

# Ghost Doctor 1601

## Chapter 1601: Bidding farewell to Sky Mountain

After seeing her wave at them and turn to leave, leaving them out in the cold, Xuanyuan Mo Ze pursed her lips and told Mo Chen, "Our game of chess is not finished yet." Then, he turned around and left.

Mo Chen smiled and went back to play chess with him.

However, in the next few days, Feng Jiu seemed to be addicted to refining pills. She would refine pills as long as she had time. She refined a lot of pills in the space of a few days. One day, Xuanyuan Mo Ze came to her place after hearing the tribulation lightning.

"Hahaha, it's the medicinal pills above the fifth rank again. Ghost Doctor, you're amazing!" Gray Wolf laughed boisterously and looked excitedly at Feng Jiu who stood in front of the pill furnace.

In the past few days, almost all the pills refined by Ghost Doctor were above the fifth rank. Although there were only two or three pills in each batch, each one was of the best quality. He was very excited to see those pills.

Any one of these pills had to be sold at a sky-high price outside. People would engage in a cutthroat competition to obtain one of the pills. However, she only took a few days to refine dozens of pills. The number of pills she churned out so casually truly made him feel incredulous.

"It should be enough." Xuanyuan Mo Ze came over and saw Feng Jiu examining the pills.

"Why are you here?" Feng Jiu looked up, asking him with a smile. He had been playing chess with Mo Chen these days. It's still early. Why did he come here?

"We've been here for a few days. It's time to leave." He spoke, gazing at her luminous and smiling eyes deeply.

"Mm, that's what I wanted to talk to you about! I almost used up all the spirit herbs in my space. There is no point in staying here. Let's go down the mountain today." She said with a smile. After putting away the pill furnace, she came to his side.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled. "Mm-hmm. We'll go down the mountain today, then."

"Let's tell Mo Chen later. His master is also here. We've been inconveniencing them these few days."

"His master is in seclusion. Don't worry about him. Just tell that pretty boy." Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at Mo Chen who was coming their way.

But Mo Chen, who walked slowly towards them, heard the words 'pretty boy' and couldn't help shaking his head. He was very helpless because he felt Xuanyuan Mo Ze seemed to have some hostility towards him. This hostility should be related to Feng Jiu!

"You're leaving?" He came and asked them gently.

Seeing him coming, Feng Jiu said with a smile, "You came just in time. We just talked about letting you know that we're going down the mountain today. We've inconvenienced you here these days. Please thank your master for me. Thank him for the Ice Core White Lotus Jade."

"Alright, I will. Since you have to leave, be careful on your way." He smiled at them and nodded.

So, Feng Jiu and several others simply packed up and prepared to leave. Mo Chen wanted to send them down the mountain, but Xuanyuan Mo Ze politely refused. Seeing this, Mo Chen only smiled. On the contrary, he didn't feel any reluctance. He just watched them leave from the top of the mountain.

Looking at the group of people who were gradually moving away, his gaze turned profound. There was a faint worry in his eyes. Yes, he was worried about them. Most of the things predicted by his master couldn't be wrong. Their road ahead was still very difficult. He had no idea whether they could stand so many hardships and ordeals...

### **Chapter 1602: The news spread**

A few days later, when they came to a town, as soon as they sat down in a restaurant, they heard the people in the restaurant talking about the Pill Sun Sect.

"Did you hear? The Pill Sun Sect's sect master is dead." A man whispered while eating shelled peanuts.

Several men at the same table were surprised. "He's dead? Really? When did it happen? Why didn't we know about it?"

"It just spread yesterday. It's said that the sect master of the Pill Sun Sect was missing from his main peak. He was found at the back mountain cliff. Some people said that he slipped and fell to death, while others said that he was killed secretly. In short, there are many things that happened recently in the Pill Sun Sect."

"Isn't the Pill Sun Sect in chaos then? If the sect master is dead, the people below will be thrown into disorder, right? I didn't hear that some time ago. Who did they provoke? A peak master also died? Now that even the sect master is dead, the Pill Sun Sect is really unlucky this year!"

"It's strange. It's said that this matter was suppressed by the people above the Pill Sun Sect. It seems that they are going to stop investigating."

"There are some secrets regarding this matter for sure. Otherwise, how could a sect master suddenly fall to his death? But since their sect is not going to investigate, there must be someone who can't be offended."

"It's truly a pity. That sect master was said to be a Saint ranked alchemist in pill refining, yet he died in this way. It's really unexpected."

While eating, Feng Jiu listened to the conversation of several people at the table over there. She was baffled. That Pill Sun Sect's sect master fell to his death? It's not in that pointless way, was it? No matter what, this sounded fishy. What's more, he fell to his death at this time?

She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was eating leisurely and asked, "Do you know what's going on?"

From his calm look, she had a hunch that he knew something.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded, "If I guess correctly, it should be done by your big brother." Then he helped her to some food and motioned to her, "Eat quickly."

"My big brother?" She was stunned. Didn't her brother say he had business to attend to? How come...

"Mm, it should be him. He knew that those men in black were sent by that man to assassinate you. When he saw me by your side, knowing that you'll be safe with me, he went and did it." Xuanyuan Mo Ze put his chopsticks down and sipped some wine. He didn't expect Guan Xilin's action to be lightning quick.

It's a great skill to sneak into the Pill Sun Sect from outside and assassinate the sect master without alerting others.

"He's really reckless!" She frowned, her eyes full of worry.

"Don't worry! He's fine, and he's gone to your mother."

Feng Jiu was relieved to hear this. While eating the meal, she was thinking to meet them without delay.

Seeing her worry, Xuanyuan Mo Ze told her, "We'll start on our journey after a rest. There's nothing to delay us on the road. We can get there in a few days."

Feng Jiu nodded, knowing that even in a hurry, she couldn't get home for a while. After finishing the meal, it was already late in the day, so they stayed in the town and prepared to go on the road early tomorrow morning.

That night, Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw that there seemed to be a worry in Feng Jiu's glabella and asked, "What's the matter? Do you have something on your mind?"

"Mm-hmm. I was thinking about what Old Man Tianji has said. Tell me, what do you think he meant?"

### **Chapter 1603: Who the heck are you**

Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand. "Don't worry about him, he is an old swindler, you can't believe all of his words."

"But I always have this uneasy feeling that something that I can't control will happen." She frowned. "You have no idea. He's a bit of a mystery. I do not dare to simply dismiss his words."

"Don't worry! Whatever comes, I will face it with you. And what will happen will happen, just as the old swindler said. It is a blessing, not a curse. Yet, it's an inescapable curse."

"Mm." She agreed and snuggled in his arms.

The next morning, they set off at dawn. After the matters were done, they wanted to go home as soon as possible. There was still another thing. Xuanyuan Mo Ze planned that after Feng Jiu's mother had purged the remaining poison in her body, he would get his people to send them back to the Phoenix Empire. After that, he would prepare to send betrothal gifts.

Since he had the idea of marrying her, he began to have his people collect treasures and prepare hundred chests of betrothal gifts. Once the time was ripe, he would take the betrothal gifts to the Phoenix Empire to marry her.

Now that this was happening, he was looking forward to it. Soon he would be able to marry her.

At another place, dressed in a black robe and holding a big sword, Guan Xilin walked into the city and walked through the street, looking for the shop Leng Shuang and others had opened according to what his sister said.

However, when he inquired about the place all the way, he saw that there were many guards in front of the shop and a faint sound of anger came out of it. He could conclude from the sound that it was not the voice he was familiar with.

So, he asked a man next to him. "What's going on in this place?"

When the man caught unawares by the pat on his shoulder, he was about to turn back and scold. When he saw the tall and sturdy man with a killing intent emanating all over his body, he could not help but flinch and replied hurriedly. "A person from a family in the neighbouring city said that he had bought fake medicine here and complained."

"Fake medicine?" Guan Xilin's voice raised up. He sneered. When he was about to walk in. Even before taking the first step, a fat man in his thirties was thrown out.

"Go away! If you dare to cause trouble again, I'll get you into some serious trouble!" Du Fan strolled out with a fan in his hand and his eyes squinted. He stared at the fat man he threw out with a threatening expression.

"How dare you! How dare you hit me? Fine! Somebody! Smash up his shop for me!" The fat man got up, holding his belt, pointing to the shop and shouting at the guards.

"Bang!"

A strong and powerful voice suddenly came out, shaking the ground and frightening people to retreat a few steps.

"I'll see who dares!"

The low and fierce voice came out with bloodthirsty killing intent. The black-robed Guan Xilin's fierce gaze swept over the guards. Where his eyes passed, the guards bowed their heads and did not dare to look directly at the bloodthirsty and fierce eyes.

When Du fan saw Guan Xilin, his eyes lit up. Because there were so many people, he didn't come forward to say hello, but just nodded to him.

"Who the heck are you? How dare meddle in my business?" As soon as the fat man turned around, he yelled at Guan Xilin. However, when he saw Guan Xilin step forward with a huge sword in his hand, the man immediately stumbled as his legs went soft.

#### **Chapter 1604: Those who are sensible will leave on their own**

Especially, when the other party was tall and powerful, while he was fat, short and defeated. The sharp contrast made him gulp and stepped back two steps. He didn't dare to get too close to the other party.

“You say, who the heck I am? Hmm?” Guan Xilin snorted in a steady voice. His mystical energy was released at this moment. The powerful pressure directly pushed the fat man and caused cold sweats poured off his body.

“This is the matter between our Zhao family and their shop. Who are you? Why do you want to stick your nose in?”

A low voice suddenly came from behind the crowd. When he heard the voice, the fat man was happy for a moment, and excitement flashed in his eyes. “Big Brother! Big Brother, I’m here! ”

Guan Xilin and Du Fan followed the voice and saw a group of guards pushed through the crowd. The guards came to protect a middle-aged man in magnificent clothes.

“Family Head.” As soon as the guards on this side saw the middle-aged man, he bowed his head and saluted respectfully.

Guan Xilin and Du Fan were quietly looking at this person. They saw the other party was a Celestial Early-Stage Strong Exponent. He looked very imposing, fierce and frightening. When he came over, he kept his eyes fixed at Guan Xilin.

“Big Brother, these people bullied me excessively! You must teach them a lesson, otherwise, our Zhao clan’s reputation will be in jeopardy!” The fat man incited him, as if afraid that things were not going too far.

“Du Fan, tell them who I am. Do I have the right to take care of the things here?” Guan Xilin told Du Fan who stood behind him without turning his head.

“Yes.” Du Fan assented and stepped forward. “This is my eldest young master. If he doesn’t have the power to take care of things, who else has the right to do so?”

“Oh? Is it this shop’s eldest young master? Are you the boss here?” The man, known as the family head, said in a calm voice. His glazed eyes scanned Guan Xilin without a trace, then laughed. “Aren’t you a mercenary? You have the breath of a mercenary who is fond of killing, always on the move to work on missions outside.”

He regarded Guan Xilin as a mystical energy cultivator and didn’t attach any importance to him. After all, in the eyes of spirit energy cultivators, mystical energy cultivators were of low status. They only had the strength, so they’re nothing to fear. No matter how great their strength was, mystical energy cultivators could hardly compare with them, spirit energy cultivators.

Although Guan Xi Lin was very powerful, he just looked down on him. Therefore, there was a trace of disdain in his speech. He even told Guan Xilin plainly that he was a mercenary who was always on the move and used his life to make a living.

Guan Xilin understood his meaning, so he raised his head and laughed loudly. “Hahahaha!”

Seeing this, the Family Head wrung his brow slightly, as if puzzled. “What are you laughing at?” This man was really arrogant and presumptuous. He was only a mystical energy cultivator, yet he dared to be so arrogant in front of the Celestial Strong Exponent. He really had no rules.

As soon as Guan Xilin stopped laughing, he glanced at the family head. "I don't know what kind of family you are, but from your discernment and behaviour, you must not be from a noble family."

When he paused, the family head's face suddenly turned gloomy. The man seemed to be enraged and vicious. Guan Xilin smiled. "I have a word of advice. Those who are sensible will take their own leave. Don't come here to cause trouble. If not..."

### **Chapter 1605: Dare not to provoke**

"Are you threatening me?" The family head's face stared at Guan Xilin gloomily. The breath of a Celestial Strong Exponent was released all over his body.

However, for Guan Xilin, who had experienced a lot of battles and met many strong exponents outside, a Celestial Initial Stage Strong Exponent did not pose a big threat to him. He could even bear the opponent's pressure easily.

"Threatening you? Oh, you really think highly of yourself." Guan Xilin sneered. "Before looking for trouble, you'd better ask around, what kind of a place this is! Don't mess with people you shouldn't mess with. Otherwise, you'll regret bringing disaster to the whole family!"

Hearing this, the family head languished inwardly. His brows were wrung stiffly. At this moment, he had to face the mystical energy cultivator that he despised head-on.

He was able to keep a straight face under his Celestial Strong Exponent's mighty pressure. Moreover, he dared to speak to him so fearlessly. Thus, it's clear that the power behind them was by no means ordinary. But, wasn't this just a small pharmacy? Was there anything special about it?

He hesitated at this thought. If he really provoked some horrible people, it's very likely to bring harm to the whole family as this man said!

"Big Brother, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. He's just scaring you!" The fat man ran over and glared at Guan Xilin fiercely.

However, the middle-aged man did not answer him but pondered about it deeply. At this time, a middle-aged man who had been hiding aside gave it some thought and finally stepped forward.

"Family Head, I have something to say."

Zhao Family Head took a look at him and saw that he was his younger brother's steward. Then, he motioned him to come forward. However, after listening to the words whispered in his ears, his expression changed greatly. He immediately raised a foot and kicked the steward.

"You heinous thing! Why didn't you say this earlier? Why did you let him cause trouble?" He scolded the steward angrily and kicked him several meters away with one foot. It could be said that the strength of this foot was as heavy as the fury in his heart.

When the fat man saw this, he couldn't help feeling guilty. He peeked at his elder brother, lowered his head and didn't dare to speak again.

Although the head of the Zhao family wanted to save his face and had an arrogant nature, he was not a fool. He could clearly distinguish the situation's gravity as well as its consequences. So, after taking a

deep breath, he cupped his fists towards Guan Xilin and Du Fan. "I've offended many times before without realizing the antecedents. It's the surnamed Zhao's improper discipline that has caused you trouble. The surnamed Zhao is here to compensate for your loss. I hope this matter is settled here."

Guan Xilin wasn't an avaricious and insatiable person. Seeing that Zhao Family Head had made amends, he nodded slightly at Du Fan and said, "I hope this kind of thing won't happen again."

Once he said this, he cried out to the spectating crowd. "Please disperse! There's nothing to see!" Then, he went back to the shop with Du Fan.

"Big Brother, why did you..." The fat man came forward and was about to speak. After all, he was not willing to see his elder brother apologize to them.

"Get the hell out of here now!" Zhao Family Head yelled at him, flicked his sleeves, and walked away with a gloomy face.

What a shame!

"Big Brother, Big Brother..." The fat man cried and led his man to catch up with his elder brother.

Not far away, some people were drinking tea and chatting in the restaurant. When they saw this scene, they all looked at each other with a smile, "Isn't this pharmacy interesting?"

### **Chapter 1606: Isn't it awesome**

"It's very interesting."

A man in a luxurious robe nodded with a smile. "That man just now was the head of the Zhao family in the neighbouring city. Although it's not a large influential clan, it's still considered a mid-sized influential family. Surprisingly, he didn't dare to provoke this small pharmacy."

"Hehe, small pharmacy?" Another man in an ornate robe took a sip of tea and then said, "It's useless for you all being the city's several large families' progeny. It's unexpected that you had no idea that this small pharmacy is extraordinary."

"We know the pharmacy is not ordinary. But, how on earth does it turn out so remarkable? Do you know? Let's hear it." The others laughed and motioned for the man to talk.

"I just overheard my father and an uncle mention that the pharmacy's secret owner is called Ghost Doctor, who is proficient in pill refining and medicine and also has a miraculous medical skill to bring the dead back to life."

The man spoke as if trying to keep them in suspense. He paused deliberately and glanced at several people.

"All right, say it quickly, don't stop talking."

Seeing this, the man said with a smile. "It is said that this Ghost Doctor has a close relationship with the Black Market Chief and the origin is extraordinary. On the surface, this shop is selling some common medicinal materials, but in fact, there is a secret inside."

“Oh? What kind of thing?”

“You must have heard that my father advanced last month, didn’t you?” The man asked them.

“Yes, we heard. Didn’t your father suffer from severe internal injuries at that time and his strength stayed at the Celestial Initial Stage? I was going to ask you about this. Why has your father suddenly advanced? This story has already spread in several big families in the city, but I haven’t heard my elders talk about how he advanced. ”

A man said with curiosity.

“That’s because my father bought two pills in this pharmacy, one for internal injury, and the other for improving his strength.” The man in the ornate robe said triumphantly.

“How could this be?”

“What kind of elixir is so powerful? That’s worth a lot of money, isn’t it? ”

“Why didn’t my father buy some of these powerful pills to go home? He is now meeting bottleneck in his advancement. If he has such pills, he will be able to advance successfully.”

“Yes, I haven’t heard my father say such a thing. Could it be that they are not aware of it? Otherwise, how could they miss such a good opportunity? ”

“Tch!”

The man in the ornate robe who spoke earlier sneered and glanced at them. “Do you think you can buy it if you have money?”

Hearing this, several of them were stunned and asked in unison, “Don’t tell me that it isn’t so?”

“Of course not.”

The man shook his index finger. “In addition to the money, there must be a token to purchase medicine issued by this pharmacy. My father said that those who hold elixir tokens can’t buy medicinal pills, and those who hold medicinal pill tokens can’t buy elixirs. This pharmacy is such a strange place. They don’t take out many medicinal pills, but it’s creating intense competition for them. They knew that it’s here, but no one dares to offend them. Tell me, isn’t it awesome?”

Those dumbfounded people nodded. “Awesome!”

“But how do you get the token? Is it true that if we bring money to the store, we can’t buy the pills?” A man couldn’t help asking. His heart was stirred at the thought of such an incredible pill.

A thought sprung up in his mind, making him very excited.

### **Chapter 1607: The things she didn’t know about**

If he was able to obtain a pill that could help him to advance, as long as his strength rose up, he would have a chance to compete for the position of his family’s junior head!

Just as he was contemplating this matter, he heard the voices of the people around him.



“It’s said that the command token came from a closed auction. Because the quantity is limited, no one will take it for sale. It’s usually kept in one’s own hands. Moreover, there are very few people who can get it. My father took a lot of effort to get the two tokens he got. Unfortunately, the two tokens were also taken back after he bought the pills.”

“In a place like this, don’t say that the Zhao family head doesn’t dare to provoke. Even the large families in our city won’t dare to provoke them easily.” A man murmured. He really did not expect that such a humble shop contained such a force.

In the pharmacy, Du Fan brought Guan Xilin inside to have a chat for a while. When he learned that Guan Xilin had met his master, Du Fan told him with a smile, “In that case, I’ll take you back to see Madam first!”

“Alright, I’m here to see my foster mother. By the way, I’ll tell her not to worry about Little Jiu. I’ll stay here until she comes back.” Guan Xilin spoke as he stood up and walked out with him.

Du Fan asked him to wait for a while. After giving instructions to the pharmacy’s staff, he took Guan Xilin out of the pharmacy and went to the courtyard where they lived.

In the courtyard, Leng Shuang attended Shangguan Wanrong personally. In addition to taking care of the family affairs, Leng Hua occasionally went to the drugstore with Du Fan. Because their mistress had been away for many days, they always felt lonely without her.

“Madam, it’s getting colder. Please put on your cloak.” Leng Shuang was worried that Shangguan Wanrong would catch a cold, so she took a cape and helped drape it on Shangguan Wanrong’s body.

Shangguan Wanrong pulled down her cloak and gave Leng Shuang a gentle smile. “Leng Shuang, sit down and have a chat with me.”

Leng Shuang complied and sat next to her. Since she was not good at talking, she didn’t know what kind of topic to chat with her. “Madam, what would you like to talk about?”

“Let’s talk about Little Jiu! Tell me, how you two siblings meet her?” She spoke with a smile while looking at Leng Shuang expectantly.

It’s a pity that she didn’t accompany her daughter in her growing up years. She could only learn from the people around her daughter and the daughter herself about what had happened to her and what she had done over the years.

Leng Shuang thought about it and then told her carefully how they followed their mistress. However, one thing led to another. When she finished one story, she found that Madam would ask: and then?

So, for an hour or two, she was talking and Madam was listening. They were not chatting at all.

She was really not good with words. So, Madam asked one question and she answered it. When she told her that her mistress had been replaced and that her face had been ruined and she could not return home, she stopped talking after seeing Madam’s eyes were slightly red and started to cry.

“Madam, it’s already in the past. Please don’t be sad.” She comforted her clumsily.

Shangguan Wanrong shook her head and wiped her tears. In a choked voice she said, "Little Jiu, this child, only told me good and happy things. When I listen to you today, I just know that she had suffered so many hardships and experienced so much pain."

#### **Chapter 1608: Visiting his foster mother**

Leng Hua came in and saw Madam's eyes were red-rimmed and tearful. He asked with surprise, "Madam, what's the matter? Do you not feel well?" At the same time, he looked at his sister with inquiring eyes.

"It's nothing." Shangguan Wanrong shook her head.

Leng Shuang stood up. "It's all my fault. When I talked about what happened in the past, it made Madam sad and in tears."

Hearing this, Leng Hua was relieved. He smiled gently. "Madam, it's all in the past. Please don't be sad. Mistress is fine now. I don't think she wants you to be sad about her past."

"Mm, I know." Shangguan Wanrong assented and wiped her tears.

Leng Hua came forward. "By the way, Madam, Mistress' foster elder brother came. His name is Guan Xilin. Mistress should have mentioned him to you!"

"Is that him? Is he here?" Shangguan Wanrong was stunned and then stood up. "Little Jiu told me about her big brother. Where is he?"

"He's in the front hall. He just arrived in the city today. He said that he met Mistress and knew that Madam was here, so he came to pay respects." Leng Hua answered. "He also brought Mistress' news."

Shangguan Wanrong told him hurriedly, "I'll go to see him, then." She asked Leng Hua and Leng Shuang to accompany her and went to the front hall together.

Guan Xilin was waiting in the hall while drinking tea. Not long after, he heard footsteps coming from outside and looked over. When he saw them arriving, he put his cup down and stood up.

"Xilin has met Foster Mother." He welcomed her. After Shangguan Wanrong entered the hall, he went forward and knelt on one knee to salute her.

Hearing his words 'foster Mother', Shangguan Wanrong stepped forward quickly and helped him up. "Please stand up." She supported him up and only then observed him closely. Shangguan Wanrong nodded at the sight of the tall and sturdy man in front of her.

"I've been hearing so much about you from Little Jiu. I finally saw you today. Come here, sit down and talk." She motioned him to sit down while she also went to the hall to take a seat.

"Thank you, Foster Mother." Guan Xilin said with a smile. Then, he looked at the person sitting on the main seat curiously. When he saw her youthful-looking appearance, he couldn't help smiling. "Foster Mother, Little Jiu has been looking for you for so long. Now that she has found you, if Foster Father knows, he will be very happy."

“Yes, it’s not easy for that child. I haven’t been at her side for so many years, letting her suffer so much.” She told him emotionally. Looking at Guan Xilin, she said, “But, fortunately, she has you as a big brother to take care of her. She told me that you are very kind to her and take care of her. Thank you very much.”

“That’s what I should do. As for her, she has helped me a lot.” Guan Xilin was a little embarrassed. After all, he hadn’t really helped his little sister. On the contrary, she had helped him a lot.

After hearing that, Shangguan Wanrong replied, “We’re all one family, there’s no need to be too courteous. Siblings have to support and take care of each other. You’ve sworn brotherhood to each other and are closer than biological siblings. I was also very happy to know that Little Jiu has you as her big brother.”

“You’re tired after a long journey. I asked Leng Shuang to clean a room for you. Later, have something to eat and have a good rest.”

“Thank you, Foster Mother.” He nodded with a smile. “I met Little Jiu on my way back. She asked me to tell you not to worry about her. There is no danger for her as she is accompanied by Xuanyuan Mo Ze. She will be back as soon as she wrapped up matters at her side.”

#### **Chapter 1609: Feng Xiao on a journey**

“Mo Ze is with her? That’s good.” She was relieved to hear this. She met him last time. His appearance was very attractive, her daughter matched him very well. He said that they would go back to the Phoenix Empire for the wedding after picking her up.

She stood up. “You’re tired after a long journey. Let me first tell Leng Shuang to bring you something to eat. Then, you can get some good rest.”

“Yes.” Guan Xilin stood up, nodding at her in response.

At this time, neither Feng Jiu nor Shangguan Wanrong knew that Feng Xiao, who was far away in the Phoenix Empire, rushed over after receiving the news from Feng Jiu.

He was accompanied by Feng Jiu’s contract beast, the ancient sacred beast – Fire Phoenix. They were on their way to the Eight Supreme Empires at this time.

Dressed in a black robe, Feng Xiao sat down on a stone by the side of the road and took a few mouthfuls of water from the Heaven and Earth Bag.

After receiving the news, he knew that Little Jiu had found her mother. He couldn’t wait for a moment to go and pick them up. Fire Phoenix, who learned of the news, said that it would follow him. His father felt that the whole Phoenix Empire was currently in a peaceful state and the neighbouring countries had pledged friendships with the empire. His position was very stable, so he let Fire Phoenix go with him so that someone could take care of him on the journey.

During the trip, Fire Phoenix followed him in the form of a bird, attracting no attention. Although he had encountered several dangers along the way, he pulled through safely.

Atop a tree branch, shaped like a flame-coloured little bird, Fire Phoenix fluttered down and landed on Feng Xiao’s shoulder. “How do we find them when we get to the Eight Supreme Empires?”

“We can get Mo Ze’s subordinates to notify them.” He answered and stood up. “Let’s go!” He took out the airship and tossed it up, leapt on it with Fire Phoenix, and continued the journey.

More than half a month passed.

Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who had no idea at all that Feng Xiao and Fire Phoenix were already on the road, had returned to the City Lord. They were held up by some matters on their journey. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have taken them more than half a month.

The closer they got to the courtyard, the more rigid Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s body. Feng Jiu asked him with some surprise, “What’s wrong with you? Do you feel unwell? Why is it so strange?”

Behind, Gray Wolf, who was leading Old White, grinned secretly. Master didn’t feel unwell. Obviously, he’s worried about meeting his mother-in-law.

“Last time I saw your mother, she was in a coma. This is the first time we meet formally, isn’t it? I’m a little nervous.” He pursed his lips and spoke truthfully. Once these words came out, he saw her startled and then laughed heartily.

He couldn’t help feeling a little embarrassed. “What’s so funny? I’m worried about giving her a bad impression. ”

“Alright, alright. I’m not laughing anymore.” She waved her hand with a smile, her eyes still bent into crescent moons. “What if she doesn’t have a good impression on you? You won’t marry me?”

“That’s impossible.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said in a calm voice.

“That’s right. In that case, why are you nervous? What’s more, I have mentioned you to my mother for a long time. She should have a good impression on you. Don’t worry! She’s very nice.” She smiled with her eyes narrowed, holding his hand, and took a big stride forward. Arriving at the courtyard, she knocked at the door.

Leng Hua heard a knock on the door and asked, “Who is it?”

“It’s me!” Feng Jiu shouted outside.

### **Chapter 1610: Really, really miss you**

Hearing her voice, a smile appeared on Leng Hua’s face and he hurriedly opened the door. When he saw several people outside, he said joyfully, “Mistress is back.”

“Leng Hua, how is my mother these days? And is my brother here yet?” Feng Jiu smiled while peering into the courtyard. When she looked inside, she didn’t see them.

He opened the door to let them in. “Mistress, don’t worry. Madam is in good health. Young Master Guan arrived half a month ago. During this time, he went to the pharmacy as soon as he was free. Today he went out with Du Fan, but he hasn’t come back.”

“It’s great that he’s here at last.” She nodded. “Where’s my mother?”

“Madame and my sister are in the rear courtyard.” Leng Hua said, “Madam has been talking about Mistress these days. If she knows that Mistress is back, she will be very happy.”

Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at each other. The two went back to the rear courtyard. Gray Wolf handed Old White over to Leng Hua and then went with him.

Before they reached the rear courtyard, Cloud Devouring Beast, who was lying in the rear courtyard, seemed to sense them. It stood up and ran out. “Mistress is back!”

Shangguan Wanrong was surprised. She stood up happily and was about to go outside. “Little Jiu is back?”

Leng Shuang quickly supported her. “Madam, please sit down first. I’ll take a look.” Once she uttered these words, she saw a few people walking in.

“There’s no need to take a look. It’s us.” Feng Jiu’s smiling voice was heard. She let go of Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s hand and walked towards her mother quickly. “Mother, how are you? How’s your health these days?”

“I’m fine, but you. What kind of danger did you meet out there? Did it go well?” Shangguan Wanrong took Feng Jiu’s hands while looking her up and down to see if she was injured.

“No, I won’t get hurt with him by my side.” Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. She pulled Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “Mother, do you still remember Xuanyuan Mo Ze?”

“I remember. Haven’t you introduced him to me before? I’ve met your grandfather and father. Could I not remember?” Shangguan Wanrong nodded, her face was filled with affection. She was very satisfied with Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

When she was rescued last time, she met him before she fell unconscious. After regaining consciousness, her daughter introduced him to her. Later, she learned that he had left in advance due to some issues and never had any contact ever since. However, it was enough to know that he was kind to her daughter.

Later, she found out from Xilin that her daughter was protected by him, so she was relieved.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stepped forward to salute her and asked in a deep voice. “Aunt Rong, how is your health?”

“My body has recuperated a lot. Don’t worry.” She answered with a smile and told the two of them, “Come, sit down and have a rest.”

They smiled at each other then sat down.

“I’ll tell them to prepare some food for our masters.” Leng Shuang saluted and withdrew. When she left the courtyard, Gray Wolf stopped her.

“Leng Shuang, long time no see. Did you miss me?” Gray Wolf asked her with a careless smile.

Shadow One shot Gray Wolf a glance with his mouth corners drawn, then moved his gaze silently.

Leng Shuang heard this and looked at him. Her beautiful face was expressionless when she answered him. "No."

Gray Wolf grinned at her answer. "You didn't miss me? I haven't seen you for a long time, but I really miss..." Before he finished speaking, Leng Hua, whose arrival time was unknown to them, interrupted him.

### **Chapter 1611: Hundreds Of Poison Won't Have Any Effect Within Ten Years**

"Elder Sister, I don't think Master has eaten yet, why don't you go and let the kitchen know!" Leng Hua said in a gentle voice and Gray Wolf stared at him dryly.

"Mmm." Leng Shuang responded and left.

Leng Hua smiled at Gray Wolf and asked: "What did you say earlier?"

"Hey, I didn't say anything. But you kid, it looks like your body is much stronger! I've not practiced for a long time, do you want to go and practice together?" Gray Wolf patted Leng Hua's shoulder and asked.

"Practice?" Leng Hua looked at him with a gentle, harmless smile on his face.

"That's right, I can test out your skills at the same time and see if you've improved recently."

"Is that how you test my skills?" Leng Hua said. Suddenly, his figure shifted, his foot hooked round Gray Wolf's legs and he clasped both his hands then threw him away from him.

"Boom!"

"Oof!"

As he fell heavily onto the ground with a loud bang, Gray Wolf snorted and lay on the ground and stared as he suppressed his anger: "You kid... why didn't you warn me before you made a move, don't you know this is a sneak attack?"

Shadow One looked at Leng Hua in surprise. His moves just then were very nimble and quick, the movement of his hands had matched the movement of his feet perfectly to slam Gray Wolf to the ground. The speed and power had really opened up his eyes.

"This isn't a sneak attack, I did ask, I asked if this is what you meant." Leng Hua looked at Gray wolf with a gentle and harmless smile.

"Fine! It's my own carelessness." Gray Wolf could only swallow his pride. He knew that this kid didn't like him teasing his sister earlier, that's why he made a move. He was his senior so he would let this matter go.

When the few people inside heard the commotion outside, they just smiled and ignored them. They continued to talk about their encounters along the way until finally, Feng Jiu took the medicine out.

"Mother, this is the antidote. Take it quickly! After you've taken the antidote, the residual poison in your body will seep out through your pores. Also, in the next ten years, no poison will have any effect on you."

“In other words, this isn’t just an antidote, it’s also a pill that will protect me from any poison in the next ten years?” Shangguan Wanrong was a little surprised: “What grade is this pill? How can it be so magical?”

“This is a sixth-order high quality antidote pill. In addition to the two three hundred year old elixir medicines, I have also added more than a dozen elixir medicines that have detoxification effects. Moreover, although this is a sixth-order pill, it has been condensed into an elixir pill. Quick, take a look.”

Feng Jiu poured the pill into her hand and passed it to her.

When Shangguan Wanrong looked at it, she couldn’t help but felt shocked, she asked: “Little Jiu, did you, did you refine this pill?”

“Yes, I refined the pill.” She nodded.

“You can refine such quality pills? Your talent in alchemy is truly unbelievable. Even the Pill Sun Sect Master cannot refine such a pill.”

It was inconceivable that she would be holding such a pill in her hand. She was also an alchemist so naturally she understood the rarity of such a pill. But her daughter actually managed to refine such a pill, she had such an incredible talent and she wasn’t even twenty years of age, it was just unimaginable!

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this: “The Pill Sun Sect Master definitely won’t be able to refine such a pill.” Because he was already dead, wasn’t he?

### **Chapter 1612: Don’t Do This Again**

Feng Jiu handed her the pill and said: “Mother, after you return to your room and have taken the pill, regulate your strength through your body, this will help to speed up removing the poison from your body.”

“Alright, I will return to my bedroom first.” Shangguan Wanrong took the pill and left.

Upon seeing that, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu stood up and went outside. When they were in the outer courtyard, Feng Jiu looked at him and said: “Are you tired? Do you want to go back to rest?”

“No need, didn’t you want to go and see your brother? I will accompany you.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, then took her hand and walked out with her.

On the other side, as soon as Guan Xilin and Du Fan received the news from Leng Hua’s messenger, they hurried back. Upon walking through the entrance, they were greeted by a smiling Leng Hua: “Master is in the great hall.”

“Did Xuanyuan Mo Ze accompany Feng Jiu?” Guan Xilin asked as he continued walking.

Leng Hua nodded: “Yes, Hell’s Lord is also inside. They have already seen Mistress.”

Guan Xilin strode inside with Dufan and Leng Hua following behind.

“Little Jiu, you’re back? Did you have a smooth journey?” Guan Xilin asked in a loud laugh as soon as he stepped through the door. However, he saw Feng Jiu who was sitting in the main hall and she looked

unhappy. Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting beside her was sipping his tea with his eyes closed and pretended not to see it.

He was a little surprised and asked: "Little Jiu, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

"Elder brother, you're too reckless." Feng Jiu said irritably as she stared at him angrily: "How could you sneak into Pill Sun Sect by yourself to assassinate the Pill Sun Sect Sect Master? If something were to happen to you, what would I do?"

When he heard this, Guan Xilin knew he was at fault for making her worry. He smiled wryly: "It wasn't a difficult task, and besides, aren't I here now? Look, I am perfectly fine."

He patted his shoulders and kicked his legs to show her that he had all four limbs intact and he wasn't hurt.

"You will regret it when you are injured." She said angrily, then she asked: "Aren't you going to tell us everything? Did the Pill Sun Sect members discover you?"

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin smiled confidently and said: "Little Jiu, you underestimate me. Do you think I've been a good-for-nothing all these years outside? If I can't even assassinate someone, how am I able to survive till today?"

Speaking of that, he thrust his chest forward and smiled: "You know your elder brother, I, have made a name for myself in the world of the mercenaries? It's just one person, easily handled."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu didn't know whether to laugh or be angry. Naturally, she was pleased that his strength was superior, but knowing that he had gone to do something dangerous for her, she was also angry and worried.

If something had really happened to him, how could she be at ease?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze put down his teacup and glanced at Guan Xilin, then said to Feng Jiu: "Enough, he only had good intentions, don't blame him."

"I didn't blame him, I was just worried about him." Feng Jiu said and looked at Guan Xilin. She ordered him: "Elder brother, I forbid you to do anything like that again. If you really want to do something like that again, then tell me first and I can send someone to assist you. Don't keep me in the dark again."

"Sure, there won't be a next time, don't worry!" Guan Xilin nodded, then looked at the two of them and asked: "Did you encounter any assassins on your journey? Was everything peaceful?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu glanced at each other and nodded: "It was fine."

### **Chapter 1613: Two People Arrived**

Other than the assassination attempt on their outbound journey, there were no other assassination attempts. However, their journey home was not uneventful.

While the few of them chatted, they heard the sound of the door being knocked drifting in from the outer courtyard. The people in the hall were slightly surprised as they were all present, so besides them, who else would come?



"I'll go and take a look." Leng Hua said and walked out. The great hall was not far from the main entrance, therefore, naturally the sound of the knocking could be heard.

When Leng Hua opened the courtyard door and saw the two strangers standing there, he asked: "Who are you looking for?"

"We are disciples from the Pill Sun Sect, we are looking for...." Before Luo Heng could finish speaking, he was pulled to the side by Chen Dao who took over speaking.

"My name is Chen Dao, he is Luo Heng, we are looking for Feng Jiu."

When he heard this, Leng Hua's eyes moved slightly and he glanced at the two men before saying: "Please wait a moment." As soon as he had finished speaking, he closed the door.

When he saw the door being closed, Luo Heng glared: "Why did he keep us out here? He's so rude."

Chen Dao glanced at him and said: "Just wait. I'm not in any hurry, so why are you?"

"How can I not be anxious? We have been away for so long and it has taken us such a long time before we found the whereabouts of Feng Jiu. We don't even know if this is the place either." Luo Heng muttered, then said: "Furthermore, the Sect Master is dead and the entire Sect is in chaos. If we still can't find her, I think we should return to the Sect."

"No, this is definitely the correct place." Chen Dao said confidently.

When he heard what he said, Luo Heng could only stand outside the door and wait. Originally, their Master had instructed them to look for Feng Jiu to warn her of danger. Now that the Sect Master is dead, surely the danger has been eliminated?

He's not sure what to say if they meet him this time.

The few people were chatting inside, and when they saw Leng Hua return alone, they stopped and looked at him.

"Master, there are two men from the Pill Sun Sect outside named Chen Dao and Luo Heng who have come to see you."

When she first heard the words Pill Sun Sect, she thought that they had sent someone after her. But when she heard the names Chen Dao and Luo Heng, she was taken aback for a moment and said suddenly: "Oh it's them! Ask them to come in! I know them."

"Yes." Leng Hua replied, then turned and walked out.

"Could it be that the people from Pill Sun Sect know that I killed their Sect Master?" Guan Xilin asked, a little worried that he had caused her trouble.

"No." Feng Jiu smiled and said: "These two men are my friends in the Pill Sun Sect, I don't think they're here to cause trouble."

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin relaxed and drank his tea in the hall without saying anything more while they waited for the two men to arrive. Not long after, Leng Hua led the two men inside.

“Feng Jiu, you’re really here!” Luo Heng was pleasantly surprised to see her and even his voice went a pitch higher.

Chen Dao looked uncomfortable as usual. When he saw Feng Jiu dressed in red, he stroked his moustache and then glanced at the man in black robes sitting next to Feng Jiu.

What a coincidence. Not only did they find Feng Jiu, even Hell’s Palace’s Hell’s Lord was here. The last time he had met him, he wore a mask. However, this time he’s not wearing a mask. So this is what he looked like, he was younger and more handsome than he had imagined.

In the hall, when Feng Jiu saw Chen Dao staring at them stealthily, she couldn’t help but smile.

### **Chapter 1614: Not An Old Man?**

“Chen Dao, have you seen anything yet?” She asked him jokingly seeing that he was in good spirits. It seemed that Chen Dao’s confidence had recovered since he regained function of his legs.

“I thought that Hell’s Palace’s Master was an old man, or at the very most a middle aged man. I never expected him to be so young, even younger than me.” Chen Dao stroked his moustache as he spoke.

When she heard this, the corners of Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched. Even Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was drinking tea choked on his tea after hearing what he said. He coughed lightly then raised his eyes and glanced at him.

Feng Jiu looked at him speechlessly and then asked: “Why an old man? You know that I am not twenty years old yet, so how can a young and beauty like me fall in love with an old man?”

“That’s why I said it’s unexpected! I just didn’t imagine him to be so young.” His eyes swept towards Xuanyuan Mo Ze once again and saw his aura, not angry but mighty, and he couldn’t help but thought: I’m afraid this man is not only Hell’s Palace’s Hell’s Lord? He probably has some other identity that no one knows about.

Luo Heng was a bit restrained because everyone’s cultivation was stronger than him, especially Feng Jiu and that man in black robes sitting in the main seat. The powerful pressure and aura of the superiors made him afraid to breathe.

When he heard Chen Dao’s fearless words in front of this man in black robes, he couldn’t help but move to his side and tugged on his sleeves. Who would have guessed that Chen Dao would ask impatiently: “Why are you pulling my sleeves?”

When everyone in the hall saw this, smiles appeared on their faces. These two men were very funny.

“Stop talking, do you want to die?” Luo Heng glared at him. He said to Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze with embarrassment: “This is what he is like. Feng Jiu knows that he has no ill intentions or malice.”

“Enough, stop being so restrained. Leng Shuang has just ordered the servants to prepare food and wine, why don’t you join us for a drink?” She looked at the two of them and said.

Chen Dao replied immediately: “Sure! We’ve not slept or ate well this whole journey searching for you. Now that we’re here, we shall take full advantage of your hospitality.”

After Feng Jiu had given Leng Shuang instructions about food and wine, the group moved to the side hall. After more than a dozen or so dishes had been placed on the table, Xuanyuan Mo Ze, Feng Jiu, Guan Xilin, Chen Dao and Luo Heng took their seats at the table. Other than Leng Shuang who stayed behind to pour the wine, everyone else left.

After they had drunk a round of wine, Feng Jiu asked: "You said earlier that you have been searching for me? Why are you looking for me? Is there a problem?"

Luo Heng and Chen Dao glanced at each other, then after a pause, Chen Dao said: "Actually, there's probably not much point mentioning this now."

"Oh? What is it?" She raised her eyebrows.

"We were ordered by Duan Mubai to leave the mountain to look for you...." Chen Dao told her everything and how they came to be here and the latest news about the Sect.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu was silent for a while. She hadn't expected Duan Mubai to send them to warn her.

"You are too late, she met with an ambush one month ago. There were four Celestial Strong Exponents with a dozen more people sent to assassinate her. Fortunately she was lucky, otherwise, hmph!"

Guan Xilin snorted coldly. In all honesty, he didn't have a good impression of the Pill Sun Sect, especially when they wanted to take his younger sister's life.

### **Chapter 1615: I Will Accompany You**

The two of them were silent. They had inquired along the way but they didn't expect this matter to be true. Feng Jiu was lucky to survive an assassination carried out by four Celestial Strong Exponents and a dozen or so more men.

"It's fine, this matter is over now. Let's not talk about it anymore. It's so rare that we can all be gathered here together, so let's have a good drink." She raised her glass and toasted the two of them respectfully: "This toast is for you, thank you for coming to warn me."

"Cheers." The two of them picked up their wine glasses and downed their wine in one go.

After Feng Jiu changed the topic of the conversation, the atmosphere around the table became more lively. Xuanyuan Mo Ze however, didn't say much. He just sat next to Feng Jiu and watched her. When he saw that she had drunk a little too much, he picked some food for her to eat and said a few words of advice to her.

When Feng Jiu looked at him, she smiled with deep affection and trust flowing through her eyes. Onlookers had an indescribable feeling when they saw this.

This was the first time Chen Dao and Luo Heng had seen the two of them together. Back in the Sect, though they had been friendly with Feng Jiu, they had never seen such a look in her eyes.

The relationship between the two of them was so natural, like they were an old couple who had known each other and been in love for many years. There was no need for much verbal expression between the two of them. A look and a smile, a small action replaced everything.

The kind of feeling where their heart understood everything without the need for words made them full of envy when they saw it. If they could meet such a loving soulmate, what else could they expect in life?

Chen Dao and Luo Heng stayed there with them. As they had a bit too much wine, they were brought to their rooms with Leng Shuang's assistance to rest. They couldn't tell the difference between south, east, north or west and slept till the next morning.

Early in the morning the next day, Shangguan Wanrong had been regulating her energy since yesterday and layers of black toxic poison had seeped out from the pores of her body. After she had instructed Leng Shuang to prepare hot water for her to take a bath, she put on a fresh set of clothes and walked out of her room.

Maybe it was seeing her daughter's return, or maybe it was the removal of the toxins from her body, she felt refreshed. So, she went to the kitchen to prepare everyone's breakfast.

Although there was a cook, when she thought of not having cooked a single meal for her daughter over the years, and she had to go all over the place for her instead, she felt guilty. She knew that her daughter loved good food and her culinary skills were not bad, therefore, she wanted to cook breakfast for everyone.

When Leng Shuang learned that she was going to cook, she came to her and said: "Madam, let me help you!"

"Sure, you can help me. It's been a long time since I've cooked, my skills might be a bit rusty." Shangguan Wanrong said as she entered the kitchen with Leng Shuang. When she saw that there wasn't much meat and vegetables in the kitchen, she said to Leng Shuang: "It's still early, and Little Jiu and the others won't wake up so early, come with me to buy some groceries!"

"Of course, Madam." Leng Shuang nodded in response and walked out with her. They were just about to go out to buy groceries when they saw Guan Xilin preparing to practice boxing in the courtyard.

"Foster Mother? Where are you going so early in the morning?" Guan Xilin stepped forward and asked in surprise.

When she saw him, Shangguan Wanrong smiled and replied: "I want to make breakfast for everyone but there isn't much food in the kitchen so Leng Shuang is going to accompany me to buy some groceries."

"Grocery shopping? Alright, I will accompany you." He said, with the intention of going out with them.

"No need, Leng Shuang will accompany me." Shangguan Wanrong said and shook her head.

### **Chapter 1616: Why Are You Here**

"It's alright Foster Mother, I can help you carry things, let's go!" He walked ahead and held the door open for her at the outer courtyard. In actual fact, he was worried about the two of them going out alone.

Leng Shuang's expression remained unchanged, her cold and glamorous face was quite eye-catching, his Foster Mother's appearance was gentle and beautiful. He felt uneasy to let them go out alone. It would be better if he had accompanied them, lest he could account to Little Jiu.

Upon seeing this, Shangguan Wanrong smiled and relented. When the three of them left the courtyard and walked out onto the streets, she understood that it was the right decision for Guan Xilin to accompany them.

From time to time, the people on the streets cast their eyes over her and Leng Shuang, their gazes seemed to follow them along the way. Some of them were so fixated staring at them that they had bumped into the person in front of them. Some had even attempted to get closer to them but when they saw Guan Xilin following closely behind them, they didn't dare to step forward and only looked from afar.

Shangguan Wanrong shook her head discreetly at that. She seldom went out for walks, so naturally she had forgotten men's deep-rooted fondness for beauty.

Under Guan Xilin's escort, they arrived at the market and bought everything they needed, then headed back home. After he had seen them back to the inner courtyard, Guan Xilin went to the outer courtyard to practice boxing while Shangguan Wanrong and Leng Shuang got busy in the kitchen.

When Feng Jiu woke up and learned that her mother and Leng Shuang were cooking breakfast in the kitchen, she washed up and went straight to the kitchen. Before she even stepped into the kitchen, she could smell the delicious aroma and it made her take in a deep breath.

"Wow! It smells delicious! What are you cooking? It's making me ravenous." She leaned forward with a smile and squinted.

"Master!" Leng Shuang called out and revealed a smile as she stepped back on Feng Jiu's approach.

"Little Jiu is awake? Her timing is just right, we have just finished cooking breakfast, come and taste it." Shangguan Wanrong said with a smile and beckoned for her to taste the food.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu hurried forwards immediately: "Where? What do you want me to try? You've asked the right person."

Shangguan Wanrong couldn't help but chuckled when she saw this and squeezed her face: "Look at your greedy face, who are you like?"

"If I'm not like my mother, I must be like my father!" She said with a smile matter-of-factly.

"Yes, I think you're more like your father too." Shangguan Wanrong nodded in agreement and gave her a small bun to eat: "How is it? Does it taste nice?"

Feng Jiu ate the small bun which had a thin casing and plenty of filling, the rich meat juices were so fragrant that she couldn't help but asked: "Mother, did you really make this bun? Your culinary skills are so good, it's delicious!"

"Really? It's good as long as you like it. There are a few other flavours but they're not ready yet. Here are some small dishes that are ready, you can try them." She took Feng Jiu to one side and asked her to taste the prepared dishes one by one.

When she saw her satisfied expression and heard her praises, she felt happy and satisfied in her heart, as she looked forward to the day her family would be reunited. Until then, she would cook in the kitchen everyday for her daughter to make up for all the years she owed to her.

After she had laid out breakfast, Shangguan Wanrong asked Leng Hua to call everyone to breakfast. One by one, everyone arrived, and when Chen Dao and Luo Heng saw Shangguan Wanrong in front of them, they exclaimed like they had seen a ghost.

“Martial Uncle Shangguan? What are you doing here?” Luo Heng exclaimed as he stared at the person in front of him with wide eyes.

### **Chapter 1617: Go on, continue speaking**

Shangguan Wanrong glanced at the both of them in surprise as she struggled to remember who they were. However, if they called her Martial Uncle, that meant that they belonged to Pill Sun Sect.

Feng Jiu who was on the side slapped her forehead: “Oh, I forgot to tell you.” She glanced at Chen Dao and Luo Heng and said in an apologetic voice: “I should have told you earlier, this is my mother.”

“Wh, what?” Luo Heng looked at Feng Jiu in shock, and then at Shangguan Wanrong. He couldn’t believe that Feng Jiu was Martial Uncle Shangguan’s daughter.

God, what relationship was this?

Chen Dao who had been listening on the side was a little surprised. So Shangguan Wanrong was Feng Jiu’s mother? If so, then things made sense.

The reason Feng Jiu had infiltrated the Pill Sun Sect to become an errand boy and caused so much trouble, presumably it all had to do with Shangguan Wanrong. Duan Mubai must have known the reason, otherwise, why would he have sent them to inform Feng Jiu of an assassination attempt after she had killed his Master.

There were still many things that were unclear, but Feng Jiu was not someone who would kill people for no reason. Master Third Sun must have done something unspeakable, otherwise, his own disciple wouldn’t have turned against him.

“Mother, this is Chen Dao, and this is Luo Heng. You’ve probably met them before but just forgotten.” Feng Jiu walked over to them and patted their shoulders as she introduced them: “I was the closest to them in Pill Sun Sect, especially Senior Brother Chen who has helped me a lot.”

The others hadn’t noticed anything. However, Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched as she walked over to the two of them and placed her hand on their shoulders. The intimacy and physical contact was an eyesore to him.

Therefore, he stepped forward and came to Feng Jiu’s side. He spoke seriously in a low, majestic voice: “In the past, they didn’t know you were a girl. Now that they do, it’s better not to get too close. Didn’t you notice their shoulders stiffened when you placed your hands there?”

Speaking which, he removed her hands from their shoulders. At the same time, he pulled her into his arms and led her away from the two men and came to the table to sit down.

Chen Dao and Luo Heng were staring at Shangguan Wanrong in a daze and hadn’t paid any attention to Feng Jiu’s hands resting on their shoulders. Although they knew Feng Jiu was a girl, however, she always

wore a red robe and not a dress. Besides, after spending time together in the past, naturally they treated her as a man and didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

Therefore, when they heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze's words, they froze for a moment. Chen Dao reacted first and smiled, but didn't say anything. Luo Heng however, instinctively said: "Of course no! We are very comfortable with linking shoulders to shoulders, back when we were in the peak ...."

Before he could finish speaking, he felt Chen Dao nudge him. He paused and looked at him: "What are you doing?"

Chen Dao glanced at him and moved his gaze away and motioned for him to look at Xuanyuan Mo Ze's dangerous breath all over his body. He was speechless. This kid seemed quite smart usually, how could he be so foolish sometimes?

"Go on! We are listening!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said in a cool voice. He didn't know what his woman had become mixing with them in the peak.

### **Chapter 1618: Not Enlightened**

When he felt that the atmosphere was amiss, and everyone stared at him, no matter how delayed his reaction was, he knew that he had said something wrong. He smiled in embarrassment and said: "Actually, back at the Peak, Feng Jiu helped us out a lot and we treated her like a brother."

Upon seeing this, Shangguan Wanrong smiled and said: "All right, let's all sit down! Today's breakfast was all prepared by me. Everyone try some. You two, sit here! Treat this as your own home, don't stand on ceremony."

"Thank you Martial Uncle Shangguan." They both said and sat down.

Feng Jiu pursed her lips and smiled. What others perceived as his dangerous aura, she smelled jealousy. He was too narrow-minded sometimes.

"Mother, let's go shopping after breakfast!"

She knew that her mother rarely went shopping, having been imprisoned in the Shangguan House before and then going straight to Pill Sun Sect after. Now that there was time and the poison in her body had been removed, she should relax with her mother.

"Alright, you and Leng Shuang can accompany me later. When I went out to buy groceries this morning, quite a lot of shops weren't open yet, but the street market was quite lively." Shangguan Wanrong said with a smile. However, when she thought about what happened this morning, she felt a bit worried.

Their appearances were all outstanding, if they had no guards accompanying them, would there be trouble?

"Sure, let's eat first." Feng Jiu picked up some food for her, and passed a small bun to Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting next to her: "Try this, my mother made it, it's delicious."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's expression softened when he saw this, faint joy was visible in his eyes. However, he held on to his arrogant, sullen expression coldly.

"You eat some too!" He picked some food for her before he started eating himself.

After breakfast, Guan Xilin and the rest arranged to go to the martial arts training ground while Feng Jiu left the house, and Xuanyuan Mo Ze went back to his room to cultivate. He had ordered Gray Wolf and Shadow One to follow them in secret and protect them. They weren't to reveal themselves unless it was necessary.

On the other side, on the street.

"Mother, let's go and look at the jewellery!" Feng Jiu suggested it because she noticed that her mother had no jewellery on her. Though she looked elegant without any, Feng Jiu thought of buying her some jewellery.

Shangguan Wanrong thought that she wanted to buy jewellery, so she replied: "Sure, girls should have a few more pieces of jewellery. You should wear more dresses when you get home. You can't wear men's clothes, especially after getting married."

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu smiled and she said in a lighthearted voice: "Mother, don't be deceived by Mo Ze's appearance, he is actually henpecked. In the future, if I say it's one, he won't say it's two. If I wear men's clothes, he will never tell me to wear women's clothes. So don't worry!"

Gray Wolf and Shadow One who were following in secret burst out laughing when they heard this. Was their Master really henpecked? Well, it seemed possible. Even the Ghost Doctor could tell that he was henpecked, it looked like their Master would be well and truly henpecked in the future.

Well, there was no other way, since their Master had never taken advantage of the Ghost Doctor right from the beginning.

If it were anyone else, they would probably have been an overlord and taken advantage of the Ghost Doctor at the start. Maybe when they finally got married, their children would be able to join in the fun. However, their Master was just not enlightened in the matters between men and women.

### **Chapter 1619: Shopping Companion**

It was just like the saying the eunuch was even more anxious than the Emperor.

Spit spit spit!

He was not a eunuch!

"Master, I know of a jewellery store in the city that sells many styles of jewellery. If you want to buy jewellery, we can go there." Leng Shuang who was next to Feng Jiu said.

"Alright, let's go to the shop you said! Lead the way." Feng Jiu gestured.

"Yes." Leng Shuang replied and told them which way to go. After bypassing two streets and an alley, they arrived in front of the jewellery store.



“This is the place.” Leng Shuang said as she looked at the grand store in front of them. This shop was very famous in China, not only were the jewellery pieces expensive, but apparently they had some excellent styles that were unique, even if you wore the jewellery out you wouldn’t clash with anyone.

Feng Jiu took her mother’s hand and walked inside the store together. They were greeted by a shop assistant as soon as they entered the shop.

“Please come inside.”

The shop assistant’s face was full of smiles as he greeted them while he secretly eyed Feng Jiu and her companions up. It was because the three of them had outstanding first rate appearances, and even if you were used to seeing all kinds of upper-class patrons in a jewellery store like this, you rarely saw people like them.

“Where is your finest jewellery?” Feng Jiu asked. She glanced around inside and saw that there were quite a lot of people. However, the store was split into two levels, surely they wouldn’t put all their jewellery on the first floor?

“Please come this way with me.” The shop assistant led the way and brought the three of them round the back and up to the second floor.

When they arrived upstairs, the three of them saw that other than jewellery, there were also magical artifacts and extremely exquisite magical artifacts which could be used for self-defence as well as decoration. There were fewer people on this floor than there were on the first floor, there were only about seven or eight people browsing on this floor.

“Please, take a seat here.” After the shop assistant offered them chairs to sit on, he retreated and the staff on the second floor took over from him.

“What kind of jewellery are the two of you looking for? Is it hair accessories or something else? I can make some recommendations.”

The person in front of them was a beautiful woman in her twenties wearing the uniform of the jewellery store on the second floor. What surprised Feng Jiu was that the women on this floor who were receiving patrons all had a good cultivation level. Also, besides the people who were on this floor, there were also a few pairs of eyes keeping an eye on things secretly.

After all, it wasn’t just jewellery on this floor, there were also all sorts of magical artifacts, and its value was by no means comparable to the things on the first floor.

“We will have a look at everything!” Feng Jiu said, as her eyes swept to the cabinet in front of her. Her gaze fell on one of the sets of jewellery and she pointed to that set and said: “This one, let me take a look.”

“Sure, please wait a moment.”

The woman took the set of jewellery out of the cabinet with great care and placed it carefully on a piece of black cloth on top of the cabinet. She said: “Dear customer, please take a look. This has just arrived recently and was made by craftsmen....”

As the woman gave her recommendations, Feng Jiu took the set of jewellery and placed it against her mother. Because this set of jewellery was an aqua blue colour, it matched her gentle temperament, especially when the hairpin was pinned in her hair, her gentle temperament exuded even more.

The more she looked at it, the more satisfied she became. She was just about to say that she was going to buy this set of jewellery when a pair of hands stretched out at the same moment...

### **Chapter 1620: Seductive**

Without saying a word, the girl had snatched the hair accessory from Feng Jiu's hand and asked: "This set of jewellery is very pretty, how much is it?"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at the girl without saying a word. The girl was tall and beautifully dressed. She was about sixteen or seventeen years old and was quite good looking. However, her manners were lacking.

Perhaps it was because she felt someone staring at her, hence, she looked up impatiently. However, when her eyes met Feng Jiu's, she blushed immediately and quickly lowered her head, and even placed the hair accessory into Feng Jiu's hand.

"Young Master, you can look at it first!" Her voice changed tune instantly and she became affectionate and shy.

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth curled and a glint flashed across her eyes: "Young Miss would like to buy jewellery too?"

When Shangguan Wanrong watched her daughter taking liberties with this young lady, she couldn't help but shook her head secretly, however, her eyes couldn't hide her affectionate gaze of dote.

This child was so eccentric and full of tricks. There were many times where one just didn't know what she would do next.

"Yes." The young lady appeared nervous as she hadn't expected the boy in red would talk to her.

For no other reason than the fact that the young boy in front of her was so handsome that she couldn't take her eyes away from him. His exquisite facial features and charming smile were lethal to women. Such a person would not be found anywhere in the whole city, so she was sure that he was from outside of the city.

If he was from this city, there was no way she didn't know.

"I think this set of jewellery is more magnificent, and it can better bring out the luxurious magnanimity of the girl." Feng Jiu pointed to a set of jewellery in the cabinet studded with red gems and said.

Upon hearing those words, the woman who was standing next to the cabinet quickly took out the set of jewellery and placed it in front of the girl dressed in beautiful clothes and said: "Young Miss, please take a look."

"Young Miss has a magnanimous temperament. I think that this set of jewellery is worthy of a girl like you." Feng Jiu picked two more sets and took one of the hair accessories for the girl to place against her hair. She also told the shop assistant to fetch a mirror and said: "Young Miss, look."

When she saw that the young boy had leaned forward, the girl's heart thumped in nervousness and the apples of her cheeks reddened even more. The young girl noticed the woman in white clothes who was sitting quietly and couldn't help but asked: "Who is she?"

The woman appeared to be older than them, maybe she was in her twenties? However, even she couldn't compare with the woman's beautiful face and gentle temperament.

As for the black-clothed woman who was standing behind them, she was probably their maid. Although she appeared cold, she was also beautiful, but at a glance, it was obvious that she didn't belong to a noble family.

"Oh? This is my mother." Feng Jiu introduced them goods-naturedly.

Upon hearing this, the young girl was surprised, but she smiled cordially quickly: "Aunty is so young, I thought you were siblings!" She must have come from a noble family, otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to maintain her looks so well.

"Wrap up this set of jewellery for me!" Feng Jiu pointed to the set of aqua blue jewellery. She then looked at the young girl next to her and asked: "Young Miss, do you like these three sets of jewellery?"

Upon hearing this, the young girl was overjoyed as she thought that he was going to buy it for her. She nodded shyly and replied: "Yes, I like them very much."

"Since Young Miss likes them, why don't you wrap them up and buy them?" Feng Jiu's lips curled, her voice was soft and deceptive like that of a fairy.