

# GHOST DOCTOR 191

## [Chapter 191 Remaining to Take the Night Watch](#)

Feng Jiu had not even been able to see what was happening inside before she saw a wind element force rushing straight at her, pushing her entire person right outside.

Not just Feng Jiu was stunned. Even Shadow One who was dressing the Hell's Lord's wound and Old Lin who had come rushing here were equally shocked.

"My..... Lord?"

"Get him out!" The Hell's Lord said in a suppressed tone.

Seeing that, Shadow One immediately came walking out and said to the flabbergasted Feng Jiu: "You should go outside."

Feng Jiu stretched her head out a little, seeking to peek inside a little to see what was going on when she heard the Hell's Lord's voice rang out.

"Shadow One, throw that person out!"

Hearing that, Feng Jiu immediately slipped herself outside, as she grumbled in displeasure: "It wasn't my idea to come here, why is there a need to shout? That's just preposterous!"

Old Lin then walked inside in a hurry as he asked: "Where is the Lord wounded?"

"He was bitten by a venomous snake at the back of his thigh. I have treated the Lord's wound and purged the venom out. The Lord has also taken the Poison Clear Elixir and it should be alright now. But the sword wound upon the arm might not allow the Lord to move it too much for the next few days."

As Shadow One spoke, he looked at the Hell's Lord and said: "My Lord, the medicine hasn't been applied onto the wound."

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord the flipped the blanket open, to reveal the wound on the back of his thigh near to the buttocks.

As the wound was caused by a bite from a venomous snake, Shadow One had cut a small cross over the wound and then summoned his Qi to purge the venom. He had been just about to apply the medicine when the two of them had come rushing in.

But, they were all men. So why had the Lord chased the Ghost Doctor out?

Although doubt filled his heart, he did not dare question his Lord as he retreated to one side, to allow Old Lin to take over. After applying the medicine, Old Lin bandaged up the wound and the Hell's Lord then put his pants on before tying up the belt where he the worked on the wound upon the arm.

Outside in the yard, Feng Jiu sat feeling rather bored as she looked at the stars in the sky, thinking how Leng Shuang was doing. Having found no sign of her, Leng Shuang must be worried half to death!

When she thought about that, she felt that it was about time for her to slip herself out from the place.

But, having come here for several days already, she was not not able to see what kind of a person the Hell's Lord was.

He had gone to the Poison Gorge to steal the Heavenly Heart Flame Lotus which was one of the most critical treasured magical herb for treating the Thousand Year Frost Poison. Thousand Year Frost Poison? The Hell's Lord? And that big bearded uncle? Just how were these three people linked?

She was thinking deeply when she heard Old Lin's voice ring out in her ears.

"Ghostly, are you still here? You can go back and sleep now! The Lord is fine." Old Lin said rather apologetically. He had thought that the Lord had been severely wounded and had hence dragged Ghostly to come here together with him, but had not expected that he would be chased out by the Lord.

"Old Lin, the Heavenly Heart Flame Lotus is a herb that one cannot do without when treating Frost Poison. The Hell's Lord had taken such great pains to go steal it from the Poison Gorge. Just who is this person to the Hell's Lord that had been afflicted with Frost Poison?"

"This..... Haha, you will know about it in the future."

Old Lin laughed heartily and said: "It had become so late and if you are not going back to sleep, I still have to return to catch a few winks for a little while more. I'm getting old and unable to compare with young ones like you." As he spoke, he waved his hand and began making his way outside.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu also stood up and was all prepared to go back to sleep for awhile in her little courtyard. Who knew that a voice would then reach her from behind.

"Ghost Doctor, I am allowing you to remain behind and take the night watch."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu turned her head back in confusion as she said: "Night watch? For what?"

Shadow One cast his gaze to glance at the youth and then said: "With the Lord's orders,, there shouldn't be any what or why. The Lord's leg and arm isn't fine and you just have to do whatever the Lord tells you."

Seeing that even Shadow One was leaving after speaking, Feng Jiu's eyes stared wide.

### [Chapter 192 What Are You Doing?](#)

"Come in!"

Hearing the voice coming from inside the room, she gritted her teeth and opened her stride to walk inside. Coming to the inner portion of the room, she saw the Hell's Lord half lying upon his bed, she then asked: "What is it?"

The Hell's Lord glanced at her and it was not known what was going through his mind. After a brief moment, He then said: "Help me change into clean clothes."

"Why didn't you ask Shadow One to help you change?"

Her words had come out instinctively and they immediately brought about an icy gaze from the Hell's Lord. Seeing that, she then cowardly backed down in weakness as she asked: "Where are your clothes?"

"In the wardrobe."

His gaze fell upon her and saw her opening the cupboard to flip through his clothes into one big mess before pulling out a set of white inner robe paired with a black outer robe.

Coming to the bedside, Feng Jiu stared at him lying upon the bed and suddenly laughed as she asked: "You need me to help you strip off your clothes?"

"Strip."

His eyes were fixed upon her, thinking to see whether there would be any trace of a girl's bashfulness. However, he was sorely disappointed when he saw her eyes immediately lighting up from the one word he said, her gaze looking suddenly like a wolf's as they fixed upon his body, those eyes hungry and filled with lust.

Seeing her like this, he really could not imagine what kind of a family would groom a girl to grow up into someone like this!

There was another point that amazed him very much. Against her touch, he did not know from when that had grown to become a habit, that he did not feel the kind of disgust that he felt when touched by other women.

He attributed that strange phenomenon to be due to the fact that he had always mistakenly thought of her as a young male youth, which made his mind to not show any form of rejection.

Upon hearing him say that, Feng Jiu was suddenly rather excited. Her face split into a smile as she placed the clothes at the head of the bed, swallowing back her saliva as she reached her hand out, her voice tinged with excitement as she asked: "Then, I going to take them off now?"

"Just helping your Lord change clothes can get you so excited? What's getting you so excited about?" He asked, thinking it rather hilarious, feeling that the way her mind worked was really rather strange.

"Heh heh, haven't I said it before? I love handsome men the absolute most! Especially someone like you, the Hell's Lord. With the rare opportunity given to me to change Hell's Lord's clothes, how can I hold back my excitement?" She said with a pair of highly smiling eyes, her hands undoing his top, the shirt front half opened, revealing the highly sexy bronze gold pectoral muscles on his chest, causing Feng Jiu to gulp incessantly.

[Damn! Is this a killer body or what! ?]

The beautiful specimen of a man lay on the bed with the front of his shirt half opened, the bronze gold chest teasingly exposed right before her eyes. The half face mask covering his face did not allow his countenance to be fully seen but that pair of deep and penetrating eyes were highly seductive like the devil's, the alluring thin lips slightly opened from some unknown delight with the corners curled up faintly. The manly charm exuded from that body so strongly that Feng Jiu almost could not hold herself back from pouncing right onto him.

That was just a blatant bait for people to commit a crime on him! If it wasn't because he held such dominating power, tsk tsk, she would have just pounced on him straight away!

At that same moment, the Hell's Lord had because of her statement: love handsome men the absolute most! Especially men like the Hell's Lord would make her heart thump.

The strange feeling in his heart that rose in his heart was a first for him, a little glad, a little pleasing, not even realizing that a faint arc had curled up the corners of his lips.

Seeing her gulping back her saliva because of his body and her eyes absolutely shining, he strangely felt a certain kind of pride and glee. When he realized the abnormality of the kind of feelings he had at that moment, a certain unease passed over his eyes and he coughed lightly before saying in a low and slightly strained voice: "Stop tarrying and make it fast!"

"Sure sure sure!"

Her eyes had become two arcs in smiles and she took off his shirt in quick order. Her hand had then just touched the top of his pants when he held her hand in a tight grip.

"What are you doing?"

### [Chapter 193 Broken Sleeve Habi](#)

"You're not changing your pants?" Feng Jiu asked with an eyebrow lifted.

Hearing those words and then seeing that pair of shining eyes staring lasciviously at him, the Hell's Lord's face darkened and he said: "Just the shirt will do."

"Oh." Feng Jiu exclaimed a little ruefully as her gaze glanced at the pants string briefly. [Just so close... So close.....]

Seeing that expression on her face, the Hell's Lord's mouth twitched, unable to make himself look at her any further and he turned his eyes away to look in another direction.

After changing out of his blood stained shirt, the Hell's Lord finally laid back to rest and then ordered: "You go sleep in the outer room and I'll call for you if I need anything."

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked: "You are not removing your mask?"

[This person seemed to have always worn his mask, even when he sleeps like he does not want her to be able to recognize him. Could it be that he was someone she knew?]

"Out." The Hell's Lord glanced at him, his voice cold and hard.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu shrugged her shoulders and did not say anything more as she walked to the front portion of the room to lie down upon the soft lounge. She closed her eyes but was unable to fall asleep as her mind thought about how she was going to escape. Before she ran away, should she pilfer some of those magical herbs and bring them with her?

The next morning, the Hell's Lord awoke and walked to the front part of his room and saw the figure curled up upon the lounge. The black and green salve upon her face had almost dried up overnight and the surface layer had cracked a little but that person was still deep in sleep and snoring like a pig.

He raised a foot and nudged at her foot but she merely curled up tighter and mumbled: "Go play on the side. Don't disturb me."

An eyebrow arched up on the Hell's Lord face, his deep gaze flashed with a dark glint. He stared at her and then went walking outside to the courtyard to order the guards to fetch water for him to wash up.

When it reached the Chen hour (between 7 to 9 am), Feng Jiu stirred and flipped herself over, forgetting that she was sleeping upon a narrow lounge. With that turn of her body, she fell with a crash onto the ground, the sound so loud that even the Hell's Lord who was having her breakfast outside could hear it.

"Oww!"

She gasped in pain and rubbed at her arm as she stood up, her entire being fully awoken by the fall and she suddenly noticed that figure standing at the door who was looking rather amused at her where she then returned an angry stare at him.

"What are you looking at? Never seen anyone fallen to the ground before?"

"Pfft!"

Shadow One held back his laughter and nodded to say: "I really haven't seen anyone who would sleep till they fall off their bed. Just how deeply asleep were you?"

Feng Jiu ignored him and then felt the medicinal salve on her face to check it. Finding that it had already dried up, she immediately said: "I'll be making a move first." Without waiting for a reply from Shadow One, she went striding out.

When she came to the courtyard outside, she saw the Hell's Lord eating his breakfast and the steps that were carrying her out suddenly faltered when she saw the exquisite dishes upon his table. She then immediately shouted out to the guard outside: "Bring me another bowl and a pair of chopsticks!"

Thereafter, she quickly went to the back and rinsed out her mouth before coming to the table and sitting herself down.

"I am thinking you will not mind me eating with you." She accepted the bowl and chopsticks that the guard brought in and then discourteously picked up a green coloured dumpling before she took a bite out of it.

Her eyes lit up and she then mumbled with food still in her mouth: "Mmm! The juice if the meat is still wrapped up in there! It's so fragrant!"

Seeing her looking just like a gluttonous cat, like she had not eaten for the past few centuries, the Hell's Lord slowed himself down and then ordered: "Get them to bring in another portion."

That easy and highly nonchalant voice however caused Shadow One to quickly raise up his head in shock. Seeing his Lord not showing any disdain towards the youth who was seated and eating with him at the same table with that face plastered all over with medicine but had instead ordered for another portion to be brought in, Shadow One could not help but think a little about the situation.

His Lord had always shown dislike towards women but he was now showing such great concern to this youth. Could it be..... his Lord really has the broken sleeve habit?

[Chapter 194 Feel Unwell All Over](#)

"What are you doing standing there in a daze?"

Hearing his Lord's voice reaching his ears that was faintly tinged with displeasure, he immediately snapped back to attention and threw a quick glance towards the youth who was eating happily away, before hurriedly acknowledging.

"Yes, my Lord."

He then walked outside and ordered the guards standing there to go ask the kitchen to bring in another round of breakfast.

Seeing the several steaming hot dishes of little snacks and various cuisines, Feng Jiu's eyes immediately lit up. She then very helpfully picked a few pieces for the Hell's Lord, in a show of ingratiation.

"Hell's Lord, you should eat. Have some of this." Thereafter, she did not even bother to see whether he ate or not, after just picking food that one round, she began to eat.

Seeing the youth helping his Lord pick out food, Shadow One who was standing at the side in waiting stared and said: "You can just pick and eat on your own, why are you picking food for the Lord? My Lord doesn't eat....."

The words "food picked by others" had not even been spoken when he saw his dominating and revered Lord staring at the food in his bowl a moment, before he picked them up with his chopsticks and eating it. That made him feel like a gasp of air had suddenly become lodged right inside his chest, neither going up nor down, making him feel highly uncomfortable.

When Feng Jiu saw him eat, her eyes narrowed up with smiles, completely thinking herself to be the host, forgetting just who was sponging on who in whose courtyard, as she picked some food for herself before picking up a little bit for for the Lord.

"Hell's Lord, have a taste of this. You haven't had any of this yet!"

She picked out the last piece of a snack within a little dish for him. Every single little dish had four pieces of the snacks and it was only after Feng Jiu ate the other three pieces, before she would pick out the last piece for the Lord, the kind of attention even causing the Hell's Lord to raise up his eyebrow briefly.

Shadow One who watched from the side was almost about to cry. He wanted to shout out so much: [My Lord, can't you be a little more aloof? Why are you accepting everything? You eat whatever that youth picks out for you? That is a man in front of you, you know? Where's your integrity?]

The one meal of breakfast, had Feng Jiu feeling so happy in her heart. She caressed her rounded little belly and burped before standing up to say: "I need to go back now! Whew, so full."

Seeing that fellow who just stood up with sweep of her behind to leave immediately right after breakfast, the Hell's Lord then swept his gaze over the dishes that had been completely cleaned out and asked: "Haven't he been provided with meals?"

Shadow One lowered his head and replied: "Yes, he was. But, the things others eat would definitely not be as good as what my Lord has." The meals the Lord ate were all personally prepared by top grade chefs and every single dish was exquisite and delicious, naturally something that the food all the others ate could not compare with.

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord nodded his head and stood up, walking towards the outside as well.

Shadow One saw it and immediately followed behind, to go out of the courtyard to order the guards there: "Get people to come clear up the table." He then quickly moved to catch up to his Lord up front.

Returning back to her courtyard, Feng Jiu washed off the medical salve cleanly off her face and saw that the scars on her face were growing more faint by the day. She could not help but smile happily to say: "The biggest advantage in coming here would be this."

She applied some more of the salve back on and she then went walking outside with her face covered with the salve, intending to walk around a little to help with digestion, never having thought that when she came to the side of the miniature rock mountain, she would see the black figure standing by the pond with his hands held behind his back.

Seeing that figure in black holding his hands behind as he stood, his half turned face handsome and stalwart, that silver half mask glinting brightly from the reflection under the sun's rays. She secretly shook her head and then scolded in scorn: [demon.]

She had initially intended to walk away, but when she remembered the meal she had sponged at his courtyard this morning, she gave it another thought and finally went walking over.

"Hell's Lord, you..... WHOA!"

Her words had barely just left her mouth when because her foot had slipped, her entire person went falling forward.

Shadow One who was standing not too far away saw him slip and his entire being lost his balance. Seeing that he was about to fall into the pond, Shadow one was secretly laughing to himself: [Kid, you deserve it!]

But the scene that his eyes saw after that made him feel unwell all over.

### [Chapter 195 Slightly Moved](#)

When the Hell's Lord heard her voice, he immediately turned his head to look. When he saw her slipping upon the stones under her feet, he leapt forward towards the side of the pond, and went forward to catch her almost by instinct.

But, when her person fell into his arms, he was suddenly startled and he froze.

A young lady's petite figure crashed into his arms, the soft body stuck against his sturdy and firm chest. The faint fragrant scent of herbs that belonged uniquely to her wafted into his nose, stirring up a tiny ripple in his heart.....

That pair of fair white hands were tightly gripped around his shirt collar before him, her tiny face buried within his chest. He could only see the smooth and luxurious ink black hair and the little person in his arms then raised her head in startlement, her eyes meeting his lowered penetrating gaze. At such close proximity, their four eyes meeting each other, an unnamed emotion then spread through his heart.

And that situation fell into the eyes of Shadow One who had been standing not too far away, which had turned into one where the two people looked tenderly into each other's eyes, causing him to feel highly confused in his heart.

[Isn't that so? That's two big men there! Even if the youth was a little petite in size, but it was nevertheless still hard to disregard the fact that he was still male. But now, his Lord was actually embracing the man at the waist and not releasing his grip, with them sticking so close to each other and staring into each others' eyes.]

That scene had made Shadow One instinctively look around at the surroundings, thinking that he should not let anyone witness this. Otherwise, his Lord's whole life's stellar reputé would be completely destroyed!

Feng Jiu was however stunned as she stared at the Hell's Lord who had an arm wrapped around her waist, her mind devoid of all those messy and nameless kind of feelings. Her only thought at that moment was: [She was a man at that very moment. Is it really appropriate for the Hell's Lord to be hugging a man like this?]

Being stared at by the that highly penetrating gaze like this, she could not help but feel a shiver run through her and goose pimples broke out all over her body as she quickly retreated away.

"Apologies, apologies, I just slipped for a moment."

Feng Jiu said as she backed away, laughing sheepishly while she said: "I just came over to offer a simple greeting. You just carry one with what you were doing. Carry on."

Seeing the woman leaving like she was running for her life, the Hell's Lord lowered his head and stared at his hand, seemingly recalling about something which made Shadow One who stood by the side unable to hold himself back but to speak up.

"My Lord, at the..... Beauty Tower, a few very beautiful ladies just arrived a couple of days ago."

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord turned to look at him and said: "And then?"

"And then..... And your subordinate was thinking whether my Lord needs me to summon them over to serve you tonight?"

Upon saying those words, Shadow One saw his Lord sweep an icy gaze upon him, making his scalp crawl so hard he almost could not endure it adequately and was about to fall to his knees.

On another side of the Hell's Palace, Feng Jiu rubbed her arms vehemently as she walked, muttering to herself: "That Hell's Lord, could he really have the broken sleeve habit? Even if he did, he wouldn't really have set his sights on me would he? Afterall, my face is so badly disfigured and with this black green goo on my face all this time, how could he possibly have fallen for me?"

"He couldn't possibly have, he wouldn't have. I must be thinking too much into it."

She breathed out deeply to calm her heart and seeing the Medical Tower in front of her, she widened her stride to walk towards it, to greet Old Lin who was checking the herbs in the yard: "Old Lin! It's Ghostly!"



Old Lin turned his head back to look at her and then suddenly looked to his left and right before coming besides her to ask: "I heard, that the Lord asked you to guard his sleep throughout the night last night?"

"Mm." Feng Jiu acknowledged with a nod of her head.

"Why would the Lord ask you to guard his sleep? What did he ask you to do?" Old Lin's tone of voice was surprised, the gaze he looked at her with puzzled.

Hearing those words and then seeing Old Lin's nosey demeanor, Feng Jiu's mouth twitched.....

### [Chapter 196 Preoccupied and Distracted](#)

"I didn't do much but to merely help him change his clothes and then went to sleep."

Feng Jiu said, sounding a little helpless. [She was now a man alright? Being stared at with a gaze like that while being questioned, did they really think that she might have committed some unspeakable deeds with their Lord?]

"Sle..... slept?"

Old Lin exclaimed in flabbergasted shock, his voice raising up in pitch due to surprise. And at the moment his words came out, everyone within the courtyard turned their heads to look at them.

"What are you shouting out so loudly for? We slept separately." Feng Jiu said in resignation with a roll of his eyes.

"Whew! You scared this old man for a moment."

Old Lin patted himself on the chest as he blew out a deep breath to say: "Oh right! In the next couple of days, concoct another few bottles of medicine for me! Third grade ones will do, best if it's another two or three bottles of fourth grade ones, or the same one you gave me before will do as well."

Hearing that, her eyes turned around and she said: "Sure, I'll go up and get the herbs." Upon saying that, she went on her own upstairs.

In regards to how the Lord treated the youth, he was to be allowed to take whatever herbs as he wished, and he would just need need to have it recorded. Hence, Old Lin did not follow the youth upstairs.

Two days later, in the main building.

At the stone table within the courtyard, the Hell's Lord supported his head lightly with one hand, a book held in the other. His eyes did not leave the pages of the book and his demeanor was one where he was completely absorbed, but.....

A corner of Shadow One's mouth twitched, gazing up into the skies in speechlessness.

He had already been standing there for close to two hours, struggling inside as he thought. [Should I inform the Lord that he is holding his book upside down?]

But seeing that his Lord would turn a page at certain intervals after moments have passed, he then thought to himself whether that book was supposed to be read upside down?

"Shadow One."

Hearing his Lord call him, Shadow One immediately snapped back to attention and took a step forward to reply loudly: "Your subordinate awaits!"

The Hell's Lord's eyes lifted up from his book and he looked with a slightly confused gaze at Shadow One standing ramrod straight with his chest puffed up, looking highly stalwart and spirited as he asked: "What are you doing?"

"Your subordinate awaits the Lord's orders!"

The Hell's Lord's gaze measured him from head to toe and after looking lost in thought for a moment, he went on to ask: "Tell me, when a person always unconsciously thinks of another person all the time, what could be the cause?"

"Thinking of killing him!"

Shadow One replied without even thinking. Because, when someone was always on his mind, that person would be someone he wanted to kill very badly.

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord glanced at him with a strange gaze and then went on to say: "If it was not to kill but was instead thinking....." His words paused, as it was hard to express what he had in mind.

"Not to kill him?"

Shadow One looked towards the Hell's Lord and all of a sudden, looking like he just thought of something, he hesitated a moment before saying: "My Lord, if it was a man thinking about a woman, then that man must have certain designs towards that woman. But....."

"But what?"

"But if it was a man thinking of a man, then..... then I'm afraid that man might be fond of other men."

Shadow One said it very carefully, paying close attention to the expression on his Lord's face.

"Have certain designs towards that woman?"

The Hell's Lord mumbled, thinking it to be unimaginable. Because he had a strong dislike of women, how could he have any designs towards any woman?

But, his mind had always unconsciously given rise to the image of that person and that pair of smiling and highly crafty eyes. And the kind of strange feelings his heart had been filled with made him think that he had to clear it all up.

"Tonight, go to the Tower of Beauties and bring over two of their ladies."

The Hell's Lord sudden command shocked Shadow One greatly, causing him to become both surprised and delighted at the same time. He then asked a little uncertainly: "My Lord, what.... what did you just say? Was it for your subordinate to bring you two ladies tonight to wait upon my Lord?"

[Chapter 197 A Dragon with Two Phoenixes](#)

The Hell's Lord swept him a glance and said in a deep voice: "Go when I tell you to. Why do you have so many questions?"

"Yes yes yes, your subordinate will go inform them now." Shadow One acknowledged in delight, quickly moving outside.

[The Heavens has opened its eyes and the Lord is finally interested in women! These past two days had him really worried, afraid that the Lord would show some broken sleeve tendencies.]

Having been in the Clear Wind Tower for a few days, Grey Wolf was just coming back when he saw Shadow One with his face split with a foolish grin and Grey Wolf was somewhat puzzled so he stopped Shadow One to ask: "What is it? What made you so happy?"

"Eh? You're back? Was your stay in the Clear Wind Tower good?" Shadow One asked teasingly with a laugh.

When he heard that being brought up, Grey Wolf's face darkened. "Don't even mention the Clear Wind Tower to me." Saying that, Grey Wolf shot Shadow One a glance and asked: "You haven't told me. What could have made you so happy?"

"Heh heh. Let me tell you. The Lord asked me to go to the Tower of Beauties to go make arrangements to have two beauties sent to him tonight." Shadow One went close to say with a smile, his face filled with joy.

"La..... Ladies?" Grey Wolf asked, staring at Shadow One in astonishment. "The Lord really asked you to go arrange for two women to go serve him tonight? Could I have heard you wrongly?"

It's true. I think, that the Lord has finally been enlightened."

Grey Wolf's face was one of disbelief as he continued to ask: "In the few days that I have not been around, did anything special happen? Has my Lord..... been agitated by anything?"

It must be known that their Lord usually could not even stand females coming close to him so how could it be possible that he would ask Shadow One to arrange for two women to go over? Could it be his Lord's abhorrence of women had been cured?

"We'll talk about it when I come back. I need to go over to the Tower of Beauties to inform them about it." Shadow One said while he patted Grey Wolf on the shadow, taking wide strides towards the Tower of Beauties.

From his perspective, picking out two beauties to serve his Lord tonight was a big thing and he could not afford to be careless.

Night came and Feng Jiu came out to walk around a little, taking a stroll to aid with digestion. When she came to the outside of the pavillion, she saw Shadow One leading two ladies with ravishing countenances and highly shapely bodies walking over in approach from the direction of the rock garden. In a moment of curiosity, she then called out.

"Shadow One."

Shadow One heard her voice and turned to look, to see the youth dressed in his red clothes and his mouth split into a grin. "So it's the Ghost Doctor! What a coincidence."

Feng Jiu went over, her gaze looking at the two highly ravishing ladies behind Shadow One as she asked: "Why are there two such peerlessly ravishing beauties here? They couldn't be beauties from the Tower of Beauties could they?"

From what she had been able to gather, only the Tower of Beauties had beautiful women throughout the Hell's Palace. In the other places, even in the Hell's Lord's own courtyard, people who served him were a bunch of shadow guards and it was rare to see women like this moving about.

"Heh heh. The Ghost Doctor is the Ghost Doctor indeed. You got it right with just one guess."

Shadow One seemed to be willing to explain it a little further and after glancing at the two highly ravishing ladies, he said to Feng Jiu: "They are the newest additions to the Tower of Beauties and it was the Lord who instructed me to bring them over to accompany him in sleep."

"Accompany..... Him in sleep?"

Feng Jiu stared wide eyed and stunned and her face had a strange expression as she asked: "Two at a time? will your Lord be able to withstand it?"

Hearing those words, Shadow One was immediately displeased and the colour of his face darkened. "What is there to withstand or not? You've seen my Lord's strong and vigorous body. Are you saying that my Lord just looks good outside and useless on the inside?"

Hearing that being said, the corner of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched and she was at a loss for words.

"I shall not stop the Ghost Doctor from his stroll anymore." Shadow One said as he led the ladies towards the main building.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu's eyes glinted and an evil smile curled up on her lips as she immediately followed right behind them.

One dragon against two phoenixes, how could she not go watch and learn from it?

### [Chapter 198 Fall Right Down!](#)

In the main building, the Hell's Lord came out having just finished with his bath and beads of water were still hanging from the ends of his hair. He came to the table to sit down and was pouring himself a cup of water when he heard the voice of Shadow One coming in from outside.

"My Lord."

"Come in." His voice low and magnetic sounding from inside.

Shadow One came walking in when he heard the voice and seeing the Lord seated at the table, he went forward to ask: "My Lord, your subordinate has brought the people here. Do I let them come in now?"

"Ask them to come in."

"Yes!" Shadow One's voice was tinged with delight as he immediately went out to lead the people in.

The Hell's Lord looked at him with a puzzled look in his eyes, not knowing what Shadow One was being so happy about.

What he really didn't know at all was a certain little rascally one was climbing up onto the roof from a tree, silently creeping towards the roof right over the main house.

And as at Hell's Lord's courtyard in the main house had only two guards and no one else hidden among the shadows, no one discovered the red figure creeping silently over the roofs.

Shadow One retreated immediately upon leading the two ladies in, closing the door shut behind him as he left, to stand guard outside in the yard with a wide smile split across his face.

In the room, the Hell's Lord looked at the two absolutely stunning ladies but in his mind, he was thinking of the disfigured face of that lass. His eyes flashed faintly and he was seemingly rather distracted.

"My Lord, let your servant her wipe my Lord's hair dry!" One of the ladies said softly as she stared at the man who was as beautiful looking as a celestial deity, her eyes sparkling, mesmerized and filled with joy.

The Hell's Lord snapped back to his senses. When he saw the lady who was dressed in a full red dress, his brows creased together and he said in a displeased tone: "Who allowed you to wear red?"

The highly oppressive aura flared out very naturally from the Hell's Lord tyrannically and dominantly, terrifying the two ladies so badly that they immediately fell to their knees.

"My Lord! For..... Forgive us."

And at that same moment, Feng Jiu who was up above on the roof suppressed her presence and secretly pried open one tile to look inside, to see the two ladies kneeling on the ground as they trembled before the Hell's Lord.

In her heart, she silently thought to herself: [He really doesn't know how to treat the fairer sex tenderly.]

"Get up. Wring my hair dry." The Hell's Lord said with a darkened face, trying his best to retract his oppressive aura.

"Yes yes my Lord." The lady in red replied hurriedly, getting up to walk over to the screen to pick up the towel hanging there before going forward to carefully help the Hell's Lord wipe off the water beads hanging at the end of his hair.

The Hell's Lord then stared at the other pretty lady standing in front of him with her head lowered and his brows knitted together before he said: "You. Come here."

"Yes, my Lord."

The other lady acknowledged and raised her head shyly with a tinge of timidity as she glanced at the Hell's Lord, before shifting her tiny feet to come before him.

The Hell's Lord stared at the slender waist before him and he raised his hand up to embrace it. But once his arm was clasped around it, the feeling immediately felt wrong. That was obviously a lady just the

same, similarly a woman's hips, so how come the feeling he got while his arm was around it felt so different?

The lady saw that the Hell's Lord's arm clasped around her hips was loosening and tightening intermittently and in a moment of delight, she leaned her entire body over as she breathed out softly: "My Lord....."

Her voice had just sounded when her entire person was roughly pushed away, causing her to fall wretchedly onto the floor.

"Ahh!" The lady screamed out in shock, her eyes brimming with tears from having fallen so hard to the ground, her face looking doleful and bashful as she looked at the man who had changed his attitude so suddenly and drastically.

When Shadow One heard the cry of surprise in the room, he pushed the door open and came running inside in a hurry. "What happened?"

However, when he saw the scene within the room, he was a little stunned.

"Who allowed you to lean upon your Lord's body?"

The Hell's Lord stood up and all of his chilling oppressive aura came flaring out, highly terrifying, shocking the two ladies in the room to fall trembling on their knees, not daring to even raise their heads.

All of a sudden, a faint and tiny sound came from atop the roof and the Hell's Lord's eyes immediately turned icy as he shouted: "Who is that! ?" Energy gathered in his palm and he threw it straight up towards the roof.

"Ahhh!"

Feng Jiu cried out in shock, her entire body falling down having been caught completely unprepared.

### [Chapter 199 Refusing to Let Go](#)

When the Hell's Lord saw that all too familiar figure in red, his eyes narrowed as he shot himself forward to catch the person falling.

And Feng Jiu instinctively clasped her arms around his neck, burying her face in right by his head. It was till she discovered that she was safe that she raised her head up and when she saw the darkened expression on his face, she smiled a highly sheepish smile.

"Oh, Hell's Lord. I hope..... I have not disturbed you have I?"

The moment the voice dropped, her gaze fell upon that face without his mask and she suddenly felt, that the face seemed somewhat familiar.

When Shadow One saw that it was that youth once again, he unconsciously raised his palm over his face as he thought: [Why is this kid everywhere? It's just unfathomable!]

And seeing that it was the kid falling, the Lord had even immediately gone running up to catch him, like he was worried that the kid would be hurt. That one moment where the Lord had looked so anxious made his own face turn pale.

[Blast it! The Lord really has his eyes set on that kid!]

Cradling the person in his arms, the Hell's Lord's face was dark and his voice tinged with anger as he asked: "What are you doing up there on the roof? Don't you know if you're not careful you could very well be taken to be an assassin and be killed?"

[Damn it! How could this woman be such a handful! ?]

[If not for the fact that he had been able to see that it was her and that was why he had not lashed out with a palm, this woman here will already be dead!]

"Heh heh heh, I had climbed up to the roof to..... to..... admire the moon! That's right! Admire the moon."

Feng Jiu continued to smile sheepishly and suddenly seeing that the Hell's Lord was still carrying her in his arms, she quickly added: "Hell's Lord, you can put me down now."

At that moment, the Hell's Lord's gaze had fallen instead onto Feng Jiu's arm, where her red clothes had been torn to reveal a bleeding gash upon her fair skinned arm.

Seeing his gaze staring at her arm, Feng Jiu turned to look as well. And with that glance, she said with a laugh: "That must have been a scratch from the tiles when I fell. It's nothing much. It will be fine after I go back and bandage it up."

As she said that, she struggled thinking to climb down from his arms. Who knew that he would refuse to release his grip and then use such a chilling gaze so filled with rage that looked at her so threateningly that it made her freeze, not daring to move another inch.

[Just what is wrong with this guy? Completely ignoring two highly coquettish and graceful beauties standing right there and insisting so persistently on holding onto this "man"?]

"Hell's Lord, you....."

"Shut up!"

He shouted in a deep booming voice, carrying Feng Jiu to walk towards the table. Seeing the two ladies still kneeling there, he unconsciously furrowed up his brows slightly as he said: "Shadow One, send them back!"

"My Lord....."

"Don't!"

Feng Jiu shouted, as she stared at the Hell's Lord carrying her and refusing to let go and then went on to say: "Aren't they brought here to wait on you in sleep? Why would you chase them away? Look at these two beauties, so delicate and incredibly beautiful. With such alluring figures, what a pity it is to send them back!"

Shadow One was for once looking at Feng Jiu with approval in his eyes, feeling that those words completely reflected what he felt in his heart.

[It was only after so long that the Lord had opened his mouth to ask for two beauties to come wait on him and if he was to send them back right now, wouldn't he have busied himself into a tizzy for nothing?

[It was alright for him to have busied himself for nothing but the problem was if the Lord was led astray this time, what was he then to do?]

"Wait on me in sleep?"

The Hell's Lord looked Feng Jiu: "Who told you that they were here to wait on me in sleep?"

"Shadow One did!" She didn't even think at all before she spoke.

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord swept a frosty glance upon Shadow One and then lowered his head to look at the woman he held in his arms to ask: "So, you then came crawling secretly up upon my roof?"

"Heh heh, it was all because I haven't seen such a fascinating kind of battle....." Once those words came out, it didn't feel right and she quickly clamped her mouth shut.

Shadow One could no longer make himself stand by and watch and with the high possibility he could be sent flying with a swat, he opened his mouth to suggest: "My Lord, do you want..... to put the Ghost Doctor down first?"

#### [Chapter 200 How Does It Feel](#)

The Hell's Lord shot a glance over at him and then carried Feng Jiu over to the table to sit down as he ordered: "Bring me medicine."

Upon hearing that, Shadow One had no choice but to bring the two ladies out and went to retrieve the medicine for wounds to bring it in there before placing it upon the table. Seeing his Lord carrying the youth in his arms while he sat upon his Lord's lap, he opened his mouth, wanting to speak but then did not know what to say.

Feng Jiu's body was stiff as she sat upon the Hell's Lord's lap and it felt as if she was sitting upon a bed of nails, her entire body highly uncomfortable. But someone seemed to not have detected anything amiss at all as he carried on doing as he wished, acting like there was nothing wrong at all.

"Hell's Lord, about this, this little bit of injury is nothing at all and I shouldn't trouble you to have to apply medicine for me. I should be getting up and be on my way back already." Feng Jiu said as she thought to stand up. But her behind had just parted from the Hell's Lord's lap when she was pressed back down.

"Sit properly!"

She stiffened up like a log as she was pressed back down onto his lap, not daring to move carelessly.

When Shadow One saw that, he could only sigh lightly as he walked himself outside, to stand guard outside the door. It did not need to be said that from the way things looked, his Lord had already fallen too deep into the muck, and could no longer be pulled back out.



"Shadow One? Why did I see those two ladies go back with crying faces? What happened? Didn't the Lord let them wait upon him into bed?" Grey Wolf could not help but to step forward and ask in curiosity as he came walking in when he saw Shadow One standing guard at the door.

"Why have you come here?" Shadow One asked, blocking the door. He threw a quick glance inside and then went forward to stop the man, not wanting Grey Wolf to see the Lord embracing the youth and even helping him apply medicine!

"What's wrong? Why are you stopping me for?"

Grey Wolf was unaware of the situation and seeing that the door was not closed, he stretched his neck out to peek a glance inside. But seeing that Shadow One was persistently blocking him off right before his eyes, he could not help but become frustrated and to stretch a hand out to push him away as he complained: "What are you up to?"

But, when his eyes fell upon the scene within the room, the strength went out from his legs and he very nearly fell to sit upon the ground.

"Did..... Did I see that right? The Lord is embracing that..... that kid! ?" Grey Wolf had his hand gripping Shadow One's collar tightly, his eyes wide and bulging with shock.

Shadow One pulled him to a spot further outside in case his words could be heard by his Lord inside.

"Even if you've seen it, you have to pretend you haven't seen anything. Go back to where you came from. The Lord will not be free to see you right at this moment."

"No..... They....."

"Don't ask me. I do not know anything." Shadow One said as his lips stiffened tightly, returning back to the door to resume guard.

Inside the room, Feng Jiu stared at the highly uglily wrapped bandage around her forearm and the corners of her mouth twitched as she slanted her head slightly at an angle. Looking at the maskless Hell's Lord at such a close distance, she suddenly felt that she had possibly really met him before the more she looked at him.

"Hell's Lord, have we met before?"

Hearing those words, the Hell's Lord finally remembered that he had not put his mask back on after his bath and his lowered eyes flashed faintly with a dark glint. He raised his eyes up to glance at her and the arm around her waist did not loosen in the least but he instead shifted the focus away by saying: "How long do you intend to keep applying that thing on your face?"

"Har?"

Feng Jiu was taken aback a moment and when she recalled the fact that she had the green and black salve applied all over her face, her face split into a wide grin as she replied: "I will be about done with it in about a few more days."

In another few more days, her nice and pretty countenance would be restored. Just thinking about it makes me so happy.

Seeing her eyes curving up into two smiley crescents, the faint fragrance of herbs unique only from her wafting in through his nose, and a woman whom he did not revile to touch in his embrace, his eyes gradually darkened, and his throat kept gulping incessantly as he felt a fire rise within him.

He had never had any feelings for anyone else but her, where he was feeling a kind of incomprehensible impulse.

What kind of a feeling a palpitating heart was, it seemed he might already know now.....

Seeing that the Hell's Lord really wasn't intending to release his grip, Feng Jiu's gaze changed and the ends of her lips turned up into a sinister smile that was tinged with a bit of ridicule as she asked: "Hell's Lord, how does it feel to be hugging me like this?"