

# Ghost Doctor 1901

## Chapter 1901: A cry for help

“Is a Celestial cultivator very strong?” Feng Jiu asked the two men lying on the ground.

“Are you already complacent with the strength you have today? Can you do evil? Can you be so arrogant?”

She bombarded them with questions that the two men could not even speak. It was unknown whether they were speechless due to shame or due to being beaten up so badly. All they knew was that they had been lying on the ground with their heads down with their bodies twitching slightly.

Feng Jiu stared at the two men. She looked away indifferently, then spoke out in a cold voice. “Lei Xiao, kill them!”

As soon as the words came out, the two men on the ground were frightened. They raised their heads abruptly with eyes full of panic. Only now they knew that their captain was really serious.

“Captain, don’t. Captain, don’t kill us...”

At Feng Jiu’s command, Lei Xiao strode towards the two men without the slightest hesitation. With one hand clasped by one’s throat and the head in the other hand, he turned his hands hard at the next moment.

“Crack!”

With a snap, the man died without even a chance to scream. So did the other, who died at Lei Xiao’s hands before he could beg for mercy.

The people surrounding them watched in silence. They thought this was right and proper. At the same time, a warning rang out in their hearts. The fate of these two people would make them always remember what would happen if they violated the rules.

Feng Jiu turned around and looked at the crowd. “I hope you’ll remember what happened today. Keep in mind what things you shouldn’t do. If you break my rules, you will be punished even if you’re far away!”

“Yes! Don’t worry, Captain! We will never let you down!” They all said in unison.

Feng Jiu nodded, then looked at the two women at the side. “You can rest here for the night. Leave tomorrow when it’s dawn.”

“Thank you, Young Master.” The two women saluted. They didn’t dare to be disrespectful towards the young man in azure.

Bi San took his men to bury the two corpses. No one could sleep after such a thing happened that night.

At daybreak, the city gate opened and the two women left after giving their thanks. Feng Jiu and her people were still in the woods, waiting for the last team to return.

However, instead of the twenty-people team, only a cultivator who was covered with blood and badly wounded came.

As soon as the person stationed outside the woods to check the situation found the man, he hurriedly took him inside and asked, "How come it's just you? What about the others? Is there something wrong?"

"Where's Captain? Quick, take me to the captain." The man gasped, clutching the bloody wound in his abdomen.

Two men in black helped him in and came to Feng Jiu. "Captain, something's wrong. Please take a look."

Feng Jiu came quickly to the man and saw that he was badly hurt. She frowned and asked, "What happened? Who hurt you?"

"Cap, Captain, our team was ambushed yesterday. A group was trapped in that Ghost Forest. Moreover, there were also devilry cultivators in it. Our Brothers tried desperately to let me escape and report the news. Please, Captain, save them quickly." After saying this, he spurted out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"Take him under the tree. Bandage his wound immediately and stop the bleeding." Feng Jiu told them while putting a medicinal pill into the man's mouth.

### **Chapter 1902: The phantom array**

"Ghost Forest?" Feng Jiu pronounced the name softly, then a voice rang out nearby.

"Captain, I know this place."

Bi San answered, looking at Feng Jiu. "The Ghost Forest is not far from here. It is a forest located at the north of the Floating Cloud City. I heard that it's one of the devilry cultivators' old lair. Most significantly, this place is surrounded by arrays. Even those who know a little about arrays will be trapped inside and cannot get out."

"Leave two men here to take care of him."

Feng Jiu said, looking at the man dressing the wound under the tree. Then, she told Bi San, "Since you know the place, you can take them there. Don't go into the forest, just wait outside for my command. I will go there first to see what is going on."

"Captain, are you going there by yourself? How can that work!"

Several of them said in unison, "No matter what, you should take a few people. It's too dangerous to tackle it single-handedly. They can injure a Celestial cultivator to this extent. Those devilry cultivators' strengths are not low. It is too dangerous for a man to go over there alone. If one falls into their hands, I am afraid.."

“I have my own way. Don’t worry.”

As she spoke, she gave them a few more instructions, and then took out the Aurora Teleportation Device. Seeing that there was also the Ghost Forest above, she injected her spirit energy breath and recited quietly, then turned into a brilliant ray that streaked across the horizon.

Everyone who saw this was dumbfounded. What kind of treasure was it to make one disappear in an instant? That’s not a common teleportation device, wasn’t it? Without thinking twice about this matter, they quickly formed a team and got ready to set out.

‘You two stay here and look after him until we get back!’ Bi San told the two men who were helping to dress the wounded brother.

“Alright, then, be careful. Hurry up, don’t let Captain wait for too long.” The two replied.

“I know.” Bi San answered, then looked at Lei Xiao. After a nod to each other, they took their men and left quickly on their flying swords.

Meanwhile, at the Ghost Forest to the North of Floating Cloud City, Feng Jiu suddenly appeared inside the woods. As soon as she appeared, she felt the sinister aura in the air as well as the faint smell of blood

From the reek of blood, one could fathom that many people must have died in this piece of woods. Ordinary cultivators wouldn’t come to a place like this. The only ones who could hold up in this place were probably evil things and devilry cultivators alike.

It’s such a vast forest. Not knowing where to start first, she stood quietly with her eyes closed while at the same time releasing her divine sense. Soon after, she found out the location of the First and others.

She used her divine sense and swept over to that place. After walking for a while, she saw that the trees around her began to turn. Each tree was moving, making people somewhat disoriented.

“What a trivial trick.” Feng Jiu snorted. With her hand raised, the flame came out and turned into a fiery snake wrapping around the trees. The flame burned the tree trunks, and after a while, those moving things were burned up in the flames.

And inside, trapped in the phantom array were the First and others. They were lying on the ground, covered with blood and gasped for breath. Their lips were dry. They seemed to be seriously dehydrated. In their eyes, what they saw was an endless desert with the scorching sun on the top of their heads, making them feel like they were being roasted in fire.

### **Chapter 1903: A dead end**

“I’m afraid we can’t get out. Those devilry cultivators are deliberately playing us. Even without them attacking us, it’s difficult for us to survive.”

A man in black said. Sitting up and looking at the endless desert in front of him, he sighed. “I didn’t expect this phantom array to be so powerful. It is the first time I have encountered such a phantom array. I am afraid that even if our Captain comes, he won’t be able to enter this place to save us.”

Hearing this, the First stood up and spoke in front of everyone. "We can't just sit here and wait for death. We've had a rest, let's all get up! We'll surely find out where the door is."

"But none of us is relatively proficient in arrays. Have you forgotten how many death traps we broke through by mistake before, resulting in injuries all over our bodies? We narrowly escaped death. What's more, the direction is turning all the time, and we couldn't find the starting point."

"So what? It's better than waiting to die here, isn't it?"

After hearing his words, everyone turned silent for a moment and then stood up one by one. "Alright! Let's find it! Even if you die in an attack, it's better than waiting to die here."

As a result, they were looking for the exit again. As they walked in this phantom array, groping about and taking every step with great care, the scenery in front of them would change along with the transformation of the phantom array. The sandstorm rose and the scorching sun shone above them, making it difficult for them to move.

"Do you see it? There's a stone over there!" A man in black said, pointing to a big stone not far away. In this phantom array, anything is very likely to be the key to breaking the phantom array.

"Let's take a look!" As they spoke, they stepped forward quickly. When they arrived at the location, they looked around the stone and then discussed. "What about moving it away and have a look? If it's not an exit, I am afraid there will be some danger."

"Alright! Let's move it!"

As they spoke, one of them stepped forward to remove the stone. Just as the stone was moving, a dark hole appeared at his feet, and all the people who were standing there fell through it without warning.

Seeing that there were sharp blades facing upward, the First was taken aback. He quickly took out a magical artefact and threw it down. Just as the magical artefact grew larger and spread beneath, the people on it also fell down one after another, all falling on the magical artefact.

After exclaiming, everyone recovered their spirits. A lingering fear emerged in their hearts. "We've truly walked through the gate of death. If it was not for the First's magical artifact, I am afraid we all would turn into hedgehogs."

Suddenly, at this moment, they heard a metallic thud. When they looked up, they saw that the top of the hole was covered by a black iron cover. At the same time, the sound of laughter came.

"Look, these bastards jumped into the hole one by one, didn't I? We don't have to deal with them directly."

"Hahaha, not bad. Since they fall into our hands, we have to play with them, too!"

"What kind of game do you have in mind?"

A dozen devilry cultivators stood in a circle, staring down at the cave. Their smiles were sinister and proud. "What about pouring some oil on them and burning them to death? Or, was it better to pour water down here and watch them drown?"

As soon as the First heard this, he looked around and asked, "I'm going up with the flying artefact. Can you try to peel off the black iron cover or push it open?"

"Yes!" Everyone answered. Even if they knew they were going to die here, they had no fear.

#### **Chapter 1904: The strong exponent's mighty pressure**

"Hahaha! Do you want to come up? It depends on whether you have the skill." Someone above laughed, followed by some oil being poured in and spilt on them. It was somewhat pungent. Then, a cluster of flames flew in.

Without opening their mouths, the people inside worked together to extinguish the flames. But, no matter how fast they worked, there were still fires scuttling towards the oil and burst into flames.

"Ah!"

One of them was set on fire. The heat made him cry in alarm. The person next to him yelled quickly, "Take off your clothes!"

Those devilry cultivators watching the people below set ablaze were laughing uproariously. "It's fun watching their antics." As soon as their laughter rang, a chilly voice came from behind them.

"Is it that fun? Why don't you go down and have a try?"

As soon as they heard that voice, those devilry cultivators were startled and looked back abruptly. They saw a figure in azure swept towards them. Before they could even see the person's face clearly, one of them had his throat cut. His blood spurted out and he fell to the ground twitching.

"Damn it! Where did this brat come from? Kill him!"

Another man cursed in a rage and attacked with a sword, but he was kicked out before he got close. Looking at the black iron cover covering the mouth of the cave below, Feng Jiu took out Blue Edge. A fierce sword intent came out with a whizz and blue glints of the blade flew out. The black iron cover was cut into two.

As she stepped forward to take a look, the crowd below looked up. Surprise emerged in their faces when they saw her.

"Captain!"

They were so excited. They had never thought that their captain would come so soon when their lives were on the line and without any hope. When they saw his delicate and handsome face, they were surprised, moved and stunned.

"Come on up!"

As she spoke, Feng Jiu glanced back at those devilry cultivators wielding swords on their hands. She saw that these people were similarly Celestial cultivators, except that many of them belonged to the peak level as well as being able to set up such exquisite arrays in this forest. It seemed that there were people highly proficient in arrays among them.

"Ancient Sword Blue Edge?"

Those devilry cultivators had the know-how about the goods. How could they not know that it was the Ancient Sword Blue Edge when they saw the black iron cover cut open by the young man in azure and the blue glints coming out from the blade?

“Kill him! Take his life and hand it over to Mo Zun. We’ll definitely earn a great reward!”

One of them shouted with greed in his eyes. Such ancient swords should fall into their hands. He believed that as long as this sword was handed over, they would be rewarded aplenty!

“Do you want my Blue Edge Sword? It depends on your ability!”

With her lips curled in a sneer, Feng Jiu turned Blue Edge in her hand and the blue sparks from the blade attacked the devilry cultivators with whizzing sounds. The blade sparks were as sharp as bamboo leaves. They were fierce and frightening. Each of the sparks carried the strength of an Immortal Sacred at the Peak level as well as the killing intent. Its speed was also as fast as light.

“Aah!”

“Hiss!”

“Damn it! This young man turns out to be an Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent!”

The devilry cultivator was so surprised that he turned around and was about to escape. However, the killing intent approached from behind. The strong exponent’s mighty pressure enveloped him in an instant...

### **Chapter 1905: Rescue**

Those devilry cultivators who were eager to escape felt as if a mountain had come down on the top of their head. Their breathing became ragged and their blood was surging. Then, they plopped to the ground as their legs turned weak, unable to stand up.

“Ugh!”

With a grunt, they tried to break through that force to stand up, yet the pressure of the Sacred Immortal Peak level couldn’t be untied. They were unable to move as if they had been weighed down by an invisible mountain.

As the First and others escaped from the cave below, they saw a dozen devilry cultivators slumped to the ground. A strong current was surging in the air. Those people couldn’t stand up and some even spurted blood from their mouths.

Then they saw their Captain turn the sword emitting blue light in his hand. A cold glint reflected out from the sword, cutting the men in half with a whizzing sound.

“Aaah...”

Shrill screams rang in the forest as if piercing the sky. The sound was extremely sharp and harsh. With the death of more than a dozen people, the smell of blood in the air became extremely strong, making people feel nauseous.

The First and others watching this scene were frightened and their hearts palpitated. Seeing the young man standing there without the slightest change in his facial expression, their hearts set off a wave of shocks.

Although they knew their Captain was excellent, only at this moment did they know that the Captain had actually reached the Peak strength of the Sacred Immortal. Besides, he also possessed the ancient sword Blue Edge so that he could easily cut down more than a dozen Celestial Strong Exponents. Such an overwhelming strength and efficient method really brought them a great shock.

“Take out all their belongings and look through them to see if there are books on arrays.” Feng Jiu told the ill at ease crowd.

“Yes!”

They came to their senses and took the cosmos sacks and interspatial rings off those devilry cultivators' bodies. After browsing through those belongings, they finally found a shabby-looking ancient book on arrays in one devilry cultivator's space ring.

“Captain, there really is.” One of the men in black handed over the ancient book.

Feng Jiu glanced at it. “Divide the other things among you. Treat your wounds and then follow me out.”

“Yes! Thank you, Captain!” Everyone replied and thanked her happily. After all, the dozen devilry cultivators had many belongings.

After their wounds were bandaged, Feng Jiu gave them water and let them drink a few sips. Then, she took them out of the Ghost Forest.

Following Feng Jiu, everyone watched with novelty as their Captain walked effortlessly inside the area that was heavily laid with arrays. It was as if it was his own back garden, he easily avoided the arrays and took them out of the forest. It was inevitable that their hearts were full of curiosity.

Where on earth did the Captain come from? Did he infiltrate the Shadow Night Palace on his own? With such strength and ability, it's obvious that his family background wasn't low.

Lei Xiao and Bi San, who hurried here, came to the outer part of the Ghost Forest and kept looking around. Just as they were trying to decide whether to go inside, they saw the familiar figures coming out in front of them.

“Look! They are out!” Someone shouted in surprise.

Hearing that, everyone rushed forward and supported those who got injured while asking their Captain at the same time. “Captain, are you alright? Did you get any injuries?”

### **Chapter 1906: Reunion**

“I'm fine.” Feng Jiu answered, looking at the First and others. “Bring them something to eat!”

“Yes!” Lei Xiao and others replied while taking out water and meat and handing them out. “Eat some to replenish your strength first. How are your injuries? Do you need to change the bandage?”

“No, these are just minor injuries.” They shook their heads. After getting the water and meat, they started drinking and eating.

“Captain, is the Thirty-seventh alright?” Asked the First, referring to the man who had escaped to get help.

“He was badly hurt. Having run desperately back to tell the news, he fainted after giving the report. Don’t worry, there are two people left to take care of him.”

Feng Jiu answered and took her seat. While flipping through the ancient book on the arrays, she took a cursory look at the above formation, and then put it away. She intended to send it to Du Fan for him to study it well. She believed he would be able to improve his array cultivation.

After a short rest, the party went back again. About two hours later, they returned to the grove to join the other three. After everyone arrived, Feng Jiu had all the wounded change into ordinary clothes and told them to find a courtyard near the Treasure Gathering Building to recover from their injuries.

The other team would leave directly for the Treasure Gathering Building. After inquiring about the good news, they should wait for orders before taking any actions. She herself would use the Aurora Transportation Device to visit Old Tan.

So, in the evening, when the sky was getting dark, Feng Jiu went into town. She came to the market to buy two catties of beef marinated in soy sauce, then went to Old Tan’s courtyard with a jar of wine.

There was no one inside the small courtyard. Feng Jiu put the wine jar on the table and looked for two wine cups. When she finished, she saw the door opened and Old Tan came in. He was stunned to find Feng Jiu sitting in the courtyard.

“Grandfather Tan, you’re back? I bought beef marinated in soy sauce and wine. Come, have a try.” Feng Jiu smiled, pouring the wine into the cups.

Old Tan returned to his senses. After putting things down, he walked towards the table and sat down. He stared at Feng Jiu. “Are you alright? How did you come out?” Who could leave that place after getting in? It’s not a simple feat.

“I told you it would be all right.” Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. “After spending enough time there, I left. By the way, I brought out all the people who were caught with me while incidentally destroying their territory.”

Astonished, Old Tan stared at her speechlessly.

“Come on, forget about that and taste the wine.” She motioned, taking a sip from the wine cup.

After Old Tan gradually came around did he take the wine cup and reined in his shock. Whether it was true or not, the young man managed to sit here and say these words. It seems that there should be some truth in it. But, there’s no such news here. Perhaps, those at the Treasure Gathering Building still hadn’t known of it yet, had they?

“Since you’ve left, why do you come back here? What else do you want to do?” He’s not trying to take action against the Treasure Gathering Building, was he? Old Tan was startled once this idea came up.



“Hehe, I thought I’d come back to see you, so you wouldn’t have to worry about me. Besides, I have something to do so I’m back here again. When it’s done, I have to leave. I may never have the chance to meet you again.”

Feng Jiu said with a smile while pouring the wine. “Get a taste of the beef, don’t just drink the wine.”

### **Chapter 1907: Her news**

Old Tan took another sip of wine while looking at the young man in front of him. Even he could not see his cultivation strength. How much strength did he actually possess?

Being able to leave that place alive and well meant that he’s not an ordinary man. Old Tan didn’t expect to have made an error in judgment. When he first saw Feng Jiu, he offered help because this young man looked simple and honest.

When Old Tan thought about it now, even if he hadn’t brought him in at that time, perhaps this young man would have been able to enter on his own.

The two were drinking wine and eating meat in the courtyard, but they didn’t talk much. When it got dark, she said to Old Tan, “I’m going to leave and take a stroll.” She needed to go out and inquire about the news, waiting for the next move.

Old Tan looked at her and simply nodded. “Be careful!” He turned around and went into the house.

With a smile, Feng Jiu stepped out of the courtyard, closed the gate, and walked into the night market

Meanwhile, in the Shadow Night Palace’s other location, a masked man was looking at a portrait in his hand. He squinted his eyes and muttered as he looked at the beautiful woman in the portrait.

“Is this your true face, Feng Jiu? How magnificent and unparalleled in the whole world. Heh! I never thought that one day I would be defeated by a woman!”

He looked at the cunning and bright-eyed woman in the portrait who seemed to be laughing at him. With lips curved in a smile, he ran his fingers across the face in the portrait, across the confident glow in the beauty’s brows, and landed on the slightly raised lips revealing a devilish smile.

“Unusual, indeed. You truly stand out from the crowd. Tell me, how can I repay you well?” He murmured softly, his deep eyes seemed to be brooding, trying to find a way to deal with her.

On the other side, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood in a courtyard with his hands clasped behind his back. He looked at the sky with a slight frown. He hadn’t heard from Feng Jiu for such a long time. Where had she been?

After calculating the time, he had been here for a few days. When he sent his subordinates to inquire about her news, he still got nothing. Even Murong Yixuan, who brought her over in the first place, did not know where she had gone.

Just then, Gray Wolf ran in from the outside with an excited face. “Master, Master! There is news from Ghost Doctor!”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze immediately looked back. A glimmer flashed in his enigmatic eyes. "Has she appeared? Where?" There was eagerness and joy in his tone that he didn't even notice.

"Ghost Doctor must have infiltrated into the Shadow Night Palace. According to the latest news, the headquarters of the Shadow Night Palace had been destroyed by internal conflict. Explosions created large craters at the site. There were countless deaths and injuries. The place was destroyed and in a mess."

Gray Wolf said excitedly. His eyes were shining with worship. "I know that Ghost Doctor is very powerful. I haven't heard from her for such a long time. Once the news is in, it's bound to be earth-shaking. It still hasn't been made public until now. Our people took notice while they're there, so they investigated it and then passed it back."

"Tell me the details clearly. How is she? Where is she now?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said with hands clasped at his back. He was more concerned about her safety than anything else.

"Ghost Doctor is fine. She has brought out a group of shadow disciples who have been trained inside. We don't know her current whereabouts. But the recent news is that she has wiped out the devilry cultivators' old lair in the Ghost Forest, the Northside of the Floating Cloud City."

#### **Chapter 1908: Sent to the Brothel**

At this point, Gray Wolf became extremely excited. How could he not have a part in such a thing? What a pity. Too bad he wasn't with Ghost Doctor, otherwise, he would have been able to show off his skills.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's expression gradually relaxed. "She raised a ruckus there, so she shouldn't stay in that area anymore. Let the subordinates below pay more attention to where there is any unusual action."

"Yes!"

Gray Wolf replied and turned to leave. When he walked outside, he saw the white-robed Mo Chen coming his way. He stopped walking and asked, "Young Master Mo Chen? Why are you here?" His master and Mo Chen had always been at odds with each other, so why was he here again?

"I have nothing to do, so I'm here to play chess with your master." Mo Chen smiled gently. His steps paused briefly, he looked towards the interior. "Is your master at home?"

"Yes, why don't I go in and report to him?" Gray Wolf asked.

"No, since he's inside, he must know that I'm here. Go ahead!" He waved away and smiled gently before stepping inside.

Gray Wolf rubbed his nose, muttered something, and then walked out.

When Mo Chen got inside, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was sitting by the table in the courtyard. He placed two cups on the table and poured the wine.

Seeing this, Mo Chen smiled. "It's rare that you pour me wine when I come to visit." As soon as he lifted his robe and sat down opposite Xuanyuan Mo Ze, he picked up the wine cup and smelled it. The strong scent of wine rushed into his nostrils.

“Tell me if you have something to say. I don’t have time to chat with you.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze picked up the wine cup and took a sip.

Mo Chen spoke, “It seems that you’ve also received the news of Ah Jiu. If there’s no accident, she’ll be back soon.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him without saying a word. When he saw Mo Chen finish the cup in one gulp, something flashed in his eyes.

“What kind of wine is this? The taste is rich and mellow, leaving a lingering aftertaste in the mouth.” Mo Chen said. After a cup of wine, there’s a sense of wanting more, so he poured another cup.

“It’s indeed good wine.” Mo Chen was wreathed in smiles. He looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “Why are you willing to take out such a good wine for me?” After one drink, he imbibed another cup.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a light sip to taste. Before he finished his cup, he saw that Mo Chen had already poured the fourth cup. Mo Chen’s face was already red with drunkenness with eyes blurred and lips curved up.

“This is the Sacred Celestial Wine, also known as down-in-three.” As soon as he said this, Mo Chen swayed slightly and fell on his stomach.

“Shadow One.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze called out.

“Master.” Shadow One walked out from the secret place.

“Throw him to the brothel! Let him be well taken-care of.” While sipping the wine lightly, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s low and magnetic voice issued a command calmly.

Shadow One’s mouth twitched slightly. He also wondered why his master took out the Sacred Celestial Wine for Young Master Mo Chen. It turned out that he had this scheme in mind. He immediately lowered his head and answered, “Yes!” He stepped forward to lift Mo Chen out and sent him to the brothel.

In another place, Feng Jiu gathered with Lei Xiao and others, then had a discussion together.

Feng Jiu looked at the people gathered before her and said, “Everyone is here except for those who are arranged to recuperate their injuries. Tonight, we’ll take down the Treasure Gathering Building!”

### **Chapter 1909: What kind of situation?**

“In addition, divide everyone into three teams. One team to attack with me, one team to search for treasures, and one team to keep an eye on the whole Treasure Gathering Building. Don’t let anyone escape! When it’s done, I’ll meet you in the courtyard on the west side of the city.” Feng Jiu said in a calm voice.

“Yes!” everyone replied, dividing the troop into three teams. After briefing them with the division of labour, they were waiting for tonight’s order.

When the night got darker, the people on the streets gradually became sparse. In the middle of the night, dark figures flitted across rooftops and headed towards the Treasure Gathering Building.

These over a hundred people retained a small team to guard every nook and corner in the exteriors. A team of two people acted as the main assault to follow Feng Jiu in. The rest of the team went to the Treasure Gathering Building's treasury.

The night was tranquil. Nearly a hundred Celestial cultivators surrounded the Treasure Gathering Building silently, but the people inside had not noticed the slightest abnormality.

As the main force of the team, Feng Jiu and others sneaked into the Treasure Gathering Building, leaving only two or three people behind to dispose of the people below, while others went to the upper level of the building.

"Ugh!"

A Treasure Gathering Building's guard, his mouth covered and his throat slit, collapsed on the ground. At the same time, several others also took care of the guards on the first floor. After getting rid of more than twenty guards in the front and back of the building, both in public and in hiding, the others went up to the second floor.

Perhaps it was the faint smell of blood in the air, those stationed in the covert places on the second floor noticed something wrong. Two Celestial cultivators who came out to investigate saw a scene where a guard was killed and dragged out. They let out a scream.

"Who's there!"

As soon as the voice that contained mighty pressure came out, the cultivators hidden in the entire Treasure Gathering Building poured out. This time, Feng Jiu and her team also appeared one after another.

When an old man saw the young man in azure walking out of the darkness, he cried out in surprise. "It's you? Why are you here?"

Wasn't this young man sent out to the training camp that time? Why was he here? How could people who entered that place be able to come out?

Feng Jiu's lips curved up slightly. Seeing the old man's cruel look, she answered with a smile. "I didn't expect that you'd remember me! What an honour." She waved her hand and told the people behind her. "Make it quick!"

"Yes!" They replied and rushed to the front, attacking the Treasure Gathering Building's people.

When he saw that all the men in black were at the Celestial rank, the old man's expression changed. "Damn it!" He was not thinking of fighting, but of getting out of the place as quickly as he could. As he turned around, intending to run away from the back, unexpectedly, those men in black were also at the back to stand guard.

"Today, don't even think of escaping from this place." Feng Jiu narrowed her eyes. Instead of making a move, she stood against a column, watching those panic-stricken people.

“What’s the matter? What’s the matter?” Several old men hurried down from the third floor, one of whom was Old Feng.

“What’s the matter? You have the nerve to ask this?”

The cruel-looking old man stared at Old Feng, pointing to the young man dressed in azure, and answered him angrily. “Didn’t you say that this man will not cause trouble? Look, look!”

He was trembling with anger. He had been right at first to watch the young man, but then he had given up that thought. It was Old Feng who said that if the young man sent in for training, he would be a good seedling. It took them a lot of effort to send people back, but now, what kind of situation is this?

### **Chapter 1910: Bad guys**

When Old Feng looked at the young man in azure, he was also surprised. That azure-robed young man leaning lazily on the column with his arms folded across his chest – wasn’t he the young man who gathered herbs that time?

Old Tan said at that time that the young man was his distant nephew. They didn’t know that it’s just a pretext. At first, he had taken a fancy to the inexplicable breath on this young man’s body. He had the feeling that if the young man taught by those people, he would turn remarkable and may become their helping hand.

What’s more, a few months had passed since he entered that place and nothing had been reported. Now, seeing the young man appear inside the Treasure Gathering Building with his people, wasn’t he worse than a great misfortune?

Thinking of the impending disaster, his face turned pale and his body shook, especially when he looked around and saw that the men in black who surrounded them were all Celestial cultivators. He cried out from the bottom of his heart, “It’s over, something turned really wrong...”

There were as many as twenty Celestial cultivators. Even if they had a few Celestial cultivators in their numbers, their first thought when things turned wrong was to flee.

But, when they fled to the back while fighting, they saw many Celestial cultivators guarding. There’s nowhere to escape!

“You, what on earth do you want!” Old Feng shouted angrily, staring at the young man in azure who walked up to him leisurely.

“Of course, it’s to reciprocate your grace! You gave me such a big gift, how can I not send you a gift in return!”

Feng Jiu chuckled. She looked at them and said, “Oh, by the way, you must not know about it! The Shadow Night Palace’s headquarters have been destroyed by us. It seems that you have not received the news yet. Indeed, if you’ve got the news, why would you still stay here, not leaving and not employing precautions?”

When those few old men heard this, their eyes widened with disbelief. “You, what did you say? What did you mean by that? You destroyed the Shadow Night Palace’s headquarters? How’s that even possible?”

That’s simply inconceivable! With so many strong exponents guarding the headquarters, how could they be easily wiped out? What’s more, they hadn’t received any news! This must not be true!

In spite of this thought, another idea arose. If it’s not true, how could the young man in azure escape? If it’s not true, how did they have the courage to attack the Treasure Gathering Building?

“Hiss! Aaah!”

Just when they were shocked and distracted, one of the Celestial cultivators among them was attacked from all sides and his arm chopped off. His blood flew out and his miserable scream rang out in the night.

Clang! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

The sounds of blades and swords clashing as well as the blade intents slashing spread over the place. The more they fought, the more they had no way to resist. At this moment, a Nascent Soul Peak level cultivator ran out with wounds all over his body, shouting, “They, they also brought people to loot the treasury!”

When he finished speaking, he was killed by a Celestial cultivator and his corpse kicked towards the corner.

Those few old men turned pale when they heard this. One of them fell directly to the ground. “This, this...you, you...” He was totally confused, as if at a loss of what to do. Such a situation never came to their minds at all...

Feng Jiu glanced at those people. “Catching people to be in a death squad, you few old men are bad guys. You’re better off dead.”

### **Chapter 1911: Captain’s Identity**

As soon as Feng Jiu’s voice fell, Lei Xiao and the others made a move immediately. More than a dozen people had surrounded those people and fought lethally against them. The coercion and air flow of the Celestial Strong Exponents flowed through the Treasure Gathering Building and an air pressure that was visible to the naked eye was formed.

“Boom!”

“Swish!”

“Ahhhh!”

The sound of fighting rang out, the sound of crashing and the violent air currents, as well as blood-curdling screams spread into the night and alarmed the people in the city. Some influential families were awakened and sent people to investigate. When the news came that a group of strong men had

besieged the Treasure Gathering Building and no one could get close, they couldn't help but were shocked.

Who had dared to make a move on the Treasure Gathering Building? The power behind that force was...

They didn't dare to get too close, and only listened to the sounds of the battle from a distance. The more they heard, the more frightened they became.

What forces dared to compete with Treasure Gathering Building? Were they trying to destroy the Treasure Gathering Building overnight? They watched on in surprise till after midnight when a raging fire ignited in the Treasure Gathering Building and they awoke suddenly.

However, when they looked at the gate of the Treasure Gathering Building, they didn't see anyone coming out. They did hear the movement inside gradually calmed down after the fire started. The big fire burned all night and burned the Treasure Gathering Building into ashes before it finally extinguished...

North City Courtyard

Lei Xiao and the others had changed out of their black robes into ordinary clothes. At first glance, although they looked a little ghastly, their bodies still exuberated their fierce and tough dispositions.

They stood side by side, respectfully in front of Feng Jiu. They looked at the young boy in azure robes with indescribable pride in their hearts.

This person was their Captain! He was so powerful, so unfathomable! In their hearts, he was omnipotent and his image was so great that no one could compare.

Having lived for so long, this was the first time they had met someone who they admired and respected so strongly in their hearts.

Feng Jiu looked at the men who had assembled in front of her, standing upright and vigorous. She couldn't help but smile: "Though we have only spent a few months together, we have gone through life and death experiences together. Since you have all decided to follow me, then I will tell you a bit about my identity!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned, then overjoyed in the next instant. Looks of anticipation entered their eyes and one of them couldn't help but asked curiously: "Captain, are you the son from some reclusive influential family?"

"Captain, are you the son of an Ancestor of a Sect?"

"Captain, have you renewed your youth?"

"Captain..."

They asked, unable to suppress their new found curiosity. Their eyes were fixed on the young boy in azure robes with a smile on his face. They wondered in their hearts who their Captain could be.

After listening to their questions, Feng Jiu couldn't help but chuckled: "Enough, you can stop guessing." She waved her hand and gestured, then touched her face and said: "Wait for me." She turned around and entered the room.

When they saw that their Captain had entered the room without closing the door, they couldn't help but discuss between themselves: "What do you think Captain's identity is? Why does he seem so mysterious?"

"No matter what his identity is, he is still our Captain isn't he?"

### **Chapter 1912: Captain Is Definitely Not A Woman**

Lei Xiao glanced at everyone and they all grinned. One of them responded: "That's true. No matter what, he is still our Captain. But to be honest, I am really curious about the identity of Captain! Aren't you curious?" The man smiled, squinting at Lei Xiao and asked.

Lei Xiao cleared his throat and said with a sullen face: "What's there to be curious about? Didn't the Captain ask us to wait a moment? We will know soon enough, what is there to speculate about?"

At the side, Number One smiled coldly when he heard this. He was just about to say something when someone around him exclaimed: "Look! Captain is coming out!"

"Huh? Why has he changed? Captain looks even more handsome now than he did before."

"I know, Captain has been wearing a disguise all this time! But what disguise technique is so formidable? Even those people couldn't see through it?"

"If Captain didn't say anything, we wouldn't have been able to tell either."

"But honestly, Captain's face is so handsome. I'm sure many girls will be mesmerised by him."

"Hahaha, why don't you just be more direct. If the Captain is a woman, her beauty would be unparalleled."

"Enough, you can't talk such nonsense. Comparing the Captain to a woman? Is your skin itchy? Be careful or the Captain will lecture you."

"Hehe, it's just casual talk. Besides, how can the Captain be a woman? What woman would be so abnormal, so formidable? Isn't that right?"

"That's true, that's true." They declared quickly when they saw that their Captain had walked in front of them.

The bearded man grinned even more and said loudly: "How can the Captain be a girl? Tell me, where in the world can there be such a girl who is as powerful as our Captain? Look at Captain, there is nothing womanly about him. He is just a handsome young boy, don't you think?"

"That's right."



Everyone responded hurriedly. However, when they saw their Captain had raised his eyebrows and wrapped his arms across his chest staring at them with a faint smile, the hairs on their bodies stood up involuntarily.

Why did the Captain's smile look so dangerous? This really unsettled them, could it be that they had said something wrong?

Although the bearded man was pretty brave, he had a creepy feeling as he looked at their Captain's smile. He couldn't help but touched his head and smiled embarrassedly: "Captain, don't be angry! We were just joking. It's true. You are just better looking and more handsome that's all. You don't look like a woman at all. Really."

"Oh? Is that so? I don't look like a woman?" Feng Jiu gave him a cool glance, her eyes still smiling.

Although he was supposed to be laughing, however, the bearded man found that he was unable to continue laughing anymore. Instead, he spoke with a straight face: "Who dares to say our Captain looks like a woman will have to deal with me! We are all men, and we have slept in the communal bunks. You've even seen me run around stark naked, how can she be a woman?"

"Hahaha..."

Feng Jiu chuckled softly and the bearded man's goosebumps rose. Why did it seem like something was not quite right? What was wrong? He touched his head but was unable to come up with a reason for a long while.

As soon as the sound of her chuckle ended, Feng Jiu looked at the serious faces of the crowd and spoke in a voice filled with jest...

### **Chapter 1913: Really A Woman**

"What a coincidence! I am a woman."

As soon as she had said this, everyone's expressions changed. Did they hear correctly? The Captain said he was a woman? Everyone was stunned and their eyes travelled over his body. They looked at him left and right, up and down. Other than the Captain's extra handsome face, and his figure leaner than theirs, they couldn't sense that he was a woman at all.

"Captain, are you kidding?" The bearded man asked in a whisper. At this moment, he still thought that the Captain was joking and what he had said wasn't true.

This was obviously an exuberant youth who was alive and well, how could he be a woman?

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Feng Jiu glanced at him and said with a smile: "Didn't I tell you to pay attention to your image back then and not take off your clothes? Well? Have you forgotten about it already?"

"This, erm, Captain, you, you, you are really a woman, a woman, a woman?"

His face gradually went from white to red after he heard those words and thought back to the scene at that time. He stammered, he was too embarrassed to lift his head up, as if he was wishing he could find a hole in the ground to hide in.

He was almost too ashamed to face anyone.

When everyone else saw this, their eyes widened in astonishment and they stared dumbfounded at the young boy in azure robes. He, was he really a woman?

They had thought that the young boy who seemed to give off an air of nobility was a young master from a wealthy family. But now he said that he was actually a woman? He didn't have the slightest bit of womanly demeanor!

What woman would exude such a wanton and confident look between her eyebrows? What woman has such a noble disposition and yet possess such a breathtaking and enchanting temperament?

"Captain, you, you really are a woman?" One of them couldn't help but ask, his head was filled with confusion and nothing made sense. In what world have women become so abnormal?

Everyone held their breath when they heard the question and looked at the figure in azure robes in front of them. They pressed their hands onto their hearts and felt the rhythm of their heart beating and thumping, as if it was about to burst.

"That's incredible!"

How could a woman endure the same suffering as them? How could she have endured the same punishment as them? How could she have been so indifferent and entered the training camp with them and slept with them in the communal bunks?

All the thoughts and questions came into their heads one by one. Even though they heard the Captain say it himself, they still couldn't believe it was true.

As for the bearded man, his face was already flushed and he went round to the back with his head hung low.

Feng Jiu glanced at everyone and said with a smile: "That's right, I am a girl. That's enough about this matter! We have some serious matters to discuss next." She looked at everyone and her eyes flashed across everyone as she spoke. Her cold voice came from her mouth.

"I have a force under me named Heavenly Dynasty Palace, and right now, I have eight Feng Guards who have sworn to live and die by me. From now on, you will all belong to the Sect, Heavenly Dynasty Palace. However, I don't intend for you to reveal yourselves. I want you to live in secret and go back to cultivate separately. You will only reveal yourselves in the future when I have orders for you."

She glanced across the crowd and asked in a deep voice: "Do you understand?"

#### **Chapter 1914: Leave Separately**

Upon hearing this, everyone looked at each other with a questioning look. After a short pause, Lei Xiao asked: "Captain, are we members of the Feng Guard from today onwards?"

Feng Jiu glanced at them and took out several Feng Command Tokens from her space and handed them down: "While I don't need you, you can return to your former way of life. You can also find a place to cultivate, or work as a mercenary for experience. You can also help Heavenly Dynasty Palace recruit more cultivators."

"However, the final thing you need to remember is that Heavenly Dynasty Palace is not a place anyone can enter, and not anyone can come under my command. Treacherous people are not desirable, those who are cruel and have no limits are also not desirable, people who do evil things are also not desirable, and kidnappers are also not desirable."

She paused after each sentence and spoke unhurriedly so that her words entered everyone's ears: "At the same time, while you are outside, you must always remember my rules. You cannot bully the weak just because you are stronger and you must not cause trouble under the name of Heavenly Dynasty Palace. If you encounter any problems that you can't solve, you can always seek help from the forces under Heavenly Dynasty Palace. I will tell you about the mark later on."

When everyone heard this, they held the Feng Command Tokens in their hands and responded in solemn voices: "Yes! Rest assured Captain!"

Next, Feng Jiu told them some of the marks of the Heavenly Dynasty Palace and also the methods of delivering news and when she would need them to reappear in the future. Finally, she told them to leave separately.

"What are you doing standing here?" Feng Jiu glanced at the bitter-faced man. Although he had a beard initially, after he had shaved his beard off, he was actually quite handsome.

"Captain, you've seen me naked. How can I get married in the future?" He stood there blushing. Everyone else had left but he remained standing there.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu's lips curled into a smile: "That's it? Do you need me to take responsibility?" While she spoke, she took out three silver needles: "As long as I prick you a few times you won't need to marry a wife in the future. Naturally, I will be responsible for you till the end."

"Huh? Prick, how many pricks? Captain will be responsible for me till the end?" He was stunned, and asked with a puzzled expression: "Why would Captain be responsible for me till the end by pricking me a few times with the silver needles?"

Feng Jiu held up the silver needles in her hands, her smile indicated that she was up to no good. She said slowly: "If you can't raise it, naturally you can't marry a wife. Since you can't marry a wife then naturally I will have to take responsibility for you till the end."

He shuddered upon hearing this and his whole body tensed up, then he took a few steps back quickly: "No, no no no, I just said it for fun. I am leaving now Captain." As soon as his voice fell, his body tensed up as he left quickly. His back view gave away his embarrassment as he fled away.

As she looked at the figure fleeing, Feng Jiu snorted softly then put away the silver needles and flicked her robes.

It's been a while since she had left. She reckoned Du Fan and the others would have a firm foothold over here by now. She wondered, how were their forces developing? Now that the matter at hand had been resolved, she would go back to take a look.

She calculated the time and thought, maybe Ze would also be here by now...

When she thought of that person whom she hadn't seen in a long time, her face lit up with a smile. She took out the Aurora Teleportation Device and looked at it. Finally, she said the name of the place silently in her heart and in the next instant, her whole body turned into a ray of light and she disappeared from the spot she was standing on...

### **Chapter 1915: A Little Brother Had Fallen Down From Heaven**

At a town located outside the town where the Nalan Family lived, nearly a hundred people from two family clans were arguing.

"We agreed that the bride would be picked up today and now look at what's happened? Where is the groom? The groom has run off and you sent this person to pick up the bride instead. Do you people from the Yang Family think that us Ruan Family will marry anyone? If you don't give us an explanation today we will not let the matter rest!"

A middle-aged man in charge said angrily. A good marriage like this had just been blown up, and they had the audacity to bring a nobody to fool them. How detestable!

"Brother Yang, Brother Yang, don't be angry, let's talk about this calmly!" The Ruan Family Head wiped the sweat off his forehead and said with a look of shame on his face: "I really didn't know that my rebellious son had run away from his wedding and had called upon a younger brother from the clan to take his place. This is my oversight, it is my fault, please accept my apology."

Ruan Family Head said apologetically and bowed to the man standing in front of him: "Brother Yang, we can't discuss this matter out here in the open either. There are so many people passing through outside the city, it will ruin Young Second Missy's reputation, don't you think? Let's go back to the mansion to talk about it some more!"

"Hmph! Now you want to talk about it some more? You Ruan Family are too..." While he was talking, he suddenly heard a loud exclamation. When they realised that the sound came from above their heads, everyone instinctively looked up.

"Ah!"

Feng Jiu exclaimed loudly as she lost balance and fell from mid-air. Before she could stabilize her body, she fell into the sedan chair.

"Boom!"

After the sound of the heavy fall, only a could of muffled groans could be heard. Everyone stared dumbfoundedly at the sedan chair that had been smashed through from its roof. It took quite a while before any of them recovered from their shock.

“Little Two!”

Father Yang came to his senses abruptly and exclaimed. He squeezed past everyone and walked hurriedly over towards the sedan chair. When he lifted the curtain and saw the scene inside, he was stunned.

Not to mention the people around the sedan chair were stunned, even Feng Jiu who had fallen directly on top of the girl was stunned. She stared at the girl in the wedding gown before her.

Although she was wearing a wedding gown, she was a girl, not a woman.

The girl was wearing a bright red dragon phoenix wedding gown. She had big round eyes and a small nose and mouth on her round chubby face. However, her little mouth was slightly open and it was stuffed with pastry that she had been eating. Even though she had fallen on top of the girl, the girl didn't seem shocked. She just regarded her like she was some novelty and a feeling of surprise that she couldn't understand.

What had astonished her even more was that the chubby girl had suddenly dropped the cake in her hand then stretched out her hands suddenly and hugged her tightly. She shouted words that left her extremely speechless.

“Father! Father! I want him! I want this little brother! I don't want that pretty boy face from the Ruan Family, I want him, I want him!”

The crisp words came out of the girl's mouth, and perhaps it was because she was quite big, hence strong, Feng Jiu's whole body was pressed against the girl's soft and plump chest in this embrace, and it made her blush.

“Let go! Let go! What are you doing?” She yelled, a little out of breath. She felt breathless at being strangled by the chubby girl.

### **Chapter 1916: I Want Him**

“Little Brother, you are so good-looking, you have to be my husband!” The chubby girl's big round eyes narrowed into crescents and her rosy round face was filled with joy.

“No!” Feng Jiu refused directly.

“Please! Oh please!” The chubby girl said coquettishly as she held Feng Jiu tightly in her arms, her eyes staring into the person in front of her.

“Hoo!”

Feng Jiu exhaled and shouted: “Let go! You're strangling me!” She caught hold of the girl's arms and pulled them behind her.

“Huh?”

The chubby girl blinked her round eyes and looked at Feng Jiu in surprise and joy: “Little Brother, you are so amazing, you can actually pry my arms apart.”

She was very strong, and most people who were caught in her hug generally wouldn't be able to move. She hadn't expected his strength to be so great that he could pull her arms apart with a single move.

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched, she glanced at the chubby girl and thought to herself: This girl's strength wasn't normal, her strength was a lot stronger than those who practiced profound strength. If it wasn't for her strength, she wouldn't have been able to pull apart her hands.

Just as she was about to turn and exit the sedan chair, suddenly, her thighs were being held on to. She stiffened involuntarily and turned her head angrily at the girl: "Let go!"

"Little Brother, where are you going? Take me with you!" The chubby girl smiled flatteringly and held on to Feng Jiu's thighs.

A few lines of shadows appeared across Feng Jiu's forehead and she stopped talking to the girl. Instead, she turned and looked at the middle-aged man who was standing outside the sedan chair staring blankly: "Is this your daughter?"

"Yes, yes!" Patriarch Yang met the young boy's gaze and nodded involuntarily.

"Since she is your daughter then why aren't you pulling her away?" It wasn't that she wasn't able to free herself but if she forcibly threw the girl off, she would probably hurt her.

Patriarch Yang looked at Feng Jiu, and for some strange reason, he was actually a little bit afraid of this young boy. He shouted to his daughter hurriedly: "Little Two, let go of this young man, you can't hold on to someone like this, let go."

"Little Two?"

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched and she glanced at the chubby girl. What a unique nickname.

"Little Brother, where is your home? What's your name? How old are you this year?" The chubby girl released her arms around Feng Jiu's thighs and held her hand instead. However, before she was able to hold on tight, her hand was unexpectedly flung aside.

"Little Brother?"

She was taken aback and she blinked as she looked at the young boy running out of the sedan chair. Her lips pursed tightly when she saw the young boy had squeezed between the crowd outside the sedan chair and disappeared from sight. Tears filled her eyes, and then large teardrops fell from her eyes as she wailed loudly.

"Waaa.... Father, Little Brother has run away, he's ran away, get him back quickly, I want the Little Brother, I want him!"

The chubby girl cried loudly and rubbed her eyes smearing the bridal make up all over her face. At first glance, she looked like a big tabby cat, especially when the chubby girl came out of the sedan chair. The chubby girl was one size bigger than an ordinary girl and the Ruan family members took a few steps back hurriedly when they saw her.

Even Patriarch Ruan's face changed when he saw the appearance and size of the Yang Family's Young Second Miss. At this moment, he finally understood why his own son had fled from this marriage. No normal man would like this super sized girl!

Yang Family stepped forward hurriedly when he saw this: "Little Two, Little Two, don't cry. Father will send someone to bring him back. It's alright, he can't have gotten very far."

### **Chapter 1917: Running All Over The Street**

His heart ached as he watched his daughter crying her eyes out and quickly comforted her: "Don't cry, Father will find him and bring him back for you. If you like him then he can be a live-in son-in-law."

Having said that, he shouted to everyone in the Yang Family: "Quickly, go and find that young boy and bring him back!" He grabbed his daughter and pulled her along.

Everyone in the Ruan Family looked on dumbfoundedly. Then, Patriarch Ruan came to his senses and hurriedly shouted: "Brother Yang! Brother Yang! This marriage between our two families..."

"If you catch that young boy for me then the marriage between our two families will be nullified and I won't pursue the groom fleeing on his wedding day today!"

The words of Patriarch Yang came from a distance and Patriarch Ruan's face filled with joy when he heard them. He shouted immediately to everyone in the Ruan Family: "Hurry! Hurry up and chase after him! What are you doing here in a daze? Grab that boy and send him to the Yang Family!"

"Yes!" Everyone snapped out of their daze and quickly chased on forwards.

"Don't run!"

"Stop!"

"Don't run!"

"Catch him!"

"Don't run!"

All of a sudden, everyone from the two families were chasing after the young boy in azure robes. The sudden movement alarmed the people from the other forces in the city.

As for Feng Jiu, when she saw the large group of people chasing after her, she cursed in a low voice, then sprinted into an alley and flashed into her space.

"Hoo, why are the folk customs here so bold? How can they just grab anyone they fancy?" Feng Jiu exhaled lightly and shook her head muttering: "It's fair enough that the girl didn't know any better, but how can the two Patriarches act so recklessly? How unruly!"

In her space, several of her contract beasts surrounded her with joy when they saw that she had run into space to hide from being chased by those people: "Master, Master!" That little white tiger had grown in the space of a few months and now had a chubby head.

“Alright alright, go away. I will go out once I’ve changed my clothes and disguised my face.”

She waved her hand and said, she sat in space for a while and then took out the items needed for her disguise.

On the outside, many people were alarmed by the commotion caused by the two families searching for her. Some family clans sent men to inquire. When they found out that the Patriarch Yang had spoiled his chubby daughter so lawlessly, the Patriarches just shook their heads and sighed.

In the Nalan Family, when the Patriarch Nalan heard the news from his youngest son, he shook his head and smiled: “Originally, the Yang Family and the Ruan Family had a marriage contract. Now they’ve caused such a big commotion because the Ruan Family’s son has run away from the marriage, and the Yang Family’s second daughter has taken fancy to a young boy passing by. These two family clans are too unruly, just too unruly.”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and the Patriarch Nalan looked at his youngest son with a frown and asked: “Has your brother left the house these past two days?”

The man wearing embroidered robes next to him shook his head and said: “No, he’s been inside his courtyard ever since he came back that day. He also ordered that he isn’t to be disturbed. Yesterday, Younger Sister wanted to go and take a look but she accidentally triggered the mechanism. Fortunately, Elder Brother sent her out and she was fine, but not before she was lectured by Elder Brother.”

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Nalan frowned slightly: “I don’t think he looked alright when he came back that day. When I asked him, he wouldn’t tell me what was wrong either, so I don’t know what is going on.”

The eyes of the man in embroidered robes flickered when he heard this: “Father, I did hear a piece of news, but I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

“Just speak, why are you hesitating?”

## **Chapter 1918: Disguise**

The man in embroidered robes, also known as Nalan Ziyang, paused for a while then glanced at his father and said: “I heard from someone that they saw Elder Brother come out of a brothel a few days ago.”

As soon as he said those words, he hurriedly added: “Maybe that person made a mistake and didn’t see elder brother. After all, how can someone like Elder Brother go to a brothel!”

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Nalan was taken aback: “Brothel? How is that possible? It’s impossible for Mo Chen to visit the brothel.”

Patriarch Nalan waved his hand and said: “Even if he did go to the brothel, it must be because he had some matter he had to deal with. Regardless of the status of our Nalan Family, many people want to marry their daughters into our household just based on the fact that he is the disciple of Old Man Tianji.”



“Yes, that’s why later on I sent someone to investigate and apparently he was sent there by someone. At that time, Elder Brother was unconscious from being drunk.” His voice gradually became softer when he spoke about this.

When he thought about the possibility that his elder brother had been made drunk by someone and sent over to the brothel, he really admired that person. His brother, the disgraced immortal who had always abstained from worldly desires, had actually fallen into someone’s trap. It was inconceivable.

Patriarch Nalan was stunned and speechless for a while upon hearing this. He asked with curiosity and surprise: “Who is so capable? He was able to get him drunk? And even sent him to the brothel? Then, was he... ahem!”

He clamped his fist over his mouth and coughed, and said nothing more.

Nalan Ziyang smiled brilliantly: “I heard that only his hands and legs were touched. Elder brother woke up when he was being undressed halfway.”

“Ahem!”

Patriarch Nalan was unable to conceal his smile. He tried to look serious and said: “That’s good. I thought something had happened to him in the past two days. So it’s just because of this matter. That’s fine. Give my orders that he is not to be disturbed. Just let him have some peace and quiet.”

“Alright.” Nalan Ziyang said with a smile. He stepped back and saluted before he left.

On the other side, the news of the two families searching for a handsome young boy in azure robes spread across the city. Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard about it, and even Leng Hua, Du Fan and the others knew about it. Almost as soon as they heard the news, they started searching and thought, surely they would bump into her on the streets?

However, they never expected that Feng Jiu had come out of space after changing her clothes.

At first glance, Feng Jiu looked like an ordinary old woman. She was hunchbacked and dressed in an inconspicuous grey robe, her hair was grey and there were wrinkles on her face. She also held a one metre long bamboo cane as a walking stick.

In addition to that, she placed one hand behind her waist and walked slowly with the bamboo cane in her hand. No one would have guessed that this was a disguise with that appearance and posture.

Feng Jiu squinted her eyes and walked unhurriedly. She was originally going to change her disguise simply, However, after careful consideration, she decided to transform herself into an old woman. Even if Leng Hua and the others were to walk past her, she was sure that they wouldn’t recognise her.

As she thought of this, she smiled happily. Those two families had caused such a big commotion looking for her everywhere, she was sure that by now, Leng Hua and the others would have heard the news.

It was fine, she could just take a walk around the city first and see if they were able to find her. If they were unable to find her, she would go to the Nalan Residence first.

## **Chapter 1919: This Luck**

As she walked along the street with the cane in her hand, she saw a street vendor shouting out selling fried sugar chestnuts. She walked slowly forward and stared at the fried sugar chestnuts. She didn't want to leave after smelling the aromas of the fried sugar chestnuts.

"Old lady, do you want to eat chestnuts? It's freshly made, still hot too. Sweet and fragrant as well." The street vendor greeted her with a smile while she fried the chestnuts in the wok.

"Give me a bag of fried sugar chestnuts then." While she spoke, Feng Jiu rummaged through her sleeve and took out a piece of silver then handed it to the street vendor.

When the street vendor heard the crisp voice of a young person, he looked at the wrinkled old lady in front of him and couldn't help but was stunned for a moment. He stared at the person as he handed the bag full of chestnuts over.

"Here, this is your chestnuts..."

"Ahem! Thanks a lot!"

Feng Jiu coughed lightly and her voice changed to one that was old and hoarse. After she took the bag of chestnuts, she walked away step by step, as if she hadn't noticed the dumbfounded gaze of the street vendor behind her.

She opened the chestnuts and ate them while she walked and put the shell back into the side of the bag. She watched some people on the street walking quickly, looking around and asking around. She couldn't help but narrowed her eyes and smiled.

It was such a fun feeling watching them searching for her but not being able to find her.

She was thirsty after walking around the street and eating chestnuts. Hence, she went to a tea stand by the corner of the street and sat down: "Boss, bring me a cup of tea." She squinted and smiled, speaking in her old, hoarse voice.

"Alright old lady. Sit down and rest first and I will bring it over for you right away." The busy middle-aged man responded with a smile. After he had poured tea for the guests at the other tables, he came over to Feng Jiu.

"Old lady, what type of tea would you like to drink? We have chrysanthemum tea for detoxification and heat-cleansing, we also have new teas the tea people brought back, we also have toasted tea and floral tea. In addition to tea, we also have mung bean soup and the likes of it."

"Just bring me a cup of toasted tea!" Feng Jiu said and poured the whole bag of chestnuts onto the table. She picked up a chestnut and peeled it, then put the shell back into the bag.

As she sat at the tea stand drinking tea and eating chestnuts, she heard the street vendors shouting from time to time and she watched the people coming and going on the street. The city was bustling and prosperous, but in the small tea stand, it seemed leisurely and cosy.

However, at this moment, a surprised voice drifted over.

“Little Brother!”

Feng Jiu, who was drinking tea at this point, stiffened when she heard the voice and looked back instinctively. She saw the chubby girl coming in her direction from some distance away and thought in shock: She had already disguised herself into an old woman, and the chubby girl could still recognise her? She saw the chubby girl run past her and came swiftly to the table in front of her then grabbed the man in azure robes who was talking to his friend.

“Little Brother!”

The corners of Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched and her eyes lowered. She had mistaken somebody else for her. Of course, how could she have recognised her?

“What Little Brother? Go away go away!” The man in azure robes had turned around in delight at first as he thought that she was a delicate beauty. Who knew, she turned out to be a chubby beauty. He pushed her away with a look of disgust on his face.

The chubby girl didn’t realise she was being pushed away and stumbled backwards into the tea table that Feng Jiu was sitting at...

## **Chapter 1920: Squashed**

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Several exclamations could be heard and when the panicked exclamation came out, it drew the attention of everyone on the street. One of the exclamations came from the chubby girl, the other came from the shopkeeper of the tea stand, and finally, the last one came from the Patriarch Yang who saw the scene from a short distance away.

“Boom!”

“Sss!”

The sound of a heavy object falling to the ground could be heard, and the sound of gasping could also be heard. All at once, it was quiet and everyone’s eyes widened as they looked at the chubby girl in astonishment as she fell onto the old woman. The old woman fell to the ground and except for the sound of gasping, she was unable to even exclaim or cry for help...

Was, was she crushed to death?

Everyone’s hearts trembled and they stood dumbfounded. They hadn’t even come out of their shock to help the chubby girl up. The chubby girl had recovered from her fall and got off the ground herself.

“Granny? Are you alright Granny? How are you? I didn’t mean it, I didn’t know I would crush you.”

She stood there at a loss, her eyes were filled with anxiety and worry and tears were brimming in her eyes. She wanted to help the old woman up from the ground but she was afraid that she was too strong and would hurt her instead.

Feng Jiu lay on the ground and took a breath, she felt uncomfortable at being squashed. After she had taken a few breaths, she was helped up by the chubby girl and Patriarch Yang who had come rushing over.

“Old woman, are you alright?”

Patriarch Yang glared at his daughter and said: “Xiao’er, look at what you’ve done? It’s fine to look for someone, but how can you push over the old woman while you’re searching? Old peoples’ bones are fragile, what happens if you broke her bones by sitting on her, what would you do then?”

The chubby girl lowered her head and whispered: “I didn’t know I would bump into someone. It’s only because that person pushed me so hard just now.” As she spoke, she turned her head to look for the young man in azure robes who had pushed her. She wanted to get even with him, but he had already run off when he saw what had happened.

When he was nowhere to be seen, the chubby girl bit her lip and pulled her father’s sleeves: “Father, let’s bring Granny home with us! We can ask the doctor to check if she’s suffered any injuries. I also have some medicine here for treating internal injuries, we can give it to Granny.”

As she spoke, she rummaged through her space ring and found the medicinal pill for treating internal injuries and brought it to Feng Jiu’s mouth: “Granny, don’t worry, if you have any internal injuries, you will be fine after eating this medicinal pill. Even if you don’t get better, it’s alright, you can come home with us. My father will look after you. Here, take this pill first.”

Feng Jiu stared at the chubby girl who was about to shove the medicinal pill into her mouth and her scalp itched. This chubby girl looked normal, but why were her actions so abnormal?

Patriarch Yang’s eyelids twitched when he heard his daughter’s words and glanced at the daughter who often took advantage of her own father. He shook his head and sighed, then walked forward resignedly.

“Xiao’er! Behave! Put the pill away!” The silly girl didn’t even realise what grade that pill was and gave it to the old woman without so much as another thought.

Although she had bumped into her and she might have possibly sustained some injuries, aristocratic families such as themselves would just send the old woman for treatment and give her some money as compensation and for her to nurse her health. There was no need to give her such a precious pill.