

Ghost Doctor 1581

Chapter 1581: Where's The Wound

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't speak and only listened quietly. He already knew about this matter and because he knew that she was going to go to the Sky Mountain, he had rushed over to accompany her.

The two of them were sitting at the stone table outside the room waiting for Feng Jiu to return. As for Duan Linlin who was standing outside the courtyard, she was reluctant to leave and looked into the courtyard obsessively.

"Father, who do you think the man in black robe is?" It was the first time she had seen such a domineering man with endless charm, she wondered where he had come from.

Upon hearing this, the City Lord frowned and said: "Little Lin, keep your thoughts to yourself. You cannot afford to provoke such a person."

"Father, am I not pretty? I am the number one beauty in the city." Saying that, she raised her chin proudly.

She came from a good background and had outstandingly good looks, her cultivation level amongst her peers was also quite good. Besides, her father was the City Lord of Shunyan City, so in terms of birth and her own strength, she felt that ordinary people were not worthy of her, but a man like this....

The City Lord looked at her and felt a little uneasy in his heart. He wasn't as simple minded as his daughter. From his worldly experience, this man was someone you would want to avoid at all costs because his whole body was filled with horrifying coercion and kingly dominance. Such people are definitely not someone they could afford to provoke.

In order to prevent his daughter from causing any unmanageable trouble that would affect their family, he raised his hand and hit her and rendered her unconscious.

"Come here, take Missy back to her courtyard. Without my order, you cannot let her out!"

Two guards rushed out and responded respectfully then took her away.

Not long after, the City Lord also turned and left, but not before he ordered the steward to send some refreshments over.

It was until the evening, when the sky was getting dark that Feng Jiu who was in the room, slowly exhaled and opened her eyes. The blue lotus that was in her body had healed her injuries. Whether it was an internal injury or an external injury, she always recovered quickly

This made her even more curious, why did the old man give her such a treasure back then? The blue lotus was a treasure that people would fight to obtain.

When she saw that her injuries had healed and the lost energy had been adjusted and repaired, she stood up and put on her coat then walked outside and opened the door: "Elder Brother, can you send someone for some hot water, I...."

Before she could finish speaking, she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze. When she saw him, a smile appeared on her face and she stepped forward to greet him: "Why are you here? When did you arrive?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes darkened, especially when he smelt the strong scent of blood from her body. His eyebrows raised and he asked: "How are your injuries?"

"I'm fine now." She replied with a smile, and she saw her brother stand up from the table with a smile.

"You both have a good chat, I will go and send someone to prepare the hot water." Saying that, he walked outside so that the two of them could have some privacy.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took her back to her room then took her coat off. When he took off her coat and saw her white underdress stained with blood, a touch of hostility appeared in his eyes.

He dared to make his woman shed so much blood? It didn't matter who was protecting the Pill Sun Sect Master! He would kill him!

"Where is your wound?" He was a little surprised when he couldn't see the wound.

Chapter 1582: Everyone At The Same Table

"It's healed."

Feng Jiu smiled: "Didn't I tell you before? I have a Primal Chaos Blue Lotus in my body and it has a miraculous effect of regenerating blood and tissue, therefore injuries will naturally heal."

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Moze's expression looked better: "As long as you're alright."

Not long after, hot water was brought in by people outside and Xuanyuan Moze said: "You go and take a hot bath! I'll wait for you outside."

"Sure." Feng Jiu responded. After he left, she closed the door then took a bath to wash away the smell of blood from her body.

Outside, when they saw their Master sitting at the stone table, Gray Wolf and Shadow One looked at each other, then Gray Wolf stepped forward: "Master, is the Ghost Doctor fine?"

"Yeah." He responded and took a sip of his tea.

"That's good, that's good." Gray Wolf breathed a sigh of relief. If the Ghost Doctor had been seriously injured, his Master's face would be dark and somber, and they would be on tenterhooks.

Duan Yingying, who had been busy in the kitchen, came to the courtyard with food, but as she approached, she was stopped by Shadow One.

At this time, Guan Xilin just happened to walk over and he said: "She's called Duan Yingying, the eldest daughter of the City Lord. She's identical twin sisters with the younger one you met earlier." He paused and looked at Duan Yingying who had her head lowered, and smiled: "Somehow this little girl had

caught Little Jiu's eyes. She has been preparing the food that we've been eating here for the last two days. Her food is quite nice."

After hearing this, Shadow One didn't stop her and allowed Guan Xilin to lead her inside.

When they came into the courtyard and Guan Xilin watched her place the two dishes on the stone table, he said to Gray Wolf: "Go and help her carry the dishes! See if it's enough and if not, tell the people outside to bring more food in."

"No problem."

Gray Wolf responded and patted Duan Yingying on her shoulder: "Little girl, let's go!" Who knew, the pat on the shoulder made her face pale in fright and she backed away in a panic.

"This girl is very timid, don't scare her." Guan Xilin said: "She was originally deaf and mute Feng Jiu healed her but she hasn't completely recovered yet."

Gray Wolf was surprised. He nodded and said: "Sure, I understand."

The two of them went to the kitchen and as Duan Yingying was a little afraid of them, she walked about three steps behind Gray Wolf and didn't dare to follow too closely.

When Gray Wolf walked into the kitchen and saw over a dozen or so plates of food had been prepared, he looked around the kitchen in surprise. When he saw no one else around, he asked: "Did you make all this by yourself?"

Duan Yingying glanced at him. She nodded and whispered: "I know that there are guests, so I made extra." Although she hadn't been round to the front, she knew that Feng Jiu had guests, so she went to the kitchen and cooked more food.

"Wow, I would never have been able to tell!" Gray Wolf said with a smile. He picked up a pair of chopsticks and tried some food, then nodded his head and said: "It tastes really good."

Upon hearing this, Duan Yingying smiled happily. She enjoyed cooking and it made her happy to see that others enjoyed eating the food she cooked.

When the two of them brought all the food to the front, they realised that there was not enough space on the table, so they brought another table out and pushed the two tables together. When a dozen or so dishes had been placed on both tables, Feng Jiu walked out of her bedroom.

"I could smell the delicious aroma of the food from my bedroom, I'm ravenous." Her eyes lit up as she looked at the tables full of dishes, she stepped forward and pulled Duan Yingying to sit down with her.

Chapter 1583: Parting

As there were a few more people whom Duan Yingying was unfamiliar with, she was a little restrained when she sat down and didn't even dare raise her head. Feng Jiu who was sitting beside her told her not to be nervous and chatted with her at the same time. Gradually, the atmosphere relaxed.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One also sat down at the instruction of Feng Jiu. However, they only dared to sit at the end of the table and didn't dare to sit too close to their Master. Though the two tables were pushed together, they were sat at the table at the bottom.

Everyone chatted while they drank wine, the meal was relaxed and enjoyable. On the outside, the City Lord who didn't know how lively it was inside was wondering how serious Feng Jiu's injuries were. Would she be unable to greet her guests properly?

However, because they had sent word that they were not to be disturbed, so he hadn't sent anyone in.

After the meal, Gray Wolf went outside and instructed the servants to come inside to clear the table. The others took a walk in the garden together, even Duan Yingying was following them quietly.

"Little Jiu, since he is here then let him accompany you to Sky Mountain. I will be leaving first tomorrow, I have some things I need to deal with." Guan Xilin told Feng Jiu his plan.

"Aren't you going to Sky Mountain with us?" She was a little dumbfounded. They had agreed to go together. Why was he leaving now that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was here? He didn't mention this before!

He nodded and said: "Well, I'm not going anymore. I plan on going to deal with my affairs first, and then I will go to Leng Shuang's to see my foster mother."

"Alright then! You have to look after yourself on the outside."

"Don't worry about me. After all, I am a man who has experienced many things so general danger means nothing to me." Guan Xilin laughed loudly and looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and said: "I'm leaving my younger sister in your care."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and nodded.

"Let's set off tomorrow as well then!" Feng Jiu said to Xuanyuan Mo Ze. She stopped just as she reached the garden in the courtyard, she looked at the elixir plant and said: "This is the one. I'm going to pick it first. Tomorrow morning we will leave at dawn so we won't disturb anyone."

As she walked into the garden, she shouted to Duan Yingying behind: "Yingying, lend me your little shovel."

When she heard Feng Jiu, Duan Yingying retrieved her shovel from space and handed it to Feng Jiu, then stood back and watched. She knew that she had come here for this elixir plant, it was her reward for curing her grandfather.

[This Chapter is updated by FreeWebnovel.Com]

When she saw that she had dug up the plant and transplanted it with the soil into space, she was a little surprised: "Won't the plant die?" In general, space was only used for storing dead things, spirit herbs were no exception. Even if she moved the soil into space, she was afraid that the plant still wouldn't survive.

"No." Feng Jiu smiled and handed the shovel back to her. She said: "We will be leaving tomorrow. We won't bid your father goodbye, and if he asks, tell him that I dug up the spirit herb!"

“Alright.” Duan Yingying nodded, though she couldn’t bear the parting in her heart: “Will you come back again in the future?”

Feng Jiu smiled and shook her head: “I don’t think so. The place I need to go to isn’t around here. Didn’t I give you two books? Remember to practice hard, once you have the ability, it will be advantageous for you.”

“I understand. Thank you very much Feng Jiu.” She held her hand as she spoke, knowing that from tomorrow onwards, she would never see her again.

Chapter 1584: Unattainable Father’s Love

Gray Wolf brought Old White to prepare in the middle of the night and didn’t return, while Feng Jiu and the other retired to bed early. Early the next morning, Duan Yingying, who knew that they would be leaving, had woken up early and cooked congee and some dishes for their breakfast.

When she saw them off, she gave Feng Jiu a packet of dried food and said: “You can eat this on the road. They can be kept for a few days. I also made some beef jerky.” Her voice had completely recovered, she was no longer mute and her voice was pleasant to the ear.

“Yingying, you know me too well. Thank you.” After Feng Jiu took the packet of food, she smiled and hugged her.

When she heard this, she lowered her head in embarrassment and nodded: “You must take good care of yourself. If, if there is a chance in the future, I really hope to see you again.”

“Well, if I pass by here in the future, I will definitely come to see you. But you have to remember what I’ve said. You have to be wary even of your family members. Your younger sister isn’t a good person, so you have to guard yourself against her and learn to defend yourself.” She reminded her with unease.

“Don’t worry. I will.”

“Alright then, we shall be leaving.” Feng Jiu said, and Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded. The few of them lifted their breaths and swept outside from the inner courtyard. After a few breaths, they disappeared into the morning sky....

At noon, the City Lord was pleasantly surprised as his father had woken up. When he saw that there as no movement in the courtyard, he decided to go and take a look. Who knew, when he came into the courtyard, he saw his eldest daughter trimming the flowers and plants, and the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower was gone.

In a shock, he asked hurriedly: “Where is the spirit herb?”

Duan Yingying looked at him and then at the place he was pointing at and thought for a while. She looked down and took out a piece of paper and a brush pen from her cosmos sack and wrote: “Feng Jiu dug up the spirit herb and took it away, they left before dawn.”

After he read the words, the City Lord was furious: “Why didn’t you inform me they were leaving?” When he thought back to the night before, one of his men had informed him that someone from Feng Jiu’s group had taken her horse out of the manor, but he hadn’t thought anything of it then. Now that he thought about it, they had planned it all along.

Duan Yingying lowered her head, her expression ignorant, as if she didn't know what he had just said. The City Lord's face had become more and more annoyed, he took her paper and brush pen and wrote: "Did he leave any instructions before he left?"

"Feng Jiu said that Grandfather's health will be fine as long as he takes good care of himself. He didn't say anything else." She wrote on the paper and stood there quietly without looking up.

As he looked at his daughter, he felt a little disgusted for no apparent reason. She was born deaf and mute and it would be an embarrassment if this news had spread to the outside world. While Feng Jiu and the other lived in this courtyard, she didn't help to keep an eye on them and inform him of any news. She was a waste of space and of no use to him.

Now that Feng Jiu and the others have left and his eldest son still hasn't returned, he could take advantage of this opportunity and marry her off!

He thought secretly as he stared at his eldest daughter who had her head down, then turned and walked outside.

After her father had left, Duan Yingying raised her head and looked calmed at the figure walking away. Although she looked as per normal, deep down she felt upset.

She wanted to be like her younger sister, she wanted to be loved by her father. She wanted her father to touch her head so that she could feel his love for her. She really wanted to see her father smile at her with admiration and look at her with love....

Chapter 1585: Duan Mubai Returns Home

However, all of this was just extravagant hopes and wishes. The sensitive soul she was could sense that her father didn't like her at all. Was it because she was deaf and mute? She really wanted to tell her father that Feng Jiu had cured her of her deafness and muteness, but...

However, her father didn't give her the chance, because she was unable to meet the disgusted gaze of her father, she was unable to tell her father under the gaze of his disgust that she had been cured of her deafness and muteness.

On the other side, after Feng Jiu and the others had left Shunyan City, they parted ways with Guan Xilin. Gray Wolf who had left the Manor the night before had prepared a carriage and he rode on Old White while Shadow One was in charge of driving the carriage.

Their next destination was Sky Mountain, therefore, they would go straight there...

On the third day after they had left, Duan Mubai had returned to the Duan Residence. And at this time, Duan Linlin who had finally been let out of her courtyard was throwing a tantrum because the person that made her happy was gone, and she didn't even know his name.

"Father, didn't you ask for the name of the man in the black robes? Where is he from? Where do you think they have gone?" She asked, unwilling to give up.

"Little Lin, don't think about that person anymore. Daddy will find a good match for you." The City Lord said, and waved his hand to motion her to stop pestering him.

“A good match? Father, you wouldn’t just find me any country bumpkin like you did for my elder sister, would you?”

She disagreed, after she had been let out of own courtyard, she had learned three pieces of news. One, was that her grandfather was awake and was recovering. The other, was that the few people had left. The last was that her father had arranged a marriage for her deaf and mute elder sister, she was to be married off quietly to the countryside.

When she thought of her deaf and mute elder sister, she took her father’s hand and said: “Father, if you want to marry my elder sister off, you better do it before elder brother returns. Otherwise, if elder brother finds out, he will definitely stop you.”

“I know, I have already ordered men to handle the matter. She will be picked up three days later. The people outside only know that I have one daughter, that is you. I don’t intend to let anyone know about her marriage.”

As Duan Linlin listened, her eyes narrowed and she finally felt a little better. It was great that she would never have to see that face that was identical to her again.

“City Lord, Second Master has returned.” The steward had hurried in to report. Striding in behind him was Duan Mubai wearing the white robe of Pill Sun Sect.

When he saw him approaching, the City Lord was overjoyed and hurried forwards: “Second brother, you are back!”

“Elder brother, how is father?” Duan Mubai asked. He had hurried back upon learning the news. It was just that his body needed time to recover from his injuries and he was delayed on the road, that was why he had only arrived now.

“Don’t worry, Father is fine and he has woken up. A few days ago, when a youth in red robes called Feng Jiu learned of the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower in our Manor, he came to our Manor. He cured Father of his illness and now Father’s life is no longer in danger. He is still recuperating at the moment.”

“You mean the person who cured Father’s illness was a youth in red robes? His name is Feng Jiu?” Duan Mubai asked incredulously.

When he saw his look of disbelief, the City Lord nodded and said: “Yes, what’s the matter? Do you know this Young Master Feng?”

Duan Mubai was speechless for a long time. Finally, he smiled bitterly: “It’s not as simple as knowing. I just didn’t expect him to come to our Duan Residence. You said earlier that he came for the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower?”

Chapter 1586: Marrying you off

“Well, it’s a long story. Sit down and rest while I tell you slowly.” The City Lord motioned for him to sit down and proceeded to tell him everything that had happened.

Duan Mubai was silent after he heard what his elder brother had told him. Could she have come to get the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower for the poison on her mother’s body? He wondered how Wanrong was doing now.

“Second Uncle, will you stay at home this time?” Duan Linlin asked.

“No.” Duan Mubai shook his head.

The City Lord was surprised: “Since you’re back, why don’t you stay for a while?”

“Well, something happened in our sect recently. You haven’t received news of it here, but it has spread to other places. Since Father is fine, I will leave tomorrow as Pill Sun Sect is in chaos.”

They had no Master in their Peak and there were still many things that had to be dealt with. Naturally, it was inconvenient for him to stay here. Besides, he was rest assured with his Father under his elder brother’s care.

“What happened? What news haven’t we received?” The City Lord asked. He had been busy with his Father’s affairs recently and hadn’t bothered much about the news from outside.

“I will tell you about this later. I want to go and see Father first.” He stood up and said.

“Alright, come with me.” The City Lord brought him to their father’s courtyard personally.

As for Duan Linlin, after she watched them leave, she thought for a while and then went to her deaf and mute elder sister’s courtyard. When she arrived at the courtyard, she saw Duan Yingying in a plain dress watering the flowers and plants. She sneered at her happy and relaxed demeanor.

“Still in the mood to water flowers? Oh, yes, you are deaf and mute so you can’t hear what I’m saying.” She deliberately walked in front of her and looked at her with a smile and continued to speak.

Duan Yingying could hear her, but she didn’t speak and just looked at her with a puzzled expression.

“You don’t know do you? Father has arranged a marriage for you and in three day’s time you will be married off quietly. I heard the man is a landlord in the countryside. His family has some wealth, but they are ordinary people and can’t cultivate.”

She didn’t notice that Duan Yingying’s eyes had narrowed after she heard what she said. Her lips were pursed and her hand that was holding the watering can had also tightened its grip. She lowered her head and listened quietly.

“Actually, he is quite a good match for you. You are deaf and mute so it is impossible for you to marry a son from a noble family, not even the sons from an aristocratic family. Those families wouldn’t want a deaf and mute person like you. You must know, even Father is ashamed of you. Otherwise, why do people on the outside only know of me, the only daughter of the City Lord’s Manor?”

“Well, I came over because I was bored, but you can’t hear anything I’ve said so I’m just wasting my breath.” She glanced at her in disgust then turned and left.

Maybe it was because she was unhappy, that’s why she came to her deaf and mute elder sister’s to show her superiority! When she looked at her and knew that she was unable to hear a single word she had said and that she was oblivious to the fact that she was to be married off in three days, she felt happy.

Knowing that she was to be married off, it meant that she wouldn't have to look at the face that was identical to hers again.

However, once she had walked out of the courtyard, she stopped. The thought of her marrying a rich countryside land owner made her nauseous, and a crazy idea emerged in her head.

On the other side, in Patriarch Duan's courtyard, the three father and sons were chatting...

Chapter 1587: Seen

"It's such a pity that I was unable to be fortunate enough to meet this person once. If we can make friends, it will definitely be beneficial to our Duan Family. Pity, what a pity." Duan Patriarch sighed as he leaned back on his bed and expressed his regret.

"But he killed second brother's Master, I'm afraid..." The City Lord said hesitantly, and thought of the assassination of the Meng Family, then said to Duan Mubai: "The aftermath of the assassination had four Four Celestial Strong Exponents and dozens of Nascent Soul Cultivators ready to take Feng Jiu's life no matter what."

"It's likely the Sect Master ordered them to do it. If it really is the Sect Master's orders, then I'm afraid the Pill Sun Sect is in trouble. The person who is with Feng Jiu is Hell's Lord from Hell's Palace. That day, if it weren't because the Elder protecting the sect had interceded, I'm afraid the Sect Master would have lost his life."

Speaking of this, Duan Mubai said helplessly: "I was worried that the Sect Master would send someone to assassinate her. He has already sent two disciples to find her whereabouts. I didn't expect to be one step behind."

"With Hell's Palace's Hell's Lord by Feng Jiu's side, it won't be that easy to kill her. Moreover, they probably didn't know the identity of Hell's Lord, because if they knew they probably wouldn't have accepted the mission." Duan Patriarch said in a deep voice. Although his complexion was still pale, his qi was good and his body was recovering quickly.

When the three of them were under the same roof, it was easy to mistake them for brothers. Because of Duan Patriarch's cultivation, he looked the youngest out of the three of them, just like he was Duan Mubai's brother.

"That's true, besides, Feng Jiu's cultivation and strength is quite outstanding too." Duan Mubai said, and he said to the two of them: "Father, Elder Brother, since there is nothing more to discuss, I will return to my courtyard first to take a rest. Tomorrow morning I will leave for the Sect. If something major happens at home, remember to inform me at once."

"Don't worry!" Duan Patriarch waved his hand to indicate he was fine and to go back to his courtyard.

Eventually, the City Lord accompanied Duan Mubai out of the courtyard and the two brothers chatted casually along the way until Duan Mubai came to his courtyard and entered his room. At that, the City Lord turned and left.

In the evening, the rested Duan Mubai thought of what his elder brother had said, Feng Jiu and the others had been staying at his elder daughter's courtyard. Therefore, he walked over towards her courtyard.

Someone who could get in Feng Jiu's good books roused his curiosity. What kind of a person was she?

Although he was the Second Master of the Duan Residence, he seldom came home. He barely knew anyone in the Manor, let alone his elder brother's two daughters. He only knew that they were identical twins and the older twin was deaf and mute from a young age and she couldn't be cured.

At this time, he was really curious as to what kind of a person his eldest niece was. Why did Feng Jiu give her special treatment?

After he crossed the formation outside the courtyard and entered, he couldn't help but nod his head in satisfaction when he saw the well maintained spirit herbs in the garden.

He heard that this courtyard was occupied solely by his eldest niece, so naturally she was the person who looked after the spirit flowers and plants.

As he walked inside slowly, he checked out the small courtyard and after he turned a full circle, he saw the two sisters outside a room. One of them wore a pink dress and the other wore a plain white dress. That made it easy to tell them apart, after all, he had only met the younger one this morning.

However, when he saw the younger one had distracted the older one and then took something out of her sleeves and poured it into the teacup on the stone table, his brow scrunched up involuntarily.

Chapter 1588: Sorrowful

At that point, there wasn't much time to react, so when he saw his younger niece had pushed the doped teacup towards his older niece, he couldn't help it but walked out.

"What are you doing?" His voice was low and his question aimed at his younger niece. At the same time, he raised his hand and gestured to his older niece who was about to drink the tea to wait.

When Duan Linlin saw him, there was panic in her eyes. She stood up guiltily and called out in a panic: "Second Uncle, you, why are you here?"

"I'm asking you, what are you doing?" Duan Mubai stared at her and asked sharply.

"I, I came to have tea and chat with my elder sister." She lowered her head, not daring to look at him, and her voice became softer.

At this time, Duan Yingying, who was sitting down, had stood up. She smiled softly at Duan Mubai and spread out a piece of paper with two words written on it, Second Uncle.

Duan Mubai's expression softened slightly towards her and he nodded at her. He stepped forward and picked up the teacup in front of his older niece and smelt the contents. At this, his expression changed drastically. His eyes were piercing as he shouted at his younger niece: "Do you need to add Sorrowful Ghost if you are just chatting and drinking tea with your elder sister? You are so vicious! You actually want to use such a vicious poison to disfigure your sister! How could our Duan Family have such a vicious child like you!"

He scolded her and called her vicious three times in a row with a sharp and angry voice. He never thought that this niece of his would be so vicious to use such a vicious poison like Sorrowful Ghost to disfigure her twin sister. How could she have such a vicious mind at such a young age?

On the side, Duan Yingying's smile stiffened when she heard her second uncle's words. Her body also stiffened and she felt like her heart had been plunged into the ice cellar, her whole body was cold.

Today, her younger sister had come to look for her and said that she wanted to chat to her. She kept talking and it made her happy. She just did not expect that she had come to give her poison to disfigure her looks.

Why? Why would she do this to her? Why?

She lowered her eyes, disheartened. Maybe she just should not expect any family affection at all.

"No, no, Second Uncle, I didn't do that." Duan Linlin refused to admit it and shook her head.

"You didn't? Then why don't you drink this cup of tea now?" He took the teacup and handed it to her, and stared at her sharply.

"No, I don't want it!" Duan Linlin pushed the teacup away and she ran outside yelling.

Duan Mubai stared at her disappearing figure and ignored her. Instead, he glanced at Duan Yingying and took the piece of paper and brush pen from her hand and wrote: "Although I don't wish for you to know, but I do think that you need to know this. You have to be wary of your younger sister, she has a wicked heart. Don't eat or drink anything she gives you in the future."

When she read the words of concern on the piece of paper, Duan Yingying couldn't help but cry. Even her second uncle who seldom came home cared about her. But her father and younger sister repeatedly did things that hurt her feelings. How could she continue to stay in this home?

When he saw her head bowed down in tears, desolate and sad, Duan Mubai sighed and wrote on the piece of paper: "Don't worry! I won't let this matter go so easily. I will tell your father and he can handle it. She must be taught a lesson!"

He patted her shoulder. He had wanted to ask about Feng Jiu, but looking at the situation, he could only sigh and turn to leave.

Chapter 1589: Execute The Family Law

After she saw her second uncle leave, Duan Yingying stood there silently for a while and then turned and walked towards her bedroom.

She had to leave this place, she didn't want to stay here anymore. She wanted to go as far away as possible and never come back...

As for Duan Linlin, she was hiding in her bedroom out of fear. She was shivering under her blanket because she didn't know what her second uncle would tell her father. If it was just her father who found out about this, he probably wouldn't punish her too harshly. However, because her second uncle knew about this matter, her father would most likely punish her severely for the sake of his reputation. What should she do? What will she do?

On the other side of the Manor, in the main hall, after he had heard his second brother's words, the City Lord's face changed, he slammed the table furiously and stood up: "This Little Lin! She is utterly lawless! If I do not teach her a lesson this time she won't remember to behave! Men, bring her to me!"

Two guards left to bring her back. Duan Mubai sat in the main hall sipping at his tea and said: "Elder brother, you have to teach this child a lesson. If she can do such a vicious act on her own family, she will ruin our Duan family name in the future when she is married off. Also, she will also cause trouble for our Duan family. If I had not happened to be there and seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it would be true."

"Second Brother, don't worry. I will definitely discipline her and make sure she remembers this lesson." He promised quickly.

Duan Mubai glanced at him indifferently and took a sip of his tea: "Elder brother, it's not that I want to interfere in your family matters. It's just that my younger niece's actions are really not proper. If something had really happened to my older niece and word got out, it will only discredit our Duan Family Name. Moreover, as far as I know, my nephew seems to treat my older niece very well. If he found out about this when he returns, the Duan family will be in conflict."

"At that point, if there was bloodshed and conflict within the family, the people outside will only laugh at us. You are the City Lord, and at that point, I'm afraid you won't be able to lift your head up in the city."

Upon hearing this, the City Lord wiped the sweat from his forehead and nodded: "Yes, Second Brother is right. I will put an end to this matter."

"What are you doing? Let me go! I can walk by myself! Let go, let me go!"

Outside, before Duan Linlin had appeared, her angry cries could be heard. The two people in the main hall looked out and saw her being dragged in by the two guards.

When the City Lord saw this, he strode out and looked at his panicked stricken daughter. He shouted angrily: "Kneel down!"

She broke away from the two guards and knelt down in front of her father and took his hand. She shouted: "Father! Father, I know I'm wrong! Father, you..." However, before she could finish speaking, he flung her hand aside.

"Execute the Family Law!"

The City Lord shouted in a deep voice and stared at his little daughter who was knelt down in front of him: "You dare to do such a thing, then you have to bear the consequences! Today, I will make sure you remember this lesson, otherwise you would really be lawless!"

When she heard the words execute the Family Law, Duan Linlin's face paled: "No, please don't execute the Family Law, don't... Father, I know I was wrong, I really do know I was wrong." She begged for mercy hurriedly, unable to imagine whether she would be able to survive the punishment of the Family Law.

In the midst of her panic and fear, she saw her second uncle drinking tea in the main hall and crawled over on both knees: "Second Uncle, Second Uncle, I know I'm wrong now, please help me plead my father for mercy, Second Uncle..."

Chapter 1590: Appropriate

Duan Mubai drank his tea and his eyes didn't even flicker: "If you've done something wrong, you have to accept the punishment. Duan's Family Law cannot be invalidated."

When she heard this, Duan Linlin was dumbfounded, especially when she saw the steward take out the Family Law, she sat on the ground paralyzed. The so-called Family Law was a ruler. It was a custom-made ruler that had been handed down from the ancestors.

There were also sharp spikes on the ruler, and every time the ruler landed on your body, your body would suffer immense pain. It could be said that the Duan Family Law was something that every Duan family member feared. There weren't many times the Family Law was executed because no one dared to be so defiant as no one dared to bear the consequences of the Family Law.

"Bring her over here!" The City Lord shouted in a deep voice.

"Father.....I don't want to...." Her legs were so weak with fear that she was unable to stand. The two guards dragged her over to kneel in front of her father.

As he looked at the pale and frightened face of his daughter kneeling in front of him, the City Lord took the cane and raised it high, then let it drop down heavily.

"Crack!"

"Ah!"

A heavy blow fell and the cane fell on her back. Blood oozed through her pink dress, accompanied by her shrill screams that spread through the Manor. Shocked, everyone in the Manor came over to watch quietly.

"Crack! Crack crack!"

"Ah... don't hit me anymore, Father, don't, don't hit me anymore....it...it really hurts Father..." Her whole body fell to the ground as she wailed and screamed. She was unable to escape because she was held down by the two guards, so she could only cry for mercy.

As the Family Law fell on her over and over again, the cracking sound and her cries made everyone's scalp feel numb. They were especially shocked when they saw the blood oozing from Duan Linlin's back.

It had been a long time since the Family Law was executed in the Manor. Unexpectedly, it was the City Lord's beloved daughter who was the recipient of the Family Law. This made everyone wonder, what heinous crime did she commit that would make the City Lord so angry he would use the Family Law?

As the cane fell on his daughter, the City Lord looked on at her blood-stained body in distress. It was just that his Second Brother was inside watching, and she had indeed committed a grave mistake. If he had stopped just like that, he was afraid that his reputation would be damaged and he would no longer be able to raise his head with pride in front of his Second Brother, therefore, he continued to hit her.

Duan Mubai drank his tea quietly inside until the person outside had screamed until she was no longer able to bear it any longer. Only then, he stood up and walked outside and said: "Elder Brother, it's fine to teach your children, but don't kill her. I think you can stop now! She should remember her lesson!"

Upon hearing this, the City Lord stopped immediately and looked at his daughter who was sprawled on the ground. He asked in a stern voice: "Have you learnt your lesson?"

"Yes, I have." Duan Linlin who was sprawled on the ground bit her lip, her voice trembled and her face was pale. Her body was covered in sweat and blood and she looked so awkward.

"Hurry up and get some medicine for Young Miss!" The City Lord shouted and ordered the two guards to take her back and then he ordered: "Tell the House Doctor to go and take a look at once!"

"Yes!" The guards answered and took Young Miss back to her courtyard and sent for the House Doctor at the same time.

"Elder brother, I am leaving tomorrow, I want to go and see Father and have another chat with him." Duan Mubai looked at him and said.

"Sure, you go!" The City Lord nodded his head and after he watched him leave, he hurried over to his younger daughter's courtyard to see if her injuries were serious.

Chapter 1591: Run Away From Home

Before dawn the next day, Duan Yingying had put everything she wanted to take with her into her cosmos sack and hid it carefully before she left her courtyard.

She didn't go out through the main gate but left through the side entrance.

The guards and maids who saw her thought she was her younger sister Duan Linlin and just glanced at her in surprise and thought to themselves: Young Miss was punished with the Family Law by City Lord yesterday and today she could get out of bed and move about, she recovered very quickly.

No one asked why she left through the side entrance and they all busied themselves with their own chores. Soon this matter had left their minds without another thought.

The fact was that everyone who worked in the Manor knew that there were two Young Ladies. However, the elder Young Miss was deaf and mute and never left her courtyard, let alone go out of the Manor alone. Therefore, it never crossed their minds that the Young Miss who had gone out would be the deaf and mute elder Young Miss.

Duan Yingying who had walked outside was a little at a loss. The world was so big, where should she go?

The outside world was so big, she who had left home and left her family behind, felt like she was adrift on the vast sea by herself, with no idea where she would dock...

She took the opportunity that there were not many people who had awoken yet in the early morning, and went to the market to hire a carriage and left the city. She planned to go in search of her elder brother first.

At noon, in the Duan Residence, Duan Mubai who had planned to leave decided to pay Duan Yingying a visit before he left. He hadn't expected to not find anyone in the small courtyard and only a letter on the stone table in the small garden pavilion under a teapot.

When he saw the letter, Duan Mubai's eyebrows raised and he had a bad feeling in his heart. He opened the letter, and when he had finished reading the letter, his face sank. With the letter in his hand, he went to the main courtyard.

The City Lord had thought it would be a good idea to see his second brother off today. What he hadn't expected was to see his second brother walk over angrily.

"Second Brother, what's the matter? Why do you look so angry?" The City Lord asked hesitantly.

"Elder Brother, Yingying has left." He said with a heavy voice as he stared at him.

"What?" The City Lord was dumbfounded. He asked in shock: "Left? What do you mean?"

"Read it for yourself!" He handed the letter to him then turned around with his hands clasped behind him. He sighed inside, his elder brother had really disappointed him. As someone's father, how could he do this?

When the City Lord read the letter, his face changed slightly. She knew that he was going to marry her off to the countryside, and with Linlin's attempt to disfigure her, she no longer wanted to stay in this family. Neither did she want to be married off like this, therefore, she chose to leave and they needn't look for her.

"Second Brother, listen to me, the thing is..." The City Lord tried to explain, after all, he didn't expect things would turn out like this.

"I don't want to know what's been going on, Elder Brother. I am leaving. Do what you want!" He shook his head and walked out.

The City Lord had wanted to say something, but in the end, he couldn't say a word. With the letter in his hand, he stood there with his lips slightly pursed.

She was a deaf and mute and yet she dared to run away from home with no means of self-protection? The ignorant was truly fearless.

In the evening, the sky was getting darker, a carriage slowed down to a stop on the road by the mountainside. The coachman was a middle-aged man in his forties with an honest face. At this moment, he said to the person inside the carriage: "Miss, it is getting dark. Why don't we rest tonight and continue with our journey tomorrow?"

Duan Yingying opened the curtain and looked out. The darkness made her a little scared.

Chapter 1592: First Time Killing a Person

"Miss, you've been sitting in the carriage all day, come out and stretch your legs!" The coachman suggested.

“Mmn.”

She replied and got out of the carriage. This was the first time she had gone out by herself on a trip, it was natural to feel a little scared. In addition, she had been reading the book about acupuncture points that Feng Jiu had left for her on the whole journey, naturally, she felt a little tired as well.

After she got out of the carriage and walked along the mountain road and breathed in the fresh air, her mood and spirits improved. After a while, she returned to the carriage. When she saw the coachman had gathered some branches to start a fire, she went over and sat down.

“Here, this is the dried food that I brought.” She had taken out two pieces of dried food from her cosmos sack and handed one to the coachman.

The coachman glanced at it and his eyes flickered. He took it and smiled: “Thank you Miss.”

The two of them sat around the fire and the coachman engaged Duan Yingying in conversation, probably because he knew that she had left home alone in search of her elder brother.

When it had gotten late, Duan Yingying returned to the carriage to rest while the coachman stayed by the fire to rest.

However, when she was fast asleep in the middle of the night, she felt a hand touching her and she jumped up in shock: “You, what are you doing?”

“Hehe, Miss, don’t be scared. I was afraid you might be cold so I came to check on you.” The coachman’s previously honest demeanour had been replaced by a look of coveting as he stared at Duan Yingying’s exquisite beauty and figure.

She was a lone woman in the wilderness with a strange man, and she was a beautiful woman with no cultivation strength, it was highly unlikely that nothing would have happened.

“Go away! Go away! Don’t touch me!”

She yelled in panic and struggled, kicking the man with her foot. She didn’t expect people on the outside to be so ill-intentioned. Neither did she expect her coachman who looked so honest, would be so malicious towards her.

“Hehe, Miss, it’s your first time away from home so you don’t know this. On the outside, not everyone is a good person. You have no cultivation strength but you are a beauty with a cosmos sack full of things. Don’t you know that you should never reveal your wealth? You’re lucky to have run into me. Don’t worry, as long as you do as I say, I will spare your life.”

“Come on! There’s no one here to save you, listen to me obediently and you won’t suffer, hahaha...”

“Go away! Go away! Help! Help...”

She yelled in panic as his hands were all over her body and tore at her clothes. Her heart was filled with despair and fear. She had never felt like that before and was confused, she didn’t know what to do.

“Rip!”

The sound of her clothes tearing made her despair and that in turn gave birth to her strong will to survive. She knew that no one would save her at that moment, and the only person who could save her was herself!

She desperately tried to calm herself down and remembered the jade pillow that was next to her. She felt for the jade pillow in that moment and hit the coachman hard on the back of his head with it.

“Ah!”

The coachman cried out and his body stiffened. He fell down and the whole carriage was filled with the strong scent of blood. To his death, the coachman had never expected that such a woman would be the one to give him the fatal blow that ended his life.

Duan Yingying ran out of the carriage in a panic. However, after she got off the carriage, she was frightened by the person who was standing outside.

Chapter 1593: Acknowledging a Master

Under the night light, the beautiful woman dressed in red clothes had a mature and attractive charm all over her body. She looked about thirty years old, but her true age was unknown.

She leant against a tree nearby and looked at the panic-stricken Duan Yingying, who at this point in time, was frozen in shock and trembling. This was when her lips curled up and she asked: “Dead?”

Duan Yingying felt all the strength in her body had been drained and the fear in her heart made her feel weak. She sat down on the ground panting.

She, she killed someone? She actually killed someone?

When the beauty in red saw that she had slumped to the ground, she didn't ask her again, but instead, walked over to the carriage slowly and drew the curtain then glanced inside. After she had confirmed the coachman was dead, she said: “This is what the world is like, you will be fine once you get used to it.”

After she let the curtain down, she sat on the carriage and looked at Duan Yingying who was paralyzed with fear and shock on the ground. She smiled and said: “Little girl, I don't think you should go and look for your elder brother. By the looks of it, you will probably meet with some accident along the way and you might even lose your life. It just so happens that I need a disciple to wait on me on my trip, so why don't you follow me!”

She was resting in the tree when those two people had stopped to rest. She had listened to the conversation between the coachman and the girl and naturally knew that the coachman was up to no good. However, the little girl was ignorant and didn't know that she was a target.

She was meant to have left, but after some thought, she decided to stay behind. She hadn't intended to make a move until the last moment when she saw the coachman enter the little girl's carriage and heard her cries for help.

This was the way of the world, you had to learn a lesson the hard way.

However, she didn't let her down in the end, she had killed the coachman. It seems she wasn't hopeless after all.

Duan Yingying's body trembled, she gathered her torn clothes around her body and looked up at the beauty in front of her. She asked: "Who, who are you?" After what had happened, she was wary of people she didn't know, especially the beauty in red who appeared out of nowhere.

"I come from a big Sect. You can be rest assured that I am more reliable than the coachman." The beauty in red chuckled as she fiddled with her ink-black hair: "Little girl, it is your blessing that I have taken a liking to you. Why do you hesitate?"

As she looked at the beauty in red, Duan Yingying thought for a while. Eventually, she got up and walked forward. She knelt down in front of her and bowed respectfully three times: "Disciple Duan Yingying pays her respects to Master."

"Good."

The beauty in red seemed very pleased but she glanced disdainfully at her cosmos sack. She dug around for a bracelet and handed it to her: "Your cosmos sack is quite shabby, take it! Use this in the future, take it as a meeting gift from me."

Duan Yingying was a little surprised. She took it respectfully and looked at it, then asked: "Master, do we have to use blood to mark our relationship?"

Her younger sister had a space bracelet, and she also knew that such treasures were required to use blood to mark the relationship between Master and disciple. The one her Master had given her seemed even better. She had only just acknowledged her Master and she had been given such a treasure.

"Well, wear it on your hand after marking it with blood. This bracelet can store items and it also has hidden mechanisms. Explore it by yourself slowly." The beauty in red said. She curled her hair with her fingers and chuckled lightly: "You have three Senior Brothers ahead of you. All my disciples' names start with the word Zi, so from now you, you will be called Ziyang!"

Chapter 1594: Meeting Again At Sky Mountain

Upon hearing this, she smiled for the first time that night: "Ziyang thanks Master for her name."

"Change your clothes and come with me." She gestured at her torn clothes.

"Yes."

She answered then removed her coat and took out a clean coat to change into. She went back into the carriage and cleaned the jade pillow before putting it away, then left with her Master in the dim light of the night.

About half a month later, Xuanyuan Mo Ze, Feng Jiu and the others arrived at Sky Mountain. Looking around, everywhere was covered in silver-coloured snow. All you could see was silver ice and snow, there wasn't a green plant in sight.

Sky Mountain was also referred to as Snow Mountain. The air was bitterly cold in this place, but at the peak of the Sky Mountain, it was another world.

“Hoo, it’s so cold.” Feng Jiu exhaled and rubbed her hands.

“There is snow and ice here all year round, and the temperature is a lot colder than other places. If you feel cold, circulate your spiritual energy through your body.” As he spoke, he pulled her close to his side and wrapped her inside his cloak to keep her out of the cold.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One followed behind and couldn’t help but rub their hands together from time to time: “How can the Old Master Tianji get used to living in such a cold place?”

Shadow One glanced at Gray Wolf who was talking and said: “Have you forgotten that there is a boundary barrier? What kind of person is the Old Master Tianji? If he sets up a boundary barrier then naturally all the cold air would not affect him. Haven’t you heard, where the Old Master Tianji lives is like Spring all year round?”

“I think Mo Chen is here.”

Feng Jiu looked at the mountain road ahead of her and blurted it out all of a sudden even though she hadn’t seen him. Because of her sudden words, the face of the man beside her turned dark with jealousy.

“What’s so good about that little white face that you’d remember him?” He said in a strange voice, his eyes staring in front of him. On the snow covered mountain road, there seemed to be a figure walking towards them slowly.

When he took a closer look, he realised that it was the little white face he had just been talking about, the expression on his face became even more enraged.

“Little white face?” Feng Jiu was stunned. She looked at the angry man standing next to her dumbfoundedly and smiled: “You mean Mo Chen? Not possible! Mo Chen has an elegant temperament like a celestial being, he’s not a little white face.”

After she had spoken, she noticed that his eyes were staring straight ahead. Her eyes followed his gaze and when she saw the figure in white, her eyes lit up: “Mo Chen!” She shouted and waved at him.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched the woman beside him as she flew out like a butterfly and arrived in front of Mo Chen, smiling like a flower. It made him feel very uncomfortable.

Did this woman forget that he was her man? If she could behave like this in front of him, then wouldn’t something more happen if they were left alone....

When he thought of this, he strode forwards and came to Feng Jiu’s side and stretched his arm around her waist possessively, silently declaring ownership of her.

After witnessing this, Gray Wolf who was watching from behind couldn’t help but grinned: “Master’s temperament doesn’t match up to his aura. Jealousy is not a good look for him, it ruins his image.”

Shadow One at the side glanced at him and said: “When Master teaches you a lesson your image won’t be ruined.” Having spoken, he walked forwards and joined them.

“Hey, what do you mean by that? Do you think that Master doesn’t punish me enough? What a friend you are.” Gray Wolf said and also walked forward to join everyone.

Chapter 1595: Old Master Tianji

“Feng Jiu, it’s been a long time.” Mo Chen looked at her with a gentle smile on his cultured and refined face.

“Yes, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other. How have you been? By the way, how did you know that we’ve arrived? Did you come out to greet us?” She smiled widely, her face brimmed with smiles.

“Well, my Master said that you’ve arrived and instructed me to come and take you up the mountain.” He smiled and nodded, then looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him without speaking.

Feng Jiu was indifferent to his reaction but she was surprised when she heard Mo Chen’s words: “Your Master can really foretell the future! He even knows that we are coming? Does he know why I am here?”

Upon hearing this, he smiled lightly and said in a warm voice: “You must have a request!” Saying that, he gestured to them to follow him and said: “Come with me to meet my Master!” He then led the way.

They followed him and Feng Jiu spoke to Mo Chen along the way from time to time. With Mo Chen as their guide, they encountered no problems along the way to the top of the mountain. They walked leisurely all the way to the mountain peak and while they chatted, they didn’t find this part of the journey difficult at all.

While chatting, the group arrived at the top of the mountain and stopped. When Feng Jiu and the others saw the view from the top of the mountain, their eyes lit up.

The view really summed up the story that it was like a Spring wonderland all year round, it was a vast difference compared to the icy, snowy peaks below where no grass grew. The top of the mountain was almost flat and a boundary barrier separated it from the outside.

Inside the enchantment, hundreds of flowers bloomed and butterflies flew. There were even some small animals that scuttled around amongst the flowers and grass. Up on the plum tree, birds leaped across the branches and chirped nonstop. All this was just what they saw at first sight, it didn’t include the entire mountain top.

“Come in! The top of the mountain is huge, this is only one scenery.” Mo Chen opened the boundary barrier for them to enter and told them: “There is only my Master and myself on the mountain, make yourselves at home.”

“This place is incredible...” Feng Jiu exclaimed. She never expected there to be such a peculiar place in the world.

“Sky Mountain has many names, some call it the Snow Mountain, and some call it the Celestial Mountain.” Mo Chen said softly as he walked beside them.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced around and asked: “Where is the Sky Mountain’s Snow Pool?” That was their main purpose they had come here for. After they had picked the Snow Lotus, they could leave and there was no need for the little white face.

When he heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s words, Mo Chen gave him a slightly surprised look. Then he looked at Feng Jiu and asked: “Are you here for the Snow Lotus in Sky Mountains’ Snow Pool?”

“That’s right.” Feng Jiu nodded: “And I need one that is three hundred years old.”

A revelation came to Mo Chen upon hearing this: “I see. I was just wondering earlier whether you needed to beg my Master for something, so it’s for this.” He smiled elegantly and said: “It’s not impossible to beg for medicine, but you should go and pay your respects to my Master first. He instructed that you had to go and see him as soon as you arrived at the top of the mountain.”

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned: “Then hurry up and lead the way.”

Mo Chen smiled disapprovingly and gestured to them: “This way please!” He then led them into the mountains.

Until they came to a place inside and stopped, where they saw an old man fishing by the Snow Pond...

Chapter 1596: The road ahead is not easy

It was a white-haired old man in a white robe. He was sitting next to the snow pond with a fishing rod in his hand. He sat motionless, apparently either asleep or in a daze.

There was an ethereal air about him that made him seem to blend with heaven and earth, giving people a dreamlike feeling.

“Are you here? I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” He slowly turned around, looking at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu who stood not far away with a serene and amiable smile.

“How did Old Man Tianji know we were coming?” Feng Jiu asked with a smile, looking at the silver-haired old man in front of him. This old man is Mo Chen’s master. He even knew that she came from a different realm.

Old Man Tianji smiled. He looked at the couple and told them meaningfully. “Not only did I know that you’re coming, but also that you will meet a great disaster.”

Feng Jiu’s heart was flustered when she heard that. A great disaster?

She glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and then at Old Man Tianji. “Please clarify, Old Man Tianji.”

But the Old Man Tianji shook his head with a smile. “The mysteries of heavens must not be revealed.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned at Old Man Tianji, "We are here for the 300-year-old Ice Core White Lotus Jade behind you." If they listened to Old Man Tianji's nonsensical jibber, Feng Jiu would be led to make a groundless conjecture.

Hearing Xuanyuan Mo Ze's words, Old Man Tianji smiled, walked towards the snow pond and flew over to pick the 300-year-old Ice Core White Lotus Jade, then whirled back.

With a glance at the Ice Core White Lotus Jade in his hand, he walked slowly towards Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu and looked at them with a voiceless sigh. "The road ahead of you is not easy. It signals that the whole world will come to instability. Please take good care of yourself!"

After handing the Ice Core White Lotus Jade to Feng Jiu, he turned around and walked away slowly. Only a few words floated through the breeze and passed into their ears.

"It's a blessing, not a disaster. It's an inescapable disaster. Phoenix is reborn from ashes..."

Feng Jiu didn't feel too good when she heard this statement and even a little irritated. These diviners who could read the stars and calculate one's fate with their fingers, always liked to ramble about the beginning but leave you hanging at the end, acting all mysterious. Even for Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze, they too became restless after hearing his mysterious words.

Old Man Tianji was not an ordinary person. Since he said so, he must have his reason. But, what exactly was it?

Seeing this, Mo Chen gave them a slight smile. "Please don't take offence. My master is like this. Since you've come all the way here, please stay!" He made a gesture for them to go ahead.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze initially had no intention to stay here. But when he thought of Feng Jiu rushing all the way here, he did not say anything against it but held her hand and walked forward.

"Don't worry, such an old swindler likes to make things unnecessarily complicated." He said slowly, not wanting her to worry too much about what Old Man Tianji had said.

Feng Jiu, who was still pondering the matter, couldn't help laughing when she heard him call Old Man Tianji an old swindler. Her tense mood also eased a little and she glared at him with a disapproving smile.

"That's Old Man Tianji. How can you call him an old swindler? It's impolite." She spoke apologetically towards Mo Chen.

Mo Chen's refined countenance twitched slightly at Xuanyuan Mo Ze's calling his master an old stick. Seeing Feng Jiu's smirk, he had no choice but to smile.

Chapter 1597: Seething with jealousy

He took them to the bamboo house. "There are several rooms here. Please stay here first! We can only offer you this simple mountain abode."

"It's fine here, thank you." Feng Jiu thanked him with a smile. Seeing that there were several bamboo houses here, she spoke straightforwardly. "Aren't there only the two of you, your master and yourself, in the Sky Mountain? Why are there so many bamboo houses here?"

Mo Chen smiled gently and explained, "My master's friends come to stay here every once in a while. These bamboo houses are prepared for them."

"I see."

She nodded and went into one of the rooms. Seeing the room fully furnished, simple yet elegant, she smiled. Looking up from below, the Sky Mountain was a snowy mountain, cold and lifeless. However, it was a different world on the top. The place where Old Man Tianji lived a secluded life was really out of the ordinary.

"You may walk about this mountain freely, but you'd better not go beyond the boundary. There are many arrays and ferocious beasts outside the boundary. If you need anything else, please come to me." Mo Chen told them. After taking a glimpse at Feng Jiu, he left.

"Mo Ze, have you ever thought that the more you look at Mo Chen, the more immortal he seems? Look, a figure in white treading on the snow yet leaving no trace. He really is worthy of the words 'banished immortal'." Feng Jiu stared at Mo Chen's departing figure while sighing ruefully to Xuanyuan Mo Ze at her side as if she had no idea that his expression turned gloomy to hear her remarks.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at the departing figure. "An immortal? I don't think so. He's just a pretty boy." After dropping this sentence, he turned around and went to the bamboo house.

Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed and told Gray Wolf behind her. "Look at your Master being jealous, isn't it amusing?"

Gray Wolf grinned and nodded. "Indeed, Ghost Doctor. Only you can make my master jealous. I told Shadow One before that the master's jealousy is ruining his brilliant and domineering image. He's simply a tsundere..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw that his master who had walked into the bamboo house came out with a resentful and bitter face. Xuanyuan Mo Ze's sharp gaze swept towards him with anger. He was so scared that he couldn't speak any more and only showed an embarrassed smile.

"Hehe, Ma...Master."

"Are you idle, having lots of energy? In that case, go sweep the snow on the snowy path where we came up. Go!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said coldly.

"Ah? Master, please don't!" He collapsed. How long was that snowy path! Moreover, it's cold and windy outside. Sweeping the snowy path was really torturous!

He looked at Feng Jiu imploringly, hoping that she could put in a good word for him.

Seeing him staring at Feng Jiu, Xuanyuan Mo Ze snorted coldly. "What are you looking at her for? Why don't you go quickly?"

Feng Jiu laughed. She took Xuanyuan Mo Ze's hand and burrowed her face affectionately on his arm. "I'm going to refine two kinds of substances into a medicinal pill. Let Gray Wolf stay to give me a hand!"

Looking at the little woman snuggling to him with a fawning look, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face relaxed and his voice softened a bit. "Isn't there still Shadow One?"

"Gray Wolf has helped me before. He's better." She answered him with a smile and gave Gray Wolf a wink.

Chapter 1598: Predestined fates

"Yes, yes, I am better." Gray Wolf echoed her hurriedly, grinning at Shadow One who stood aside.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't say much after that. He drew Feng Jiu in his embrace and stepped into the bamboo house. "You should be tired after travelling such a long journey. Get some rest first and then go to refine pills."

"Phew, I'm scared to death. Fortunately, Ghost Doctor is here. She is really the master's nemesis." Gray Wolf patted his chest and exhaled, feeling that he had escaped from disaster.

Shadow One shot him a glance speechlessly. He merely stood guard at a close distance.

After leaving that side, Mo Chen came to Old Man Tianji's house. He asked, "Master, what kind of disaster will they experience? Is there any way to resolve it?"

While making tea, Old Man Tianji motioned him to sit down. "The phoenix star originally came from outside our heavenly realm. Her family and close relatives changed due to her arrival. It's already divined. Her appearance has already changed many people's fate. There are causes and effects. Naturally, she has to bear the cause and effect of the cycle of heaven and earth, and her family and close relatives will also meet calamities."

"She will suffer death and separation, the destruction of her family. She will lose everything and start all over again, even if she has the destiny of the phoenix, but in order to become the sovereign of the world, she will have to bear and experience more than others. You should know that one who wants to wear the crown must first bear the crown."

Old Man Tianji sighed and sipped the tea. It was bitter in the mouth, mellow in the throat and had a sweet aftertaste...

Mo Chen's mood turned solemn. "Master, you once said that my life and hers are joined together. You told me to guard the destined Phoenix Sovereign. How can I help her with those matters?"

Old Man Tianji shook his head. "Don't force it, let it be! Everyone has his own destiny. There is a saying that man proposes, God disposes. It's better to let nature take its course."

Mo Chen sat still. He had been with his master for many years. He naturally knew that. It seemed that he couldn't help them. Everything depended on their luck.

In the afternoon, Feng Jiu, who had a rest, was ready to refine the medicinal pill. She took out the pill furnace from the space. In addition to the two main substances, there were other supplementary spirit herbs.

These days, she had been constantly on the move and had no time to refine medicinal pills. It's rare to be in this beautiful and secluded Sky Mountain with no one to disturb her. She wanted to refine antidote pills for her mother and then refine some advancing potions as well as those for healing wounds.

Advancing potions needed more spirit herbs and each one was extremely precious and aged certain years. It's impossible to refine them in a large quantity. However, she could produce more of other elixirs. After all, there were many spirit herbs in her space.

Knowing that she was going to refine medicinal pills, Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't disturb her. He took Shadow One to walk around and was ready to go to the old swindler's place for tea. Only Gray Wolf was left to act as Feng Jiu's assistant.

However, when he stepped away and was about to look for the old swindler, he saw Mo Chen, garbed in white looking ethereal, came slowly. Xuanyuan Mo Ze's good mood was destroyed at his sight.

What's this pretty boy doing here?

After such a sentence crossed his mind, Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked up to him with hands clasped behind his back and asked, "Why are you here? Is something the matter?"

Mo Chen looked at him, revealing a gentle smile. "I come to see if Feng Jiu is used to living here."

Chapter 1599: Medicinal pill above the fifth rank

"It doesn't matter if she isn't used to living here. We'll be leaving soon." Xuanyuan Mo Ze answered him coldly.

Mo Chen smiled. "I want the two of you to stay here for a few more days. After all, this place is far away from the bustle of the world. It's rare to have this tranquil and peace."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze only shot him a glance and asked, "Where's your master?"

"My master is in seclusion."

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned. In seclusion? Was this old man avoiding them on purpose?

"Since you are free, how about a cup of tea and a game of chess?" While extending this invitation, Mo Chen turned around and stepped towards the front.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a brief pause and followed him.

Feng Jiu, in front of the bamboo house refining medicinal pills, didn't pay attention to them at all. She put all her concentration on the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower and Ice Core White Lotus Jade on the pill furnace. These two spirit herbs were antidotes of the sacred rank. She had no idea how many pills could be refined at the very end.

Gray Wolf was at her side as her assistant, preparing several other spirit herbs for use. With the passage of time, the strong medicinal fragrance diffused from the pill furnace and floated in the air.

For a whole afternoon, Feng Jiu prepared for the final step of dissolving the pill. However, at this time, thunder rumbled in the sky. A sheet of dark cloud condensed above her head accompanied by a flash of lightning. Then, lightning struck from the sky.

“Boom!”

That lightning struck the pill furnace, injected it with the power of heaven path and then disappeared. They looked up to the sky with astonishment. After taking a look at each other, they went forward together.

At the back of the mountain, Old Man Tianjin sat cross-legged and looked at the lightning falling from the sky. He murmured, “The destined phoenix star with the power against heaven...”

“Boom!”

When the second lightning struck, Gray Wolf withdrew some distance away. Several meters away, he watched the lightning hit the pill furnace accurately. At the same time, he also saw his master and Young Master Mo Chen approaching.

So, he quickly walked towards them and came to his master’s side. “Master, it’s alright. Don’t worry, it’s Ghost Doctor refining medicinal pills. The pill must be above the fifth rank so it attracted the tribulation lightning.”

He knew that the medicinal pills made by Ghost Doctor were extraordinary. This pill furnace could attract tribulation lightning. What rank were those pills and how many were refined inside the pill furnace?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood there watching quietly as if he had not heard Gray Wolf’s words. His gaze fell on the figure in red with pride and satisfaction.

This was the woman he’s in love with. Regardless of the time, she stood out from the masses. She concentrated fully on refining medicinal pills. Her serious look was so beautiful that he couldn’t shift his eyes away.

Mo Chen, standing beside him, also didn’t make a sound. He just looked at her quietly. He knew that Feng Jiu’s ability to refine pills was extraordinary, but he didn’t expect that the batch of pills she made could attract tribulation lightning. This kind of ability and talent could be called a perverse genius.

“Boom!”

At this time, the third tribulation lightning struck down. When the third tribulation lightning shot down, the dark cloud in the sky dispersed and the stream of air in the atmosphere gradually scattered away. The only thing that could be distinctly detected was the strong fragrance of the pills...

Feng Jiu was happy. She flipped her hand to control the heat and gave the final pat with her palm.

Chapter 1600: The pill spirit is born

“Bang!”

A strong force from her palm fell on the pill furnace, causing the furnace lid bounce and the medicinal pills inside the furnace flew out instantly. However, when she held her hand out to catch them, an astonishing scene came into view.

She saw a pair of transparent wings formed by the condensation of spirit energy emerge on each of the two pills. While flying, the two pills called out with a childlike voice, "Flee quickly, flee quickly!"

Feng Jiu was dumbfounded to see those two pills with transparent wings fleeing with all their might. She was speechless for quite some time.

What's going on here? How did the two medicinal pills she refined grow a pair of transparent wings and had the ability to talk? This, this was too weird.

However, in the midst of those two pills' yelling, she suddenly returned to her senses. These were her mother's life-saving pills! She must not lose them! Then, she chased after one of them and shouted, "Quick! Help me catch it!"

Gray Wolf and Shadow One were stunned. After living for so long, it's their first time to see pills fly away by themselves. Besides, the pills were talking, too! Could it be that the pills she refined possess pill spirits?

Hiss! Pill Spirits? Was that even possible?

They were frightened at the thought of this possibility.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Mo Chen were the first to react. When they saw the two pills sprouted wings and squealed to run away, they knew that the two pills in which the pill spirits materialized were the best quality sacred pills. Therefore, they both swept up in a flash at her cry and each chased after a pill.

However, the two pills were small and nimble. On top of that, they had wings. The two men made several futile attempts to catch them. It took a long time before they caught the pills and sent them back to Feng Jiu.

"Put them away. Pill spirits were born in the medicinal pill. It can run away." Xuanyuan Mo Ze handed a pill to her. However, after it was in her hand, the pair of transparent wings on the pill was concealed. It no longer made a sound and became similar to ordinary pills.

"Here's this one." Mo Chen came forward and gave the other pill to her. He told her with a smile, "Feng Jiu, you're really amazing. How did you refine the pill? It's really an eye-opener. Pill spirits used to exist only in legends."

After Feng Jiu took them, she found six spirit breath patterns on them. So, they were sixth rank medicinal pills. She was wreathed in smiles. While packing the pills, she spoke, "In fact, I refined pills as usual. The only difference was that I added one thing to the pills."

"Oh? What is it?" Mo Chen asked with curiosity.

"The primordial spirit." She smiled faintly. It was unexpected. She didn't anticipate that by mixing the primordial spirit into the refining process, the final result was not only promoting the pill rank but also giving birth to the pill spirits.

Hearing the word primordial spirit, Mo Chen was stunned for a moment, then chuckled. “Feng Jiu is worthy to be called Feng Jiu. You can even run across the primordial spirit. You always exceed expectations and can’t be measured using ordinary standards and things.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze shot him a glance indifferently then told Feng Jiu. “Do you still want to refine pills? If so, we won’t disturb you.”

Having great success in refining pills as well as the birth of pill spirits, Feng Jiu was in a great mood. “I have to test the pills, record the refining steps and the pill’s dosage, so I won’t talk with you more. Let’s chat again later.”