

Ghost Doctor 1541

1541 A tranquil mountain village

Who would have thought, when she went out, there was only a cloud of dust left on the mountain road. The young man in red's figure was nowhere to be seen. "He left like this?" The woman stomped her foot and bit her lip. She didn't ask the young man's name!

In the night, a white horse and a young man in red were rushing along the mountain road. The night wind blew on her face head-on, making her eyes ache.

As Old White galloped, it asked, "Mistress, is it really alright to leave that beauty there? What if she's in danger?" In its view, the woman was beautiful and curvaceous. If she went on the road alone, she would very likely encounter danger.

If its mistress would take her, perhaps it would not have been so worried.

Feng Jiu's lips curved up, showing a devilish smile. "Old White, when it's time to go home, I'll find you a mare! How about taking care of it?"

"Mistress, I'm a mutated horse. How can an ordinary horse be worthy of me? There's no need."

Gallop through the night, Old White's voice was dispersed by the wind. The woman and the horse chatted perfunctorily until a small village materialized in front of them at the break of dawn.

"Mistress, there's a small village. Let's get some rest!" Old White was already trotting towards the village while talking.

"Once we enter the village, don't speak. You'll scare people otherwise." Feng Jiu instructed it.

"Yes, I know that."

Old White assented, shut its mouth, and followed the path to enter the village. At dawn, some of the villagers had gone out with their hoes on their shoulders or wooden casks on their shoulder pole. Smokes spiralled out from the chimneys, signifying some of the villagers were already making breakfast.

Feng Jiu came dismounted from the horse, led Old White to a house and knocked on the door. "Is anyone home?"

The simple wooden door creaked open and an old woman opened the door. When she saw Feng Jiu at the door, garbed in red and looked as beautiful as a celestial being, the old woman was startled and asked with a little bit of caution. "Young Master, what's the matter?"

Seeing the old woman, Feng Jiu answered with a smile. "Elder, I'm passing by this place and want to have a rest here. I wonder if it's possible?"

"Of course, it's just that my family is humble. I hope Young Master won't dislike it." The old woman opened the door and asked Feng Jiu to come in. Seeing Feng Jiu holding a horse rein in hand, she said, "Young Master can tie this horse to the wooden post in front of the door."

“Alright.” She tied Old White to the wooden post in front of the door. After patting it on the head and saying a few words, Feng Jiu entered the wooden house.

“Young Master, there is nothing good at home. Please don’t dislike it and eat some.” The old woman gave Feng Jiu a bowl of millet porridge, a small dish of pickled vegetables, and two pumpkin pancakes.

Looking at these peasant snacks, Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed and thanked her quickly.

“Thank you, Elder.” She glimpsed a five or six years old boy with a ponytail sticking out on the top of his head, staring curiously at her.

“Is he your grandson, Elder?” She smiled at the boy.

“Yes, he’s my grandson.” The old woman showed a loving smile and waved to the little boy. “Little Tiger, come out and meet this Young Master.”

The little boy blinked and looked shyly at Feng Jiu, then trotted to hide behind his grandmother.

“Young Master, please don’t take offense. My grandson is still small and rarely meets strangers.” The old woman said apologetically.

1542 Arriving at Shun Yan City

Feng Jiu took out a box of pastries from the space and handed it to the child. “Here, this is for you.” She bought these on the road as ration, but she didn’t eat much on the way. “How’s that possible?” The old woman quickly refused. She was even more reluctant to ask for it after seeing the exquisite pastry box and the fragrance wafting out from the pastry.

Ordinary people like them wouldn’t dare to ask for such a thing.

“It’s all right. It’s for the kid to eat. Take it.” She squatted down to open the box and revealed the exquisite pastry inside. “It’s delicious. Take it!”

The little boy’s eyes twinkled as he looked at the pastries in the box. He put a tiny finger in his mouth and sucked it. The boy couldn’t take his eyes off the exquisite little pastry.

“Young Master, this...” The rich nobles who had passed this place in the past looked down on the commoners like them and never gave them anything like this. For a moment, the old woman didn’t know what to do.

“It doesn’t matter. It’s just a box of pastries.” She stuffed the pastry to the child. “Be obedient and take it.”

The little boy took the box given by Feng Jiu in his arms. His innocent face wreathed with delighted smiles. “Thank you, Big Brother.”

“You have to call him Young Master.” The old woman urged her grandson quickly.

“Thank you, Young Master.” The little boy thanked her loudly and ran back with the pastries in his arms. At the same time, he also called, “Grandfather, there are delicious pastries...”

“Young Master, please eat first. If it’s not enough, there’s still some more.” The old woman stepped inside.

Feng Jiu sat down eating the millet porridge served with side dishes and pumpkin pancake. She had a simple and tasty breakfast. After the meal, she took a rest in the room that the old woman had vacated and planned to nap before leaving at noon.

About noon, the old woman knocked at the door.

“Young Master, lunch is ready. Please get up and have a meal.”

The door opened and Feng Jiu, who had been sleeping for a while, came out. At their invitation, she sat down for a meal and chatted with them. After the lunch, she got up and said goodbye.

“Elder, rest assured. If I see your son, I will certainly convey your message.” She sat astride on Old White’s back, waved to the old woman, pulled the rein and left.

“Grandmother, grandmother, look!” The little boy came out with a few gold coins. “It’s from that big brother.”

The old woman took the gold coins with trembling hands. Her lips moved and her eyes reddened. She kept silent for a long time...

Having covered the distance traveled at an accelerated pace, she arrived at Shun Yan City in the evening. She appeared extremely dazzling riding on a white horse with her beautiful looks, outstanding temperament and red dress. As soon as she entered the city, she attracted many people’s attention.

Already accustomed to being an object of attention, she sat on the horse until arriving in front of an inn and then dismounted. The waiter came to welcome her and helped her lead Old White to the stable behind the inn.

“Waiter, give me the best room.” Feng Jiu called out and went upstairs. “Bring me several of your specialty dishes and a pot of wine.”

“Yes, please come this way, Young Master.” The waiter led the way in front of her. After opening the room, he poured her a cup of tea. “Please have a cup of tea first. The wine and dishes will come soon.”

After a while, the food and wine were brought up and put on the table. When the waiter was about to withdraw, he was called.

“Waiter, how far is the City Lord’s manor from here?” Feng Jiu took a sip of wine and asked in an unhurried tone.

1543 Being looked down upon

The young man turned back and answered with a smile, “It’s not far, just a few streets away. But it’s not easy to get into the City Lord’s manor recently. If you have no connections, I’m afraid you can’t get into the gate of the City Lord’s manor.” Feng Jiu’s eyes moved and her eyebrows raised slightly. “Oh? What’s the reason?”

“Young Master is not a local, so you don’t know that the old City Lord caught an evil disease two or three months ago but nobody was able to cure him. Not long ago, the City Lord sent out news that he will grant anyone who can cure the old City Lord’s illness one request without any conditions. As a result, physicians and alchemists from all over the country rushed to have a try.”

At this point, the waiter smiled. “Now, the City Lord’s manor is surrounded by people from morning to night. In addition to physicians and alchemists, there are also spectators and loose practitioners. So, it’s not so easy to enter the City Lord’s mansion because not everyone can enter it, even if they’re physicians or alchemists.”

After drinking a cup of wine, Feng Jiu poured another cup from the wine jug. With her other hand, a gold coin flew out into the waiter’s arm. “Go on, tell me everything you know.”

When the waiter caught the money in his palm, not a silver coin but a gold one, his eyes lit up. He told Feng Jiu everything he knew one by one. He didn’t come out of the room until a long time later.

After the meal, Feng Jiu left the inn and went for a walk. She thought of exploring the City Lord’s manor area in passing, to see whether the waiter’s story was true – that those outside the mansion were all physicians and alchemists.

Unexpectedly, there were a lot of people on the street outside the City Lord’s manor. As the waiter said, in addition to the doctors, there were alchemists with different strength levels. Among them, there were also people wearing the Pill Sun Sect’s robes.

“It seems that the disease has not been cured yet. However, the Old City Lord is suffering from an evil disease. Even if the City Lord can grant any requests, how can it attract so many people to come here?”

She murmured with some surprise. She came because she had to have Exquisite Seven Colour Flower to make a potion. However, it was unusual to see the physicians and alchemists there, each with a badge on their chest showing their rank and identity, to crowd together and discuss in a low voice.

“Haha, it’s for fame’s sake, of course!”

A voice came to her ears. Feng Jiu looked around and saw an over-thirty physician standing by, with an excited and expectant look. “Many people can’t cure the Old City Lord’s evil disease. Moreover, City Lord Duan has an extensive circle of friends and many of his family members have outstanding talents in various fields. Additionally, the Old City Lord has invited several famous physicians and alchemists to come to cure this evil disease. If someone can cure it, he will be famous all over the world. With such an opportunity, who wouldn’t want to give it a try?”

Feng Jiu’s gaze fell on the man’s chest badge then looked away indifferently. “There are so many people. Not everyone can see the Old City Lord, right?”

“Of course, since the Old City Lord is not in good health, he can’t meet so many people. Only ten people can go in every day, and these ten people must pass a selection test first.”

As he spoke, the man shot a glance at Feng Jiu. Seeing the young man in a dazzling red had no badge on his chest, he sneered. “Little kid, are you here to join in the fun?”

1544 For fame and profi

Hearing this, Feng Jiu’s lips curved into a smile. “I have nothing to do but stroll down the street. Seeing so many people here, I got curious!” “This is no place for you little kids to come and play as you please. Go away!” He said, waving his hand.

“I’m almost twenty. I’m not a little kid.” She said with a smile. It’s so awkward to be called a little kid!

“Hahaha, twenty? Do you have any idea how old I am?” The man who looked about thirty asked her.

Feng Jiu smiled and asked casually. “How old are you?” He looked like in his thirties, but his bone age was certainly more than that.

“I am one hundred and eight years old, but I don’t have a wife yet. I’m thinking that if I can make a name for myself here, I’ll ask the daughter of City Lord Duan to be my wife. That would really kill two birds with one stone!”

He looked at the City Lord’s manor with yearning in his eyes. His gaze brightened as he spoke. “It is said that City Lord Duan’s daughter is sixteen this year, yet already the city’s first beauty. She is a beauty with remarkable cultivation.”

When she heard the man reporting his age as well as his goal and plan, Feng Jiu’s lips twitched. An old man over a century old yet dared to think of other people’s 16 years old girl? He’s remarkably thick-skinned.

Perhaps seeing Feng Jiu’s lips twitching, the man laughed out loud. “For immortal cultivators, what is one-hundred-year-old? You can find people of several hundred years old everywhere. If you can really become an immortal, is it strange to have a longevity of millions of years, similar to the heaven and earth? In comparison, isn’t my hundred years old like a teenager?”

“Right, that makes sense.” Feng Jiu nodded in approval.

Immortal cultivators were not comparable to mere mortals. It’s rare to see ordinary men reached the age of sixty to seventy years old, but those years were only a blink of an eye to immortal cultivators. The higher the cultivation, the more one could maintain his peak condition, just like this centenarian alchemist with a thirtyish appearance.

In the world of immortal cultivators, many of them were old husbands and young wives. After all, if a man had prowess, would he lack pretty and alluring nubile girls?

However, the man was really thick-skinned, wanting to marry the daughter of the City Lord, the first beauty in the city.

One could tell at a glance that he had no ability. If he had the ability, he would have gone in early a long time ago. What’s the need to stand here and talk big?

She shook her head secretly and turned to leave, but the man pulled her sleeve. Immediately, she raised her hand and brushed the man away.

The man staggered a few steps by the force and nearly fell to the ground. After regaining his feet, he felt humiliated and angry, then yelled at Feng Jiu. “You, you, you, little kid, how can you be so rude?”

Feng Jiu looked back and glanced at him, saying, “Sorry, I’m not used to people touching me.” As she spoke, she already stepped away from the place.

The man saw Feng Jiu apologized and stopped arguing. He just shook his head while complaining, “Young people nowadays have no etiquette.” He paid no more attention but pushed into the crowd to talk to other alchemists.

After strolling in the street for a while, Feng Jiu went back to the inn to take a bath and then lay down early to have a rest. She got ready to take a look at the City Lord's manor early morning tomorrow.

The night passed tranquilly. In the morning, after breakfast, she went out, still dressed in a dazzling red robe and an elegant and noble air.

When she arrived at the front of the City Lord's manor gate again and saw the crowd, she went straight to the front.



1545 Two badges

"Where's this young man coming from? What do you want to do, crowding into the very front? Move aside, move aside." "Don't bother us here. Go play elsewhere."

"Little kid, what kind of fun are you trying to join in here. Leave quickly! Don't delay our business."

The alchemists and the physicians in front were pondering and discussing matters. But when they saw a young man in red pressing forward, one after another rushed to speak up.

Feng Jiu glanced at them. "Please make way."

"Make way? Do you know what kind of place this is, boy? Do you have any idea who you are talking to?" An alchemist who looked to be in his forties shouted with a calm voice, straightening up the identity badge on his chest.

Feng Jiu took a brief look at him and spoke in a leisurely tone. "What does who you are have anything to do with me? Get out of the way, please. You're in my way."

Anger rose on the face of an alchemist. He had never been so disregarded. He was an ancestor rank alchemist! An alchemist who refined medicinal pills, that too a highly ranked one! The young man dared to speak to him in such a tone. He's too presumptuous, so arrogant!

"You, how dare you..."

Before his indignant voice died down, he was stunned by what he saw that he couldn't utter any word. His eyes were filled with astonishment and disbelief at the young man in red.

He saw Feng Jiu take out a badge indifferently and pinned it on her chest. It was the Saint rank alchemist badge, one rank higher than his ancestor rank alchemist badge.

There might be one or two saint rank alchemists in the whole city, but there was absolutely none as young as this young man. It would have been enough if the boy had only taken out the saint rank alchemist badge and pinned it to his chest. But, after he had done so, the young man flicked his red robe, rummaged his sleeves to take out a badge a short while later, then pinned that badge on the chest.

When the crowd saw the badge that the boy put on, they couldn't help gasping. All the people who had been discussing in an utterly disorganized way turned silent at this moment. The atmosphere was so quiet that they could hear a needle drop on the ground.

It was because that's the badge of saint rank alchemist in pharmacy, while the first one was the saint rank alchemist badge in pill refining...

Whether a saint rank alchemist in pill refining or a saint rank alchemist in pharmacy, any one of them was the absolute top figure in any domain and was respected unconditionally by all people. However, this scene only made them feel incredulous and weird.

Such a badge, such an extremely difficult to assess saint rank badge was very precious. How could it be in the hands of an adolescent boy? What's more, the boy was also the owner of both badges? This, this was hard to believe!

The previous ancestor rank alchemist couldn't utter a word, his mouth felt like being stuffed with a handful of mud. Nor could any of the people around him make a sound at all.

Was this scene real? How could such a young man be both a saint rank alchemist in pill refining and pharmacy? Let alone this Shun Yan City, other places wouldn't have such an extraordinary creature.

After Feng Jiu put her two badges aside, she tidied her clothes. Ignoring the shock and astonishment of the crowd around her, she glanced at the ancestor rank alchemist with a smile and asked with a languid tone, "What's the matter with me?"

1546 Invitation from the City Lord

"No, no, nothing." The ancestor rank alchemist stammered and retreated to one side, not daring to block Feng Jiu's way. And, as early as Feng Jiu put on the two badges, the City Lord manor's people had gone in to report.

"What? There's a saint rank alchemist in pill refining outside? Besides, he was a saint rank alchemist in pharmacy as well? He unexpectedly possesses the two saint rank alchemist badges?" In the main hall, after hearing the guard's report, the City Lord was a little incredulous.

"Are you serious? Did you see it right?"

"There's no mistake. Many people saw it outside. But, this man is very young and looks less than 20 years old."

Hearing this, the City Lord stood up and walked back and forth in the hall. After some time passed, he told them, "I'll go and have a look." He walked out immediately after saying this.

When he came outside, he heard the scene at the front of the manor. At this point, a young man in red stood in the front and the people around him backed away, making him even more dazzling.

"Assessment? Tch! Do you think I have nothing to do and come over for an assessment? Leave this thing for others, but it won't work on me." Feng Jiu sneered and glanced lazily at the middle-aged man who advocated assessment.

It was normal to set an assessment in front of the gate of the City Lord's manor, but it was not normal to enforce it on her. As she possessed two badges of saint rank alchemists, if they blocked her with the assessment, where would this leave her pride in the future?

Besides, they sought medical help, how could she beg to come? She indeed came here for an elixir, she would not come and beg them to let her give medical treatment.

A physician must not drag others. If he did, he would not only lose his status but also raise doubts about his skill. She would not do such a thankless thing.

Otherwise, she would not have taken out two badges and put them on display. Since she took out two badges, she wanted to tell them that she had an unparalleled strength!

"This Young Master."

A low voice came over and attracted people's attention. When they saw the person clearly, someone whispered. "It's the City Lord!"

"City Lord Duan is here."

"I didn't expect City Lord Duan to come out."

At this moment, everyone's heart was complicated. They didn't expect to wait here for so long, hoping for a chance to become famous, but in the end, they could not even enter the main gate of the city.

And the young man in red, who came out of nowhere, turned out to be the man possessing two badges saint rank alchemists. What was most difficult for them to accept was that this young man was truly still adolescent and his bone age was under twenty years old. He's different from them who have a young face but their bones were dozens or even hundreds of years old.

They thought up every possible method to see the City Lord to no avail. The young man's two badges showed up and the City Lord himself ran out to meet him.

This felt really sour.

Feng Jiu looked towards the voice and saw that a middle-aged man dressed in a black and red official robe with extraordinary bearing. When she saw his face, she felt somewhat familiar. This made her feel a little strange.

"This Young Master, I am Shun Yan City's City Lord. Let's speak inside." When he came in front of Feng Jiu, the City Lord made a gesture of invitation and told Feng Jiu to go inside.

Feng Jiu nodded, then went inside with the City Lord. The crowd outside watched this scene with envy...

1547 It turned out to be his family

In the main hall, the City Lord sat down on the main seat. After asking a subordinate to bring tea, he inquired, "How should I call you, Young Master?" "My surname is Feng." She sipped her tea and answered him in an unhurried tone.

“So, you’re Young Master Feng. Excuse me for my disrespect.” He cupped his fists with a smile and asked again, “Young Master Feng has already owned two saint rank alchemist badges at a young age. It’s remarkable!”

“City Lord Duan, let’s be candid and straightforward.” She put down her teacup and looked at him. “I heard that your esteemed father in the manor is not in good health?”

“That’s right.”

He nodded. “I have invited a lot of people to examine my father, all to no avail. I wonder if I can trouble Young Master Feng to take a look? If you can cure my father, just speak. As long it’s in my power or it’s an object inside the manor, I can give it to Young Master Feng as a reward.”

“Three hundred year old Exquisite Seven Colour Flower.” She answered. “I want this spirit herb.”

With this answer, City Lord Duan realized that the young man came here for this spirit herb. After a moment of surprise, he nodded. “Yes, as long as Young Master Feng can cure my father, I will give the three hundred year old Exquisite Seven Colour Flower in my manor to you.”

“Where is your esteemed father? Please lead the way.” She stood up and flicked her robe.

“Young Master Feng, this way, please.” The City Lord stood up immediately and personally showed her the way.

Following City Lord Duan to a courtyard, Feng Jiu glanced at some of the guards guarding the courtyard with raised eyebrows. The guards inside turned out to be Nascent Soul cultivators. The City Lord manor seemed to possess formidable strength.

Led by the City Lord into the master bedroom, she came into the inner room to see the man lying unconscious on the bed. She was surprised.

The man on the bed seemed to be in his thirties, very young. His appearance was remarkably handsome. He didn’t look like the City Lord’s father at all. However, Feng Jiu examined the age of his bones with her divine sense and suddenly had a flash of insight.

This man was the father of the City Lord, rightly the previous City Lord. Although he looked young, his bone age was already a certain age. But, he was a Celestial Strong Exponent. With such strength, it’s normal to maintain his appearance at its peak.

The first time she saw the City Lord, she felt a little familiar. Now when she looked at the unconscious City Lord’s father, she suddenly understood.

No wonder he seemed familiar. The Pill Sun Peak’s Duan Mubai’s appearance seemed to have sixty to seventy percent likeness with the person lying there. It seemed that the Duan family in Shun Yan City should have been Duan Mubai’s family.

She didn’t expect to find the Exquisite Seven Coloured Flower in Duan Mubai’s home. However, why didn’t he come back when something happened to his family?

“Young Master Feng, this is my father. He is a Celestial Strong Exponent. However, two months ago, his body seemed to be abnormal and recently he fell into a coma. Many physicians have examined him and found nothing.”

At this time, Feng Jiu had reached out to check his pulse and then untied his clothes to examine his body. When she saw a swelling on his waist, she couldn't help but squint.

“I was worried that he was poisoned and asked the physician to test his blood, but no poison was found.” The City Lord explained nervously at her side. He had no idea if the young man in red could heal his father.

Make no mistake, with his father as a Celestial Strong Exponent, their family will be stable as long he was there and no one would dare to offend. However, if anything happened to him, perhaps...

1548 It's too crazy

Feng Jiu did not say anything when she heard the City Lord's words but glanced at the slight swelling at the waist and turned to check his head. After a good while, she retracted her hand and retreated. “If my diagnosis is correct, there are insatiable spirit insects called Black and White Impermanence hiding inside his body. He has at most seven days to live.”

She said in a slow voice as she walked out.

When he heard this, the City Lord had a plain shock on his face. After being stunned for a moment, he looked at his father on the bed, asked the maid to put the clothes on him, and followed Feng Jiu to the adjoining room outside.

“Based on what you said, there are insects in my father's body? How is this possible?” How could insects hide inside the body? What's more, immortal cultivators could look inside. If there were insects in his body, would his father not know?

“Why is it impossible? Aren't there one female and one male inside your father's body?”

The City Lord opened his mouth in disbelief. Two of them, one female and one male insect? This, this, this...

Because of his inward shock and the startling words, he had no idea what to say for quite a while. He only felt that it was inconceivable. However, at this time, he saw the young man in red fished out something from his sleeve and soon took out a thick book.

He watched as the young man flipped through the book and finally shoved it in front of him.

“Look, it's this kind of insect. At first, it was as thin as hair. It's body was only so long, b black and white colour. It gradually became fat with the spirit energy breath and blood essence. What's more, the most bizarre one is that it's male and female. Your father is raising insects with his own body. It's strange that he's not dead.”

“You mean that my father raised this?” He asked with wide eyes in amazement.

“Yes, it was your father who raised it himself. It used his body to raise the insatiable spirit insect. There was one on the left and right sides of the body. There was a legend about the insatiable spirit insect: it is

a rare treasure and raised with essence, vital energy and blood. I guess your father was raised for this, but he was devoured in return. In a few days' time, he will pass away."

Reading the information recorded in the book on the table top and listening to Feng Jiu's words, he hurried inside to check the left and right sides of his father's body. As Feng Jiu said, there was a slight swelling between the waist which was similar to the wriggling insects. He was startled.

He quickly ran out. "Young Master Feng, then, can my father still be saved? Please help my father!"

She rolled her eyes. "Why do you think this insatiable spirit insect is also called Black and White Impermanence? Can you save one at will? What's more, the insects are so big now, how can they be removed so easily?"

After the insects were fed with one's own blood essence, once they were forced out after being fattened, they could be reused to refine a blood pill. However, this was only a legend, and the old man dared to test it with his own life.

Now that the worms were fat, the Old City Lord couldn't stand it and collapsed. His action, in her opinion, was simply courting death and hating a long life. It's too crazy.

"Is that hopeless? Does my father have no choice but to die?" City Lord Duan staggered backwards, looking as if he was just dealt a blow.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu spoke out. "If you can find the essential things, he still can be saved."

1549 Shocked

The previously despairing City Lord Duan rekindled his hope and inquired at once. "What things do you need? Young Master Feng, please speak." His father was like a big tree over the Duan family. They wouldn't let him die! Feng Jiu glanced at him and said calmly. "A millennium ice bed, a nine gallop purple spirit grass, and two cores of the ninth-rank beasts having ice attribute."

City Lord Duan listened to these three things and frowned. "There is only one ninth-rank beast with ice attribute's core in my City Lord's manor. We don't have the other two items. However, Young Master Feng, don't worry. One clan in the city has the Millennium Ice Bed city. As for the nine gallop purple spirit grass, I will find it as soon as possible."

"Three days. You have to get these things ready within three days." Feng Jiu stood up. "Although he has seven days to live, the latest time is three days later."

"Alright, I'll send someone to do it right away. Then, I'll go to the clan in the city in person. Young Master Feng, I'll ask the servant to take you to rest first." He made a gesture of invitation to Feng Jiu.

"Please send someone to the inn to bring my horse!" Feng Jiu spoke as she stepped outside.

"No problem." After City Lord Duan arranged for someone to attend to Feng Jiu, he hurried out the door and went to a large clan in the city.

That clan cultivated the Ice Soul mental cultivation method. A few years ago, he won the bid for a millennium ice bed from the black market auction, but the bed which was useless to others had become the best help for their clan cultivation. He had no idea if he could borrow the ice bed from their clan.

As for the other side, Feng Jiu wandered around in Duan's house and came to sit in the garden pavilion. A servant made a pot of tea and waited on the side. When she was idle, she asked the maid, "Is Duan Mubai someone from your family?"

When he heard the young man in red asking what the whole Shun Yan City knew, the maid was stupefied for a moment and answered hurriedly, "it's the younger brother of our City Lord, the second master of our family."

Feng Jiu raised his eyebrows. "He doesn't come back often?"

"He seldom comes back. I heard from other people in the manor that the second master went to cultivate in Pill Sun Sect when he was a child and worshipped the peak master of Third Sun Peak as his master."

"Then, your Second Master is not married?" She rested her chin on one hand with curiosity.

The maid bowed her head and stepped back. "Young Master, I can't say much about other things. It's disrespectful to talk about the master. Please don't embarrass me."

Feng Jiu's lips curved up at her answer. "Alright, I won't ask more! There's tea here but there's no pastries to go with it. Go and get some."

"Yes." The maid assented and then retreated.

When Feng Jiu was drinking tea, appreciating flowers and eating pastries in the City Lord's manor, the whole Shun Yan City was shocked. When the various forces heard that there was a young man carrying double badges of saint rank alchemists, they were all incredulous.

"Is that true? Is it really the badge of saint rank alchemist in pill refining and saint rank alchemist in pharmacy?" The family head of a clan asked the people below in shock.

"It's true. Now the news is all over the city. The man's badges were clearly seen in front of the alchemists and physicians outside the City Lord's manor."

"Is this man still in the city?" Asked the family head at the main seat.

"Yes, he's in the City Lord's manor."

Hearing this, he stood up and pondered inwardly. No matter it's refining pills or pharmacy. it's absolutely impossible for them to find a person who possessed two such badges in Shun Yan city. If he can make friends with him...

"Family head, the City Lord is paying a visit."

1550 A glimpse of someone's dress

The family head was surprised to hear this. "The City Lord? Why is he here? Lead the way." As he spoke, he stepped out to meet him. "Haha, City Lord Duan, you have time to come see me? Please come in." The family head cupped his fists with a smile, inviting City Lord Duan to step into the main hall.

"Big Brother Meng, I trust you've been well! I made this sudden visit, it's really disturbing you. Please forgive me!" City Lord Duan said with a smile and walked inside led by the Meng Family Head.

When he got inside, the Meng Family Head asked, "I heard that a young man with double saint rank alchemist badges arrived at the City Lord's manor this morning? Why was the City Lord here, instead of entertaining a distinguished guest at his manor? Is there anything wrong?"

Seeing that he asked directly, City Lord Duan also answered straightforwardly. "To be honest, Big Brother Meng, I really have something to request you today."

"Oh? What is it about?" He felt strange. What kind of thing compelled the City Lord to come to him?

"It's like this..." City Lord Duan simply told him about the matter, saying only that he needed a Millennium Ice Bed to cure his father's disease. He hoped that Meng Family Head could lend him the ice bed.

After hearing what he said, Meng Family Head smiled. "So, that's what happened."

He nodded to show his understanding. "City Lord, I put the ice bed in the ice cellar. Do you think this is alright? Please come over when it comes the time for your father's treatment. Please rest assured, I'll let my subordinates know not to disturb the treatment."

"All right, I'm bothering Big Brother Meng. I still have to hurry to collect two other things, so I'm going to leave first." With that, City Lord Duan stood up and took his leave.

"I'll see you off." Meng Family Head personally sent him out, and when he left, Meng Family Head pondered inside.

Many physicians had examined City Lord's father, but they could do nothing about it. Now, it seemed that this man could examine and treat him. It seemed he really had some skills.

That's right. If he had no ability, how could he have two saint rank alchemists badges?

This day, as the City Lord rushed about, hoping to collect what he needed as soon as possible within three days, Feng Jiu who had roused everyone's curiosity, came to a garden in the courtyard after wandering around for a day.

Reportedly, the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower was planted in this garden. However, when she approached the courtyard, she saw the formation array inside. With a bit of curiosity, she explored the array and went in.

After making the rounds for some time, she crossed the arrays and came to the inner room. As soon as she entered, a tract of land planted with spirit flowers and a flower garden surrounded by wooden fences. Every plant is a precious and rare spirit herb, making her surprised.

She didn't expect that there were so many spirit flowers in this manor. It's just, how come nobody guarded this place?

She looked around, but there was nobody there, so she walked in slowly. Her eyes swept over the spirit flowers, and finally, her gaze fell on a spirit flower planted in the middle.

"This is the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower. It can be used as medicine and it is also very beautiful." She whispered in a low voice, stopped to look at the flowers, and looked at each petal flowing with seven colours. The flowers as beautiful as a rainbow attracted her attention.

However, at this time, she suddenly caught a glimpse of someone's dress amidst the flowers...

1551 Gone

She was a little surprised as the plain white dress was hidden among the flowers. She hadn't sensed anyone else's presence! Moreover, even if she had only just seen the glimpse of clothing now, she didn't sense any breath at all. So, this person must not be an ordinary person at all?

She walked forward slowly and saw that it was a woman. However, at this point in time, she seemed to have fainted. What surprised her most was the woman's face.

"It's her?" She found it a little strange. Wasn't she the woman she had saved earlier on along the way? How did she end up here?

However, upon closer inspection, she felt that something was not quite right.

"Miss? Miss?" She called out a couple of times and stepped forward to help her up. She checked her pulse quickly and she couldn't help being stunned. She lowered her head and looked at the woman she was supporting.

"She's not the same person! No wonder she felt something wasn't amiss, are they identical twins?" She murmured softly as her eyes fell on the woman.

Her face was that of an outstanding woman, not glamorous and very beautiful, but more of a delicate beauty. Although they looked the same, their temperament seemed quite different.

Although this woman was unconscious, there was a quiet and serene breath all over her body. The aura on her body was extremely quiet, which was why she hadn't noticed her when she came in earlier.

After she glanced at the woman, she helped her out of the garden and into the pavilion. She saw some paper and charcoal pencil on the table and an unfinished drawing on the paper.

She retrieved a bottle from space and unscrewed the lid, then she put the bottle to the woman's nose. Shortly after, the woman began to awaken.

Feng Jiu put the bottle away and picked up the charcoal pen and wrote on another piece of white paper: "You're awake? You fainted earlier on because you smelt the fragrance of the Purple Netted Flowers for too long. Be mindful next time and don't smell the fragrance for too long."

The woman blinked and stared in surprise and curiosity at Feng Jiu who was dressed in red. After she looked at Feng Jiu, she looked at the piece of paper. After she had seen what was written on the piece of paper, she smiled sweetly and nodded at Feng Jiu. She took the pen and paper from Feng Jiu and wrote two sentences on it.

"Thank you, you're so beautiful."

When she saw the words, Feng Jiu laughed and wrote on the paper: "I saw a girl who looks exactly like you a few days ago, are you identical twins?"

A smile appeared on the woman's face and she wrote on the piece of paper: "She is my younger sister."

Feng Jiu chatted with the woman in the pavilion using pen and paper for a while. From her pulse, she knew that the woman was unable to speak or hear....

When the sky was starting to darken, the people in the City Lord's manor had turned the whole manor upside down but couldn't find Feng Jiu anywhere. When they realised that the youth in red was gone, the City Lord was informed immediately.

The City Lord who had been out for the whole day had returned to the manor and was taken aback when he heard that the young boy in red had disappeared. His eyebrows twisted as he asked: "Did he ride away on his horse? Did anyone see him leave?"

"Actually, the horse is still in the stables in the back. I also asked the gatekeeper and no one had seen him go out through the main gate. But he is nowhere to be found in the manor." The steward said anxiously, his face full of worry. He hadn't expected a person to just disappear into thin air.

1552 Duan Yingying

The City Lord frowned and pondered for a while: "He should still be in the manor. Where haven't you searched? Go and look again." "Just Eldest Young Miss' Full Moon courtyard. It's just that Eldest Young Miss' courtyard has formations on the outside so it should be impossible for the young boy to enter." The steward replied and saw the Family Head look at him with a dark expression.

"What do you mean by should be? Do you think he is an ordinary person? Can an ordinary person have two Saint Badges?"

As soon as he had spoken, he strode inside and ordered loudly: "Tell everyone in the manor to stop looking, he should be at Yingying's. I will go and take a look."

The steward hurriedly went to instruct everyone to stop searching and then quickly walked towards Full Moon Courtyard. Eldest Young Miss seldom had visitors, so why did the young boy in red go there? They had such a hard time searching for him.

At this point in time, Feng Jiu was in a very good mood! Apart from having a very enjoyable conversation using a writing brush and paper with this woman called Duan Yingying, what had surprised her most was that although she couldn't speak nor hear, her culinary skills were surprisingly good.

As it was getting late, when she saw that it was getting dark, she had brought Feng Jiu to the kitchen to cook a meal for her to repay her kindness. After walking around in this courtyard did she then realise that there was only Yingying in the courtyard. The City Lord's manor was huge and there were many servants, yet, there was not even a single person here to wait on her. She was after all the Eldest Young Miss in the City Lord's manor.

As she sat at the stone table outside the kitchen and looked at her bowl piled high with food, she smiled happily and picked up a mouthful with her chopsticks and started eating.

However, as she looked at her eating happily, she put her chopsticks down and picked up the writing brush to write on the paper: "I am so happy today that finally I have someone to have dinner with me."

When she read this, her heart felt bitter sweet as she looked at the innocent smile in front of her. The City Lord had two daughters, but outsiders only knew him to have one daughter. As for this daughter,

she was living in this courtyard unknown to outsiders, and she had never stepped out of the manor gate once, nor heard the sound of the world's nature, nor had she ever spoken a single word before.

Two people, with the same appearance, but completely different destinies.

"Young Master Feng?"

At this moment, the City Lord Duan voice drifted in. She looked back and saw him step forward in slight surprise. When he saw the simple dishes on the table, he said in surprise: "Why is Young Master Feng here?" Was he here to look at the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower? How did he know that the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower was planted in this courtyard?

"I had come into this courtyard by mistake and bumped into Miss Duan. Just so happened I was hungry, so Miss Duan invited me to have dinner with her. Would you like to join us, City Lord?" There was a faint smile on her lips as she looked at the City Lord who was standing nearby.

When he heard this and saw his daughter who had stood up from the table, he smiled and said: "Sit, don't stand."

He instructed the steward to get another set of bowl and chopsticks then he sat down: "I have just returned to the manor. Since Young Master Feng is eating here, then naturally I will have to join you. However, these dishes are simple fare. Tell you what! I will order the servants to cook a few more dishes and have them sent over here."

"There's no need, these are enough." Feng Jiu said and smiled widely at Duan Yingying who was unable to hide her joy.

Upon seeing this, City Lord Duan smiled and said: "Today I have failed in my duties as a host and neglected my guest, Young Master Feng, please forgive me."

Chapter 1553 Fatigued By His Journey

Feng Jiu shook her head: "No need, I think the food now is fine. This courtyard is elegant and peaceful, plus I have the company of the thoughtful and considerate Eldest Young Miss Duan, it's not boring at all." "It's great that Young Master Feng likes it here. Here, Young Master Feng, please help yourself to the food. After dinner I will take you to view the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower. The elixir herb plant is planted in this courtyard and looked after by my daughter."

"Alright." Feng Jiu's eyes flashed, and after she glanced at him, she picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

They chatted occasionally, and after they had finished eating their dinner, the three of them made their way to the small garden. Although the sky was dark, the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower exuded a faint halo. It was extremely beautiful in the night.

"Young Master Feng, I visited several families on my trip out of the manor today. I now have the Thousand Year Old Ice Bed and two Ninth-grade ice attributed crystals. As for the other elixir herb, I have contacted the local Black Market and they said they will transfer it over in the next two days. I should have everything that is required in three days."

City Lord Duan was unable to hide his joy when he spoke about this matter. The stone in his heart was finally lifted now that he had settled these three things. Right now, he was just waiting for him to start the healing process.

As soon as he had finished speaking, he paused for a while and glanced at his daughter, then said to Feng Jiu: "Young Master Feng, why don't you stay in this courtyard over the next two days! This courtyard is quite large and there are many rooms here."

Feng Jiu glanced at him with a smile upon hearing this: "City Lord Duan seems to be quite at ease with me."

"Hehe, Young Master Feng is a distinguished guest. I thought since you get along so well with my daughter, she can be your companion over the next two days. Moreover, the Exquisite Seven Colour Flowers are in this courtyard so I think it would be more suitable for Young Master Feng to stay here anyway."

She smiled and looked back at Duan Yingying and replied with a smile: "In that case, I will stay in this courtyard. It is pleasant to the eyes with the companionship of beautiful flowers and a beautiful person."

Since then, Feng Jiu has stayed in this courtyard. As for Duan Yingying, she didn't seem to mind the inconvenience of a man and a woman living in the same courtyard. In her eyes, as long as they slept in separate rooms, that was fine. There was no big display of attention like those young ladies from noble families on the outside.

At this time, Feng Jiu was unaware that she would meet someone she hadn't met in a long time.....

The next morning

A stubby bearded man wearing a black robe, with strong hips like a bear and his back agile like a tiger, walked through the City Gates. Because of his dishevelled appearance, he looked about thirty to forty years old, and frankly, a little scary.

He carried a long sword with a round hilt and walked on the road with a majestic and murderous aura. The people on the street couldn't help but avoid him and involuntarily made way for him when they saw him.

Some cultivators who saw the man with strong hips like a bear and back supple like a tiger sized him up secretly and whispered: "This man has a very strong murderous aura, you can tell that he is a nasty person and you don't want to mess with him."

"His aura is introverted. His body isn't exuding spiritual energy but profound energy, and his profound energy has already reached Martial Sacred Peak Stage. Who on earth is this person? Someone who has the strength of Martial Sacred Peak Stage is definitely a strong exponent."

"That's right, this kind of profound energy cultivation is comparable to the Profound Martial Sect Peak Master level."

The man in black listened casually to the discussion about him as he walked along the street but didn't care much about it. He strode into the city fatigued by his journey and when he saw a restaurant, he walked inside.

Chapter 1554 Like The Door-God

"Waiter, a pot of wine and a few dishes of meat and get with rice." After he had walked into the restaurant, he found a seat by the window on the first floor and sat down before he hollered in a thunderous voice briskly. "Of course, guest. Drink your wine first and your food will be right with you." The waiter brought him a pot of wine then retreated. A short while later, he brought him the dishes of meat and vegetables with rice.

"Guest, if this is not enough just call me again." Having said that, he retreated once again.

The people in the restaurant had sized him up from the moment the man in black robes walked in. When they saw him take a seat by the window, they didn't take anymore notice and talked about the events that had been happening in the city over the last two days instead.

"Really, quite a lot of people have seen it, and he is only a young boy too. One moment, the alchemist said that the young boy wasn't qualified to appear before the City Lord's manor, the next moment, the young boy took out two badges and placed them on his chest. That alchemist was speechless. Those were two Saint Master badges, no one in any other cities have the ability to obtain two of these badges, let alone our city."

"No way? What kind of a boy is the young boy? Could he be some old monster?" The other person who was eating peanut kernels asked curiously.

"Old monster? Impossible, impossible, he is obviously a handsome young boy dressed in a very dazzling red robe and he looked utterly bewitching."

A man at another table smiled and said: "That's right. The other day I had arranged to meet my friend for a drink when I saw him riding into the city on his strange horse. I had noticed then that his appearance was extraordinary and so I took another look."

The man who was eating by the window was taken aback by what he had heard. He turned his head and glanced at the man talking and asked him: "Brother, the strange white horse this young boy in red was riding, did it have horns on his head?"

"That's right, it's the strange white horse with horns on his head. Have you seen it before brother?" The person asked in surprise.

A smile appeared on the man in black robes' face but was concealed by his beard so it wasn't visible. Instead of replying, he asked: "The person you were talking about was outside the City Lord's manor? Could he have gone into the manor? Is he still in the City or has he left?"

"He's in the City Lord's manor because the Elderly City Lord is sick and all the doctors have been helpless to cure him. The young boy in red came out of nowhere and was invited into the City Lord's manor yesterday. He should still be in the manor."

“Thank you for the information.” He stood up with his hand in a fist. He took out two gold coins and placed them on the table, then called the waiter to collect the money before he strode out of the restaurant with his broadsword.

Upon seeing the man in black robes’ tall dominating silhouette walking, the few people couldn’t help but turn their heads and wondered: Who was this man? Why did he appear so scary?

In front of the City Lord’s manor, the burly man dressed in black robes held his long sword and stood there like the Door-God. He raised his head and glanced at the three big characters, City Lord’s manor. Who knew what he was thinking about, but joy appeared in his eyes.

Of course, when a burly man with hips strong like a bear and back agile like a tiger appeared in front of the City Lord’s manor, the two guards who were guarding the door swallowed involuntarily and stared at him vigilantly.

Therefore, when he stepped forward with his broadsword in his hand, the two guards shouted immediately: “Who are you!”

Chapter 1555 I’m Looking For Someone

“I’m looking for someone.” He glanced at the two guards and said: “Go in and pass along the message that I am the elder brother of the young master in red.” Upon hearing this, the two guards looked at each other and one of them went inside quickly.

“The elder brother of the Young Master in red?” City Lord Duan asked when he heard the message and told them to invite the man inside. When he saw the man dressed in black with a strong imposing build, his eyes condensed.

When he saw this strong man, he felt a strong sense of blood coming out of his nose. When he looked at the man again, he felt the man was very imposing and his steps were steady, his body tall and agile, and he was scathing with anger. It gave one a very unpleasant feeling.

He stared at the man with suspicion in his heart. Young Master Feng was slender and carried the extravagance of a rich handsome young man, he was dressed in dazzling red and was enchanting, it was unforgettable at first sight.

As for the person before him, he was dressed in black clothes, waist strong as a bear and back agile as a tiger with a majestic force, his face unshaven with his big burly beard, his muscular body full of explosive power. Though his pace was calm and restrained, it felt like he had extremely strong combat power. No matter how you looked at him, there was no similarity between him and the enchanting face of the Young Master Feng.

How could two such people be brothers?

“May I know what your name is sir?” City Lord Duan asked after sizing him up.

“My name is Guan Xilin.” He sat down and put his broadsword aside then took a sip of tea he was offered to moisten his throat. He then asked: “City Lord Duan, where is my younger brother now?”

When City Lord Duan heard this, his eyes moved slightly and he asked: “Your surname is Guan?”

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin knew he had misunderstood, so he laughed loudly and said: "We are sworn brothers, that's why our surnames are not the same. City Lord Duan, you don't have to worry, I won't just call him my brother."

"Oh? Then what's your younger brother's surname?" He asked again.

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin glanced at him and said with a meaningful smile: "His surname is Feng and some people know him as the Ghost Doctor. If City Lord Duan doesn't believe me you can ask him to come and see me. You will know I am not lying."

When City Lord Duan heard this, he was about seventy percent convinced and his attitude towards him warmed immediately: "I see, forgive me for being rude. Brother Guan, this way please, I will take you to see Young Master Feng."

"Thank you." Guan Xilin raised his broadsword and bowed politely then walked out with him.

"Family Head." The steward called out as he stepped forward and he then murmured a few words softly.

After he heard what the steward had said, Duan Family Head apologized to Guan Xilin: "Brother Guan, I have some matters to deal with so the steward will take you instead!"

"Of course, City Lord Duan please go ahead!" Guan Xilin replied. It didn't matter who showed him the way as long as he got to see Feng Jiu.

Therefore the steward brought Guan Xilin to the courtyard. When they arrived outside the courtyard, the steward was just about to speak when Guan Xilin spoke: "It's this courtyard here? That's fine, I can go inside by myself, you may leave!"

The steward was taken aback and hurriedly said: "Master Guan, there is a formation inside, maybe..." Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted.

"Formation? That's alright, it gives me an opportunity to practise my skills. You go ahead! Don't disturb us while we catch up on old times!" Guan Xilin waved his hand and stepped inside.

Upon seeing this, the steward sighed helplessly and left.

Chapter 1556 Scared Unconscious

After he had followed the mercenary team from the Black Market to the north to practise and study formation methods for so long, he didn't think that he would be stumped by the formation. So he thought he would try walking inside. Also, he thought that it would be one of Feng Jiu's formations, not one set up by the Duan family. After he had entered the formation, even though he walked around a few times, eventually, he finally walked in.

As soon as he walked in, he saw a small garden and a petite woman in a plain dress watering the garden. He thought that this was the maid taking care of Feng Jiu and so he called out.

"Hey, the girl over there, come here."

However, even though he had called out gruffly, the woman over there hadn't reacted at all and continued to water the garden. Therefore, he walked over and shouted again: "Girl, I'm talking to you!"

There was still no response from her. Therefore, he walked across the garden and patted her shoulder: "Hey!"

Duan Yingying who was watering the elixir herb plants was slapped on her shoulder out of the blue. At first, she thought it was Feng Jiu, but when she looked back, her shoulders shrank with fright. The watering can in her hand fell to the ground as she stared at the tall burly man with the big beard in front of her. Her face turned pale and her body fell to the ground.

"What the hell? Do I look that scary?" Guan Xilin frowned and reached out to catch the woman who had passed out from being frightened by him.

He carried her over to the pavilion and was about to look for someone to take the girl away when he heard footsteps approaching. When he turned back to look, the figure in red jumped in front of him.

"Little Jiu!" He shouted in surprise and waved at the approaching person.

When she heard that voice, Feng Jiu was taken aback for a moment. When her eyes fell on the person in the pavilion, surprise appeared in her eyes and she couldn't help but smile: "Elder brother? What are you doing here?" She ran forward quickly. When she came into the pavilion and saw Duan Yingying unconscious, she pointed at her and asked: "What's wrong with her?"

"Little Jiu, I really didn't expect you to be here. I was eating at a restaurant in the city when I overheard some patrons discussing about you. When I heard their description of you, I knew that it was you." He patted her shoulder with his big hand: "Other than getting stronger, nothing else has changed much! Oh yes, this little girl was scared by me and fainted."

"Scared by you?" Feng Jiu was stunned. However, when her eyes landed on his big beard and his stubborn face, she couldn't help but laughed: "Elder brother, look at you. You should trim your beard. Fortunately it's daytime as it will be even scarier at night."

"I've been away from home all this time and haven't had time to trim my beard. Besides, I'm used to it now, and all the men who were with me were old men and they all looked like this."

He stroked his beard and said: "I'm not that scary looking, I can't believe I scared a little girl and she fainted."

"She's not a little girl. She is City Lord Duan's eldest daughter called Duan Yingying." Feng Jiu said with a smile.

"Oh? She is the City Lord's daughter? I thought she was a maid taking care of you. When I came in earlier I asked her where you were but she didn't respond. Her temper is not good and she's timid."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu smiled gently and said: "You've wronged her. She can't speak and she can't hear. She wasn't ignoring you at all. She's actually very easy-going and is a very simple and nice girl."

Chapter 1557 Under My Protection

"She is deaf and mute?" Guan Xilin was surprised and looked at the girl lying on the stone table with her eyes closed in amazement. If Little Jiu hadn't told him, he really couldn't tell, and looking at her now, the girl was actually quite pretty. "Well, she is Duan Manor's eldest daughter Yingying. She also has an

identical twin sister called Linlin. Although the two sisters look alike, they have different lives. She has been living here alone since she was a young child. This is her courtyard and I only happened to chance upon it.”

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin nodded and glanced at the girl with sympathy in his heart. He didn't say much and after he looked away, he signaled for Feng Jiu to sit down.

“Little Jiu, sit down with me and let's have a good chat. How did you end up in Shun Yan City? I heard from the people outside that you came here to treat City Lord Duan? What's wrong?”

“Elder brother, you really know me so well.” Her eyes crinkled up as she smiled at him and spoke: “We haven't seen each other for a very long time so you don't know how much has happened in the past two years. That year after I left the academy...”

The sworn siblings hadn't seen each other in such a long time, and Feng Jiu gave a rough overview of what had happened during this period. Finally, after Guan Xilin had heard what Feng Jiu said, he nodded suddenly.

“I see, that's why I've bumped into you here. You're here for the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower. Even though you have been through a lot over the last two years, at least you have finally been reunited with your mother, and she's still alive isn't she?”

She sighed softly and said: “Yes! Nothing else matters! My mother is still alive and I believe all these matters will smooth over eventually.”

“By the way, didn't you discover some clues about the whereabouts of your father? Did you find out anything later on?” She asked.

Guan Xilin shook his head: “No, it's too hard, it's like looking for a needle in a haystack.” He paused and looked at her: “Little Jiu, sometimes I can't help but think, is it because my father doesn't want to return? Otherwise why hasn't he come back to take a look after so many years?”

“Elder brother, don't give up. You must have faith in your heart. Didn't you once say that you will find him whether he returns or not?”

“Yes, I did say that I will find him, I must find him!” He said firmly, then he laughed: “Alright...alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Little Jiu, so my adoptive mother has been found then? When are you going back? I will go with you.”

“The Exquisite Seven Colour Flower is here, but I still have to go to Sky Mountain to find another elixir herb. After I have gathered these elixir herbs and expelled the residual poison in my mother's body, we can return. I think my father will no doubt be very happy to see us reunited.”

As she thought of this scenario, she couldn't help but look forward to it and hoped that day would come soon.

“That's for sure!” He nodded and agreed: “Since you are going to Sky Mountain, then I will go with you! After that, we will go home together!”

“Alright, but I have to go to Hell’s Palace to look for Ah Ze. He went back some time ago to deal with some things. I thought I can go to Hell’s Palace to look for him once everything here is settled and we can go to Sky Mountain together.”

“Sure, no problem. Then we will stay in this courtyard while we are here! I will be in charge of your safety from here on now!” He said, then stood up and patted his chest.

Chapter 1558 Reunited After A Long Time Apar

Feng Jiu laughed when she heard this. Her gaze fell on him and she noticed that he had already reached Peak Martial Sacred Stage and she couldn’t help but smiled: “Elder brother, it looks like your trip this time has reaped some favourable chances! You are now at Peak Martial Sacred Stage, that’s very strong!” “That’s right, I’ve had some good fortune.” He responded. It was because he had some favourable chances while he had been away, that’s why his strength had advanced so fast. It would otherwise have taken at least ten years based on his normal cultivation speed to reach Peak Martial Sacred Stage.

At this moment, Duan Yingying who had been lying on the stone table unconscious awoke. When she opened her eyes and saw the terrifying man standing next to her, she fell to the ground in fright.

“Yingying, don’t be afraid, he is my elder brother.” Feng Jiu hurried over to help her up and picked up the writing brush to write on the piece of paper.

Even though she had read Feng Jiu’s words on the paper, she was still frightened and she clutched on tightly to Feng Jiu’s clothes as she hid behind her.

“She is so timid.” Guan Xilin said.

“She rarely comes into contact with people.” Feng Jiu patted her hand and wrote on the paper: “If you are scared then go back to your bedroom first, I will stay to chat with him.”

After she read the words, Duan Yingying nodded her head and lifted her skirt then ran out of the pavilion. When she looked back in a panic, she tripped on her skirt and nearly fell.

“Hey, be careful!” Feng Jiu yelled instinctively. As soon as she did, she remembered that she couldn’t hear her and couldn’t help but smiled.

When Guan Xilin saw she had left, he looked at Feng Jiu and said with a smile: “Little Jiu, how did this girl catch your eye? I can tell you treat her quite well!”

“We get along well I guess!” She smiled. The two of them sat side by side and chatted. After a while, she took him for a walk in the garden and showed him the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower.

“This is the elixir herb, City Lord Duan has promised that we can gather the herbs in three days. Once our affairs are dealt with here we can leave.”

“No problem.” He replied. From the corner of his eye, he saw Duan Yingying who had left earlier was coming back. She was holding a tray in her hand and had brought something with her.

“Look, she’s back again.” He motioned for her to turn and look.

Duan Yingying who was dressed in a plain dress was holding a tray in her hand. She had brought with her two dishes of food and a pot of wine. Her head was lowered slightly as she didn't dare to look at Guan Xilin, as if she was unable to get used to the appearance of such a burly man in her courtyard.

When Feng Jiu saw her, she smiled and walked towards her: "Yingying you went to prepare food for us?" She gestured to the food and signed thank you.

Duan Yingying smiled at Feng Jiu and nodded her head then stepped back hurriedly.

Feng Jiu couldn't help but chuckle upon seeing this. She looked at Guan Xilin who had walked out of the pavilion and smiled: "Elder brother, look, you must have really frightened her, she seems scared of you!"

"It's only just that my beard hasn't been trimmed, isn't it? It's not that scary is it?" He didn't understand. When he walked about on the outside, his appearance seemed decent enough, and he didn't scare off anyone.

"Not scary? Your physique is naturally big and burly to begin with anyway, and in the past two years your physique has changed too. Moreover, the profound energy from your cultivation would also affect your physique a little."

When he heard what she said, Guan Xilin looked down at himself and smiled: "I actually think this is quite good, I can scare people."

On the other side, City Lord Duan was questioning his second daughter who had just returned....

Chapter 1559 Differential Treatment

"Little Lin, why have you returned alone? Where is your elder brother? Didn't you bring guards with you when you left? Why didn't they escort you back home?" City Lord Duan asked his daughter. Though he looked displeased, his voice was filled with concern. "I went to look for my elder brother but he wasn't around. They said that he had left with the team to go out to practice so I left him a letter and came back first. On my way back something happened and the guards who were escorting me died protecting me. On the way home I also met someone...."

When she spoke of this, she stopped and her face had a look of anger: "I met a traveller on the road and we had agreed to travel together. That person had ideas on the treasure I had with me, so in my anger I killed him."

She didn't dare to admit that she had been taken advantage of so she had to change her story. Anyway, that person was dead, so no one would know that she had been taken advantage of.

As for the young man in red clothes, who knew where he had gone to? They would definitely never meet again.

"I see." City Lord Duan nodded and breathed a sigh of relief: "That's fine as long as you're safe. Next time, let the guards handle matters like that. Fortunately you were fine this time."

"I know, next time I will bring more guards with me when I go out."

When he heard this, City Lord Duan smiled. He thought of Feng Jiu and said: "By the way, we have a distinguished guest in the manor. You can't offend our guest."

“Who is this distinguished guest?” She asked curiously.

“The guest has come to treat your grandfather and has the double badges of Saint Rank Alchemists. The guest is currently staying in your elder sister’s courtyard. Since you’re back you should go to see your elder sister and have a chat.”

“Is the guest male or female? Why is the guest living in my elder sister’s courtyard? I assume the guest doesn’t know that my elder sister is dumb and deaf?”

“Look at how you talk. No matter what, she is still your identical twin sister born from the same mother. How can you speak like that?” City Lord Duan reprimanded in a deep voice.

Duan Linlin curled her lips and said: “I’ve not said anything wrong, she is dumb and deaf. She can’t hear me even if I speak to her so I’m not going to bother going to hers to sit and chat to her.” She stood up and pushed him out of the door: “Father, I am going to take a hot bath and rest. Go back first and stop saying the same thing over and over to me.”

“You are getting more and more disrespectful.” City Lord Duan shook his head and left the room. When he heard the door slam shut, he sighed helplessly.

“This child has been spoilt by us.”

When he thought about his eldest daughter, he felt guilty. Over the years, she had never attended any of the family banquets because she was deaf and mute, and she also rarely saw any outsiders. Over time, everyone on the outside knew that he had a daughter, but no one knew that he had another daughter in that courtyard who could neither speak nor hear...

His care for her couldn’t even be compared to her eldest brother. Her eldest brother had personally begged him to give that courtyard to Yingying to live in. He had said that Yingying’s personality was gentle, kind and optimistic and she was most suited to live in that courtyard to look after the elixir herb flowers and plants.

For so many years, she had been isolated from the world with something to keep her occupied. Other than tending to the flowers and plants, she didn’t know anything that had happened in the manor.

In contrast, Little Lin had been spoilt by them and was becoming lawless.

Chapter 1560 Three People In One Courtyard

At noon, Duan Family Head came to the courtyard to invite Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin to have lunch with him. However, he was surprised when not only did he not see Feng Jiu in the courtyard, but only saw Guan Xilin in the pavilion. He was slightly surprised and asked: “Brother Guan, what are you doing?”

Guan Xilin opened his eyes and when he saw who had arrived, he stood up and replied: “Oh City Lord Duan, it’s you. Why are you here? Is something wrong?”

“I just came over to invite both of you to have a meal with me.” “Lunch? No need, my younger brother is busy now and has instructed to not be disturbed. Besides, this courtyard is pretty nice, everything is fine here.”

Upon hearing this, City Lord Duan's eyes flickered: "I see! Alright! I won't disturb you both then." He nodded and turned to leave. However, after only taking two steps, he stopped and turned around with a smile and said: "If you need anything, please don't hesitate to let me know. Many thanks to the both of you for looking after my daughter here as well."

"Rest assured, City Lord." He nodded. After he watched him leave, he sat back down and closed his eyes to cultivate.

At this time, in Feng Jiu's room, she was concentrating on preparing medicines. The bottles and jars on the tabletop were filled with medicinal essences for various purposes and the whole room reeked of strong medicine.

As there were only three of them in the courtyard, after Feng Jiu had instructed that she wasn't to be disturbed and went into her room to concoct medicines, Guan Xilin decided to close his eyes and cultivated, while Duan Yingying who was bored, realised that it was nearly lunch time. She realised that they would soon be hungry, hence, she went to prepare some food.

She didn't send the food into Feng Jiu's room as she had instructed that she was not to be disturbed. As she was very afraid of Guan Xilin, even more so without Feng Jiu around, she didn't dare to bring his food over to him.

Because of this, after she had finished preparing the food, she stood in the kitchen idle and in a daze, unsure of what she could do. After she hesitated for a long time, she put aside a portion of food for Feng Jiu, then she placed the remainder of the food on the table outside the kitchen and went to look for Guan Xilin.

Guan Xilin who had his eyes closed while he practised heard footsteps approaching so he opened his eyes. He saw the timid and hesitant girl holding a piece of paper in her hand towards him.

He was taken aback and took a look at what was written on the piece of paper: "Brother Guan, it's time for lunch." After he had read what was written on the piece of paper, he was surprised. This girl was quite courageous after all. Without Little Jiu around, he thought that she would have avoided him and stayed far away.

So, he grinned and stood up: "Alright, let's go and have lunch!" He gestured and watched her swallow and take a few steps backwards. He smiled and strode over to the kitchen ahead of her.

Duan Yingying was terrified inside because the man looked so strong and scary, and he gave one a feeling that he was like a bear. Just terrifying.

Because she didn't know how to be alone with him, she walked over to Feng Jiu's room to see if she had come out. The first time she saw Feng Jiu she knew immediately that she was a girl because her body gave off a faint breath of a woman.

When she saw that Feng Jiu hadn't come out of her room, she paused before she walked back to the kitchen. However when she got to the kitchen, she was dumbfounded by the scene in front of her so she stood at one side and watched.

Guan Xilin had polished off all the food on the table because he had only seen one pair of chopsticks, so naturally he thought that this was a meal for one person. In addition, because of the profound energy

from his cultivation, he ate a lot more than usual. Hence, he didn't think twice about eating all the food either.