

# GHOST DOCTOR 161

## [Chapter 161 I Want to Annul the Betrothal](#)

Feng Jiu could not help herself but laugh. Her gaze then swept over the eight men looking at her and she continued to say: "I'll accept the command token then. As for all of them, wait till I'm free and we'll see." Immediately after her voice fell, she turned herself around and walked outside.

Coming back to the Feng Residence, Feng Jiu busied herself with getting rid of the people Su Ruo Yun had left behind within the manor. In just three short days, she reshuffled everything within the Feng Residence and tidied the whole place up. And in these same three days, the condition of Feng Xiao's body was also gradually recovering.

It was early morning on this particular day that Feng Jiu was practising her Tai Chi when she saw Leng Shuang walking towards her. "Mistress, the Third Prince has come and asked to see you. Old Master wants you to make a trip there."

Feng Jiu retracted her stance and blew a breath out before she said: "Got it. I'll go over after getting myself a change of clothes." Feng Jiu was already walking towards her room as she spoke when she suddenly stopped in her tracks to ask: "Right, how is my brother doing at the black market these past few days?"

"Young Master is doing well. Mistress does not have to worry, I have already left instructions with the black market."

"Mm, that's good." Feng Jiu then nodded her head and went into her room to change before bringing Leng Shuang with her as she went out to the main hall at the front.

— In the Front Hall —

"Yi Xuan, this old man knows you're really an outstanding young man and I am most satisfied with who you are. But Little Feng has already told me her wishes and as her grandfather, I would naturally not be able to say anything much against that. Hence, I thought I should first tell it to you today and I'll then make a trip to the palace one of these days to make the situation clear to the ruler for him to annul the engagement."

Hearing that, Murong Yi Xuan looked at the Old Patriarch and said: "Grandfather Feng, don't go to the palace yet. Let me speak to Qing Ge first and we'll then discuss about this again!"

[The other day, he had been the one who wanted the engagement annulled and now, she was instead the one who wanted to call off the betrothal. Was it because he had not been able to recognize her and that had angered her?]

"Grandfather."

A voice came in from outside. Murong Yi Xuan turned his head behind and with that one glance, his eyes narrowed slightly.

A girl in white was walking in with the light behind her, that graceful bearing and her elegant presence made her entire being look as beautiful as a Heavenly goddess. But, when he saw that face on her, the earlier mesmerization he felt faded away till there wasn't a single trace left.

That was a countenance that was completely filled with long scars, so disfigured her original looks could no longer be identified. The skin upon that face had been almost completely ruined, looking so horrifying. Even as he saw it, his heart could not help but quiver and wince.

There was a sort of wincing pain, a sense of pity, mashed up together with shock and astoundment.

He had never known that her face had been disfigured to such a complete extent.....

"Little Feng, you're here."

When the Old Patriarch saw her, his eyes narrowed up and he immediately broke into a wide smile. He then stood up and looked towards Murong Yi Xuan and said: "The two of you should have a good chat!" After saying that, he walked out of the place.

"Qing Ge, let's get married!" He spoke his intentions for having come here as he looked at Feng Jiu.

Hearing that, Feng Jiu cast a glance at Murong Yi Xuan and said: "Didn't my grandfather already tell you that I want to call off the engagement?" She went over to the main seat and sat down, as the servant brought in tea for her.

"I do not mind that your countenance has been disfigured." He had thought that Feng Jiu was calling off the engagement because her face had been ruined. After all, the previous her had been so highly reliant on him and the kind of feelings he had for her, couldn't be so easily severed just because she said so.

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu laughed. "I think you misunderstood. I am not seeking to annul the betrothal because my face has been disfigured, but because I discovered that I do not love you, and that is the reason why I am calling off the engagement."

Her voice was indifferent, her demeanor gracefully languid, not showing the slightest trace of unease or inferiority with her completely scarred face presented before Murong Yi Xuan's eyes.

"I do not believe that."

His gaze was steadily fixed upon her. "I do not believe that you do not love me. We shared so many years having such strong feelings for each other, how is it possible that you can suddenly stop loving me just because you said it?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him queerly and said: "Didn't you want to call off the marriage as well? How is it different from this?"

### [Chapter 162 Settle it with Fists](#)

"That's not the same." His eyes held deep emotions as he gazed straight at her. "That was because she was Su Ruo Yun and not you."

"Pfft!"

She burst out with a stifled laugh in scorn, her lips curling up in a sneer. "Which man doesn't like beautiful women? Don't tell me that you were not mesmerized when you saw me back at the Plum Blossom Forest? Were you not surprised and delighted when you saw me in the streets then? If men's words are believable, pigs will then find trees climbable."

"Qing Ge....."

Feng Jiu took a sip from her tea and stood up, to come right before Murong Yi Xuan. "I am definitely going to break off the engagement and I am not here to discuss it with you but am merely informing you about it, so that you can at least be prepared." Immediately after her voice fell, she called out: "House Steward, see the guest out!"

The steward outside came in and said to Murong Yi Xuan: "Your Highness, this way please."

Murong Yi Xuan was silent and after gazing at her another moment, he said: "I will go seek medicine to remove those scars for you. I will let you see that my heart towards you has never changed." Finishing what he wanted to say, he then opened up his stride to walk out.

Feng Jiu shook her head, sighing in her heart. [A pity, that Feng Qing Ge that loves you is dead. However much you do, it will be of no use.....]

After that, she walked out from the front hall and went towards the courtyard at the back. When she saw the Old Patriarch and her father chatting while enjoying tea, she called out to them: "Grandfather, Father."

"Qing Ge, I heard that Yi Xuan came. How did the chat with him go?" Feng Xiao asked with concern. Seeing that badly disfigured face on his daughter, his heart wrenched up with bitter pain.

[His daughter, and her face destroyed like this.....]

[That was all due to his failure as a father who did not protect her well, causing her to go through so much suffering.]

"He's left. Grandfather, find a good time to go talk to the ruler about it and have the betrothal annulled." Feng Jiu said as she came to the table and sat down, and then turned to Feng Xiao. "Father, is your body still feeling unwell in anyway?"

"Not any longer. Father is fine and my body is recovering very quickly." Feng Xiao said with a wide smile, not wanting Feng Jiu to worry.

"Mm, you have to continue taking your medicine." She said with a laugh. She accompanied the two men and chatted with them in conversation for a while, before she returned back to her own courtyard.

Not long after she stepped into her courtyard, Leng Shuang came walking in.

"Mistress....." She was just about to open her mouth to speak when Leng Shuang saw a man in a blue robe wandering about just outside the courtyard, and the words at the tip of her tongue suddenly stopped.

Inside the courtyard, Feng Jiu followed Leng Shuang's gaze and saw that blue robed man turning his head here and there to peer all around. Seeing that, her brows creased up together. "What are you doing there?"

"Heh heh. Was too idle and am just looking around." He said with a grin, his gaze staring straight at Feng Jiu's unveiled face, his heart slightly startled.

He had heard that the Young Miss had removed her face veil after coming back here, revealing her disfigured countenance as she wandered about in the Feng Residence the entire day. He had not believed those words then and he just realized that it had been true.

"Too idle?" The corners of her lips curled up slightly and she looked at the blue robed man like she was almost smiling. "Now that you mention it, the bunch of you have not acknowledged your Lord!"

"Young Miss wants us to recognize you as our Lord? Heh heh, that might be a little tough." The blue robed man was candid with his words, not bothering to be too polite.

"Mistress." Leng Shuang went close to Feng Jiu's ear to whisper a few words, and then retreated away.

After hearing Leng Shuang's words, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed with a dark glint. Her gaze fixed upon the figure of the blue robed man but her words were spoken to Leng Shuang: "Mm. Go reply to them and say that I've agreed."

"Yes." Leng Shuang immediately left after acknowledging.

Feng Jiu then strode forward and came right before the blue robed man. Without any warning, she threw out a punch.....

### [Chapter 163 My Lord! Stop Hitting Me Already!](#)

"Oww!"

Caught off guard, the blue robed man was hit right in his eye with the sudden punch thrown by Feng Jiu, quickly retreating backwards as he covered his eye with a hand.

"Young Miss, why would you hit me?"

Feng Jiu smiled evilly at him: "Don't you all deal with things with your fists? Since you delivered yourself right up to me, and I just happen to feel an itch on my hands, I thought I would use you to scratch my fists a little." Immediately after her voice fell, the figure of Feng Jiu flashed in place and suddenly hurtled forward.

Seeing that, the blue robed man put down his hand from his eye and said: "Since that's the case, then Young Miss must not blame me for being discourteous!" This time, he did not dodge, but had instead charged forward, throwing his fist viciously out straight at Feng Jiu.

But against all expectations, the punch thrown out was caught in a grip by Feng Jiu in one hand, his other hand engaged in a furious exchange of strokes with Feng Jiu. The sounds of fists striking each other crashed resoundingly, with an occasional grunt from pain mixed in between from him. He made the slightest miscalculation and he suddenly felt his entire body being lifted up into the air, to crash back heavily onto the ground where he found himself being pinned down.

'BAM!'

"Ugh!"

The loud crash from the heavy fall was accompanied by his groan as they sounded together. His entire body was being pressed into the ground and he didn't even know how and what kind of position she had twisted his arms up into but just found himself suddenly becoming limp and lacking any strength to struggle in her grip. Before he could even catch his breath, he saw the fist diving straight at him once again, startling him so much he immediately shouted out in a panic: "Not the face!"

'Bam bam bam bam!'

"Argh! Why are you only aiming at my face! ? Not the face! Don't hit my face! Arggh....."

Hearing the commotion, the guards in the Feng Residence thought something might have happened and they hurried over to have a look. Who knew that they would see the highly revered Feng Guard being pinned to the ground and being mercilessly pounded upon! ? Instantly, one by one their eyes flared wide open to stare incredulously, unable to believe what their eyes were seeing.

[How was it possible for the Young Miss to be able to overpower a leading officer of the Feng Guard? The Feng Guard must be holding himself back against the Young Miss right?]

"Oof! My stomach! Argh! No! Stop hitting me! My Lord! My Lord! Stop hitting me already, My LORD! I YIELD....."

The moment the sound of that scream trailed off and he found the knee jabbed painfully into his stomach finally lifting, he immediately heaved a long breath in relief, his entire body finally able to relax. But just as that breath was leaving his body and he had completely let down his guard, another hard punch was driven straight into his abdomen without mercy, causing his body to curl up like one well cooked prawn, half his breath suddenly stuck within him, unable to be expelled, which caused his face to turn a bright red shade.

"I..... have..... called..... you..... my Lord..... Why are you still..... hitting me....."

Feng Jiu stood up and dusted her clothes off as she looked smilingly at the man whose face was all black and blue and his body tightly curled up upon the ground to say: "The last punch is a free lesson to you from your Lord here. Before the danger is completely eradicated, you must never relax your guard. Only when you feel the pain, will the lesson then stick."

Watching the figure that was now dusting her hands off as she walked towards her room, the blue robed man winced as he clenched his jaws tightly to endure the pain while he struggled to climb to his feet, miserably limping alone while he slowly made his way back.

When the other men of the Feng Guards saw the blue robed man slowly limping in, their eyes uniformly registered absolute shock. One of the men stepped forward and asked with great curiosity: "What happened? You just went out for a short while and you return here beaten up all black and blue like this?"

"Who did it? In this manor, who else but the Old Master and the Family Head would be able to beat you up to such an extent?"

"Oww..... Can all of you not ask me anything about it now? Can't you see I'm all covered in bruises? Quick, help me sit down first, the pain is really killing me."

The blue robed man then grabbed at the arm of the man before him and leaned his entire weight upon the man as he said: "My sacrifice today has been great, but it's all really worth it."

"What really happened?"

The several men crowded around the badly battered up blue robed man. Seeing the handsome face that the blue robed man had always been so proud of now transformed into a pig's head, someone among them could not help but burst out laughing.

"That person had been really vicious with his strikes! All aimed right at your face! Hee hee, these injuries will definitely not subside within these three to five days."

### [Chapter 164 Will be Leaving](#)

"Ain't that right! I've already said to not hit the face but every single punch was all aimed only at my face! That was just too vicious."

The blue robed man became agitated and it tugged at the wounds on his face. He gasped, drawing in a deep breath: "I limped every single step on my way back here and the servant girls in the manor were all covering their mouths as they sniggered at me, forcing me to shield my face with my sleeve the entire way. I really do not have the face to see anyone now."

"Could it be that your injuries were given to you by Guan Xi Lin? It couldn't be. His powers are not a match for you. Then it's the Old Master?" One of the men tried to guess, seemingly very intrigued by it.

Hearing those words, the blue robed man's mouth curled slightly, to reveal a smirk in glee: "I knew that all of you would not be able to guess it correctly. Because, I myself had not expected it in the least which led me to become such a painful example. Oww, it really smarts."

He tugged at the white robed man's sleeve and said: "Fan Lin, bring me some ointment will you? The pain is really killing me."

"Tell us everything first or you can apply the medicine yourself." The white robed man, Fan Lin immediately sat down, refusing to budge.

Seeing that, the blue robed man then said helplessly: "It's the Young Miss who did this. Her strikes were really lethal! And, let me tell you....."

His voice fell a few notches softer: "She possesses great power and employs strange moves. Definitely stronger than you and me."

As he spoke, he pointed at the bruises on his own face. "See these? If I had the slightest bit of power to resist, I will never have allowed my incredibly handsome face that had mesmerized millions of ladies to be beaten up so badly to look like a pig's head."

Everyone was well stunned hearing those words. "Young Miss? She was the one who beat you up into such a state?"

"Otherwise, who else in this manor would you think possess such capability?" He then said with a pout: "I've said it before right? Our Young Miss is definitely not a simple person and all of you didn't believe me. That's right, I had already addressed her as my Lord but just did not take an oath."

"You accepted her as your Lord?" All of the rest of the men were rather surprised. He had just gone out for a little while and he had suddenly acknowledged a new Lord?

"That's right. I did. I acknowledged her. Hey! Now go fetch the medicine and help me apply it!"

Fan Lin stood up and glanced at the several other men who were deep in thought before he walked towards the inside of the house to fetch the medicine box to treat the blue robed man's wounds.

That very night, Feng Jiu came to her Grandfather's room.

"Little Feng, Leng Shuang told me in the evening that you have something you want to tell me. What is it?" The Old Patriarch was sitting at the table as he looked at Feng Jiu to ask.

Feng Jiu lifted the teapot on the table and poured out two cups of tea before she said: "Grandfather, the black market asked for me to help them. The airship they sent to pick me up should reach here tomorrow. My trip this time will take at least several months and I will need to trouble Grandfather to look after things here in the manor."

"Sent an airship to pick you up?"

The Old Patriarch became rather excited: "Is it those magical flying artifact? That is not something an ordinary country could possibly possess. Could it be that the country you are going to on this trip is a country that is above the sixth grade?"

Feng Jiu shook her head: "I haven't got the chance to ask them that yet and I do not know much about it. I was thinking whether I should tell Father about my identity as the Ghost Doctor? So that he won't get so worried when I'm away for a few months."

"No need no need. Your Father shows everything he is thinking directly upon his face. If you tell him the secret will surely be leaked. And if he happens to have a few more drinks with others and happily blurts it all out, I guess the entire Cloudy Moon City will then know about it."

The Old Patriarch waved his hand dismissively and said: "Don't worry, when that happens, I will tell you Father that I sent you out for some intensive cultivation training and will not come back so soon."

Hearing her Grandfather, Feng Jiu could not help but smile and say: "Grandfather, are you sure you're not talking about yourself?"

"Kek kek, impossible! Your Grandfather remains sober even after a thousand cups! It's just that I will sometimes become muddleheaded and I'm afraid that I will forget some things." Upon bringing that up, the old man was suddenly feeling a little helpless.

### [Chapter 165 Fighting to Get There!](#)

Feng Jiu laughed lightly and said: "You don't have to worry about that. Grandfather, look here." She pulled out three bottles and placed them on the table.

"What are they?" The Old Patriarch picked them up and sniffed at them. He only knew they were medicine, but he didn't know what kind of use they had.

"These are Mind Revitalizing Pills that I specially developed for Grandfather and just by taking them for a period of time, Grandfather's forgetfulness should be cured very soon."

"This..... This can really be cured?" The Old Patriarch asked Feng Jiu, looking rather shocked.

"Mm. Grandfather's condition isn't really very serious and once you finish these doses, you should already have more or less recovered." Feng Jiu said with a smile. After informing the Old Patriarch about a few more things, she sat with her Grandfather for awhile more before she went back to her own courtyard.

Before daybreak the next day, Feng Jiu brought Leng Shuang with her and left the manor quietly, making their way towards the black market.....

And when the sun rose, the eight Feng Guards came to the courtyard seeking Feng Jiu but could no longer find any sign of her. They had thought that she had just merely gone out for awhile and they did not give it much thought. Who would have known that this missed opportunity then resulted in becoming several months.

When a highly luxurious airship came sailing in through the skies of the Cloudy Moon City, it became like almost the entire Cloudy Moon City erupted in activity. Even the ruler, Murong Bo in the Imperial Palace sent people out to go find out what was happening.

It must be known that the Sun Glory Country itself was not able to get an airship and countries who were able to own an airship were at least of the sixth grade and above, or were highly mighty powers before they could possess magical flying artifacts like that.

After they managed to acquire the news, the palace guard hurried back to report. "Reporting to Your Majesty, the airship has stopped before the main doors of the black market and it is said that it was sent here to pick up the Ghost Doctor."

"Pick up the Ghost Doctor! ?"

Murong Bo asked in shock, his entire body immediately shooting to his feet as he shouted out at the same time: "Ready my horse!" [He had still not gotten the chance to ask for medicine from the Ghost Doctor, so how could he possibly let him leave just like that! ? Moreover, if he leaves, when will he ever be back! ?]

Upon hearing the news, Murong Yi Xuan was startled as well. [Ghost Doctor? Is it that sinister and devilish man wearing red clothes he saw on that night?] Murong Yi Xuan quickly snapped back to his senses and took wide strides to go outside.

[He needs to go seek medicine! To get miracle medicine that can rejoice scars and restore one's countenance!]

— Feng Residence —



Feng Xiao was in a great hurry as he went rushing out. The steward saw that and he quickly went up to block him and ask: "My Lord! Your body still has not completely recovered! Where are you intending to go! ?"

"Didn't you see that airship just now? I heard that it was sent here to pick up the Ghost Doctor. I need to hurry over to the black market and ask for miracle medicine that is able to help Qing Ge remove her scars!"

Pushing the steward out of his way, Feng Xiao continued his way outside. Without even turning his head, he instructed: "If Old Master asks about it, just tell him I'll be back very quickly."

"My Lord! My Lord! Haiz, the few of you over there! Hurry up and follow the Lord! I'll go inform the Old Master!" The steward quickly summoned the several Feng Guards to go chase after Feng Xiao, while he ran inside towards the courtyard at the back.

"What? He went running to the Ghost Doctor to seek medicine?" The Old Patriarch asked, his eyes widening as his face filled with shock.

"That's right! And the Lord's body still has not fully recovered! The Lord ran out just like that and your old servant really wasn't able to stop him." The steward said worriedly.

"Quickly! Go bring him back here!" The Old Patriarch shouted, and then felt that having the men go there would still not bring Feng Xiao back. Hence, he got up and strode outside while he said: "Ready the carriage. On the double!"

While one by one they were all rushing towards the black market, in a plush private room in the black market, several men sat, sizing up one another.

"I had not expected that the Ghost Doctor would actually be such a peerlessly magnificent Young Master, your reputation precedes you but nothing like meeting you in person."

The middle aged man who had come to pick Feng Jiu up said in a deep voice, his face all smiles as he looked at Feng Jiu who sat with her back reclined, a little surprised at how outstanding the person before his eyes was.

#### [Chapter 166 Almost Exposed Herself Fully](#)

The ends Feng Jiu's lips curled up slightly into a faint smile: "Having two Grand Spirit Masters and a Foundation Cultivator to come all the way here to pick me up, I'm deeply honoured instead."

Hearing those words, a glint of surprise then flashed within the eyes of the several men in the room. They had not expected that the Ghost Doctor would be able to identify their cultivation levels. But, from his body, they were however unable to detect any cultivation of mystical energy or spirit energy, so how had he been able to determine their powers?

"Ha ha. This is also to show the high regard we, the black market, places upon your esteemed self, and hence, even it's just to welcome and to provide an escort, we would naturally not even dream to be slipshod about it." The middle aged man said with a smile. He clasped his hand over his fist and said respectfully: "It's getting late and the airship is waiting outside. This way please."

The middle aged man extended out a hand towards the door, inviting Feng Jiu to walk in front.

"Mm." Feng Jiu acknowledged curtly and stood up with a flourish of her red clothes, her strides bringing her towards the outside.

Standing guard outside, Leng Shuang was at that moment dressed up as a male, shrouded fully in black, her jet black hair tied up and a mask upon her face. Seeing Feng Jiu come out, she stepped forward to walk by her side, to go down together.

The black market at that moment was already surrounded by a huge crowd of people. They had all heard of the Ghost Doctor's name but had not seen what kind of a man such an entity would really be like. Hence, when that peerlessly magnificent figure in red walked out from inside which mesmerized the entire crowd, the sound of highly raucous cheers immediately erupted.

"The Ghost Doctor! Ghost Doctor! It's the Ghost Doctor!"

Everyone fought to squeeze and push, wanting to go forward, but the area surrounding the airship had the black market's guards forming a protective wall around it and they were all unable to get in.

Guan Xi Lin stood upstairs within the black market and watched Feng Jiu depart and did not approach her as if he went too close to her, her identity might be found out.

"Please." The middle aged man extended his hand out in invitation once again, to invite the Ghost Doctor to board the airship.

"Mm." Feng Jiu acknowledged, and stepped into the airship with Leng Shuang following right behind her.

After the several people have boarded, the airship then lifted up off the ground, to fly up into the sky.....

By the time Murong Bo, Murong Yi Xuan and Feng Xiao came rushing in, they only got to see the airship gradually growing smaller into the distance. In mere moments, it then disappeared among the clouds.....

— Three days later. Night. Green Gallop Country. —

— A hot spring within the mountain behind the black market —

Feng Jiu slipped out of her clothes and removed the mask off her face, stepping barefoot straight towards and into the water, her skin submerging under the water's surface as she waded with her knees bent to find a spot to sit down within the hot spring and spread her arms out to lay them flat upon the slippery stones at the edge of the pool, her head lifted up with her eyes narrowed in sweet blissful comfort.

Three days' worth of pure exhaustion, finally got a reprieve within the calming waters of the hot spring, and it was so soothing and relaxing that it made her a little drowsy.

On the outside of the hot spring, she had already set up a boundary barrier and she had Leng Shuang standing guard outside, hence, she was not worried that someone would come barging in.

Although it was highly relaxing and comfy, she knew she must not soak herself for too long. So, after soaking in the waters for about an hour or so, she prepared herself to get up. However, just as she was about to stand up, through the misty fog brought about by the heat from the hot spring, she could hazily make out the shadowy black figure seemingly running away from something to flash its way in.

This caused her body that had been about to stand up to sink back lower into the water, using the misty fog to cover and hide her modesty.

"Could it be that your distinguished self is hiding from someone?"

The languid voice tinged with a sliver of slight raspiness sounded highly indifferent, its tone kind of leisurely and carefree, like the stranger's sudden intrusion had not shocked at all. And that voice that had suddenly sounded out from behind, had instead startled the black shadow who was plastered against the stone wall and carefully watching outside, instantly causing him to turn his head back to peer warily towards where that voice had come from.

That one glance, immediately caused his good looking pair of sword brows to crease up together.

### [Chapter 167 Red Underpants!](#)

Peering through the fog, he only saw a hazy figure leaning back while seated within the water, barely able to make out a pair of rounded shoulders exposed above the water's surface, and that highly alluring snowy white neck, but the person's countenance could not be seen clearly due to the swirling fog in the air.

But, judging from the calm and composed voice that was tinged with a sort of laziness and had a rather low and slightly raspy tinge, the other party would naturally be male. After all, if a woman was faced with this current situation, she would already be screaming her head off.

"Apologies for startling the Young Master."

When the man's voice sounded, Feng Jiu who was in the water suddenly stared in shock, almost crying out in surprise. [Uncle?]

[She was really bumping into him everywhere in this life! She had just arrived in the Green Gallop Country and she's bumped into him once again. But it was clear that he had not recognized her.]

When she realized that, her entire being was finally able to relax as she laid back within the water, to look at the straight backed figure, the ends of her mouth curled up, to reveal a mischievous smile.

"Startled indeed! I had initially thought that it was a beauty that the black market had picked out for me who had come, never expecting that it would be a man who came in instead."

Hearing that, the frown on Ling Mo Han's face grew deeper, his gaze trying to penetrate through the mist to get a clear look at the person, but the words that came out from the person right after immediately caused him to be unable to stop the corners of his mouth from twitching and his face to darken.

"You should be aware that this Young Master here currently does not have a single inch covered under the water and seeing that your distinguished self is staring with a gaze so intense at this Young Master here, could it be possible that you have a preference towards the masculine male species?"

The Young Master is thinking too much into it."

Ling Mo Han's voice had grown stiff but that magnetic and highly masculine voice was still pleasing to the ear.

He was just about to leave the place when he heard the sounds of people searching the area and the leg he had raised to step outside hesitated a moment before he suddenly turned his head back and looked towards the hot spring.

Her mind thinking how she was supposed to stand up, Feng Jiu suddenly saw his gaze turning back towards her and she could not help but be startled. All of a sudden, like he had suddenly thought of something, he stated to take wide strides towards her without waiting for her to say anything.

"Stand right there!"

She shouted out. The fog will no longer block anything at close distances and she was stark naked at that moment. If he came any closer, she would have no longer have anywhere to hide.

Ling Mo Han's feet did not stop with his strides but instead continued on steadily towards the other side as his low and magnetic voice came floating out of his mouth: "Based on my knowledge, this boundary barrier should still have a live door and its right behind the Young Master."

[No kidding! Of course I know that!]

Feng Jiu's eyes were wide as she stared at the figure walking towards her. She clenched her jaw tightly and summoned up her mystical power to scrape the water's surface, sending water droplets to fly straight towards Ling Mo Han in assault.

At the same time, her hand slapped upon the water surface once more, causing a water curtain to spray up. Her entire body then flew out from the water as she pulled out a set of red clothes from the space, as she speedily threw it over her body behind the cover of the water curtain.

But just as the water curtain fell back down into the hot spring, she had just adjusted the red clothes she had thrown over her body. When she turned herself around to land upon the ground, her bare feet slipped upon that wet and slippery stones, causing her to lose her balance as she fell forward.

"Ahhhh!"

Her body was falling forward completely off balance and by instinct, she reached out her hand to grab at whatever could let her steady herself. Who would have known that she would then hear the sound of something ripping. She turned to look in astonishment and that one glance caused her to become hopelessly stunned.

The Uncle's pants had actually ripped at the back, pulled down by Feng Jiu, to reveal a pair of the most devilishly eye catching, underpants.

But, the one thing that she would never have expected was, that the Uncle would actually be such a inwardly passionate man, that would actually wear such a garishly red pair of underpants.....

#### [Chapter 168 The Green Gallop Country's Black Marke](#)

Ling Mo Han's face was thunderously black when he turned his head back. That one look that Ling Mo Han took, had him seeing a man with highly disheveled hair staring unwaveringly in flabbergasted shock at his underpants, the man looking like he had been struck like lightning, with his mouth hanging wide open and his hand still holding on to the ripped portion of Ling Mo Han's pants.

Seeing that, Ling Mo Han immediately raised a foot and kicked out: "Let go!"

'SPLASH!'

The stunned Feng Jiu was kicked right back into the hot spring and after swallowing a few gulps of the hot spring's water, she flopped about in the water and stuck her head out through the water's surface, and saw that the man who had been standing there earlier was no longer anywhere to be seen.

"Oww... Kicked me again! You just wait and see!"

She slapped her hand on the water in rage, and then walked out from the hot spring. Hearing some sounds of commotion outside, she quickly slipped into a suit of dry clothes and massaged her shoulders as she put on her mask with a darkened face before she went walking outside.

"What's all this commotion about! ?"

Her voice was cold as she shouted in an angry tone.

"Mistress."

Leng Shuang came to her side and said: "They said that someone sneaked into the black market's treasure vault and stole several kinds of miracle medicine. They had pursued that person all the way here and are insisting to go into the hot spring to take a look."

Feng Jiu's icy gaze then stared at the black market guards, her eyes finally fixing upon the middle aged guy leading the others. She raised up her foot and let it whip.

'BAM!'

The middle aged man was caught off guard when he was kicked in his abdomen, his entire body flying out a distance a few steps away. He gasped in pain and shouted out in rage: "What are you doing! ?"

Feng Jiu strode forward and her sharp and icy glare was filled with an absorbing oppression as she looked straight at the man and said: "Who gave you the audacious guts to act so impetuously before me! ? Didn't my attendant here tell you that I was bathing inside?"

"You!" The middle aged man stared angrily at her, but did not dare to do anything to Feng Jiu.

"You're still staring at me? Do you not want those eyes anymore?"

Her voice was so icily cold and her gaze frostily chilling, added with those words, the middle aged man immediately shuddered with fear, instantly lowering his head and did not dare to stare at Feng Jiu any longer.

"Hmph!"

She snorted derisively, and with a flick of her sleeves, she then opened up her strides to go inside.

After the two of them left, the middle aged man then raised his head up with a vicious look in his eyes, the fists under his sleeves tightly clenched up as he said indignantly with contempt in his voice: "A person who came from a lowly ninth grade country and he really thinks he's somebody? When

tomorrow comes and if you make a mockery of yourself, I would then really like to see how you will continue with such contemptuous arrogance!"

Back in the room, Leng Shuang saw that Feng Jiu was still fuming with rage. She recalled the sounds she had heard within the hot spring earlier and she immediately fell to her knees in self reproach to say: "Your subordinate has failed in her duties, I beg for Mistress to mete out the punishment!"

Seated beside the table, Feng Jiu poured herself a cup of water and gulped it down, as she waved her hand dismissively and said: "Get up! It has nothing to do with you."

Leng Shuang kept her head lowered and said: "No, your subordinate failed to stand guard adequately which allowed the intruder to sneak inside and disturbed the Mistress."

"Even I will not be a match for that person. No need to even mention you."

Feng Jiu then went on to say indifferently: "Moreover, I wasn't disadvantaged in any way. Instead, heh, I snatched away his pants."

When she mentioned that, a rather strange and queer expression came onto Feng Jiu's face. When she recalled that garishly red pair of underpants, the edges of her mouth could not help but twitch.

Leng Shuang who was kneeling upon the floor could not help herself but raised her head up in shock when she heard that.

"Alright. Have a good rest tonight!" Feng Jiu indicated that she was going to retire and rest, as she poured herself another few cups of water to drink as she thought about things.

Seeing that, Leng Shuang acknowledged and retreated from the room.

— The Next Day —

The middle aged man who had gone to the Sun Glory Country to receive Feng Jiu came to the yard at the hot spring. When he saw the red figure seated at the table and having his breakfast, he walked up with a wide smile upon his face and said with a bow: "Most distinguished Ghost Doctor, our Lord requests to see you."

### [Chapter 169 Please Remove Your Mask!](#)

Feng Jiu acknowledged with a nod and seeing that she was already a little full, she put down her chopsticks and wiped the corners of her mouth before walking over towards the man to say: "Let's go then."

"This way please." The middle aged man was highly respectful in his actions, because he knew that the person before him was no ordinary person, hence he must definitely not offend him in the slightest.

If it was said that he had been someone who came from a backward ninth grade country, but even when he saw the airship for the first time, he had not been the least bit surprised, like he had been so used to seeing flying artifacts, something that did not arouse the slightest curiosity in him.

Moreover, after he came to the Green Gallop Country, he had only displayed grace and high composure, never once inviting the least bit of ridicule or contempt from anyone.

The middle aged man brought Feng Jiu to the main hall out front and after announcing that the Ghost Doctor has come, he said to Feng Jiu: "Will the esteemed Ghost Doctor please come in?"

Feng Jiu walked inside but Leng Shuang was stopped to remain outside.

The eyes of the several people within the main hall turned their measuring gazes upon the figure dressed in flamboyant red that had just entered without disguise, some of them tainted with contempt and disdain, some probing and judgemental.

And at the same time that they were looking at her, Feng Jiu's gaze swept fleetingly over the people within the hall as well, and then stared fixedly upon the person seated upon the main seat in that place.

That was a middle aged man, dressed in a black brocade robe as he sat steadily with his legs wide open, a highly commanding presence exuding from his body, and his pair of piercing eyes were at that moment staring straight at Feng Jiu.

"Will your distinguished self please take a seat." The middle aged man seated upon the main seat said in a low voice, his hand raised to gesture towards the first seat that was empty on the left.

Feng Jiu curled up her lips in a smile and walked straight up front and came to the first seat on the left. She was just about to sit down and a force pushed the chair away.

Seeing that, she threw her glance at another middle aged man on the lower left and saw the man revealing a highly taunting gaze. She unconsciously showed a smile upon her face and a mystical power surged out from her palm, pulling the chair that had been pushed backwards returning back to its original position as she sat down with great composure.

'Creak!'

The sound of a heavy creak sounded and right after that, the chair below the middle aged man on the bottom left side of the hall suddenly flipped and the man fell unceremoniously to sit onto the floor, letting out a cry of surprise.

"AHH!"

The other men saw that and they could not hold themselves back from showing a stifled smile upon their lips, where they then quickly averted their eyes.

When the middle aged man saw that, his face flushed red as a beetroot, humiliation turning into rage and he began shouting at Feng Jiu as soon as he stood up: "Do you know who I am? What audacity! How dare you play tricks on me! ?"

Hearing that, Feng Jiu who was leaning back languidly upon her chair turned her eyes onto him and said: "Although I do not know who you are, but without having to guess you are someone from the black market. It is always said that people that comes through your door should be treated as a guest, so what now? Is this the kind of attitude you have always treated your guests with?"

"You!"

"Medical Cultivator Lin, the Ghost Doctor is right. Once past the door, he's a guest and you must not be rude."

The middle aged man upon the main seat had spoken and his low voice was filled with authority, causing Medical Cultivator Lin who was still filled with rage from humiliation to not dare say another word.

At that moment, the other people then spoke up: "Chief, look at him still wearing his mask, like he does not dare face people. I really wonder about his origins. How can we truly trust a man like this?"

"That's right, Chief. No matter what, we can't possibly bet the entire Green Gallop black market's reputation for this year all upon this one man. Look at that slovenly and lazy demeanor of his, and I am guessing that he's not even matured enough. How can a person like this shoulder such a heavy and important responsibility?"

The middle aged man upon the main seat looked at Feng Jiu, his gaze fixed upon that mask with blooms of red Spider Lilies as he asked: "I wonder if the esteemed Ghost Doctor would remove that mask of yours and show us your real countenance?"

### [Chapter 170 His Identity?](#)

"I seem to recall that it was all of you that invited me here to help?"

Feng Jiu smiled mirthlessly as she gazed at the men and said: "How had it now been turned to seem like I am not given a choice whether I want to help?"

She dusted off her clothes and stood up to say: "Since you cannot believe in me, then you can find someone else better to do it! Truth be told, in regards to this matter, I am not really interested."

Immediately after her voice fell, she did not wait for the men to say anything but just strode towards the door.

"Will the esteemed Ghost Doctor please hold your step?"

The man on the main seat spoke and the guards outside the main hall immediately moved to stop the person. But they had just come to stand in her way for a moment when they were sent flying with a flick of Feng Jiu's sleeves.

"Scram!"

A cold shout sounded, and the two guards fell to the ground with a grunt.

The several men within the hall quickly shot to their feet when they saw Feng Jiu's sudden attack on the guards. One of them shouted in rage, pointing angrily at her to say: "Guards! Arrest that wildful kid at once!"

"All of you hold it!"

The middle aged man upon the main seat shouted with a booming voice, which made all the guards surging forward to quickly retract their arms and turn to look at the man. Even the other men within the hall turned to face him as well.

"All out!"



The middle aged man came walking over, and shouted to the guards surrounding the place before he turned to face Feng Jiu and said apologetically: "Esteemed Ghost Doctor, do not misunderstand. That is not what I meant."

"It's just that the competition this time is truly of utmost importance to us. The Green Gallop black market has consecutively lost for the past three years and we really cannot afford to lose another time. Moreover, the top has sent word down, that if we are to lose again this year, my position as the Chief here would come to an end. Hence....." The middle aged man said with a bitter smile.

"Chief Ke."

Feng Jiu looked at the man and said: "The reason I had initially agreed to come help, was only because of the black market's reputation. But having come here, Chief Ke has caused me great displeasure. If you still deem to seek my assistance, then, we will have to talk about remuneration."

Chief Ke was taken aback a moment but he went on to nod his head and said: "That is but natural. As long as you win this year's competition, I will definitely not treat the esteemed Ghost Doctor shabbily."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu then showed a satisfied smile. "When will the competition for miracle medicine be held?"

"It's three days later."

Feng Jiu made her way back inside and said: "Then tell me everything about it! So that I can understand it better."

"Of course, of course." Chief Ke said upon hearing the highly confident tone of the Ghost Doctor, his heart greatly relieved. He then explained the Miracle Medicine Grand Meet in detail to the Ghost Doctor.

— Three Days Later —

That day, was the day Medical Cultivators from all over the Green Gallop Country would come compete. As the Medical Cultivators that the Green Gallop black market sent had consecutively lost for the past three years, hence, this year's Miracle Medicine Grand Meet was of grave importance to them.

When Feng Jiu rode the Flying Beast Chariot and arrived at the venue, the summit of Mount Green South, she saw that the mountaintop was already filled with people.

For those who were participating in the grand meet, they were allowed to land directly at the summit to avoid the densely packed crowds of people below.

Climbing down from the Flying Beast Chariot, Feng Jiu's sharp eyes spotted a familiar figure sitting upon a seat in a highly conspicuous position upon the stage. Seeing that, a glint of puzzlement subconsciously flashed in her eyes and she pointed with her chin to ask Chief Ke beside her.

"Who is that senior uncle with the big bushy beard?"

"Big beard..... Uncle?"

Chief Ke was rather taken aback and he followed Feng Jiu's gaze to look. His gaze then fell upon a tall and wide chested man with a rather reserved demeanor. With that one look, he could not help but break into a smile and shake his head while he said: "The esteemed Ghost Doctor has just come to the Green Gallop Country for the first time and it is only natural that you will not know. That person's identity is anything but from a simple background."

"Oh? Why makes you say that?" Feng Jiu asked curiously.