

# Ghost Doctor 1681

## Chapter 1681: Can't Say

"You wait." Zhao Yang knelt down and took out the cosmos sack that he had hidden inside his boots. He took out an iron wire from the cosmos sack then stepped forwards and fiddled with the lock for a while. Eventually, he managed to open the door and he immediately pulled Little Feng Ye away with him as they escaped towards the back door.

"Take the antidote." Zhao Yang handed him the antidote and pulled him into the unmanned courtyard. The two of them sat in a corner and panted, gasping for breath.

"Sunny, why do you have these things?" Little Feng asked curiously, blinking as he stared at him.

"Princess gave them to me for self-defence. I always keep them with me." As he spoke, he had a thought. After taking a short break, he said: "We can't stay here. If those people realise we have escaped, they might find us in the city. Let's go!"

"Where are we going? Are we going back to the Palace?" Little Feng Ye asked.

"We will decide after we leave the city gates." He pulled him towards the city gates. He had planned to leave the city gates and enquire about news along the way.

"Sunny, how did you use the iron wire to unlock the lock?" Little Feng Ye asked curiously. He realised that he didn't know the things that Sunny knew.

"I've learnt how to unpick locks, not only with iron wires, but also with pens." Zhao Yang watched the people on the streets as replied. When he saw a few people on the street searching for someone, he picked up his pace.

"Hurry up! They've found us!"

Little Feng Ye didn't dare to ask any more questions and ran along with his short legs. The two of them mingled in the city crowd and managed to exit the city gates. After they walked out of the city gates, they entered the small forest and Little Feng Ye tripped over a tree branch. He fell forwards and both his hands were cut badly, blood oozed out.

He stared at his bleeding hands in a daze. As he looked at the blood, he couldn't help but think of the bloody scene that night. He sat there blankly for a while.

"You're bleeding, let me help you bandage your wounds." Zhao Yang blamed himself a little. He was bigger than him so he could run faster, yet he had failed to realise that he would be unable to keep up with him, that's why he fell.

"I miss Father and Mother." Little Feng Ye raised his head after a long time and looked at Zhao Yang who was bandaging his hands. He spoke in a clingy voice, aggrieved; "Sunny, I miss Father and Mother."

Zhao Yang was slightly startled and stayed silent for a long time. He sat down with him and said: "You can see them again in the future." He also missed his father and mother, but this time he probably won't see them again.

"When will I see them again?" Little Feng Ye asked in a crisp voice.

Zhao Yang thought for a while and said: "After we find Princess, Princess will definitely find them. As long as we find Princess, you will be able to see your father and mother again."

"Then let's find somebody to ask! And see if Ah Jiu is back!" He had little memory of his niece named Ah Jiu. All he knew was her name and he had heard many things about her.

"No." Zhao Yang shook his head: "Until we find them, we can't mention Princess' name to anyone. We also can't mention our past and the names of your father and mother."

"Why?" The little man asked puzzledly. If they didn't mention their names then how could they ask? If they didn't mention them then no one would know? Then how would he find out what he wanted to know?

"Because if Princess' enemies find out you are her uncle, they will capture you and use you to threaten her. We will also be in danger then."

Upon hearing this, Little Feng Ye nodded his head as if he understood some of it: "Alright! I won't talk about it anymore, but right now I am so sleepy, I really want to sleep."

## **Chapter 1682: Tiger Attack**

"Then let's go to that big tree inside to rest." Zhao Yang pointed to the large tree inside the forest and walked inside holding his hand.

At dusk.

As the sun set in the west, half the sky was stained with red clouds. As nightfall approached, the temperature in the small forest dropped and became a little cold.

The two children slept next to each other under the big tree, unsuspectingly in this small forest. After all, they were only children, and having just escaped from captivity, it was inevitable that they would let their guard down and fall asleep.

However, it was not safe in this small forest either. Under the glow of the sunset, the small forest was bathed in the red clouds, and just a hundred meters away, was a tiger that had come out looking for food. The tiger was stretching its waist and opened its mouth wide. As it walked over step by step in the small forest, its tail flicked from side to side.

Because this small forest backed onto deep mountains, it was inevitable that there would be beasts walking around. Most people would take the main paths and not walk through the small forest, therefore, they would rarely encounter beasts.

Unexpectedly, these two children had encountered a beast.

As the tiger approached step by step, its ferocious and bloodthirsty eyes were searching for its prey as the two children were leaning against the big tree deep in slumber. When the tiger smelt the scent of live humans, it walked step by step towards the scent, until finally it saw the two delicious prey against the tree.

To beasts, human children were easier to hunt because their strength was limited and often when they encountered them, they were just prey waiting to be slaughtered.

Pfft!

The weeds had tickled the tiger's nose and caused it to sneeze subconsciously. Two breaths came out of his nose, and this sound caused Zhao Yang to open his eyes from his deep slumber.

Almost at the same moment he had opened his eyes he could sense danger. He thought that those people had caught up to them and quickly got up and shook Little Feng Ye.

"Wake up, wake up, we have to hurry up..." Before he could finish speaking, he froze.

He saw a tiger grinning at them less than ten metres away, showing its sharp teeth and drooling as it stared at them. When the tiger saw that they had woken up and noticed it, it roared fiercely. The tiger leaned back and kicked its hind legs and rushed towards them.

"Roar!"

"Sunny, what... ahhhhh!" Little Feng Ye murmured. He had only just woken up and hadn't even had the chance to open her eyes properly when he was pushed away by Zhao Yang and rolled into the grass. That shove had hurt him and he couldn't help but cried out in pain.

"It hurts, Sunny, why did you..." He froze. He sat there motionless unable to speak and stared with his eyes wide open.

He watched as Zhao Yang who had pushed him away was scratched by the sharp claws of the tiger who sprang out suddenly. It had ripped off a piece of his clothing and scratched his chest, leaving a few bloody claw marks.

"Climb up the tree quickly!" Zhao Yang shouted, afraid that the tiger would attack Little Feng Ye. He could only wave his hands at the fierce beast and shouted: "Here! I am here!"

When Little Feng Ye had recovered from his shock, he saw that the tiger had leapt towards Sunny roaring loudly. It had frightened him so much that he utilised the spiritual energy in his body and made a big leap. He stood on the big tree and held on it tightly. He shouted at Sunny below: "Come up! Sunny, come up!"

However, although Zhao Yang wanted to climb up the big tree to escape, the tiger was relentless and even bit him viciously a few times. He leapt onto the tiger's back but was thrown off suddenly and hit another tree with a bang before he rolled onto the ground.

**Chapter 1683: Grandpa Immortal**

In the sky above, within the clouds, a white clothed old man was sitting cross-legged on a flying dish and holding a horsetail whisk in his hand. His eyes were closed as he flew, as if he was meditating and resting at the same time.

However, the exuded divine spirit intent could hear the voices below in his ears, through the chaotic voices, he faintly heard children's cry for help and a tiger's roar.

Upon hearing these sounds, his eyes opened, after he pinched his finger to calculate, he looked down.

Through the clouds, he saw a small forest below, a three years old or so young child was hugging the branch of a large tree and crying for help while a seven or eight year old boy who was dripping with blood held a dagger as he tried to stab the tiger.

However, the boy was so weak that he was unable to kill the tiger. He watched as the boy was hit violently by the tiger and his little body flew a few metres away. The boy twitched and then fell unconscious. Just as the tiger was about to bite the unconscious boy, the little boy on the tree had stopped crying. He took his boots off and threw them at the tiger. Unexpectedly, this attracted the tiger's attention.

"Roar!"

The tiger roared and slammed forward into the tree with its huge tiger force. In the next moment, the little boy who was on the tree exclaimed and fell off.

"Ahhhhh!"

Little Feng Ye covered his eyes with both hands in shock and horror as he started to cry. He was afraid of being eaten by the tiger. He was afraid all that would be left of his body was bones. Maybe the tiger would eat his bones too and there wouldn't even be any bones left.

In his fear and panic, he had closed his eyes so he didn't feel the pain when he hit the ground nor the pain of the impending bite from the tiger's big mouth and sharp teeth, instead, he heard a scream from the beast.

"Everything is fine now."

An old and kind voice drifted into his ears and startled Little Feng Ye. His little hands that were covering his eyes moved away slowly, and through the slits of his fingers, he saw an old Grandpa wearing white clothes with white hair and white eyebrows standing in front of him.

"Grandpa Immortal! You must be Grandpa Immortal!"

The little guy took his hands away in surprise only to find that his whole body was suspended in the air and he slowly landed on the ground with a flick of the horsetail whisk in Grandpa Immortal's hand.

When he heard Little Feng Ye's words, the old man stroked his beard and laughed happily. He flew down from mid air onto the ground and walked over to Zhao Yang to check his injuries.

"Grandpa Immortal, how is Sunny? Will Sunny die?" Little Feng Ye asked worriedly.

The old man smiled and stroked his beard as he shook his head: "He won't die. This is both your predestined fates, and it is also a favourable chance encounter for the both of you."

He took out an elixir pill and put it into Zhao Yang's mouth. As he explored his breath, a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes: "His physique is an extraordinary cultivator, rare and a once in a century find."

Little Feng Ye tilted his head and looked at him, unable to comprehend what he had just said. He watched as the Grandpa Immortal touched his head and placed another hand on his head. He didn't know what he was doing, but he heard his voice filled with emotion.

"Looks like it is without a question the two of you."

The old man's loving eyes fell onto the both of them and smiled: "Come with me!" As soon as he had spoken, the old man waved his horsetail whisk and Zhao Yang who was lying on the ground was moved onto the flying dish.

"Grandpa Immortal, where are you taking us?" Little Feng Ye stood, unmoving.

### **Chapter 1684: The Clues Found**

"To where you need to go." The old man stroked his beard and laughed, then he stretched out his hand: "Come with me!"

"But, I still want to find my Father and Mother, and I still have to find my niece!" Little Feng Ye placed his hands behind his back and took a step back: "If I leave, I won't be able to see my Father and Mother, and my niece won't be able to find me."

"Hahaha." The old man chuckled. He glanced at him deeply and said meaningfully: "It's not that you won't be able to meet, it's that the time to meet hasn't arrived yet."

"Why?" The little guy seemed to like to ask why, because he didn't understand what he was saying.

At first, the old man didn't want to say more. However, when he saw the little guy had taken a step back and placed his hands behind his back, unwilling to leave with him, he explained patiently: "Let me ask you, did your mother have a difficult labour when she gave birth to you?"

Little Feng Ye blinked and thought for a while, then he nodded in a daze: "Yes! My Father and Mother have mentioned it before, she almost died giving birth to me. It was my niece who helped my mother during delivery so that we could both live."

He had heard about this matter many times, ever since he was able to understand words. If it hadn't been for Feng Jiu, they would have died. But what did that have to do with this?

The old man smiled and flicked his horsetail whisk and said in a warm voice: "Life and death are determined by Heaven, but some people have changed their lives against the will of Heaven. It is because of this that many anomalies have been born."

His voice paused and he looked at him, then said: "Do you know why I am here?" The little guy shook his head in a daze and the old man smiled: "This is because the both of you are fated to become this taoist priest's disciples."

"The relationship between mentor and disciples is a strange relationship, one born through the changes of Heaven. The two of you have a predestined fate with me, but your fates with your parents are short-lived. Therefore, it is I who have come here today and saved you from danger, not your relatives."

"Do you understand what I have just said?" The old man asked with a smile.

The little guy seemed to understand the general idea of it, and he asked: "Will I be able to see my parents and my niece in the future?"

"If you are fated, you will meet again."

Upon hearing this, Little Feng Ye lowered his head and thought for a moment, when he saw Sunny was still unconscious, he asked: "So Grandpa Immortal wants to accept Sunny and I as your disciples? Why did you call yourself a taoist priest, Grandpa Immortal? Is a taoist priest a monk? I don't want to shave my head."

"Hahahaha..."

When he heard the child's words, the old man chuckled cheerfully: "Let's go! Follow me and you will know!" As soon as he had spoken, he turned and stepped onto the flying dish.

When he saw this, Little Feng Ye bit his lips and hesitated, then he followed him and stepped onto the flying dish. As soon as he had stepped onto the flying dish, it rose up instantly and submerged into the clouds...

A day later, Feng Jiu and the others had followed the secret tunnel and arrived at the town where the two children had been staying in. After some investigation, they confirmed that the two children had indeed been staying there.

They followed the clues and searched and enquired. After they found out that they had been kidnapped and sold into the slave market by human traffickers but managed to escape, they searched the nearby routes and boundaries of the town. What they hadn't expected was to find the torn clothes and shoes in the small forest, as well as blood stains on the ground.

When they found these, the Feng Guards were all heavy hearted as the clues had ended here and they had to send a letter to Feng Jiu to ask her to come here to see it in person.

In addition to Feng Jiu, Feng Xiao and the others had also come...

## **Chapter 1685: You Leave**

"Master, this is the place."

Luo Yu stepped forward and handed her the shoe and blood stained torn clothings: "Although this piece of cloth is torn and bloody, it's still obvious that it's their clothes. After further investigation, someone heard the roar of a tiger spread through the forest, I'm afraid..."

Both Little Feng Ye and Sunny's clothes were made to order, and upon closer inspection, it wasn't difficult to confirm that this was the same material. However, what they never expected was to see the bloodied ground and rags once they had found them.

Feng Jiu's heart sank as she held the shoes. She didn't speak for a long time. Were they both really gone? Were they killed by the tiger?

"Go back!"

Feng Xiao spoke, his face pale as he turned and started walking back. Father and the rest had perished in the fire, and now, he wasn't even able to save his younger brother, he had died at the mouth of a tiger. How would he be able to face his father when he met him in the netherworld?

When she saw her father had turned and walked away, Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed slightly, her heart felt heavy and she didn't know how to deal with this. The recent events had happened one after another and had caught her off guard.

Now, the enemy was watching in secret and yet she didn't have the ability to deal with it. She really didn't know when this would all end and when things would be turned around.

Feng Jiu who had returned to the Palace walked towards the Main Hall. She saw Ren Xiang walking towards her with an imposing expression, so she stopped and asked: "Why do you look like that? Is something wrong?"

Ren Xiang looked at her and nodded: "Ghost Doctor, I have something to tell you. It's about Master."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly. She walked with him to the back of the hall and sat down in the pavilion with him: "What is it? Speak!"

"Something has happened in the Xuan Yuan Empire recently. Country Ruler's cultivation has been completely destroyed and his inner dantian has been broken. He has become an ordinary person. Because of the Empire's worries about the foreign affairs, Master won't be able to come here for a while. He has sent someone with a letter for you." As he spoke, Ren Xiang handed the letter to Feng Jiu.

When she heard Ren Xiang's words, Feng Jiu's heart sank. Something had happened to the Xuan Yuan Empire as well? Xuanyuan Mo Ze's father, a powerful King actually had his cultivation abolished by someone? He was like an ordinary person now?

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became. They wanted to destroy their Phoenix Empire and Xuan Yuan Empire?

She opened the envelope and read the letter that Xuanyuan Mo Ze had sent to her. In the letter, he had told her everything that he had to deal with recently, and he also told her about his father's cultivation being abolished.

After she had read his letter, she thought for a while, then said to Ren Xiang: "Things on my side won't need any protection now. Tell you what! You bring some men over to Xuanyuan Empire to assist him."

“But, the enemy on your side is still...”

Ren Xiang hesitated. The enemy were still in the dark and they didn't know whether they had left or not. Was it a good idea for him to leave now? Although he was also worried about matters on his Master's side, her safety was extremely important to his Master. He was worried, if something were to happen if he were to leave, what would he do about it?

“Don't worry! I am going to discuss the matters here with my father and I already have a plan.” She said, so that he didn't have to worry.

She pondered for a bit and then said: “Before you leave, come and see me. I will give you some elixir pills to bring back with you just in case.”

### **Chapter 1686: Destroy it with her own hands**

“Alright, then! I'll go back and make arrangements first.” Ren Xiang cupped his fists and turned to leave.

After he left, Feng Jiu sat down for a while then went to the main hall. In the main hall, she only saw Guan Xilin. Her father and the others were not there. She asked, “Big Brother, where's my father?”

“Foster Father went back to the room. He seemed unwell, so I asked him to go back and have a rest. There were so many things going on. I'm really concerned that he can't bear the shock.” Guan Xilin sighed. Looking at her, he asked, “Why did Ren Xiang look for you?”

“He told me that something bad happened to Mo Ze's family. His father's cultivation was abolished and he is just like an ordinary person now. His health is even worse than an ordinary person. In addition, other countries in the Eight Supreme Empires put pressures on them. Their troubles are no less than ours.”

Speaking of this, Feng Jiu exhaled softly and leaned on the chair. With drooping eyes, she said, “Recently, there are too many things that happened and caught me unprepared. I have no idea whether the hidden enemy is already gone or is still going to attack us. So, I thought of a way. I wanted to discuss it with my father, but with this situation, I'm afraid he doesn't have the strength.”

“What way?” Guan Xilin asked.

Feng Jiu opened her eyes, sat up straight and looked at him. “I'm thinking of abolishing the empire and have the Feng clan disappear from this place!”

Guan Xilin was shocked. “You mean, to overthrow with your own hands the Phoenix Empire that you established with so much hardship? Abolishing this empire so that there's no sovereign ruler, with only the major families and forces existing? Is this your idea?”

“Correct.” She nodded. “It's very easy to establish an empire, but difficult to keep it. Especially, since we provoked an enemy that we can't deal with. If we keep guarding this empire, in the end, the people will be gone and the empire will also remain a mere skeleton. There's no meaning for it to exist.”

“I want to take this opportunity to overthrow the empire, let my father and mother live in seclusion and cultivate until they become strong. At that time, even if we want to build a new empire, it will be easily done.”

She paused, her eyes faint. "I have a premonition that if we defend the current Phoenix Empire and not let it go, things will be more out of control. Grandparents have already passed away. I can't imagine that if Father and Mother have an accident, then..."

She wanted to protect her close relatives and the people that she held dear. But, if they all met some mishaps before she reached the peak of her strength, what's the use of her standing at the peak of the world possessing an unparalleled strength?

Guan Xilin pondered her words. After a long time, he said, "You can discuss this with Foster Father and Foster Mother. It's a pity, but no matter what kind of decision you make, I will surely agree. I'm sure they'll understand as long as you talk to them in detail."

"What's more, now the Feng Guards have suffered so many losses and their military power is weak. Even if the people behind the scenes no longer move, I'm afraid other countries will seize the chance to act. In that case, it's better for us to arrange our retreat as soon as possible."

The two discussed the matter. After talking about the general idea, they went together to the rear palace with the intention to talk to Feng Xiao about this matter.

### **Chapter 1687: The mastermind**

listening to the latest news reported by a man in black.

"Master, some other forces have started to look for the Phoenix Star. Some even went to the Sky Mountain to inquire with Old Man Tianji. There is news that the patriarchs of those sects have already known the identity of the Phoenix Star. They have sent people secretly to protect her since they wish to welcome her to their sects."

"Phoenix Star? Tsk!"

The man inside sneered. "What Destined Phoenix Star, Sovereign of the world? It's just a woman. What can she accomplish? Those old farts like to play tricks. Since they want to play, how can we not have some fun too?"

The voice had a bit of carelessness. "Since you sent people out, do you have anyone on their trail? Which direction are they going? And, who is the one they called the Phoenix Star?"

The kneeling man in black lowered his head. "Subordinate, Subordinate lost their tracks."

The man's voice turned chilly. With a gloomy tone, he spoke out. "Since you don't know, what are you doing kneeling here? Why don't you look for them quickly?"

"Yes, yes!" The man in black replied, then withdrew hastily.

At this time, another man in black came in from the outside and reported. "Master, Han Rong is requesting an audience."

"Let him in!"

"Yes!" The man in black answered and walked out. Soon, a pale middle-aged man came into the room.

The man was dressed in grey. He was grey-haired, emaciated and wan. There was something sinister and strange about him. He stepped inside unhurriedly and saluted the figure behind the curtain.

“Han Rong pays homage to the Lord.”

“Han Rong, what news did your master ask you to bring this time?” The man inside asked. From the faint figure’s movement, one could manage to see that he’s eating some fruits.

“Yes, Lord. My Master certainly sent me here to bring news to you.” Han Rong spoke slowly as he looked at the man inside.

“Speak.”

“My master said that he got the news that the Phoenix Star is Princess Feng Jiu of the Phoenix Empire. This person must not remain. She has to be killed while she is still a fledgeling to prevent future trouble.”

“The Phoenix Star is Feng Jiu?” The man seemed a little surprised. “Is your news correct? Feng Jiu is nothing out of the ordinary.” After a pause, he asked with a smile. Or, you found out that I didn’t exterminate the Feng clan, so you deliberately come here to say this?”

Han Rong’s eyes flashed and he lowered his head. “Han Rong dared not. Han Rong asked the Lord to wipe out the Phoenix Empire and Feng Jiu’s whole family at the price of a spirit mine, trusting that the Lord will surely be able to carry it out and will not renege on his promise. If Feng Jiu is lucky enough to escape, I believe it was just her fate and not because the Lord’s subordinates are weak.”

“Hahahaha! Han Rong, you have lots of guts!”

The man looked up and laughed. There was a malicious tone in his laughter. “Your lips said that you didn’t dare, but who knows what you think in your heart? When this Lord took your things that day, these things will naturally be done. Even if Phoenix Empire has not fallen apart yet, it’s considered badly damaged. Feng Jiu’s grandfather and others were buried in the sea of fire. As for her parents, ha ha...”

### **Chapter 1688: It’s just the beginning**

“I’ll tell you something you don’t know.” The man said. “You must not know this! Feng Jiu is not the original Feng Qing Ge. Her body should have been robbed and occupied by a strange soul from the unknown and became the current Feng Jiu.”

“As for these ants, killing them is just a matter of words. I can get them to die a terrible death just by moving my fingers. However, when I discovered this interesting thing, I actually want to see how Feng Xiao deals with the person who possesses his daughter’s body.”

“It’s easy to kill someone, but don’t you think it’s more interesting to torture her and destroy her mind? Seeing her doubted by her close relatives, betrayed by others, being forsaken by friends and allies...dying in physical and mental pain is more interesting than killing her with a knife, don’t you think? ”

Hearing this, Han Rong’s eyes lit up. “It’s a brilliant idea, Lord!”

It seemed that he was very satisfied with these words. The man spoke again. "As for the Xuanyuan Empire's ruler, although he was not dead, he was almost like a useless man. His cultivation was abolished, his strength is gone and his internal alchemy was shattered. From the strong exponent high up in the clouds, he fell down to the earth below and became the lowest mud. Now, it's easy for anyone who wants to kill him. If he's not killed, he's just waiting for his death."

"The Lord is wise. Han Rong's revenge depends on the Lord's help. The Lord's help is a great favour and Han Rong will not forget it!" He knelt down immediately and seemed very excited.

"It's alright. I'm not a good person and you're not either. Your master is even worse." The man waved. "We're just taking advantage of each other. Go back and tell your master that the Phoenix Star's story is all nonsense. If he doesn't believe it, hehe, when I'm tired of playing with them, I'll take Feng Jiu's life."

"Yes. Han Rong will leave first." He cupped his fists and then turned around to leave.

When he was outside, he paused his steps and looked up at the sky, exposing a gloomy smile.

Feng Jiu! You got your just deserts today!

If it wasn't for the appearance of Feng Jiu, he would still be Uncle Han in the Xuanyuan mansion! If it wasn't for Feng Jiu's hand, he would not decline to the mortal world, having his cultivation abolished by Xuanyuan Mo Ze who broke his arms and drove him out of the imperial city!

It seemed to Xuanyuan Mo Ze that he was being kind, but he had no idea that to Han Rong, it would be worse than death!

He lost one arm and had no cultivation. He was driven out of the imperial city. Soon he was dragged into the woods by the ferocious beast and died in the mouth of the beast. It was his resentment and hatred that lingered in his heart. His spirit floated around until he met his current master, the Demon Lord!

It was he who gave him his life again and made him come back to the world. It was he who gave him everything he had now. However, even though he robbed a cultivator's body for himself with the help of his master, his resentment was hard to dispel. He wanted to kill Feng Jiu and retaliate against Xuanyuan Mo Ze!

He wanted Feng Jiu to lose her close relatives and be deprived of everything! He wanted Xuanyuan Mo Ze to lose the whole Xuanyuan Empire and his father to fall from the clouds!

He would return all the sufferings he received from them!

He looked at the sky, his voice was sinister and cold. "It's just the beginning. Just wait and see!"

### **Chapter 1689: The cicada casting off its skin**

Just after Han Rong left, another man in black went inside and handed in the incoming missive. When the man inside read the message, he snorted coldly.

"Feng Xiao has suppressed this matter? What a surprise!"

As soon as he crumpled the paper in his hand, it turned into ashes and disappeared from the palm of his hand. "In that case, let's give them a hand! Cut weeds and eliminate the roots. I'd like to see if Feng Jiu really is the Phoenix Star!"

However, things didn't always go as planned. A month later, the people here received another piece of news.

"Master, just one night a month ago, a force launched an attack on the Phoenix Empire and annihilated them overnight. Even the whole palace was reduced to ashes and no one survived."

"All of the Feng clan are dead?" The Lord was surprised. "It's not ours, so whose action was that?"

"We did not see anyone escape. According to our people, there was a boundary set in the palace, so it was impossible for the people inside to get out. Moreover, it was not our people who did it." The man in black reported.

"Is Feng Jiu dead? Did you see her body? What about her ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix?" The man asked again, thinking that this matter was strange. How could she die so easily?

"That night, I saw the ancient beast Fire Phoenix showed up to face the attack, but in the end, it was shot down by an arrow. Its body caught on fire. It disappeared without a trace after falling into the flames." The man in black's voice halted, then continued speaking. "This was what our people have seen with their own eyes. It should be true, but something was strange."

"Oh? What is it?"

"Before that, Feng Xiao had issued an imperial order, saying that the Feng Guards suffered heavy losses, that they provoked a strong enemy and could not defend the Phoenix Empire. From the day the imperial order was issued, the empire was abolished, and then only the various family forces were left. The governing imperial family will exist no more."

When he heard this, the Lord behind the scenes was silent. He tapped his fingers on the table and made a knocking sound. After a long time, he spoke again. "It's interesting. If you give up, you're willing to give up everything you've got. But, is this Feng clan really dead? I won't believe it without seeing their corpses."

"Master, do you suspect that they're implementing the strategy of the cicada casting off its skin?" The man in black inquired.

"Won't they?"

The man in black pondered for a moment. "I heard screams coming from inside that night. The boundary didn't disperse until the large fire burned everything out. How could those people possibly have the strength to escape in such a situation?"

"Forget it, consider them dead. No matter whether they can escape or not, all you have to do is send the message out and have someone bring it to Han Rong. Whether it is true or not, Han Rong will investigate it himself." He waved his hand as a sign for the man in black to withdraw.

"Yes." The man in black saluted and retreated respectfully.

In the Xuanyuan Empire, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was listening to the news brought back by Ren Xiang. He asked, "So, where are they? Is everything all right?"

Ren Xiang smiled. "Master, don't worry. Ghost Doctor has arranged everything and evaded those people's attention. At this time, they should no longer be within the boundary of the Phoenix Empire. Ghost Doctor said that after having her parents and family settled, she will send Master a letter."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded. Recently, there were too many things that happened. Even he didn't expect that she would burn down the Phoenix Empire in order to implement the strategy of 'the cicada casting off its skin'.

### **Chapter 1690: The plan**

However, it's good to do so. At least while the enemy was still unknown, they wouldn't fall into a dangerous situation where they were in full view while the enemy is hidden.

"Master, these are the medicinal pills that Ghost Doctor asked me to bring back. She said that they can repair the ruler's damaged internal alchemy. She said that even if his cultivation is abolished, he can cultivate again. The pills should be taken regularly. When she comes here, she will take a look at his condition."

Ren Xiang handed the medicinal pills and his heavy mood finally eased a little after he returned. He knew that as long as Master was in charge, with his strength and means, he would surely stabilize the whole Xuanyuan Empire and make foreign enemies dare not invade their territory.

On the other side, Feng Jiu arranged her subordinates into several teams. They didn't stay in the Phoenix Empire but at their other base, the valley where Bai Xiao and others gathered.

She planned to settle her parents and the Feng Guards there. On the one hand, they would be able to upgrade their strength. On the other, this place was relatively safer.

"Mistress, Luo Yu and his team went to the valley first." Du Fan came up and told Feng Jiu. There were only a few people in their team. Apart from the Feng Xiao couple, there were only Feng Jiu, Guan Xilin, as well as Leng Hua and Leng Shuang.

In the carriage, Feng Jiu stuck her head out to look at the sky. "It's getting late. Let's find a place nearby to have a rest tonight. After catching up on the journey tomorrow, we should arrive at the place."

"Yes." Du Fan responded. After exchanging a few words with Leng Hua, the two men found a place ahead of them. They stopped for a rest.

The party sat around the bonfire. Du Fan went to get some wild game and roasted them. Looking at her father's silence throughout the journey, Feng Jiu asked. "Father, are you reluctant to give up our home?"

Feng Xiao sighed. "My hometown, where I was born and grew up. Now my family is separated and some have perished..... After everything that I've experienced, how can I feel relieved in such a short time? It's dishonest to say that I won't feel reluctant and distressed."

At his side, Shanguan Wanrong patted his hand. "Don't think too much. Home is where the family is. Besides, it's not that we will never return. So, later when we have a chance, we can still go back, right?"

"I know." Feng Xiao nodded and said firmly. "In the future, our family will definitely go back!"

Seeing this, Feng Jiu sliced a piece of the roasted meat and handed it to him. "Father, have some!" With that, she cut another piece for her mother. "Have a good rest after the meal. We'll arrive after a day's journey tomorrow."

"Alright." The two answered while tearing and eating the roasted meat.

Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin walked around after the meal. Looking at Feng Jiu beside him, Guan Xilin asked, "Little Jiu, do you want to go into seclusion to cultivate once we get to the valley?"

"Mm, I'm going to advance to the Celestial stage. I'll go out when my strength is more stable."

She spoke, looking into the distance. "Big Brother, you don't know, I always hope to protect my family. However, with my grandfather's accident, Little Feng Ye and Sunny's accident, I suddenly woke up. No matter how strong I am, I can't always be at their side to protect them. So, while I want to improve my strength, I also hope the people around me, together with the Feng Guard, can also upgrade their strength!"

#### **Chapter 1691: The target is the Martial Divine**

"I don't want to see those close to me die any more. I hope they all live well," she said.

Hearing this, Guan Xilin reassured her. "Don't worry, I will help you. I can help train them so that their strength will rise up." He was a mystical power cultivator and now his cultivation strength was the top among other mystical power cultivators. In addition, he had mastered a lot of martial arts skills and ultimate killing moves, so it should not be difficult for him to train the Feng Guards.

Feng Jiu nodded her head slightly. "Mm, after arriving at the valley, I'll entrust the Feng Guards to you. As for medicinal pills, don't worry. I will provide you with enough pills so that you can advance as soon as possible."

After a night's rest, they set off for their destination at dawn.

"Patriarch, Madam, Mistress!"

Luo Yu and others, who had arrived in the valley earlier than them, came to meet them on the way. When they saw them coming, the Feng clan subordinates cupped their fists in greeting. "Everything in the valley has been arranged. Patriarch, Madam, please have a rest inside."

"Father and Mother, please go to have a rest first!" Feng Jiu told them, then instructed Leng Hua and Leng Shuang to take care of her parents.

"And you? Don't you go and have a rest first? Do you still have an urgent thing to do?" Feng Xiao asked Feng Jiu. She was always on guard throughout the whole journey, protecting them for fear of being targeted by people in hiding. He knew that she didn't have a good rest.

"Du Fan and I will strengthen the formation array and boundaries around here." Feng Jiu smiled. "It doesn't matter, I'm not tired. I'll be back after I finish putting things in order. You go in first!"

"All right then!" Feng Xiao nodded. "If you are too tired, it's not too late to do it tomorrow."

“Mm hmm, I know.” She looked at her mother. “Mother, please go in with Father first.”

Shangguan Wanrong smiled. “I know. Don’t get too busy.” With this, she accompanied Feng Xiao to come inside.

Seeing them enter the building, she made arrangements for Luo Yu and others, then told Du Fan. “Come with me!”

“Yes.” Du Fan responded and followed her.

On this day, the Feng Guards, as well as Feng Xiao and others, have all arrived. Even after experiencing so many things, when the Feng Guards heard the order, the team lined up neatly in a stern and imposing manner.

After setting up the surrounding formation array and boundaries, it’s already evening. Feng Jiu did not go to rest but came with Du Fan to the woods inside the valley.

Before the time it took a column of incense to burn, Luo Yu and others had received Feng Jiu’s order to wait here. Therefore, when Feng Jiu arrived, the Feng Guards were already standing to attention there.

“We pay our respects to the Mistress! “Everyone knelt down on one knee and saluted.

Feng Jiu stood in front of them. Looking at the Feng Guards kneeling on one knee in front of her, she couldn’t express her feelings. There were so many people in the Feng Guards before. Now, there were only 88 people left.

Practically, none of the Feng Guards in the palace at that time survived. The survivors were those few who were guarding the Feng mansion at that time, as well as several Feng Guards who scattered outside to inquire about the news.

“You are the hope of the Feng clan and all the hope of the Feng Guards. The homeland and everything that we’ve lost will return one day! From now on, I want to raise your strengths and make each of you Martial Divine cultivators! Do you have any confidence?”

### **Chapter 1692: It will be alright**

“We have!”

Their thunderous and powerful voice reverberated. Several days ago, their comrades died, their friends passed away, but they survived. They often recalled their helplessness when they couldn’t save them. They hated their own incompetence.

It’s only strength. Only great strength could protect those they wanted to protect! They had an incessant wish to become powerful! Even though it was very difficult for them to do it by themselves, with the help of their Mistress, they believed that they could do it!

“Please stand up.”

After everyone responded and stood up, she spoke again. “I will provide you with advancing potions. My big brother will train you during this period of time. I hope to see each and every one of you make

progress by leaps and bounds.” She looked at them, passed a few words to Guan Xilin, then turned around to leave after handing over those people to him.

In the next few days, Feng Jiu used all the spirit herbs in the space to refine the advancing pills. After refining a batch of pills, she found that there were fewer pills in the space. She originally wanted Du Fan to go out for a trip, but finally, she decided to go to the city by herself.

As she planned to tell her parents, ready to go out, she met Guan Xilin waiting for her outside the courtyard.

“Big Brother, do you have something in mind?”

“I hear you’re going out?” Guan Xilin asked.

“Yes. I’m going to the city to buy some spirit herbs. What’s the matter? Do you want to buy something? I’ll buy it on the way.” Feng Jiu told him.

“I have nothing to buy. I’m just worried that it’s not safe for you to go out alone. I’ll tell you what! I’ll keep you company.”

Feng Jiu smiled and waved a hand at him. “No need. I intend to dress up as a small beggar to enter a city.” She flicked the red dress on her body. “I can’t wear this dazzling costume. The latest news must have already spread out. Maybe many people are staring at me in the dark! Entering the city as a little beggar is the most convenient and safest way for me.”

“Then, you can’t do it on your own!” He said. “Let’s do this! Since you want to dress up as a beggar, I’ll do the same and go to the city with you!”

“You?” She looked at him in surprise, then laughed and waved her hand. “No, it’s impossible. You’re not cut out to be a beggar.”

“What do you mean? You can. Why can’t I?” Guan Xilin said with disapproval. As soon as he said this, Feng Jiu patted his chest.

“Look at you, you are very muscular, tall and strong. How can you look like a beggar? Alright, alright, that’s it. I won’t talk to you any further. I’ll go back and get ready before going to the city.” Feng Jiu smiled and turned around to leave, preparing to return to the room to change clothes.

Hearing her words, Guan Xilin could only lower his head, looking at his strong build with a frown. “It’s actually true. It’s possible to say that I’m a hired thug. If I say I’m a beggar, surely no one will believe me.”

However, he was still a little worried about letting her go into the city alone.

“Worried about the Mistress?” Before he knew it, Du Fan appeared beside him.

Guan Xilin glanced at him. “Is it possible for me not to worry? The Phoenix Empire is gone as well as the Feng clan. We left our native place to come here. Outside, it’s unknown how many people want her life. If I let her go out alone, how can I be at ease?”

Hearing this, Du Fan smiled. “Please rest assured! Mistress will be alright.”

## Chapter 1693: Being taken away

Guan Xilin cast a glance at him. "You're very assured about her."

"Hahaha, after encountering so many dangers, Mistress has turned the bad into the good. What accident can happen just by entering a city? Moreover, I believe that even if there is an accident, the Mistress also has a way to deal with it. If you follow, sometimes it may not be a help, but a hindrance."

Guan Xilin had nothing to say any more. He just stood there quietly watching Feng Jiu who had already changed into shabby beggar clothes and left the gate to follow a small path. He could only sigh but didn't follow her.

That's right! Even Du Fan could see thoroughly and had confidence in her. How could he not trust her? With her strength, who here could be her opponent? Even if there was danger, it might not be so for her.

Feng Jiu was dressed in a shabby beggar's clothes and a pair of worn-out shoes with two toes exposed. She walked leisurely towards the city. Wearing such clothes with her face smeared with dust, she looked ordinary and unremarkable. No matter she was on the mountain road or in the city, she only attracted people's glances filled with disdain.

Instead of wandering around, she went into the biggest spirit herb store in the city and put a list in front of the shopkeeper. "Shopkeeper, this is the list of the ingredients. Please give..." Before she finished, the shopkeeper shooed her away.

Where is the little beggar from? Get the hell out of here! Don't stand in the way of our business. Get out of here!"

The shopkeeper looked at the shabby, ragged and emaciated beggar who probably had nothing of value and chased her out with a wave of his hand.

"Hey, don't rush me out! I come to buy things, I have some money, don't worry." While dodging him, she smiled and handed the paper to him. "If you find all the things on this list, you won't lose any gains."

The shopkeeper looked at him sceptically, took the list and read it. Once he took a look, he was very angry and scolded the beggar. "You brat! How dare you say you're not here to cheat? How many did you say the spirit herbs in this list? A cart-load? A cart-load for everything? You bastard, don't delay my business! Get out of here! If you don't get out of here, I'll send someone to drive you out! "

Feng Jiu had no choice but to take the list back. "There's a business, but you don't want to take it. Really an old man with no wisdom." She shook her head and stepped out. She started from some smaller pharmacies and collected the spirit herbs needed.

However, those small pharmacies had only a few items and some of the main herbs were only enough for a dozen or more people. Seeing this, she decided to go to the underground Black Market in the city.

"It seems that going to the Black Market is the only option." She had to cultivate in seclusion and couldn't waste too much time on collecting the spirit herbs. The quickest way was to find the chief of the Black Market here and had him deal with it.

At the gate of the Black Market, she handed out the black token. "I want to see your person in charge."

The guard took a look at the black token, took it and sent it inside. However, after a while, several people came out. "Our chief asked you to leave immediately! Otherwise, don't blame us for not being easy on you!"

Hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and her eyes flashed. "What do you mean? Where's my black token?"

Did these people really have the guts to take away her black token? Last time, a person on the Black Market had ideas about her black token, but met with a sorrowful end.

### **Chapter 1694: Not knowing the opponent**

"About that black token, our steward said that he's taking it back. If you're wise, leave quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for not being easy on you!" The Black Market guard didn't know who the little beggar was. He just did what he was told.

Those holding their Black Market's black token were generally a great personage with fame and prestige. It's normal for the steward to take the black token back because he didn't know where this little beggar got it from.

Feng Jiu's lips curved slightly. Her face revealed a faint smile. "Your steward took it? What nerve!" She was like a tiger descending to the plains and being bullied by a dog!

It seemed that some people in the Black Market knew the news of the Phoenix Empire and had ideas. As for the Black Market on the Eight Supreme Empires, she believed that after cooperating for such a long time, the head of the Black Market there wouldn't make such a villainous action at this time. It should have been the people at the bottom who deceived and wanted to detain her black token.

However, was her black token so easy to be taken away? Since he wanted it, just give it to him. She wanted to see whether having her black token would do good or bad for that person in charge.

So, she glanced at the Black Market gate, revealed a smile, then turned away and disappeared into the street. However, after walking for a distance, her eyes flashed with a chilling glint.

It seems that the person in charge of the Black Market had some ability. How dare he follow her? Good, good. Hmph! She wanted to see what they intended to do.

She turned into a deserted alley. After a while, several men in black chased after her and looked for her trace. She smiled and came out of the corner.

"Are you looking for me?" She leaned against the wall corner and looked at the men in black with her hands folded across her chest.

The men in black were surprised to see that the little beggar walked out suddenly. Just now they clearly felt that there was no breath here. Where did the little beggar come out from? Or did he keep concealing his aura?

Who was the little beggar who could conceal his aura so well? Why did the people at the top want to take his life?

“Kill him!”

One of them roared, drew the sword at the waist and lifted his vital energy to come forward. Several people behind him also made an instant move and swept forward with a whoosh. At this moment, however, those people’s facial expressions suddenly changed. Their bodies froze in place and their eyes only saw darkness. Their bodies turned feeble and toppled over.

“Thump!”

Feng Jiu took a piece of fruit from nowhere and ate it, crunching on the fruit noisily. She snorted coldly at the people on the ground, took a step forward and kicked at their bodies. With her toes curled, she took the cosmos sacks from their bodies, turned around and walked out of the alley.

When she reappeared in front of the gate of the Black Market, Feng Jiu had changed her clothes and her face was altered. Her original appearance couldn’t be detected. Even though not handsome, set off by her white robe, she looked refined and elegant like a noble young master.

Carrying a fan in one hand, she opened the fan with a whizzing sound. One hand was behind her back, while the other hand fanned herself gently, Feng Jiu walked leisurely to the Black Market. The staff also greeted her quickly and led her into the Black Market.

“Patriarch Wang, I haven’t seen you for a long time. Please come inside.” A middle-aged man stepped out, giving him a salute. While greeting the guests who had entered the Black Market, he looked around. When he saw the young man in white with a fan in his hand, he took a good look at him and stepped forward.

### **Chapter 1695: To employ a stratagem**

“Young Master looks unfamiliar. It is your first time here?” The person in charge inquired.

Feng Jiu glanced at him. “And you are?”

“Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. My surname is Sun. I’m the Black Market’s person in charge. Young Master can call me Steward Sun.” He said with a smile and inspected the young man in white in a surreptitious manner.

“So, you’re Steward Sun.” Feng Jiu glanced at him with a smile. “I’m a foreigner here. I heard that there are things in the Black Market that are not available outside and can even raise a large number of spirit herbs in one day. Thus, I want to talk about a business with Steward Sun.”

Hearing this, Steward Sun’s eyes flashed. “Oh? Are you an alchemist?”

Feng Jiu’s lips curved up. “What’s wrong? When has the Black Market been so picky about customers when doing business?”

“Haha, how’s that possible? Young Master, this way.” Steward Sun smiled and asked her to come in.

With Steward Sun leading in front, Feng Jiu came inside and took a seat. After sitting down, she directly took out a list. "These are the spirit herbs I want. Steward Sun, please see if you can get them for me by tomorrow." After a pause, she said with a smile. "As long as all the spirit herbs are collected, of course, there will be no fewer benefits for Steward Sun."

Hearing this, Steward Sun took the list with a smile. He was slightly surprised. "You need this much? These are not common herbs, Young Master. These things will require a hefty sum of money!"

His implied meaning was, could you get so much money?

"Steward Sun, don't worry. I can afford it." As she spoke, she flipped her hand and took out a crystal. "This is the top-quality crystal. Consider it as a little reward. I'll give you a generous one after it's done."

Looking at the dazzling crystal, Steward Sun's heart throbbed. He decided that this man must be from some large influential families! Otherwise, it was impossible to have such a top-quality crystal. The price of this type of crystal was astronomical. He even said to give it to him as a gift. It showed that his family was wealthy.

"Yes, don't worry, Young Master. I'll have all the spirit herbs ready tonight and Young Master can pick them up tomorrow. But..." He said with a smile. "After you go back, you have to prepare some money. After all, there are so many spirit herbs. If you can't pay for the goods on the spot, we can't hand them to you."

"I know that. Steward Sun, don't worry!" She flicked her robe and stood up. "Please help me settle this matter as soon as possible. Tomorrow morning, I will come with the money."

"Yes, yes. Leave this matter to me." Thinking of doing a big business, Steward Sun was so excited that he smiled from ear to ear. He was about to see off the young man in white in person, but unexpectedly, when he came to the front of the battle arena, the young man in white stopped.

"Young Master, are you also interested in this duel challenge?" Steward Sun asked with a smile. He also stopped, looking at the two men who were fighting on the stage.

"It seems fun." She rubbed her fist and told the steward, "Steward Sun, you don't have to follow me. I want to play a few games in the arena. Please return to your business!"

"That's alright. I'll have someone to receive you." Steward Sun beckoned another person to come. After a few words, he said goodbye to Feng Jiu and went to do something else.

Feng Jiu looked at the bloodstain on the stage and stepped forward unhurriedly. She saw one of the challengers was dragged out after being beaten to his last breath...

### **Chapter 1696: Unexpected**

She stepped forward, went towards the battle arena, registered and paid the fee to bet on her victory. She then entered the arena and started fighting with other challengers on stage.

On the other hand, Steward Sun was still giving instructions after telling his subordinate to prepare the medicinal materials when a guard came and whispered to him. "Steward, that Young Master in white came personally to the arena. He has won ten games in a row. Besides winning a huge sum of money, no one else dares to challenge him."

“Ten wins in a row? Isn’t he a Golden Core cultivator? How come no one is his opponent?” Steward Sun frowned slightly. Seeing that the young man in white was indeed a Golden Core peak level cultivator albeit still an adolescent, he thought that this young man should be the son of a large influential family.

He’s young and talented. But, still a Golden Core peak level cultivator in the battle arena. How could no one be his opponent?

“The Young Master in white has weird martial arts moves. He didn’t lay heavy hands on his opponents, but every one of them was knocked out after three moves.”

Hearing this, Steward Sun turned to walk toward the arena. He planned to take a look personally. However, before going to the arena, the young man in white came out of the arena and followed an old man to the back.

Steward Sun paused his steps and stared at the old man with a frown. “Isn’t that Old He? Why did he come to the front?”

“I don’t know. We didn’t inform him.” The guard next to him said.

There were two forces inside the Black Market. One faction is the Black Market Chief’s, while the other was the two elders who protected the Black Market. Naturally, the steward obeyed the orders of the Black Market Chief, and so did they. However, some of them obeyed the orders of the two elders.

Both sides had their own forces behind them and they disliked the counterpart’s actions, so a secret fight was inevitable. They wanted to expel the two elders and the two elders also wanted to take the Black Market Chief down.

At this meeting, Feng Jiu was puzzled to see one of the two elders appear in front of her.

And in the back, the old man took Feng Jiu to a living room, ordered his people to guard outside, and then made a gesture to Feng Jiu. “Young Master Feng, please take a seat.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at that elder. “How do you know my identity?” She stepped forward and sat down in the upper right seat.

With a smile, the old man sat down in the main seat on the left, poured a cup of tea for her, and answered. “The man surnamed sun has no eyes, so naturally it’s impossible for him to know Young Master Feng. Although I haven’t met you before, as an elder of the Black Market, I have made some inquiries about Young Master Feng who holds the first-class black token. I was not very sure earlier until I saw Young Master Feng fighting with others in the arena.”

“Oh? You can recognize me just by seeing my style of fighting?”

The old man smiled. “You might not know that a few years ago I saw Young Master Feng fight. I remember your strange moves.”

“Old He has good eyesight.” How could she be recognized, Feng Jiu thought, when her original appearance was no longer recognisable?

“I don’t deserve your praise.” He laughed and picked up the tea. “Young Master Feng, please.”

“Please.” She took the teacup with both hands and took a sip.

“I’ve heard about what happened to the Phoenix Empire, but I didn’t expect to see you here. What a surprise!” He said with emotion, not expecting to see Ghost Doctor here a few years later.

### **Chapter 1697: No problem**

As an elder of the Black Market, even at the branch level, he knew how famous Ghost Doctor was in recent years. Even an old man like him didn’t have as many colourful experiences and adventures as she did.

He heard from rumours that she even travelled to the Eight Supreme Empires. He didn’t foresee her coming back to this region and even meeting her here. Seeing her here, he could guess that recent news about the Phoenix Empire being burned down was probably related to her.

Either it was her idea or her strategy to get rid of the enemy by beating them in their own game. However, such a vision and courage to destroy an empire really put a lot of people to shame.

Looking at the people guarding outside, Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. “This Black Market doesn’t seem very peaceful! Since Elder He wasn’t aware that I came here, you won’t know either that my black token was taken away by Steward Sun?”

“What?” Elder He was so surprised that he stood up in disbelief. “That Sun boy has the audacity to take away Young Master Feng’s black token? He’s extremely daring!”

“I intended to buy some medicinal materials from the Black Market, but when the black token was handed over, it was taken away by him. Not only that, he even sent people to kill me. Haha, I think he is very daring!” She said softly, playing with the teacup in her hand.

“Young Master Feng, I’m sure you are very much aware about our internal strife. But, don’t worry, I’ll report it to my superiors so that those people at the top will punish them!” As long as he reported this, the Black Market Chief must be replaced! It’s gods’ providence to him!

This surnamed Sun was very careless getting ideas about Ghost Doctor. Huh! He would like to see how they died in the end for having such gall to scheme against Ghost Doctor!

Feng Jiu just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Seeing her silence, Elder He asked, “What kind of medicinal material does Young Master Feng want? I can get it prepared for you.”

“No need, I’ve asked Steward Sun to do it. I’ll let him take care of it for me.” She rotated the teacup in her hand. “But, there’s one thing I need your help with.”

“Please tell me, Young Master Feng.” Elder He answered quickly.

Her eyes were faint. “Please help me send a letter to the Eight Supreme Empires and deliver it to your master.”

“Yes.” Elder He answered, went to take brush, paper and inkstone, then withdrew and took a seat below.

Feng Jiu started writing the letter. Her intent was to ask the Black Market to help investigate this force. Although she had not seen the master of the Black Market for such a long time, she believed that he would give her assistance.

Moreover, even if she and Xuanyuan Mo Ze failed to investigate this force, she believed that only the master of the Black Market would be able to do it.

After receiving the letter from Feng Jiu, Elder He promised. “Don’t worry, Young Master Feng. I will send the letter as soon as possible. It will be delivered there.”

“Alright. Please help me get my winnings. I have to go.” She motioned.

“Yes, take a seat, Young Master Feng.” He went out and asked his people to calculate the money for winning ten games in a row and gave it to her. Then he personally sent her out. At this time, Steward Sun was waiting outside.

“Elder He, what brings you to the frontside and even received my guest?” Steward Sun walked up with a smile. His gaze swept over Elder He and fell on Feng Jiu.

### **Chapter 1698: Entering the Black Market at night**

“What do you mean receiving your guests?” Elder He snorted. “All the guests here are Black Market guests. I happened to be free and saw this young man’s extraordinary skills. So, I had a chat with him and had a cup of tea. What’s the matter? Do I have to ask for your permission?”

“Hahaha, I dare not. You are the Black Market elder and I’m a lowly steward. I won’t dare to interrupt.” He spoke in an ambiguous manner then looked at Feng Jiu, who was standing in a laid-back manner with her hands clasped behind her back. “Young Master, I heard that you have won ten games in a row. I came here especially to congratulate you. I don’t know if you have received your winnings?”

“It’s settled already.” Feng Jiu answered. Looking at Steward Sun, she urged him. “All the things I need should be arranged as soon as possible. I hope I won’t make the trip in vain tomorrow.”

“No, no, those will be prepared for you tonight.” He personally sent Feng Jiu out. Seeing that Elder He didn’t come with him, he started asking. “Young Master, we’ve made such a big business, but I don’t even know your surname. It seems...”

Feng Jiu, who had already walked outside the Black Market, stopped, glanced at him with a smile, and said meaningfully, “Why is Steward Sun in such a hurry? When we meet again, you will know who I am.”

Steward Sun was stunned for a moment. When he wanted to ask again, the young man in white had already stepped into the crowd. He winked at the guard behind him and motioned to the two men to follow and monitored the boy closely.

Feng Jiu, who left the black market, didn’t return home. Instead, she wandered around the city for a while. She found a restaurant and ordered a table of food and wine. She acted in a leisurely manner, like a noble young master who went out to play. It was as if she had no idea that someone was watching her in secret.

She wandered around the city that day. Sometimes eating meat and drinking wine in a restaurant, sometimes sipping tea in a teahouse, sometimes eating snacks in a street stall. She spent the whole day strolling around.

When night fell, she stayed in an inn, had a comfortable soak in the bath and took a short rest on the bed. In the dead of night, she opened her eyes and jumped up. She took the dazzling red robe out of the space and put it on, pushed the window open and jumped out.

Just as she leapt out of the window, the two people assigned to watch her were on guard at the back. The man behind felt a burst of cold wind. It seems his neck had been pierced with a needle and the man fell down.

When the man in front heard the movement, he glanced back and saw the man lying in a corner. He immediately stepped forward, but before he could make any movement, he too fell down.

“How dare you follow me with such skill?” She snorted coldly. Her red dress fluttering, she went to the black market treading on the cool breeze.

Since she came in during the day, she was already very familiar with the route inside. After sneaking in, she went straight to the Black Market’s Medicine Storage Pavilion. One day’s time was sufficient for Steward Sun to transfer the medicinal ingredients.

When she spotted the person guarding the Medicine Storage Pavilion, her eyes flashed and she felt the flow of the wind. She directly grabbed a handful of powder and stretched out her hand to let it float in the air with the night wind.

In the rear courtyard of the Black Market, Elder He was talking to another elder about seeing Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu today.

After listening to his account, the other elder pondered slightly. “This Ghost Doctor’s temperament has always been eccentric and fickle. But, she is not the one who will suffer losses. The one surnamed Sun took away her black token. I reckon...”

### **Chapter 1699: An extreme fear**

“What do you think?” Elder He asked with a smile. He was also very curious!

That old man took a look at Elder He. “Either he’s dead or he has a layer of his skin peeled off.”

As soon as he uttered these words, they looked at each other and laughed. If Ghost Doctor was provoked, they didn’t need to act. Those people would have to accept the consequences.

Meanwhile, after putting those guards down, Feng Jiu entered the Medicine Storage Pavilion and put all the medicine she wanted into her space. She didn’t take much of others. After all, she only wanted to teach the Black Market’s person in charge a lesson, not to be an enemy to the Black Market’s master.

After leaving the Medicine Storage Pavilion, she dashed out to the rear area to catch a guard. “Where is your main courtyard?”

The guard was startled. His body was lifted up by the neck. He had to stand on tiptoe to relieve the difficulty of breathing. His face was full of horror and shock.

What kind of place was the Black Market? How could anyone dare to break in at night? Who the hell was this man? Was he not afraid of Black Market's retaliation?

"Speak!" Feng Jiu said gloomily. The hand clasp his throat tightened a little.

The man's face flushed and his heart beat faster. For a moment, he felt the harbinger of death. Guided by instinct, he could only point to the front. "It's ahead. Take a right, you'll find the courtyard."

As soon as he answered, he was hit hard at the back of the neck and his whole body collapsed.

Feng Jiu dragged him to the corner then swept forward. It was unknown whether the Black Market's people were overconfident or assumed that no one dared to explore the Black Market at night. Apart from the guards in front, she didn't see a guard outside.

Yet, who could stay inside this courtyard if not a Golden Core peak level and above? Even that Steward Sun was a Golden Core peak cultivator, let alone the two elders.

She restrained her aura and flashed into the room from an open window. Instead of going to the bed, she sat down by a chair not far from the bed, tapping her fingers on the armrest carelessly.

"Tap, tap, tap, tap..."

In the quiet night, a few taps were heard loud and clear. Almost at the time of the sounds, Steward Sun woke up abruptly from the bed. When he turned over and jumped up, he opened the bed curtain and asked, "Who are you?"

However, when he saw the young man sitting on the chair dressed in red, he was surprised. "Ghost, Ghost Doctor!"

"Haha, I thought you would say I am a ghost!" She chuckled, looking at the pale-faced man.

However, when Steward Sun heard her voice, he was even more shocked. He pointed to Feng Jiu. "You, you are the young man in white today! What are you doing here?"

"You just realized it now?" She raised her eyebrows and curved her lips into a devilish smile. "Didn't I tell you? You'll know who I am when you see me again."

Steward Sun retreated in horror. He opened his mouth and wanted to shout. However, before his voice came out, he felt a strong pressure coming at him, making his blood rush wildly. A mouthful of blood gushed from his throat.

"Puff!"

His body shook and he fell back to the bed. He looked with horror and fear at the boy in red sitting still. It's horrible! It's horrible! Was this Ghost Doctor's real strength? He wanted to call for help, but his extreme fear made him unable to let out any sound.

**Chapter 1700: Who did it?**

“Am I that easy to deal with?” Feng Jiu played with her hair and spoke lazily, “If you provoke me, you have to think of the consequences, isn’t it, Steward Sun?”

She stood up, flicked her robe, and approached the bed slowly. Looking at the person sitting by the bedside, she suddenly reached out and pinched his chin. “Tell me, how should I repay you?”

Steward Sun opened his eyes wide and looked at her in horror. He wanted to shake his head but he couldn’t. His body seemed to be pinned and couldn’t move. He knew that it was the power of a strong exponent. He felt an utter regret at this very moment.

If he had known that Ghost Doctor was so unreasonable, if he had known that Ghost Doctor was so terrible, he would not have turned against her.

“Hmm, I have a lot of strange pills on hand. How about I give you one?” She showed a malicious smile. With a flip of the hand, a black and blue pill appeared in her palm.

Seeing the strange black and blue pill, the cold sweat on Steward Sun’s forehead dripped down. He was stiff and wanted to retreat, but his chin was pinched.

“Take it! Don’t stand on ceremony, this pill is my gift for you.” She popped the pill into his mouth. “Oh, I forgot to tell you that I have collected all the medicines in the Medicine Storage Pavilion. Tomorrow you won’t have to wait for me to get the medicine, so as to save the trouble.”

She released her grip on his chin, retreated a few steps, and her beautiful eyes half narrowed. With a smile, she told him, “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I will leave you to the people at the top. As for the efficacy of this pill, I think you will know very soon.”

With this, the red figure flashed and left from the window. In a wink, she disappeared into the night.

As soon as she left, the pressure of the whole room dissipated and the force that pressed him also disappeared. However, when he thought of the pill he had taken, his face turned white and he was paralyzed on the bed, shouting for help.

“Come, somebody! Come quickly!”

However, there was no one guarding outside the courtyard and the people nearby had been subdued by Feng Jiu. For a while, no one heard it, until after the time it took a column of incense to burn.

The guard who fell in the Medicine Storage Pavilion was found by the patrolling team. In a flash, the lanterns were lighted and everyone quickly went to inform their superiors.

Some of them went to inform the two elders, while others went to inform Steward Sun.

“It’s bad, it’s bad Elders, there’s an accident!” A guard was beating the door and shouting.

The two men who were chatting while playing chess in the room looked at each other, and one of them asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Someone sneaked into the Medicine Storage Pavilion and stole most of the spirit herbs in it.” The guard outside spoke.

When the door opened, a man came out of the room. "Oh? How could those herbs be stolen? Isn't there a guardian there all day long?"

"Yes, but those herbs put in today have all disappeared. The losses have already been calculated. In addition, someone went to inform Steward Sun." The guard reported.

Hearing this, the two elders in the room looked at each other with astonishment. They stood up and walked out with tacit understanding. After opening the door, looking at the guard outside, he asked: "Who did it? There are so many people guarding the Medicine Storage Pavilion, can no one find out?"