

# GHOST DOCTOR 181

## [Chapter 181 Too Sly](#)

Feng Jiu looked at him as she put the same kind of herbs in the same pile and said: "Captured and sent here."

"Captured? Are you a Medical cultivator?" The youth asked in surprise.

"Why do you say that?" Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow.

The youth cast a quick glance inside and then hushed his voice to a whisper: "After a certain interval of time, someone is always captured and brought in here but those who were captured are all Medical cultivators. There, they're all in that tower. Those of us out here can only be considered to be Medical apprentices and are tasked with menial work."

"If they're all inside, how do you know they are all Medical cultivators?"

"It was due to a man who kicked up a big fuss the last time and that is how all of us here came to know about it."

"Oh." Feng Jiu nodded and did not probe any further but just thought to herself in her mind: [This Hell's Palace made themselves a Medical Tower like this here and abducted so many Medical cultivators to squeeze them all inside. What could they be hoping to achieve?]

— The Other Side, Principal Compound, Study —

"My Lord, the others are already waiting in the main hall." Grey Wolf reported respectfully.

Seated at his table and dealing with his tasks, the Hell's Lord glanced at Grey Wolf and asked: "Has the arrangements for him been made?"

Hearing that, Grey Wolf could not help but lift his head to glance up at the Hell's Lord, to meet with that highly chilling and commanding gaze as he quickly lowered his head once more to answer: "Yes, your subordinate has brought that kid to the Medical Tower and handed him over to Old Lin."

The brush in the Hell's Lord's hand paused and a powerful oppressive aura flared out. His voice was chilling as he said: "His abilities at concocting medicine is significant. The medicines coming out from the black market in the recent months had all come from him. I seem to believe that I have told all of you about this before."

Feeling the oppressive aura flaring out in assault upon his body, the air within the entire room seemed to become colder. Grey Wolf was startled and he fell to one knee: "I beg for my Lord to quell his anger. Your subordinate... your subordinate merely wanted that kid to suffer a little first. Your subordinate will immediately go have him transferred into the tower."

Grey Wolf had thought that since the Lord had only said to bring the kid to the Medical Tower but had not specifically said to put him in the tower, he had wanted to exploit that little loophole to deflate that kid's spirited arrogance, never expected the Lord to actually ask about the kid.

"You have followed by my side for many years and it should be very clear to you that I abhor people who pulls petty tricks. If this happens once more, you can go back to the Black Hell and get some training!"

Hearing that highly sinister and chilling voice reach his ears, Grey Wolf immediately broke in a bout of cold sweat and he hastily answered: "Yes my Lord! Your subordinate will bear it in mind to never commit such deeds again!" Black Hell, that was a truly hellish place and he would never want to return there ever again.

The Hell's Lord then retracted his aura and he leaned his body back, his piercing gaze sweeping over Grey Wolf who was kneeling upon the floor. He paused a moment before he said: "That youth is indeed a rather sly character. Putting him inside the tower can wait a few days."

"Yes, my Lord!" Grey Wolf answered, not even daring to sigh in relief.

By the time night fell, Feng Jiu and the other workers came to a courtyard allocated to them to get some rest and when she saw the long rows of large beds, she was immediately shocked.

"We..... We sleep here tonight?"

[Gawds! This can't be! Asking her to sleep huddled together with an entire bunch of men here? Her Father and Grandfather would surely be hopping mad if they knew about this!]

"Are you then expecting individual rooms for each of us?"

A large brawny man glanced over at Feng Jiu and he began to disrobe as he said: "It's good enough that they even allow you to sleep."

Seeing over ten or twenty men disrobing and some taking off their shoes, with some even going to sleep completely topless, Feng Jiu's brows creased up and she turned to walk out from there.

[What a joke! Dumping her here for her to sleep? She wasn't going to sleep like this!]

Coming out from that room with the communal beds, she glanced around the yard. She saw that there were guards outside the courtyard and she would not be able to go outside. Hence, her gaze swung around and her eyes immediately shone brightly when they fell upon a large tree within the compound.

"That's it!"

### [Chapter 182 Thinking of The Hell's Lord](#)

The black robed guards watching the courtyard heard the noises behind them and they turned around to look. They saw that youth climbing up the tree with his hands and legs and one of them shouted:

"What are you doing? Come down now!"

Feg Jiu glanced at the two of them and said: "You guys just stay in your position and not meddle in my affairs."

"You!" The black robed man was just about to rush forward when he was held back by the man beside him.

"That kid is highly jinxed. You'd better not bother with him. Anyway, he's not running around all over the place, just let him do what he wants."

The black robed guard saw Feng Jiu finding herself a comfortable spot in the tree as she leaned back to go to sleep and he could not help but to admonish: "Giving up on a perfectly proper bed inside and running to go sleep in a tree instead? I think this kid is rather sick!"

Feng Jiu could not be bothered with them as she had not been able to have a good rest since she was brought here. Although it was just a little chill out here, it was better than squeezing herself in there with those ten to twenty men.

Having muddled around in the yard for two days, she had roughly grasped the rules in the Medical Tower. Only Medical cultivators were allowed to enter the tower and according to rank, Medical cultivators who were able to concoct higher grade medicines would enjoy a higher position and be treated better in the Hell's Palace.

Moreover, though quite a number of them were captured to come in here, because of how they were treated, they all gave up on harbouring thoughts of escape, conscientiously remaining inside the Medical Tower. It was said that as long as one was able to produce medicines that were highly valued, besides the rewards that were duly accorded to them, they could also go to the Tower of Beauties to find themselves a beauty to enjoy a night of merriment and revelry. And as long as they sincerely paid allegiance to the Hell's Palace, at certain intervals, they were also allowed to return home for a period.

As for the Tower of Beauties, it was said that it was an information network that the Hell's Palace had groomed and developed. The Hell's Palace had their Towers of Beauties everywhere, much like brothels throughout, the Towers of Beauties were beauties gathered from various parts of the lands, all of them with curvy and seductive bodies, and peerlessly ravishing countenances.

Even when these stoic and highly old fashioned Medical cultivators have gone in there only once, they would be intoxicated by the soft caressing fragrance of the beauties, unable to extricate themselves from the allure.

That was then Feng Jiu became curious about the Hell's Lord for the first time. Just what kind of a person was the Hell's Lord?

"What's on your mind?"

A deep and highly magnetic low voice suddenly rang out beside her ear. That had led Feng Jiu who was deeply immersed in her own thoughts to answer without thinking as she said: "I'm thinking what kind of a man the Hell's Lord really is."

The instant her words came out, a Shadow Guard who was guarding the Medical Tower from within the shadows immediately felt a twitch tugging at a corner of his mouth as he thought: [This kid was even dreaming of their Lord when it's still so bright out! ? That's some guts the kid's got!]

The bustling yard suddenly turned strangely quiet as all the pairs of eyes gazed queerly at the kid. When their eyes then saw the stern man standing next to the kid, everyone then quickly retracted their astonished gazes and continued with their own tasks.

"Huh?"

Feng Jiu finally came back to her senses and when she turned to look at the man standing next to her, her eyes lit up and she broke into a sheepish grin. "Heh heh heh. Oh, it's the Hell's Lord himself! Haven't seen you for just a few days and you seem to have grown even more good looking."

The Hell's Lord's piercing gaze fell upon Feng Jiu's badly scarred face to see that smile that felt to be tinged with utmost insincerity. His eyes flashed briefly as his deep voice said: "Come with me inside!" And the Hell's Lord then walked inside the tower with his hands behind his back.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu quickly caught up with his steps. As she opened up her stride and she caught sight of Grey Wolf looking distraught behind, the corners of Feng Jiu's lips curled up subconsciously, to turn up in a smile.

Grey Wolf who was behind seemed not to have heard Feng Jiu's words at all. The expression on his face looked highly flustered, his eyes hiding anxiety and worry. Below those eyes were dark rings, the pallor of his face a rather ugly shade.

Seeing that his Lord had gone inside the building, Grey Wolf quickly followed, thinking to himself that though it was hard to bring up, he had to find an opportunity to seek the healers within the Medical Tower to find out what was wrong with the situation he was facing.

#### [Chapter 183 Erectile Dysfunction is an Illness](#)

"This place is where the Medical Alchemists concoct medicines. There's another level on the second floor and the third level is a library where there are books about medicine concoction. The fourth and fifth levels are storage for herbs while the sixth and seventh levels are where the finished medicines are kept."

While the Hell's Lord walked, his low voice sounded. He brought Feng Jiu to come to a room and said: "I have gotten people to abduct you here because I wanted to use your gifted talents in medicine concoction to produce a medicine that is able to inhibit the effects of Frost Poison. Once you successfully develop that, I as the Lord of this place can guarantee you of your return home."

"Frost Poison?"

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu was a little puzzled, her mind thinking about the thousand year Frost Poison that Uncle Ling was afflicted with. Why was the Hell's Lord seeking medicine to cure the same affliction?

"That's right. Besides a select group of alchemists who are developing an antidote to counteract the Frost Poison here, some of the others are developing medicines for the Hell's Palace as well. As long as one is serious in the task given to him, I will not treat them unfairly. But if one is here to stir up trouble, I will similarly not spare them easily!"

Feng Jiu glanced at the Hell's Lord and then said: "This is not something that can be easily concocted. There are many types of Frost Poison and the symptoms between them are largely different. If the pulse of the afflicted person is not taken or his body's condition not carefully checked, which Medical Alchemist would dare concoct the medicine carelessly?"

Feng Jiu stretched her hands out with her palms open and shook her head as she sat down by a table. "If I have not taken the person's pulse and not even seen the person, I am not able to concoct anything."

The Hell's Lord looked at the kid for quite a while, remaining silent throughout, and it was not known what was going through his mind. He then stood up and said: "Then you should just familiarize yourself with the situation here and when you are able to outrank the Medical Alchemists in the Medical Tower, we'll then discuss further about this!"

Seeing that he was about to leave, Feng Jiu quickly reached out a hand to grab him. She tugged at his sleeve and shouted: "Wait!"

The Hell's Lord turned around with his face creased in a frown, his gaze falling upon the fair hand that grabbed at his sleeve and his eyes flashed as he shouted out in a cold voice: "Let go!" With a flick of his sleeve, he dislodged the hand tugging at it off and pulled his sleeve free.

Feng Jiu did not mind it at all as she said: "Hell's Lord, you ordered for me to be abducted here but did not even provide me with a proper place to sleep, leaving me to squeeze with so many others upon a large common bed. Isn't the Hell's Palace ashamed of themselves at all? And there's more! You have sealed my mystical powers and with the security here being so tight, are you afraid that I will still be able to escape? Do you really have to restrict me from even stepping out through the courtyard's main doors?"

She then glanced up at him and seeing that he had not just walked away with his sleeves billowing out, she went on to say: "Since you have invited me here to concoct the medicine, then I should at least be treated as a distinguished guest. You can have people go ask around, those guys at the black market worship me like the way they treat their grandfather. Compared to you guys here, isn't the way you guys treat your guests lacking way too much?"

Seeing the kid so audaciously speaking to the Hell's Lord on the right way to treat a guest, Old Lin and Grey Wolf could not help but to steal a glance at the kid, feeling that the kid was too naive in his thinking. After all, he was a prisoner, why was he even talking about things like the correct way to treat a guest! ?

However, what they had least expected to see was the Hell's Lord's level of tolerance towards this kid. It had surpassed their expectations of their Lord several times by now.

The Hell's Lord swept his glance over the face of the youth that was pouting with indignation and he then ordered: "Grey Wolf, have an independent courtyard arranged for him and he is free to move about within the Hell's Palace."

"Yes, my Lord." Grey Wolf acknowledged, his gaze sweeping over Feng Jiu briefly, not understanding why his Lord is treating the kid so well.

Seeing his Lord walking out, Grey Wolf called out to say softly: "My Lord, please return first. Your subordinate isn't feeling too well and would like the healers in the tower to have a look at me."

The Hell's Lord turned his head back to gaze at him and curtly replied: "Mm."

'Pfft!'

Feng Jiu could not hold her laughter back as she looked at the nervous looking Grey Wolf and she shook her head to glance at him.

"A man suffering from erectile dysfunction is an illness. You should have it treated."

#### [Chapter 184 Magical Herbs Worth Thousands of Gold](#)

Once those words came out, the Hell's Lord who was on his way out paused in his steps and turned his head back to see Grey Wolf who was glaring with his eyes opened so widely that he looked like he was about to kill someone. That deep gaze then turned further and looked into the eyes of the youth which were sparkling with mirth.

"Erectile Dysfunction?"

The low and highly magnetic voice fell upon Grey Wolf once again, the Hell's Lord's gaze moving downwards from Grey Wolf's humiliated face quickly to stop at an area just below his waist, a indiscernible smile curling up the corner of his lips.

Without needing to think about it, it must be that youth's doing.

So it was erectile dysfunction. No wonder Grey Wolf had been so haggard and fretful the past two days.

"It's you! You are the wretched brat behind it isn't it?"

Grey Wolf was glaring at Feng Jiu, his fists tightly clenched up as murderous rage flared out from him intensely. Unfortunately Feng Jiu was not afraid of that murderous gaze in the least, but had lifted up her chin to glance at Grey Wolf in askance.

"What do you mean it's me? What does you being afflicted with erectile dysfunction got to do with me? Do not forget, I am the well known and highly renowned Ghost Doctor and if I am not even able to detect such a minor condition in you, that would just trash my reputation as the Ghost Doctor."

Hearing that, Grey Wolf was boiling with fire and looking at the strange gazes everyone was throwing upon him. He felt absolutely humiliated but he was not able to do anything to that person at all!

"Cough!"

The Hell's Lord coughed slightly and said: "Since you have erectile dysfunction, you have to get it treated. There are quite a few Healers within the tower. Just get them to have a look." Upon saying that, the Hell's Lord the strode off towards the outside.

Feng Jiu grinned sinisterly as she looked at Grey Wolf a glance, before she followed behind outside. Once outside, she saw the Hell's Lord standing in the yard outside and she went up to him to ask: "Hell's Lord, you wouldn't happen to be waiting for me would you?"

The Hell's Lord turned around and looked at the youth standing right before his chest, his deep voiced lowered as he said: "This place is the Hell's Palace. Do not forget your place here and do not carry things too far. Otherwise, I will deal with you personally on their behalf!"

Seeing him immediately leaving right after issuing a warning, Feng Jiu's mouth pouted a little. At the end of it, couldn't he just say she was being too short sighted and it will do?

But, she also thought it rather strange. No matter which way you looked at it, the Hell's Lord did not look like he was someone with a good temperament, but why had he given in to her in so many ways? And allowed her to play her little tricks?

Actually, what Feng Jiu did not know was, as the Hell's Lord had interacted with Feng Jiu as Uncle Ling before, in his eyes, Feng Jiu was just a highly eccentric and crafty little youth. But as he felt a natural sense of familiarity towards this youth and her calls of Uncle Ling had made him begin to suspect that he might have aged. But it cannot be denied that the Hell's Lord could not make himself feel any enmity towards this youth.

As per the Hell's Lord's instructions, as long as it was not restricted grounds, Feng Jiu was able to walk freely in any other place. Hence, she did not even take half a day before she got to know the insides and outsides of the area clearly.

Among them, several places had boundary barriers placed upon them but she did not step into them. But instead, she had been able to discover a good place, a hot spring within the mountain right behind the academy. It was said that that place was a personal piece of land that belonged to the Hell's Lord himself and no one else was permitted to enter. Feng Jiu had merely just taken a look at the place from outside and had immediately left, because that place had a Boundary Barrier set upon the place.

After having gone one big round, Feng Ji went back to the Medical Tower, going into the third and fourth levels where the herbs was kept to have a quick look at the place, immediately unable to draw herself away.

The magic herbs she had gotten the black market to help her gather had never been completed, and she had never expected that this place would have everything here. Immediately, she happily picked out a few of the magical medicine and she was intending to concoct some medical salve that could remove scars.

Old Lin who had followed her up saw the youth picking out more than ten kinds of magical herbs to put in his basket and who was about to go downstairs when the old man could not help but opened his mouth to ask: "What did you take all that for? Those are all highly precious magical herbs and every one of them are worth thousands of gold."

### [Chapter 185 Not Exposed](#)

Hearing that, Feng Jiu was completely straight faced as she looked at Old Lin and said: "All of this is of course to be used for concocting the medicine. The Hell's Lord said he wanted the antidote for Frost Poison produced and I need to bring all these back to research into them a little."

At those words, Old Lin was still a little doubtful as he said: "But the medicinal properties of those herbs aren't suitable for countering the effects of Frost Poison at all!"

"Old Lin, it seems that you do not know this. All herbs and medicines pair up and counteracts each other in some way or another. Although I am not yet able to concoct the antidote, but I know that it will not be a mistake for me to bring them back to research into them." Feng Jiu's face was serious as she spoke, looking highly righteous and stalwart in demeanor, driving Old Lin into a moment of surprise and then speechlessness.

"Then, is there anything else that you will need? We have many kinds of medical equipment in this Medical Tower. If there is anything you need, you can come find me anytime."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu suddenly smiled till her eyes narrowed up into sparkling slits as she said: "Old Lin, you're really such a nice guy. Don't worry, if I find that I need more medicine, I will come back here for more and I will surely come seek you if I need any medical equipment. Come on, let's go! You can lead me to go pick out some things that I will need."

She went on to pat Old Lin on the shoulder like he was a buddy of hers and went downstairs together with him.

That very night, Feng Jiu began to mix up the salve for scar removal right in her own private and independent little courtyard.

Meanwhile, on the other side over at the main building.

Old Lin was reporting to the Hell's Lord on those herbs that Feng Jiu had taken from the Medical Tower that day and after he finished, he continued on to say: "But your subordinate thinks that it's rather strange. The medicinal properties of those herbs are not used for treating Frost Poison but that Ghostly had insisted that the herbs are suitable."

"Ghostly?" The Hell's Lord asked, casting a sidelong glance at Old Lin, his voice raising up an octave at the end syllable of his question.

Old Lin was taken aback, thinking silently to himself: [Why had the Lord not caught the main point he was trying to deliver? He was reporting to the Lord that the youth had taken so many of those highly precious magical herbs but the Lord had not uttered a single word about it, but was instead reacting after he heard the youth's name.]

But at that moment, he did not dare delve any longer on that and he could only reply: "That's right. That youth had said to just call him Ghostly and it will do."

"You can be dismissed!" The Hell's Lord said with a flick of his hand, indicating for him to go.

"My Lord, those herbs....."

"Give them to him if he wants them."

Yes, my Lord." Hearing that, Old Lin did not dare to say a word more. He bowed respectfully before retreating from the place.

He remained sitting for a while more and after drinking another two cups of wine, he stood up. Opening his stride to take a leisurely stroll outside, but he had unknowingly walked himself to reach outside the youth's courtyard. Seeing that the light was still lit inside the room, and the shadow thrown upon the paper on the windows walking around inside, a sudden moment of purpose struck and he immediately strode inside.

Feng Jiu inside the room was in a good mood as she hummed a merry little tune while spreading the salve she had just mixed up together in front of the mirror, thinking to herself that her countenance would soon be restored, and the sour mood at having been captured and imprisoned here was finally soothed.



"You took my herbs just for you to make something so nonsensical?"

"Wah!"

The voice that had suddenly sounded out behind her greatly startled her and she instinctively jumped and turned around. She saw the Hell's Lord and she did not know from when he had already been standing there with his hands behind his back, to stare at her with curious interest in his eyes.

"The fact that you can be so shocked just like this only shows that you have committed too many dirty deeds." The Hell's Lord said with his eyebrow lifting up, as he stared at that youth whose face was covered in that black and green paste.

When Feng Jiu saw that it was the Hell's Lord, she finally heaved a sigh of relief, her hand patting herself over her heart as she said rather indignantly: "I'll say, my mighty Hell's Lord. It's already so late at night and you choose not to sleep but come running to this little place of mine for what? If you wanna run here, then run! Why do you choose to float about like a wraith, so silently and stealthily as you come in? What are you trying to achieve with that? You really shouldn't scare people out of their skins like this you know?"

Seeing his gaze staring fixedly at her, she subconsciously looked down at her body and thought: [Although I'm only wearing my white inner robe, but the inside around my chest is still bound, unremarkable and flat, I have not exposed anything!]

#### [Chapter 186 So It's Her!](#)

"What? Why are you staring at me like this?" Feng Jiu asked, not understanding.

And at that moment, the Hell's Lord's heart jumped slightly as he stared at that face that was covered in that black and green salve, with that pair of eyes with that sparkle of quick wit and craftiness, and it dawned upon the Hell's Lord.

So it's her!

It's that little lass from the Nine Entrapment Woods! That little lass who had latched on tightly upon his leg and after having become tired of addressing him as Brother-In-Law, went on to call him Uncle.....

The one who had saved him when the Frost Poison had relapsed when he was being persecuted.

When he thought of that, a highly complicated glint flashed in his eyes, never having thought that after going round in circles, he had still met her once more, disguised as a young man that had him deceived. If he had not seen her with that green and black goo spread over her face with that pair of eyes showing, he really wouldn't be able to recognize her.

Feeling a little discomfited at being stared by the Hell's Lord, Feng Jiu's face creased up as she said: "I'll say. Shouldn't the Hell's Lord be sleeping at this time of the night instead of coming here to stare at me like this?"

The Hell's Lord's deep gaze passed fleetingly over Feng Jiu's chest that was covered only by her inner robe and saw that it was flat, without the slightest rise in the cloth. But in his mind, memories of that scene back in the Nine Entrapment Woods when he had accidentally felt that soft sensation in his grasp. Immediately, his ears turned slightly red and he quickly took big steps to walk out.

"What an oddball."

Seeing the Hell's Lord walk off just like that, Feng Jiu only felt the Hell's Lord temperament was just too strange. She went forward and locked the door before she went back to the mirror to apply another layer of the salve. She then went to sleep with all that gunk upon her face.

The next day, when Feng Jiu came to the Medical Tower with her face all covered with the salve, Old Lin could not help but be shocked as he came forward to say: "Ghostly, what is that on your face? Why have you come out without even washing your face?"

"It's medicine. I can't wash it off yet." She said with a pursed smile on her lips. "Old Lin, I am going to the fourth level to pick out some herbs. You want to come with me?"

"Choose herbs again? Those that you took yesterday....."

"The experiment yesterday failed. Neh, see, in order not to waste any of it, I have applied them all onto my face," Feng Jiu pointed at the salve upon her face and said, her eyes narrowed with smiles.

"Err....." Old Lin was speechless, and he really did not know what to say.

But when he remembered the Hell's Lord's attitude towards the youth and the instructions the Hell's Lord had given him, he sighed out in resignation and said: "Go pick out the herbs you need by yourself. When you're finished I will just have to make a record of it and that will do. I am still busy with something and I can't go up with you."

Feng Jiu's eyes lit up and she said: "Old Lin, I had not thought that you trusted me this much. Aren't you afraid that I will just waste all those herbs that could not even be bought with gold?"

Old Lin was thinking to himself in his heart: [It's not that I trust you, but that the Hell's Lord told me you can take them as you wish. Only the Hell's Lord would allow you splurge and waste like this.

Old Lin's gaze fell upon the youth's face and at the very thought that all those absolutely priceless magical herbs the youth had picked out yesterday had been turned into that salve upon the youth's face, he could not help but feel a twinge of pain. "What a wastrel! A wastrel....." Shaking his head, Old Lin went on with his own duties.

Hence, Feng Jiu went upstairs and took quite a number of magical herbs with her once again before locking herself in her room to fiddle non stop with them, until it was evening when the sour faced Grey Wolf came knocking on the door.

Meanwhile on the other end in the main building, the Hell's Lord was holding a cup of tea in his hand, having stayed in that position without moving. It was not known what was going through his mind where he would at times crease up his brows in a frown, and at times have the corners of his lips curl up into an almost undetectable smile. That highly strange sight, caused the black robed cultivator standing guard by his side to become highly edgy, feeling rather afraid.

Taking a sip from the cup, he discovered that the tea had gone cold. He put the cup in his hand down and asked: "Shadow One, where did Grey Wolf go?"

"Reporting to my Lord, Grey Wolf went to consult the Ghost Doctor about an affliction....."

His voice had not even fallen when he saw his Lord who was seated and was about to pour out some tea when the expression on his face suddenly changed. Putting the mask on his face, his Lord flew out like the wind, leaving him there to watch in flabbergasted surprise.

### [Chapter 187 Forever Hanging Never to Wither](#)

On the other side, Feng Jiu stared at Grey Wolf whose face had taken an ugly colour as he stood at the door and her brows lifted up unconsciously. She folded her arms across her chest and lifted her chin up slightly and asked: "You have business with me?"

"I came to seek treatment for my condition." Grey Wolf resisted the urge of wanting to kill someone, trying his best to speak in a calm voice.

But that highly stiffened voice and that murderous aura around his body still revealed his innermost true feelings within his heart.

"I might be the Ghost Doctor, but that does not mean that I will treat just anyone's illness." Feng Jiu said leisurely, a highly infuriating and thuggish smile hanging upon her face. "Moreover, weren't you showing me you were all that great before? Why would you need me to treat your illness at all?"

Grey Wolf ground his teeth together and stared at that oh so infuriating youth and said: "If not because of you, why would I become like this! ?"

"Hey! Stop right there!"

Feng Jiu glanced at him and then said: "You'd better not spout such nonsense! You were the one who became interested in men yourself and you are blaming it on me instead? That's no logic in that at all!"

Saying that, the corners of her lips then curled up and she swung her gaze over him from head to toe as she smiled sinisterly: "Actually, I think you're doing rather fine like this! Since you are similarly inclined towards that, now that you can't raise it up, you can just obediently be the bottom one and that would work out! Why would you even want to waste the effort to treat the condition at all! ?"

"You!"

Grey Wolf was utterly humiliated by the graphic description in Feng Jiu's words but could do nothing against her. Helpless, he could only clench his jaw to ask: "What must I do before you will help treat me! ?"

Seeing Grey Wolf turning red eyed from anxiety, the expression on Feng Jiu's face was highly evil as she said: "For men, it doesn't mean that it must stay up strong all the time! It's healthier for you to leave it soft. Do you understand?"

Seeing him turn red faced from holding it in, Feng Jiu rubbed at her chin thoughtfully and then her face suddenly lit up in understanding as she said: "I know! No problem! You can just leave your condition in my hands and I'll guarantee that you'll be satisfied. But..... shouldn't we start talking about remuneration for the treatment?"

Seeing that the youth was finally relenting, Grey Wolf secretly heaved a sigh of relief and asked: "What do you want?"

"I heard from Old Lin that there was an occasion where you managed to gain for yourself two pearls of the highest grade that was as big as chicken eggs?"

"The Lord bestowed that to me!" Grey Wolf stared fiercely at Feng Jiu. Those were his most highly prized treasures!

Hearing that, Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow and then asked: "Does that mean you want it to forever just hang around, never to wither?"

The moment those words came out, Grey Wolf immediately deflated. He stared viciously at the despicable youth before his eyes and Grey Wolf pulled out two pearls that were of the highest grade, big as chicken eggs out from the Space Ring he wore on his finger and handed the pearls over to the youth.

"Hold them properly!"

Hefting the two high grade pearls in her hands, Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed as she turned herself around and went inside as she said: "Come on in! Strip off your shirt top and sit down on a chair."

Grey Wolf did not stand on ceremony and immediately took off his outer robe immediately after he went inside and sat himself down upon a chair.

"Woo hoo, who would have thought? Your body's not too shabby looking." Her gaze fleeted over the prominent muscles clearly defined upon his body as she came to stand behind him. She pulled out her silver needles and stuck them into a few acupressure points around his hip.

"It's done."

"Just..... I'm cured just like that?" Grey Wolf was a little stunned. With just a few stabs with needles and he's fine?

"What? You do not believe me?"

She glanced at him and her mouth then split into a grin as she said: "Heh heh. There's no hurry. You can go back now! I guarantee you that you will see the results when you wake up tomorrow morning."

At that moment, Grey Wolf did not see the evil and highly sinister smile upon Feng Jiu's face. Otherwise, he wouldn't believe her words all that easily.

Just as Grey Wolf was still half in doubt and was putting his clothes back on while securing his belt, a figure suddenly came walking inside. That chilling and terrifying gaze was like ice when they fell upon his body, making him feel like he had just been frozen, not daring to move another inch. Even his voice became a little flustered and trembled slightly because of the other party's chilling and highly oppressive aura.

"My..... my Lord?"

### [Chapter 188 Fiery Rage Out of Nowhere](#)

The Hell's Lord's piercingly frosty gaze fell upon the hand of Grey Wolf that was securing his belt, those eyes seemingly a chilling and icy blade, that turned people's hearts cold.

"You helped to treat him?" The deep and jet black pair of eyes turned to fall upon Feng Jiu at the side, unable to see any emotion behind them. His voice was low and steady, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking.

Feng Jiu blinked her eyes and nodded: "Treated." She stared a little puzzledly at the Hell's Lord, thinking that the two men were a little loony.

"Took his clothes off?"

His gaze moved back over the completely frozen Grey Wolf, his voice already faintly sounding with a tinge of danger.

"Mm, took them off."

Feng Jiu answered honestly as she nodded her head. [How would she administer acupuncture without him taking off his clothes? Of course he had to!]

"Then that means you seen it?"

That voice had already turned highly glacial, causing Grey Wolf to feel so chilled that he broke out in cold sweat, to wonder to himself in his heart just what he had done to displease his Lord? Or had he somehow unknowingly broken a taboo?

"Of course! How am I supposed to administer acupuncture without looking?"

She was thinking things were becoming rather absurd, especially when she could feel that the temperature in the entire room had suddenly dropped quite a bit, like there was a gust of cold wind blowing within, a highly bizarre phenomenon.

Looking at her completely bewildered face, a nameless rage rose out of nowhere within the Hell's Lord's heart. He stared right at her for a moment and then with a billow of his sleeves, he turned and strode outside with wide steps, his deep voice sounding highly chilling and dangerous and filled with rage as it sounded.

"Shadow One, have Grey Wolf thrown into the Clear Wind Tower!"

When Shadow One who had come chasing after his Lord hear those words, he was flabbergasted with surprise and he just managed to stutter: "Clear..... Clear Wind Tower?"

Shadow One's gaze turned to look inside to see the equally stunned Grey Wolf standing frozen in there, his face contorted up in utter disbelief.

Feng Jiu stood there surprised for a moment, looking at the other two men. When he saw the two men's faces showing expressions of disbelief, she could not help but blinked her eyes a few times and asked curiously: "What kind of a place is the Clear Wind Tower?"

Who would have known? It was still fine if she had not asked. With that one question from Feng Jiu, Grey Wolf's entire person almost crumbled as he rushed outside immediately.

"My Lord! My Lord, your subordinate doesn't want to go to the Clear Wind Tower..... My Lord....."

Seeing Grey Wolf rushing out in such a hurry, Shadow One immediately snapped back to his senses and went after him in chase. If the Lord's orders were not carried out, Grey Wolf might not be the only person going to the Clear Wind Tower. He himself might just very well be dragged down together with Grey Wolf.

Hence, instead of having two of them suffer that same fate, Shadow One would rather have just one among them suffer, so he had no choice but to let Grey Wolf down.

Feng Jiu stood just outside the door, hearing Grey Wolf's howl of dismay sounding out and her face creased up in a frown as she thought to herself: [Just what kind of a place is the Clear Wind Tower? It can actually make the colour on Grey Wolf's face change just by hearing it?]

"And, why had the Hell's Lord come here for? Why had he then left in such a huff?"

Feng Jiu mumbled softly to herself, unable to understand it, then quickly decided she didn't want to think any further on it. She returned to her room and closed the door, continuing with the things she had left unfinished earlier.

The next day, when she brought the fourth grade medicine that she had concocted to Old Lin, she saw that Old Lin was highly surprised and his expression excited and she quickly thought to ask with a disarming grin: "Old Lin, can I find out something from you?"

"Hahaha, what is it? Ask away, ask away!" Old Lin stowed the medicine carefully away like it was some kind of treasure, already thinking of bringing over to show the Lord later.

"What kind of a place is the Clear Wind Tower?" Feng Jiu asked as she nonchalantly picked up and nibbled on a piece of the snack on Old Lin's table.

"The Clear Wind Tower is a brothel for gay men. Why are you asking me that for?" Old Lin had remained inside the Medical Tower the whole of yesterday and he was not aware that Grey Wolf had been thrown into the Clear Wind Tower under the Hell's Lord's orders.

"Cough cough! What? Gay..... gay men?"

Feng Jiu's eyes stared wide with shocked surprise and then began laughing out loudly: "Hahahaha! A brothel for gay men!"

### [Chapter 189 Perpetually Standing](#)

Seeing the youth before him laughing so happily, Old Lin shook his head and said: "If you needs any more herbs, just help yourself to them upstairs. I will bring the medicine to the Lord first." Saying that, he strode himself out, leaving Feng Jiu to chortle delightedly on her own.

When Old Lin came to the main building and he saw no sign of Grey Wolf who was always by the Lord's side but instead found Shadow One standing guard in the yard, he went on to ask: "Shadow One, why do I not see Grey Wolf around?"

Hearing those words, a corner of Shadow One's mouth twitched and he cast a quick glance towards the inside before he whispered with a hushed voice: "Grey Wolf is in the Clear Wind Tower serving customers!"

"What?" Old Lin was startled and he said in almost a squeal: "Serving customers in Clear... Clear Wind Tower?" [Did he just hear that correctly?]

Shadow One made a shushing action and pointed towards the inside, gesturing for Old Lin to keep his voice down.

Old Lin wiped at the cold sweat upon his face and said: "I have something I need to tell the Lord about. I'll go in now."

Before the study desk, the Hell's Lord sat perusing news and information that had been sent here from various places. At that moment, two knocks sounded upon the room's door and Old Lin's voice came floating in.

"My Lord, your subordinate had something I need to report."

"Come in."

Old Lin drew in a deep breath and then walked himself inside. See the figure in black busy behind the desk, he went forward and bowed respectfully before he presented the medicine.

"My Lord. This medicine was concocted by Ghostly and your subordinate has seen it. It's of the fourth grade."

Hearing those words, the Hell's Lord put down the scrolls he held in his hands and lifted his head up to say: "He concocted medicine that's of the fourth grade?"

"Yes, and it's of a superior fourth grade. Among all the medicine produced in our Medical Tower, we have never seen one of a superior fourth grade." When he spoke of that, Old Lin was getting rather excited. He had not thought that the unremarkable looking Ghostly would really possess such capabilities. Little wonder the Lord had shown the kid such preferential treatment.

The Hell's Lord was deep in thought for a moment before he spoke: "When you go back, let the youth imbue his own insignia onto the bottle and then send the medicine to the auction house. Ask them to auction it off under the name of the Ghost Doctor."

Hearing that, Old Lin was slightly startled. "My Lord wants to elevate the fame of the Ghost Doctor?" If it was done through the hands of the Hell's Palace, it would take less than three months before the name of the Ghost Doctor would be known throughout the entire Green Gallops Country!

"Get it done!" The Hell's Lord did not want to say much more as he waved his hand to indicate that Old Lin should leave.

"Yes, my Lord." Old Lin bowed and then retreated out from the room.

And on another side, within the Clear Wind Tower.

Grey Wolf who was hiding inside his own room glanced at his lower body and he clenched his jaws tightly together as he cursed: "That scoundrel! I should have known that he wouldn't be so kind to treat me so easily! As expected, he has been up to no good!"

At that moment, the room door was pushed open and a delicate looking and fair skinned man came walking in. He glanced at a certain rigidly standing part on Grey Wolf and he could not help himself but to reveal a rather mischievous smile on his face.

"Grey Wolf, I'll say what are you so frustrated about? Other people would wish so much to be able to perpetually stand and here you are. Look, how long has it been already? Still ramrod straight. That lasting power has all of us completely left behind in the dust you know! ?"

Hearing that, Grey Wolf glared at the man and said: "You're still laughing? Shouldn't you be helping me think of a way out of this? Do you still see me as a brother in arms! ?"

"I'm not entirely without any ideas."

The man smiled as he walked over and said: "You know very well what kind of place this is here, and we have no lack of gay men. Why don't I get you a couple of them to douse that fire?"

"Stop making it worse already! I am frustrated enough!" Grey Wolf said in an angry voice.

"Alright then!" The man clapped his hands together and following right after that, several attendants came in carrying a red coloured and almost transparent sheer robe with some rouge.

Seeing that scene, Grey Wolf immediately jumped back with his guard up and asked: "What are you thinking of doing?"

#### [Chapter 190 Get Out!](#)

The man laughed evilly and said: "Of course I'm just carrying out the Lord's orders! Do you really think that I can just let you remain hiding here inside this room?"

"Ay ay! Ren Yu, you're being too much!"

"I'm just carrying out the Lord's orders and I will not carry things too far. Rest assured, I will take care of you a little and will not let you lose your first time." The man said with a smile, waving his hand to indicate that the attendants were to go forward to help Grey Wolf change his clothes.

"I'll change myself! I don't need them!" Grey Wolf shouted. But even he picked up that red piece of clothing that was thin as a cicada's silk, his face turned as black as the bottom of a pot and he exclaimed: "I... I'm just wearing this? This... this is completely transparent!"

Ren Yu shot a sidelong glance at him and said: "You can also choose to go out there completely naked. I strongly believe that with you being the star attraction, our business these few days will surely be just explosive."

And like that, Grey Wolf was forced to change into that sheer red gauze, with makeup put on, and sent up on stage.....

Meanwhile on another side, upon hearing that the Hell's Lord had gone out, Feng Jiu slipped out to the mountain behind to give herself a nice bath in the hot spring.

To Feng Jiu, being at this hot spring in the mountain behind felt safer than being in her little courtyard. Those people came into her courtyard as and when they pleased and they did not even bother to knock,



which put her on tenterhooks even to take a bath, forcing her to quickly finish up to get it over and done with. How could that compare to her being able to comfortably and freely take her time here, without needing to fear people barging in any moment?

Having soaked herself for a good hour, she dressed herself up and pulled out the salve from the space and applied a layer over her face. Throughout the recent period, no matter whether it was night or day, her face was always covered with a layer of the salve. She had checked herself before. The scars on her face had faded by quite a bit and it would not be long before they would all disappear.

After applying the salve, she silently left the hot spring in the mountain behind and went back to her little courtyard. Back in her room, she closed all the windows and doors tightly and blew out the candle to shroud the entire place in darkness before she went into the space to cultivate her spirit energy.

Ever since coming here, she had not had much opportunity to cultivate as a single moment of carelessness might just lead to her possession of the Space Ring and her Spirit powers being discovered.

Once inside the space, she went to take a look at the Fire Phoenix who was still deep in sleep. Seeing that it was not showing any signs of awakening, she sat herself down in a lotus position and recited the Qi Gathering chant as she cultivated.....

It was till the second half of the night that she was startled awake within the space by the ruckus outside and she quickly went out of the space with a flash to appear on her bed where she immediately heard her room door being pushed open.

"Ghostly! Quick! Come with me quickly!" Old Lin was in a fluster as he rushed forward coming to drag her out.

"Old Lin?"

Feng Jiu stared at him in surprise and asked: "What happened? Where are we going in the middle of the night?"

"The Hell's Lord went to the Poison Gorge to steal the Heartless Flame Lotus and got hurt. Quickly come with me to go take a look at him!" Knowing that Feng Jiu possessed great skills in Medicine, immediately upon knowing that the Lord had been injured, Old Lin had in the first instance rushed over here to drag Feng Jiu to go over with him.

Hearing that, Feng Jiu was bewildered as she asked: "Isn't his cultivation very powerful? How did he get hurt?" Though while she spoke, she grabbed at the coat at the head of her bed and put it on, to follow Old Lin outside. "You wouldn't know what kind of a place the Poison Gorge is. It is a place filled with venomous poison everywhere and the Lord of the Poison Gorge himself is highly powerful at the Nascent Soul stage, a cultivator of Immortality and he is well versed in poisons. Hence, regardless of how powerful our Lord is, it is inadvertent that he can escape unscathed."

Feng Jiu followed Old Lin as they hurried over to the main building. The courtyard that belonged to the Hell's Lord himself, it was also the first time Feng Jiu had come to this place.

Old Lin led Feng Jiu quickly into the room as he asked worriedly: "Shadow One, how is the Lord? Where is he hurt? Is it serious?"

Lying prone upon the bed with his buttocks exposed as Shadow One tended to his wound, the Hell's Lord turned his head to the side and spotted the figure following behind Old Lin. He immediately pulled the blanket up to cover himself as he growled with a low and chilly voice tinged with an almost undetectable trace of humiliation.

"Get out!"