

Ghost Doctor 2081

Chapter 2081: I Hope You Won't Leave

"Young Master."

The leader of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group came again, but this time he brought a freshly roasted thigh meat.

He went to Zhuo Junyue and saw that the young man in azure was also awake. He smiled at him and told the two of them. "We roasted some meat up there at the front and gave you some to eat."

Feng Jiu blinked. After looking at the mercenary for some time, she finally remembered. "Oh, it's you!"

"Do you still remember me, little Young Master?" The leader was about 30 to 40-year-old. Seeing the handsome young man in azure looked as if he suddenly saw the light, the leader couldn't help smiling.

"Didn't we meet in the forest before? You were talking to the old man." Feng Jiu pointed to the Sage Hun Yuan who had not yet woke up.

The old man?

The mercenary's smile turned stiff. He took a glance at the young man in azure with surprise. Not many people would dare to call Sage Hun Yuan an old man. He didn't know this young man's origin. From the look of it, he didn't seem to be just an ordinary man.

"I came over this afternoon and saw you were both asleep, so I cut some for you as soon as we roasted the meat. Eat it while it's hot. If it's not enough, we still have some on our side." The mercenary leader handed over the barbecue in his hand.

"No need."

"Then I'll take it gladly."

The two voices come out coincidentally. The former was Zhuo Junyue and the latter was Feng Jiu who reached out to take the roasted meat.

When he heard these two voices, the leader was stunned for a moment and then smiled.

After receiving the roasted meat, Feng Jiu glanced at Zhuo Junyue. "This is the leader's kindness, how can you refuse? No wonder the old man said you were a clumsy guy."

Zhuo Junyue's lips twitched. He looked at her speechlessly and then looked away. When this person came across some food, she would put aside all integrity and pride.

"That's fine, I'm taking my leave first." The mercenary team leader spoke and then turned around to leave.

"Hey!" Feng Jiu handed a piece of the roasted meat to Zhuo Junyue.

“You eat! I’m not hungry.” He said, sitting quietly.

Feng Jiu shrugged her shoulders, sat cross-legged and started eating. She also took out the wine and said, “We’ve found the Volcanic Flare Stone as well as the Immortal Grass. I’m ready to go back.”

Zhuo Junyue took a glance at her and then at the drunk old man. “Are you going to leave while the old man is drunk?” He was sure that if she left like this, the old man would pull out his beard in anger when he woke up.

“I didn’t mean to stay here for long! And, as I said, I have to go back there and take a look. I don’t know how things are at home after I’ve been away. I need to go back.”

Feng Jiu took a sip of wine and looked at the old man. “If he wakes up and doesn’t see me, he will only stomp his feet in anger at the most. He’ll be fine in a few days. Besides, didn’t I leave you an address? You can come and see me when you are free.”

Zhuo Junyue looked at her quietly. He seemed to have something to say, but after looking at her, he finally bowed his head and lowered his eyes. Whatever he was thinking about was unknown.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and asked, “Is there anything you want to say? At least we’ve spent time together on this trip. Is there anything that we can’t talk about?”

Hearing this, Zhuo Junyue looked up at her, hesitated for a moment, and then decided, “I hope you won’t leave now.”

Chapter 2082: Chu Ba Tian

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at him. “You don’t want me to leave now?”

“Mm, I’d like you to return to the Zhuo family with me and meet my grandmother.” He paused slightly. “Her health is failing and she might not have much time left.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. She fixed her gaze on his face. “Why do you want me to meet your grandmother? Give me a reason.” She had a hunch, but she had never thought that it would come true.

He looked up at her and answered slowly. “My grandmother once told me to inquire about my grandfather’s news. The clue was the Blue Edge Sword.”

“What’s your grandfather’s name?” She asked, keeping her gaze on his face and not missing any of his facial expressions.

“To outsiders, my grandfather was the Zhuo Family’s Patriarch. But, only we know that my grandfather’s surname is Chu. His name is Chu Ba Tian.” He looked at her firmly and uttered the name that had been hidden in his heart for a long time.

When she heard that name, Feng Jiu was moved. “Yes, my master is Chu Ba Tian. I can go back with you to meet your grandmother, but I want to know what happened to your family.”

She didn’t specify it, but she knew that he would understand.

Zhuo Junyue said, "I don't know much about my grandparents and my grandmother didn't tell us in detail. She only said a small part of it. You can ask her yourself when you meet her."

Feng Jiu was lost in thought. If they were really her master's descendants, she must go and meet them. So, she nodded. "Alright! Then, let's go together! We'll tell the old man after he wakes up that there's nothing else to do here. We shouldn't waste time in this place."

"Mm hmm." Zhuo Junyue agreed. After a brief pause, he asked, "Can you tell me about my grandfather? How did you meet him? He..."

"He died a long time ago. It was due to fate that I entered the Secret Underwater Palace by chance and met the trace of spirit consciousness that he left behind." She looked at him. "The third thing he asked me to do was to find his descendants and see if they were doing well."

"I just didn't expect that you were on the Upper Continent. I've been searching throughout the Lower Continent. I suppose, even my master would have never thought that your grandmother would end up in the Upper Continent later on!"

Feng Jiu looked at him. "Many forces in the Lower Continent know Chu Ba Tian's name. But, he has passed away for many years and people in the world slowly forgot him. He was considered one of the strongest men in the Lower Continent. Plus, he had the ancient divine sword the Blue Edge in his hand which could almost block all opponents. However, he was outnumbered."

"He was nothing compared to the Upper Continent's strong exponents, but he was a true man who dared to act and courageous enough to take the responsibility." She smiled. "After accidentally worshipped him as a Master, later, I found a lot of things about him when he was young. Although he was the strongest in the Lower Continent, he never oppressed the weak. If it were not for those people to slander him in order to get the Blue Edge, maybe he would still be alive now."

She sighed as she told this story. "Maybe it was because of the tragedy that led to the destruction of the Chu family that he felt guilty. So, he sent the Blue Edge Sword to the Thousand Swords' Tomb when he got seriously injured."

Zhuo Junyue listened quietly. He couldn't express what he felt. He didn't know much about this grandfather he had never seen and had no acquaintance with

Chapter 2083: Smelting and rebuilding

But, from the time he grew up, he knew that neither he nor his father was the blood of the Zhuo family. This was hardly a secret in the Zhuo family. It was exactly due to this reason that their status in the Zhuo family was so embarrassing.

"Hmm..."

The sleeping old man rolled over, bumped into a stone, and woke up. He yawned, stretched his waist, and saw the two of them. He rubbed his eyes and asked, "What are you two doing there?"

Feng Jiu looked back at him and answered with a smile. "We're chatting! Hey, just now, that mercenary team's leader came over and brought some roasted meat." She tossed a big piece of roasted meat to him.

"Hahaha, the one we met earlier in the forest?" After taking the meat, the old man ate it directly while mumbling, "Just right when the old man is hungry. There are many opportunities to eat meat here. Most importantly, people bring it to you."

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes. "Just eat quickly! I'm ready to leave. Are you going to stay here or are you leaving too?"

"Ahem!"

The old man choked on a big piece of meat when he heard this. He quickly swallowed the meat and looked at Feng Jiu. "Are you leaving?" As soon as he said this, he looked at her strangely. "Why didn't a cunning little fox like you steal away while I was sleeping?"

Feng Jiu's lips twitched as she took a glance at him. Well, he was right about that. She wanted to sneak away while he was asleep. But who would have thought that Zhuo Junyue wanted to take her to meet his grandmother? She would have left if he hadn't said that.

When he saw Feng Jiu's expression, the old man glared at her. "Did you really have such an idea? You tried to sneak out while the old man was asleep? I'll tell you what! This time if you dare to leave the old man behind, the old man will follow you to your house!"

"We'll leave the forest at dawn tomorrow." As she spoke, she suddenly asked, "By the way, can the Aurora Teleportation Device carry the three of us out of the forest?"

Hearing this, the old man snickered and looked sideways at her. "Have you tried teleporting a few others?"

"None." She shook her head. She hadn't tried before, that's why she asked him!

"A common teleportation device can carry people. You call this device a treasure, but it can take only one person at a time?" She asked him with a strange look on her face. If it took only one person, then it's too restrictive. It couldn't even compare to the ordinary one, ah!

"That why I said you're whimsical." The old man snorted. "As soon as you turn on the Aurora Teleportation Device, you can teleport to all places up there. Can other teleportation devices do that? If this treasure can still carry people, it will become a heaven-defying treasure. It's impossible to fall into your hands."

Seeing his disdainful expression, Feng Jiu's lips twitched. She knew that this old man wouldn't take out any treasure. But after some thought, even if it could only be used by her alone, it's still considered a rare treasure. At least, going back to the Phoenix Empire in the Lower Continent would only take a blink of an eye.

The old man looked at her and grinned. "But! If you can find the best Armament Master, this thing can probably be upgraded. Who knows, then, the Aurora Transportation Device can be smelted and rebuilt to be exactly what you have in mind."

Chapter 2084: A Heavy Heart

Feng Jiu stood up, flicked her robe, and looked towards her surroundings. Then, she walked towards the back of the mountain.

When the old man saw it, he hurriedly asked, "What are you going to do this late in the evening?"

Feng Jiu looked back and glanced at him. "I'm going to relieve myself. Do you still want to follow me?"

The old man's cheeks trembled. He glared at her with shame, then turned to Zhuo Junyue. "Look, look! She doesn't look like a woman. This is clearly a little scoundrel!"

Zhuo Junyue ignored the old man but asked Feng Jiu. "Do you need me to keep watch?"

"No." Feng Jiu waved her hand without turning back. Her figure gradually disappeared into the night.

"This girl won't take the opportunity to slip away, will she?" Sage Hun Yuan asked uneasily. He looked towards the direction Feng Jiu left, shook his head and walked around with hands clasped behind his back, waiting for Feng Jiu to return.

Seeing that he was worried about her sneaking away, Zhuo Junyue explained. "I invited her to Zhuo's house and she agreed. She won't leave."

The old man was stunned. "You invited her to Zhuo's house? What for?" Seeing Zhuo Junyue closed his eyes and did not speak, the old man's eyes turned. "Do you really have some relationship with that girl's Master?"

"Her Master must have been my grandfather." Zhuo Junyue said.

The old man was speechless. There's such a coincidence in this world...

About a hundred meters away from here, also in the area behind the volcano, Feng Jiu sat cross-legged at the foot of the mountain. She wanted to try whether the two Immortal Grass that came today were attracted by the breath of Primal Chaos Blue Lotus in her body.

She put her hands on her lap and relaxed her body and mind. At the same time, she mobilized the breath of the Primal Chaos Blue Lotus in her body, allowing a trace of Blue Lotus to overflow into the air, and then she quietly looked around and paid attention to the movement around her.

If there were more than two Immortal Grass, then, when she released the breath of Blue Lotus, would she attract other Immortal Grass? At this moment, her heart was filled with anticipation and enthusiasm.

After the time it took a half-column incense to burn, her outgoing divine consciousness noticed two Dazzling Fire Grass were coming towards her. The two Immortal Grass moved along the ground, stopped at her side, and touched her with their leaves. Finally, the plants pulled themselves out of the soil. One of them jumped into her arms and the other hid in her sleeves. She still didn't recover from her shock after watching for some time.

"Did they really get attracted by the primal chaos blue lotus?"

She murmured, somewhat incredulous. What made her even more baffled was that, immediately after another time it took a half-column of incense to burn, several tufts of Immortal Grass came to her, some smaller and some larger. Each plant seemed to have a spirit attached to it as if it was born with intelligence. They all came to her.

Seeing this scene, she hurriedly restrained the breath of the Primal Chaos Blue Lotus inside her body and planted the dozens of Immortal Grass in the space. She had a hunch that those people who wanted to find this Immortal Grass were unlikely to find it. If so, perhaps they would all come to her.

“It seems that the Primal Chaos Blue Lotus attracts spirit herbs whose intelligence were awakened early. Another reason is that the Immortal Grass has an inherent ability to move around.” She murmured. After stabilizing her mind, she exhaled softly. Her heart was somewhat tinged with melancholy.

Chapter 2085: The Target is the Mercenary Team

The Primal Chaos Blue Lotus had such a powerful ability. At that time, why did the old man give the blue lotus to her? It's been silent for so long and nothing happened because of the blue lotus. Would it remain calm all the time?

She thought it unlikely. This Primal Chaos Blue Lotus in her body had already fused into her body. If she could no longer hide it in the future, what kind of big thing would it cause? All this was impossible for her to know or measure.

The old man who was waiting there saw that Feng Jiu had been gone for so long and didn't come back, so he couldn't help but worry. “Do you think she will run away? Why has she been away for so long?”

“She'll return shortly.” Zhuo Junyue said in a faint voice, neither nervous nor worried.

“She'll return shortly? Say, how many times have you said that since then?” The old man asked, glaring at him with his beard in his grip.

“I answered you as many times as you asked.” He said, glancing at the old man. “Can't you even count? Have you really aged?”

The old man stared at him angrily. “You, little rascal. As expected, after getting along with that Little Scoundrel for a long time, you've followed her bad examples. You even bullied the old man, huh?”

“What do you mean by following the little scoundrel's bad examples?”

The sudden quip startled the old man. He patted his chest and looked back with surprise. He saw Feng Jiu, already came to his side, with her face wreathed with smiles. He couldn't help exhale softly. “Do you want to frighten the old man to death? Why did you come back without making any noise? The old man thought you're devoured by a ferocious beast!”

“Which ferocious beast dare to devour me?” Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. She found a place to sit down, then told Zhuo Junyue. “Go take a rest! We'll leave tomorrow at dawn. Recover your energy first.”

“Mm hmm.” Zhuo Junyue answered. He took a look at the old man, then came to the old man’s old resting place and sat cross-legged with his eyes closed.

“You’ve slept for a long time, why don’t you keep watch tonight? I’ll take a turn at midnight.” Feng Jiu spoke to Sage Hun Yuan. Without waiting for him to answer, she yawned and closed her eyes.

“You...”

The old man looked at the two people who had fallen asleep with their eyes closed. He felt so uncomfortable as if his breath was stuck in his throat without being able to go up or down.

Why was each of them so worrisome? If it were someone else, who would dare to let him, the sacred symbol of the immortal sect, keep vigil at night for them? Yet, these two dared to treat him this way. They really had no rules.

He could not sleep and could not sit still, so he walked about with his hands clasped behind his back. The first half of the night had passed quickly and peacefully, but when it came to the second half of the night, he noticed a change in the atmosphere around him. Though it was faint, he still felt it.

He came to Feng Jiu and Zhuo Junyue and shouted in a low voice. “Don’t sleep, there’s movement.”

Feng Jiu woke up when the aura in the surroundings became stifling. With her eyes closed, her divine sense swept out. She saw that more than a dozen teams gathered into one group and encircled this area.

When she opened her eyes, she saw that Zhuo Junyue had also opened his eyes and looked over. She smiled faintly. “It seems there’s an ambush!” She stood up, flicked her sleeves, and looked around. Her eyes seemed to be deep in thought.

“Huh? Their target is that mercenary team?”

Chapter 2086: Oh, it is him

The old man spoke in surprise and took back his divine sense. “More than a dozen teams deal with a mercenary team. This time, even if there are strong mercenaries in the team, I’m afraid it’s difficult for them to escape.”

“No, they’ve started to withdraw.”

She smiled faintly. In the dark of the night, some people dressed in a mercenary uniform retreated quietly. Those mercenaries rushed to get out of here before those people noticing their exit. It seemed that their vigilance was good.

One of the retreating mercenaries, however, advanced towards them as if under command. He moved swiftly and noiselessly and soon arrived in front of them.

“Immortal Lord Hun Yuan, our leader asked me to tell you. Please leave quickly. There are more than a dozen teams headed this way and they’ve already surrounded us. It will be too late if you don’t leave.”

The old man froze for a moment and then nodded. “Oh, we know. You can leave first!”

“Please take care!” The mercenary said, then quickly catching up with the other members of his team.

“Huh?”

As her divine sense swept towards those mercenaries, she caught sight of a familiar figure. After a brief surprise, she chuckled. “I didn’t expect to see him here, but unfortunately, I didn’t see him until now.”

The familiar man in mercenary uniform turned out to be her brother Guan Xilin. As she thought of him, she smiled. Her big smile was conspicuous.

When Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue saw her standing there smiling, they were a little confused. Zhuo Junyue didn’t ask, because he knew that the old man would get curious and ask her. Sure enough, when his eyes turned to the old man, he immediately heard the old man spoke.

“Why are you smiling? Why is your smile so strange?”

Using her divine sense, Feng Jiu had already seen her brother leaving with those mercenaries and a large group of people had disappeared silently into the night. Only then did she retracted her sight and answered with a smile. “It’s nothing.”

As she spoke, she rubbed her hands and twisted her waist with a sly smile on her face. “The moonlight is so beautiful tonight! Since we can’t sleep, let’s loosen up our muscles!”

“Loosen your muscles?” The old man glanced at her. “You are not a do-gooder. What’s on your mind?”

“What do you mean, not a do-gooder?” Feng Jiu snorted. “They brought us roasted meat to eat. We should help them anyway, shouldn’t we?”

“Would you be so kind? The old man doesn’t believe it.” The old man spoke, motioning towards the mercenary team’s departing figures. “Is there somebody you know in that team?”

‘Yes!’ She answered with a smile and said nothing else, but looked ahead and listened to the sounds coming from there.

“They ran away? How come there’s no one here?”

“How did they run away? Did anyone tip them off?”

“It’s impossible for anyone to send news secretly to them. We have no friendship with that mercenary team!”

“They must have noticed us and ran away. The fire is still there. They haven’t cleaned the place well. They shouldn’t have gone far. Chase them!”

Those voices came faintly. The killing intent that had been restrained suddenly poured out from their bodies. Their initial light steps, due to fear of getting found out, now became disordered and chaotic.

“Chase them! That kid took the best Flaming Red Volcanic Flare Stone! That treasure is priceless! We have to wrest it away!”

Chapter 2087: The Mountain King

However, as the dozen or so teams were ready to catch up, they suddenly saw three figures in front of them, an old man and two younger ones. They were stunned for a moment, especially those who knew Sage Hun Yuan had a look of doubt and hesitation on their faces.

That's Sage Hun Yuan. If they confronted him, perhaps...

Thinking of the most likely end, several team's leaders quietly motioned their members to withdraw quietly and evacuated from that place posthaste.

Others who saw those teams' withdrawal were stunned and one of them asked. "Why did they run away? Didn't they agree to join forces? These three people scared them all away?"

The man immediately reacted after saying this. That didn't seem right! Why did they run away? Since they escaped after seeing these three people, were they all powerful characters?

The leaders of the nine remaining teams were still stared at the three people in front, trying to size them up. Unfortunately, they couldn't gauge their opponents' actual strengths, so that they hesitated to act.

"Who on earth are the three of you? Why are you in our way?" One of them shouted and at the same time attacked the young man in the azure robe, thinking that he would first use his pressure to test the depth of the other party. Who would have thought...

"Who do you care who we are? Those who are discerning among you should leave all their valuables, otherwise... Hmph!" Feng Jiu snorted coldly. Her words made the old man and Zhuo Junyue's lips twitch involuntarily.

As it turned out, this was her idea? Not only stopping these people for that team of mercenaries but also stripping them of their treasures? Ruthless! Too fierce! This was a robbery! It didn't matter if she robbed them herself, but how could she drag the two of them into the mire?

"Girl, the old man is the sacred symbol of the Immortal Sect. Tell me, if tonight's matter spreads, isn't the old man's reputation ruined?" Sage Hun Yuan sighed with a worried face.

Feng Jiu glanced at him. "It's not like you haven't done this before, so why bother? Besides, if you don't want this matter to spread, it's so simple to just kill all of them. So, there will be only praises for you left."

She took a pause and motioned towards those people with a lift of her chin. "Take a look, these people are evil. Which of them is a good man? If you rob them, then you rob so little."

The old man's face trembled and he muttered, "The old man knew that if he followed you, he would be led astray. It's a pity that I, the majestic sacred symbol of the Immortal Sect, would one day be reduced to being a robber."

"What are you mumbling about? If you really don't want to do it, stay away and you won't have a share." Feng Jiu said. Looking at the people in front of her, she raised her voice. "Quickly hand over all your possessions, otherwise, none of you will be able to escape today!"

Hearing this, those people cursed angrily. "Kid, you don't want to live!" Do you know who am I, your grandfather? You.."

The man who stood up and scolded suddenly stopped. He looked at the suddenly appeared super sacred beast with a fright. As the super sacred beast showed its fangs and rushed at him at the young man's command, he turned pale with fear and screamed...

Chapter 2088: Two Beasts Came Out Together

"Aaah!"

"Roar!"

As the man cried out, the super sacred beast also roared. With the roar of Cloud Devouring Beast, a circle of strong pressure visible to the naked eye swept over in the sky. The pressure shrouded the surroundings and made everyone felt their bodies stiffen and chilled.

At that moment, the huge Cloud Devouring Beast rushed over like a tiger pouncing its prey and pressed the man who cursed Feng Jiu under his claws. The sound of cracking bones came out with the man's scream.

"No! Help...save me...Ugh!"

As soon as he uttered the plea for help, Cloud Devouring Beast bit off the man's neck and threw his bloody corpse in front of those people. The man's neck was about to snap and the eyes were wide open with horror. This scene scared everyone into cold sweats. They stepped back involuntarily and stared with a frightened look at the young man as well as at the super sacred beast that was gracefully wiping the blood at the corners of its mouth.

What the hell! They actually attributed the bloodthirsty super sacred beast with the word

'elegance'? But it happened that the super sacred beast squatted there at this time, raised its front claws lazily, wiped the corners of its mouth, and stretched out its tongue, which somehow made them think of elegance.

"I felt so stuffy." Old White also strode out of Feng Jiu's space with a whoosh. It flew above those people in the shape of a white dragon, blocked them from behind, and laughed excitedly. "Master, do you want to deal with them?"

"Mutant, mutant beast?"

The crowd gasped, looking at the dragon whose whole body was white as snow as well as the strange horn on its head. Their faces turned pale, they looked back abruptly at the young man in azure with shock in their eyes.

Who on earth was this young man? One super sacred beast was enough, but why did he still have such a rare mutant beast?

Not to mention that those people were frightened, even the old man and Zhuo Junyue were surprised by Feng Jiu's contract beasts. They knew the super sacred beast, but where did this mutant white dragon come from? How could she have two rare contract beasts by herself? More importantly, people normally could only have one contract beast. Why did she have two?

If they knew that Feng Jiu had more than two contract beasts, they would be even more surprised.

Feng Jiu took a look at Old White and then told those frightened people. "How goes it? Are you going to hand over your things obediently? Or do you want us to kill you and then rob you? But think carefully before it's too late to regret."

The old man and Zhuo Junyue stood quietly behind her. It looked like she could handle it without them.

The old man stood behind Feng Jiu and took measures of her with a strange look. Sure enough, there were signs to be found. From the time he first met her, she directly swindled him out of his treasure and left him behind. This person didn't do such a thing once or twice. She seemed to be used to it, perhaps she had forcibly robbed others no less than a hundred times.

When he thought of this, he touched his beard. How could he think she was simple and honest that day? He was really deceived by her pure appearance.

When those men heard Feng Jiu's words and looked at the current situation, they hesitated for a moment. If they handed over all their belongings, wouldn't they have done all their work for nothing?

Chapter 2089: Keeping Her Words

But, if they didn't hand their things over, whether they could get out alive was another matter!

"If we give you everything in our possession, will you let us go?" One of them asked with a frown. His eyes were fixed on Feng Jiu.

"Of course, I'm not a bloodthirsty demon. Although you are not a good person, but at least not to the extent that you have to die. Leave your things, then you can go!" Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed, keeping her gaze fixed on them.

Hearing this, those people looked at each other, and one of them asked uneasily, "If we leave our belongings, will you still attack us?"

Feng Jiu was stunned and raised her voice. "That's impossible! How can I do such a wicked thing? You must have faith in my character."

Both Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue's lips quivered. Character? Alright! From their personal experience, they had never seen much integrity in her and what she said was not very credible.

Those people didn't think that far, but right now they had no choice. If it were only the three of them alone, they would stake it all and perhaps some of them would have made it out alive. But in addition to the unfathomable power of these three, there were two powerful contract beasts.

If they fought, they weren't confident to be able to escape intact. If they could save their lives by handing over things, although with much unwillingness and reluctance, it would be better than to lose their lives.

At this moment, thinking about the teams that quickly retreated when the three people appeared, they scolded in their hearts. Did those people know that these three people were not easy to provoke, so they quickly evacuated? Damn it, at least they promised to join hands. Since they planned to withdraw, they should have reminded the others! As a result, now they had no way out and could only obediently hand over their belongings.

After some hesitations, they took things off their bodies and retreated step by step. However, at this moment, the voice of the young man in azure in front came again.

“Be honest, or I’ll let my super sacred beast strip your clothes. It will get ugly then.”

Hearing this, some people who still kept their stuff stiffened. Although the young man did not point to a specific person, they became inexplicably guilty, as if she was speaking to him.

Finally, they endured their urge to curse her, took down the things still hidden on their bodies on the ground, raised both hands and retreated step by step. “I’ve taken out everything this time.”

Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue no longer paid attention to the words that Feng Jiu uttered from time to time. They looked at the items that had been placed on the ground and then looked at Feng Jiu. As they were thinking about saying something, Feng Jiu turned her head and looked at Zhuo Junyue.

“You can take those things.”

“Mm.” Zhuo Junyue replied. He came forward and picked up all the things in that place. He watched those people escaped one after another after retreating to a safe distance and then looked back at Feng Jiu.

“Why are you looking at me? I’m the type of person who always keeps her words. Since I said to let them go, I would naturally let them go. My character is guaranteed.” Feng Jiu said with a smile and looked at Cloud Devouring Beast and Old White. “You two, go into the space.”

Zhuo Junyue couldn’t find words to say. He just picked up all those things and handed them to her.

Old White and Cloud Devouring Beast looked at each other, then entered the space with a whoosh.

Chapter 2090: Leaving the Volcano Forest

“Your stuff.” Zhuo Junyue said, beckoning her to take the things.

Feng Jiu glanced at the things in his hand, collecting those things with a smile while sighing softly. “I’ve gained a lot from coming into the Volcano Forest. If I knew, I should have explored around more. Look, it’s all profit.”

The old man stroked his beard and looked at her. “What did you call profit? You clearly robbed those things.” It didn’t look like something this little girl did for a living. He had no idea what this girl used to do before.

She put everything away and thought about going back to tidy up. She would keep the useful ones and sold the useless ones. Finally, she looked at the two men. “Let’s go! It’s a good time to get out of the forest. Let’s ride on the flying sword! It should save us a lot of time.”

“Are you really going to the Zhuo family?” The old man asked her.

“Mm, we’re going there.” She nodded, took the rainbow-coloured feather at her waist and tossed it into the air. The beautiful feather immediately transformed. With a whoosh, it became big and floated lightly in mid-air.

“Whoa? It’s a nice treasure.”

The old man let out a surprised cry and looked at the beautiful rainbow-coloured feather while stroking his beard. "Is this the rainbow-coloured glazed feather? It's hard for me to imagine that a little girl like you have so many treasures. Did you also rob this?"

With a little tiptoe, Feng Jiu jumped on the feather gently and sat cross-legged. "Are you leaving? If not, can I leave?" With these words, she took the lead in flying high, passing through the air pressure, and then flew higher towards the outer edge of the forest.

"Wait for us!" The old man shouted and threw an airship to catch up, while Zhuo Junyue summoned a flying sword to follow behind them, but his body fell slightly when passing through the air pressure.

In the Volcano Forest area, there was air pressure due to the hot climate, especially in mid-air. Ordinary cultivators couldn't keep riding the flying sword under this pressure. So, most people, who came to the Volcano Forest to gain experience, entered the forest on foot. Another reason was that if they directly swept into the forest on a flying sword, it wouldn't be considered an experience.

Only the truly powerful could withstand the air pressure in mid-air. However, just like Feng Jiu and others, after stepping on their airships and flew away, they had to overcome the air pressure in mid-air and went to a high altitude before finally riding away on the flying sword.

Behind, Zhuo Junyue flew on his flying sword with his eyes fixed to the front. The youth dressed in the azure robe was sitting on the feather, with her sleeves flying and her inky black tresses fluttering gently. Her hands held the feather behind her in a casual manner, looking at ease and contented.

He couldn't help thinking that she was really a strange person. After spending time together, the more they got along together, the more he felt that she was unfathomable. Whether it's her way of dealing with people or things, or her cultivation strength, everything was beyond his expectations.

When they first met, she solved his poison, took the teleportation device from the old man and played on trick on the old man again, making him stomp in anger. When they met again, they heard how she used tricks to save those people.

She was ruthless and merciless when dealing with devilry cultivators. Her neat technique and strength were astonishing. Then, it was learned that the young man in their eyes turned out to be a woman.

His lips curved up slightly at the thought with amusement. Just as the old man said, there was no hint of a woman's shy and coquettish nature on her. No matter how you looked, she looked like a free and unrestrained young man.

Chapter 2091: Fainted

When he thought of her forceful methods, he couldn't help but shake his head and smile. She would probably be the only person who would be able to do such a thing. Did his grandfather know about her temperament when he accepted her as his disciple back then?

Upon thinking of his grandfather, there was an unspeakable feeling in his heart. On one hand, he had finally attained news of what his grandmother had asked him to inquire about. On the other hand, he felt regretful that he could only learn about his grandfather through her words.

He knew that his father had never forgotten this incident. What would happen if his father had learnt of this incident?

At the same time in the Heavenly Pill Tower building in Hundred Rivers City, at the corner of the first floor.

“Leng Hua, do you think that there’s something not quite right with Xiao Er recently?” Du Fan asked Leng Hua beside him and motioned for him to look at the figure in front of them.

“What do you mean?” Leng Hua looked at the ledger in his hand and asked without raising his head.

“Everything.”

Du Fan took the ledger away from his hands and put it under his arm and said: “Previously she was always by your side and always called you Brother Leng Hua. But now she seems to be treating you as if you are transparent, don’t you think that’s weird? Also, have you noticed? She looked like she’s lost a lot of weight recently too and her face also looks pale. Don’t tell me that she took what I said last time to heart and she’s made herself sick?”

Du Fan couldn’t help but felt a little worried. Miss Xiao Er is quite likeable, and she was kind-hearted and frank. As the beloved daughter of a family clan, she didn’t have any airs at all and treated people with sincerity. Although she still smiled everyday, he felt that her smile looked a little sad.

Upon hearing that, Leng Hua looked at the busy girl in front and saw that she had indeed lost a lot of weight. Her originally rounded face now had a pointed chin and her face seemed a little pale. She didn’t look as happy as she did before.

“I will talk to her later.” Leng Hua said.

“Alright, when she is going to go home, tell her to go to the back courtyard. I will come along too. Maybe my words were too harsh last time.” Du Fan sighed lightly and felt a little guilty. She was such a good girl, if she had really taken his words to heart and became depressed, Master would surely skin him alive when she returned.

However, while the two of them were talking, they suddenly heard an exclamation in front.

“Xiao Er, Xiao Er? What’s wrong with you?”

The two of them looked to the front and saw the busy Xiao Er had suddenly fainted. Fortunately, a medicine attendant beside her supported her before she could fall to the ground. When they saw this, they stepped forward quickly.

“Just look! I told you that something is wrong with her. Now something has happened just as we were talking about it.” Du Fan said anxiously and instructed a medicine attendant: “Go and tell Fan Lin to come to the back courtyard.”

At this point, Du Fan had already stepped forward and picked her up and hurried to the back courtyard. Du Fan followed him, and Fan Lin who was on the second floor also hurried to the back courtyard when he received word from the medicine attendant.

As soon as he entered the back courtyard, he was dragged along by Du Fan: "Hurry up, come inside, come and see how Xiao Er is doing. She fainted suddenly at the front. Her face is so terrifyingly pale. Master instructed before she left that we have to take good care of her. If she came back and saw this she would no doubt punish us."

Fan Lin glanced at him in surprise and asked: "What the hell is going on?"

Chapter 2092: Awoken

"Just examine her first and we can speak later." Du Fan dragged him into the room and came to the bedside pointing at the unconscious Xiao Er: "Hurry up, examine her."

Fan Lin sat down on the chair next to the bed unhurriedly and reached out to examine her pulse. After a while, he withdrew his hands and said to the two of them: "What happened to her? How did a treasured daughter become malnourished?"

"Wh, what?" Du Fan was taken aback for a moment.

Next to him, Leng Hua asked: "How is she? Why did she faint?"

"It's probably because she's not been eating properly, coupled with physical exertion and depression. It's not a big problem. Once she wakes up, give her something to eat and her body will recover slowly."

Fan Lin said, he stood up and looked at the two of them, then asked weirdly: "What kind of work have you given her? How did she become so overworked and exhausted? You wouldn't be bullying her while Master is away, would you?"

"Of course not!" Du Fan replied hurriedly: "Actually, what happened is this..." He briefly told Fan Lin the events that had happened the other day.

Upon hearing Du Fan's words, Fan Lin nodded suddenly: "I see, no wonder she's depressed." He smiled, then stepped forward and patted Leng Hua's shoulder: "Look after her the next few days, try to counsel her and get someone to boil some medicine for her to drink."

"I thought you said she was fine, why does she need to drink medicine?" Du Fan couldn't help but asked.

"It's just some medicine for improving vitality and dissipating qi. The rest is up to you both counselling her." Fan Lin said and walked out.

"You stay here with her. I will go and get someone to boil some ginseng soup for her and send it over." Leng Hua said to Du Fan. However, he was held back just as he was about to step out.

"Don't, you stay here and I will take care of that." Du Fan said and left before he could respond. However, after he had stepped out of the door, he stopped and turned back to ask: "By the way, do I need to let Xiao Er's family know that she has fainted?"

Upon hearing this, Leng Hua looked at the unconscious Xiao Er and said: "Don't say anything yet. Let's wait for her to wake up first. We don't want to worry her father."

"Alright, I'll be going now then." He said and left.

Leng Hua stayed in the room watching over her. He sat by the bedside and watched quietly while she slept. The door squeaked open slightly and Leng Shuang walked in wearing a black outfit.

“Elder sister.” When Leng Hua saw who had arrived, he stood up and called out.

“How is she?” Leng Shuang asked as she looked at Xiao Er lying on the bed.

“She hasn’t been eating well and has fainted from hunger. She is also depressed.” Leng Hua replied.

Upon hearing this, Leng Shuang looked at Leng Hua and said: “Talk to her when she wakes up. Ask her to take a good rest the next few days and take care of her body.”

“Yes, I know.” Leng Hua replied. When he saw his elder sister turning around to leave, he walked her out.

After he returned to the room, he sat by the bed for a while and saw Xiao Er waking up slowly. Leng Hua smiled gently when he saw that she had awoken: “You’re awake?” When he saw her trying to sit up, he motioned: “Lie down, I’ll chat with you!”

“Brother Leng Hua, what’s wrong with me?” Xiao Er pulled the quilt a little nervously and ill-at-ease.

Leng Hua smiled warmly: “Have you not been eating well recently?”

“I, I’ve been eating.” She lowered her eyes and whispered.

Chapter 2093: Untying the Heart Knot

On hearing this, Leng Hua looked at her and asked gently: “Xiao Er, have you been unhappy recently because you overheard what Du Fan said to me?”

“No, no.” She shook her head fearing that he might misunderstand.

“Actually, you don’t have to be like this. You were very good the way you were before, you don’t have to care about other people’s opinions.”

Xiao Er’s eyes constricted. She pulled the quilt up and said nothing, she didn’t dare to raise her eyes and look at him.

Leng Hua didn’t say anything else. He looked at her and asked with a smile: “Do you want to know how we came to follow Master in the first place?”

“Huh?” She looked at him in a daze: “You, you can tell me?”

“There’s nothing we can’t say. Everyone in the Feng Guard knows about it. It’s just that they only know the gist of the story, they don’t know the details. He smiled and said warmly: “Master is unafraid of the eyes of the world and is not bound by the world. You don’t know this, but back then...”

He sat on the edge of the bed and told her the story with a smile on his face and a gentle voice. Xiao Er listened attentively, her pair of eyes lit up in amazement at times and sometimes she looked at Leng Hua inexplicably.

She looked at him as he talked about his Master, his eyes filled with undisguised respect and conviction, the way his eyes lit up fascinated her. She never knew that they had that kind of past, let alone something like that had happened to them...

“So that was what happened at the beginning. Master not only changed the fates of my elder sister and mine, but she also taught us how to handle ourselves and take care of things. We have always believed that Master’s vision is unique and people favoured by her have their own special abilities.”

At that, he smiled warmly and looked at her: “Master has not only said more than once how good you are, but we also know that you are really good. You are really good the way you are, you don’t have to change anything. You just have to follow your own heart and don’t put too much pressure on yourself.”

After hearing all that he had said, she knew that he had turned a full circle just to enlighten her. Xiao Er looked at him a little guiltily and whispered: “Brother Leng Hua, I’m sorry I worried all of you.”

Upon hearing that, Leng Hua smiled and said warmly: “Your body’s a little weak right now. I want you to rest at home for a few days and build your health back up. Is that alright with you?”

“Then, can I still come here in the future?” She asked nervously.

“Of course you can.” He reached out to touch her head and he said: “Hurry up and build your health back up then come back and help.”

Upon seeing him touch her head like she was a little child, she felt a little shy and also overjoyed. She nodded: “Alright, I will build my health up as soon as possible, I will eat well when I return home.”

“That’s good.” Leng Hua nodded. At this moment, he heard the door being pushed open. When he looked back, he saw Du Fan come inside with something.

“You’re awake?” Du Fan looked at Xiao Er on the bed and said with a smile: “It’s good that you’re awake. Your food is ready to eat too. Come.”

“I’ll help you sit up to eat.” Leng Hua said and reached over to help her up.

“Thank you.” She thanked him in a low voice. Perhaps because her mood has changed, her appetite has also improved. When she smelt the fragrance of the food, she couldn’t help but swallow her saliva.

Upon seeing this, Du Fan and Leng Hua looked at each other with a smile and put the things on the small table beside the bed.

“Xiao Er, you have to finish eating everything. Leng Hua told me to ask someone to prepare all this food for you.”

Chapter 2094: Nothing Better To Do After Eating

Upon hearing this, Xiao Er smiled sweetly and looked at Leng Hua saying: “Thank you Brother Leng Hua, thank you Brother Du.”

“Alright alright, eat up!” Du Fan said with a smile. When he saw her smiling happily, he said to the two of them: “I will go to the front to take a look first.” Saying that, he turned and left. When Xiao Er wasn’t paying attention, he made a well done gesture to Leng Hua.

Although Feng Jiu was not at Heavenly Pill Tower, with the two stewards Du Fan and Leng Hua around and the Feng Guards in the building, everything was running smoothly and no one had dared to cause trouble for them.

Though the medicinal pills and medicine concoctions were not cheap, there were still many people who came to buy medicines everyday. On the evening of this day, just when Heavenly Pill Tower was preparing to close, a person came seeking medical treatment, and the one who had brought the person seeking treatment was someone they hadn't expected to see, Murong Yixuan.

The man Murong Yixuan brought with him was dressed in elegant clothes. And behind the man in elegant clothes were four cultivators with good strength.

"Where is your Master?" Murong Yixuan looked at Leng Hua who was on the first floor of Heavenly Pill Tower and asked.

Leng Hua's gaze flicked over from Murong Yixuan to the man in elegant clothes behind him, then back to Murong Yixuan and asked: "Why are you looking for my Master?"

Though Leng Hua's attitude was gentle, his demeanor was indifferent. Therefore, Murong Yixuan introduced him to the man in elegant clothes next to him: "This is Opulent Celestial Sect's Muxin Immortal Lord's clan relative. He is here to seek medical treatment."

"My Master is not here." Leng Hua replied and gestured to the people to leave: "Please make your way out! We are about to close the shop and rest."

Upon seeing this, the elegantly clothed man twisted his brows slightly, his handsome face showed a hint of displeasure. If Murong Yixuan hadn't explained before they came, he would definitely have taught the presumptuous young man in front of him a lesson.

When he heard Leng Hua's words, Murong Yixuan was taken aback and asked: "Did she say when she will be back?" He didn't think Leng Hua was brushing them off at this time, because he knew that Feng Jiu was not someone who would stay in one place and not move around. He knew that something must have happened for her to leave.

"Young Master Murong must be joking, how will I know when Master will return?" Leng Hua replied. He looked at Murong Yixuan in front of him and said: "You should look for a doctor elsewhere so as not to delay treatment!"

"Presumptuous!"

The elegantly clothed man shouted in a deep voice and stared at Leng Hua sharply: "You're a mere steward and you dare to put on such airs!"

"Ziheng."

Murong Yixuan frowned slightly and looked at the elegantly clothed man next to him, a little displeased at his sudden outburst. No one knew better than him how much Feng Jiu protected her subordinates, how could she allow others to scold them? Moreover, Leng Hua was someone she valued highly and has been with her for some years. He is by no means comparable to ordinary people.

Leng Hua seemed oblivious to what had just happened. He maintained a gentle smile on his face and looked at Murong Yixuan: "Please take your leave Young Master Murong!"

Upon seeing this, Murong Yixuan sighed and said: "Then we will come back another day!" He turned and walked away as soon as he had finished speaking.

When he saw this, the elegantly clothed man frowned and glanced at Leng Hua with a sullen face. He snorted then turned and left with a flick of his sleeves.

After they had left and Heavenly Pill Tower had closed its doors, Du Fan walked out from behind along with Luo Yu, Fan Lin and the others...

Chapter 2095: Difficult To Seek Medical Treatment

Du Fan snorted and said: "This Murong Yixuan, has he got nothing better to do after eating? Why would he bring such a person to us?"

"The elegantly dressed man is ill." Fan Lin walked out slowly and spoke gently.

"He's definitely ill, his brain has a disease."

Luo Yu leaned against the counter with his arms across his chest: "He should take a look at himself. He thinks just because he brought a few people with him he can throw a tantrum! Hmph! If you hadn't stopped me earlier, I would have come out and taught him a lesson."

Fan Lin smiled: "He is really ill, and it is a fatal disease."

There was a smile in his eyes when he spoke: "But this person is really unlucky not to be able to meet Master. On the other hand, even if Master was here, she may not be willing to see him!"

"Don't worry about it, we just have to take care of the things that Master has entrusted to us." Leng Hua said softly.

Everyone nodded. Du Fan said: "Speaking of which, Master has been away for quite some time now, I wonder when she'll be back? I wonder if that tortoise Han Rong has encountered Master yet?"

"Even if he escapes this time, he won't be able to escape next time. When Master has her eyes on the person, do you think they will be able to survive?" Luo Yu said and waved his hand at them, then he said: "I'm going back to rest, give me a shout if something happens."

"You should all go and rest too! I'm going back to the manor to take a look." Leng Hua said to everyone. After he had finished sorting out everything in the building, he left through the back door and headed for Feng Manor.

On the other side, the elegantly dressed man was walking in the street. He looked at Murong Yixuan beside him and said: "It's one thing telling me to be polite to the Ghost Doctor, but is it necessary to be polite to a steward? That boy's attitude is so annoying."

Murong Yixuan's eyebrows twisted slightly upon hearing this. He turned his head slightly and glanced at the elegantly dressed man next to him: "That is Feng Jiu's man, even if he is a steward, he is still someone she values highly. Haven't I already told you this? Since you are seeking help from the doctor,

then you must curb your attitude. If you continue to act the same way as you did before then I will go back to the Opulent Celestial Sect and seek forgiveness from Muxin Immortal Lord, you can seek a doctor by yourself!”

“You!” He glared at him, his face darkened.

Murong Yixuan looked at him coldly: “I’ve said this before, even if I am the one to bring you here, it still might not be enough for her to treat you. If Muxin Immortal Lord hadn’t repeatedly asked me, I wouldn’t have done this thankless job.”

Though the elegantly dressed man was angry, he didn’t show it and suppressed it forcibly: “Alright, I understand!” Deep down he didn’t believe that the Ghost Doctor wouldn’t treat him.

At noon the next day, the elegantly dressed man took the four cultivators with him to Heavenly Pill Tower again. However, today, he hadn’t brought Murong Yixuan with him.

After he entered Heavenly Pill Tower, he started looking around the first floor. When he saw medicinal pills that were even in his family clan, but were put on display for sale at a high price in this building, he was slightly surprised.

He hadn’t expected Heavenly Pill Tower to be just as what was being said about them on the outside. Medicinal pills other places don’t have were available here. In that case, were the medicinal pills on the second floor more precious and of a higher grade?

When he thought of this, he couldn’t help but feel a bit excited. After he had finished walking around the first floor, he wanted to go and take a look on the second floor. However, he didn’t realise that it was necessary to register before being able to go up to the second floor, and subordinates were not allowed to follow either.

“I can’t take my men up there? What if I have an accident upstairs?”

Chapter 2096: Visit

Du Fan glanced at him and said: “Nothing will happen within our building. The rule is that no subordinates are allowed upstairs.” He pointed to the words on the wall where the floor rules were displayed.

“What if I insist on bringing them up with me?” The elegantly dressed man asked in disbelief.

“You can choose to leave otherwise, we can also escort you out of Heavenly Pill Tower.” The fan in Du Fan’s hand gently fanned the wind as he looked at the elegantly dressed man in front of him and said with a smile: “You can try if you have the guts.”

He wouldn’t be as gentle as Leng Hua when it came to handling matters. If this person dared to cause trouble here, he didn’t care if he was a clan relative of Muxin Immortal Lord, he would teach him a lesson if he dared to anger him.

Upon hearing this, the elegantly dressed man’s expression changed. He still wanted to seek medical treatment here, if he really made a move, he was afraid the Ghost Doctor would refuse to see him. He suppressed his anger at that moment, then turned and walked away with a flick of his sleeves.

“Hmph!”

Du Fan sneered upon seeing him turning and leaving, and continued sitting there leisurely, feeling satisfied.

That person didn't come again over the next two days, nor did Murong Yixuan come. Everything was calm and quiet.

As he was idle, Du Fan came to Leng Hua and asked: “Xiao Er has gone home to rest for two or three days now? Have you not been to visit her to see how she's been doing these past few days?”

Upon hearing this, Leng Hua was slightly surprised: “Are you going to go?”

“Why do I need to go? I'm not going, if anyone should go it should be you! After all, the young miss fell ill because of you. It's been a few days since she has returned home, so it's only reasonable that you should visit her.” Du Fan said with a smile and his folding fan in his hand.

Leng Hua couldn't help but smile: “So it was what you said, that she suffered a blow because of those people?”

Du Fan coughed lightly at the mention of that and said: “Aren't you idle right now anyway? Since there is nothing to do, I can look after the place. Since Master is not here and she helps out here, you should go and take a look.”

“It's not actually convenient for me to go.” Leng Hua shook his head and said with a smile: “Xiao Er is a girl, how can I turn up at her house to visit her? It's not appropriate.”

“Patriarch Yang is quite friendly with us, and last time you did him a favour and sold him the medicinal pill. He's always remembered the favour! I think that it's just right for you to go. He might even be happy about it!” Du Fan said jokingly.

Upon hearing that, Leng Hua paused in thought and said: “If that's the case then maybe my elder sister should visit her instead? After all, they are both women, lest people gossip.”

“Pfft, hahahaha...”

Du Fan couldn't help but burst out laughing and his lips couldn't hold back the wide smile that appeared. He shook the fan in his hand lightly and squinted at him: “Ask your elder sister to go? What is your elder sister's name? Leng Shuang, an ice box, you want your expressionless sister to go and visit a patient? Do you not think that it will be easily misunderstood?”

“My elder sister is a very nice person.” Upon hearing him say that his sister was too cold, he couldn't help but defend her.

“Yes, she is very good. We all know that your elder sister is cold-faced but warm-hearted, but other people don't know that! Besides, your elder sister is not as gentle as you. What do you think would happen if she went to the Yang Family with her indifferent temperament?” He asked jokingly with a smile on his face.

In fact, when he thought of that scene he couldn't help laughing. To ask Leng Shuang to visit a patient was the equivalent of sending ice to people in the winter. Trust him to think of such an idea.

Chapter 2097: Be Obedient

“Oh? Leng Hua is going to visit Young Miss Xiao Er?” Fan Lin walked out from somewhere and looked at him with a smile on his face.

“I didn’t say I was going!” He shook his head helplessly. They were all too idle and were making fun of him.

“It’s not been busy here these past few days. Since there’s nothing much to do here, you can go to the Yang Family to visit Young Miss Xiao Er. By the way, I have some medicinal pills for her here. You can take them to her at the same time. She needs to take one a day and she should be fine after three days.”

As he spoke, Fan Lin took out a medicine bottle from within his sleeve and handed it to Leng Hua.

Upon seeing this, Leng Hua smiled and took it: “Alright! I will go.” After he took the medicine bottle, he said to them: “You two look after things here and I will be back soon.”

“Of course, just go!” Du Fan shook his fan and smiled. He watched Leng Hua go out and he smiled and said: “Actually I think Young Miss Leng Hua is pretty good.”

“Yes, she’s not bad.” Fan Lin nodded.

Luo Yu walked out. He glanced at the two of them and said: “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, you both don’t have to worry about it. Leng Hua is younger than the both of you! I don’t see you both worrying about your own marriage.”

“No hurry.”

“No hurry.”

Du Fan and Fan Lin said in unison, then smiled at each other and turned around to see to their own chores.

“Huh! Not in a hurry!”

He snorted softly then touched his face and muttered softly: “You’re not in a hurry but I am. I am well endowed with good looks, but why don’t girls look at me?”

Leng Hua who had walked out of Heavenly Pill Tower walked along the street towards the Yang Manor. He walked unhurriedly and looked at the lively streets from time to time. When he walked past a pastry shop, he thought that girls generally like to eat pastries. Hence, he walked into the pastry shop and bought a few boxes of pastries as gifts for visiting Xiao Er.

The elegantly dressed man was sitting in a restaurant when he caught a glimpse of the figure on the street. His eyes flashed slightly.

Isn’t that the steward from Heavenly Pill Tower from the other day?

He looked behind him and saw that there was no one with him, he was alone, and a smile appeared on his face.

Leng Hua walked on for some distance, and though he didn't turn back to look, he knew that he was being followed. His pace was unhurried and he continued walking at the same speed as before. He deliberately didn't speed up until he came to a corner where he stopped and turned around.

"Who is it? Come out!"

The elegantly dressed man was a little surprised to see that the young man had realised that he was being followed. He stepped out and looked at the young man suspiciously: "Aren't you an ordinary person who can't cultivate? How did you realise I was following you?"

"So it's your excellency."

Leng Hua looked at the elegantly dressed man, the expression on his face was as gentle as ever: "Why is your excellency following me?"

"I would like to invite Young Master Leng to have a cup of tea with me. I wonder if you will do me the honour?" The elegantly dressed man said casually, his eyes fixed on the young man.

Wasn't it said that the Ghost Doctor didn't have weak people around her? Why did this young man have no spiritual aura? What exactly was the ability of this young man?

Upon hearing the elegantly dressed man's words, Leng Hua smiled warmly: "I think that Young Master Murong doesn't know that your excellency has been following me today!"

"So what if he doesn't know?" The man raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

"If your excellency wishes to seek treatment, I advise you to listen to Young Master Murong's advice."

Chapter 2098: Like A Monster

"Really?" The elegantly dressed man said disapprovingly. He looked at Leng Hua and said: "Steward Leng must not realise who I am."

Leng Hua smiled: "Didn't Young Master Murong already introduce you? You're a clan relative of Muxin Immortal Lord from the Opulent Celestial Sect."

"I am the oldest son born of the legal wife of the Yin Family, and Muxin Immortal Lord is my aunt." He raised his chin slightly and said with an unconcealable arrogance on his face.

"I see, my apologies for any disrespect." Leng Hua nodded and said.

"Now will Steward Leng accept my invitation to have a cup of tea with me at the restaurant?" He asked proudly, expecting his invitation would no doubt be accepted.

Leng Hua shook his head gently: "I'm really sorry but I have something to attend to now. I will be leaving now." He folded his hands and prepared to leave. However, the elegantly dressed man signalled and one of his cultivators blocked his way.

Upon seeing this, he stepped back in surprise and looked at the elegantly dressed man in: “Your Excellency, what are you doing?”

“Naturally I’m inviting Steward Leng to come into the restaurant to have a drink with me.” The elegantly dressed man gestured. The cultivator moved forward to clasp Leng Hua’s shoulder.

When Leng Hua saw this, his face remained expressionless, but he took a deep look at the elegantly dressed man and moved sideways to avoid the man’s attack. At the same time, he raised his hand and caught the opponent’s hand and twisted it behind him.

“Crack!”

“Ssss ah!”

The sound of bones breaking and a gasp of pain could be heard in the alley. Not only was the face of the cultivator whose hand was broken by Leng Hua had a look of disbelief, but the elegantly dressed man and the three cultivators behind him also had a look of shock on their faces.

He clearly didn’t have any spiritual energy flowing through his body, how could he...

A thought flashed through the elegantly dressed man’s mind and he exclaimed: “You have learned the technique of hiding your breath? That’s how you have hidden all your breath and strength?”

What kind of cultivation technique would be able to perfectly hide one’s strength and cultivation base like that? And his body didn’t show a hint of spiritual energy at all either. Wasn’t this person just a steward? How could there be such a technique? Could it be that the Ghost Doctor had taught it to him?

Leng Hua didn’t pay them any attention. After he had twisted the cultivator’s hand, he pushed him back to the other side and at the same time, a gentle voice came out.

“Your Excellency said that you are born of the legal wife, however, your disposition and behaviour is somewhat improper and completely lacking of the demeanor that the oldest son of the legal wife should have.”

He ignored the other party’s angry look and said meaningfully: “Sometimes, Your Excellency’s decision doesn’t only harm yourself but also your family clan. Since Your Excellency has been brought here by Young Master Murong, you should think twice before you do anything. If necessary, you can ask Young Master Murong so as not to cause any more trouble for your family clan.”

“You dare to threaten me!” The elegantly dressed man glared at him, a fire burned in his heart and his mood fluctuated so much that the hidden symptoms in his body from his illness broke out. His face turned pale and his body twitched while he gritted his teeth tightly.

Leng Hua looked at him, a trace of surprise appeared in his eyes. The elegantly dressed man’s fingernails suddenly grew longer and appeared black and purple like a monster. The appearance on his face seemed to change along with it as well.

What sort of illness was this? Why was it so strange? He thought in amazement...

Chapter 2099: Injured By The Young Man

“Oh no! Young Master’s illness is having an episode! Quick! Quick! The chain!”

He saw the panic in the faces of those few people and someone took a mysterious chain out of his cosmos sack while someone hugged him tightly. Finally, they tied him up and put him in a sack and carried him away.

Leng Hua stood there in a daze and it took a long while before he came to his senses. Upon seeing that he had been forgotten, he shook his head and walked towards the Yang Manor.

After the cultivators had brought the elegantly dressed man in the sack back to the courtyard where they lived, one of them rushed off quickly to the small courtyard where Young Master Murong was staying at: “Young Master Murong! Young Master Murong! Our Young Master is having an attack!”

Murong Yixuan, who was sitting cross-legged in his room cultivating, opened his eyes and frowned when he heard the voice. Having an attack?

Just as he got out of bed and started walking outside, one of the cultivators who followed Yin Ziheng around rushed into his room. Therefore, he asked: “Where is your Young Master?”

“We have sent him back to his room, but the situation seems more serious this time.” The cultivator replied.

“Take me to have a look.” Murong Yixuan said and walked out. When he came to the outside of the other room in the other courtyard, he heard a roar of a beast and the exclamations of several cultivators.

He opened the door and walked inside. When he saw the scene inside, he was shocked. Yin Ziheng’s body muscles had swelled up and the elegant clothes on his body had burst open revealing strange dark and purple skin. Moving up from his body, his neck and face had also turned purple and two sharp fangs were growing out of his mouth. His eyes were a grayish-white colour with only a little black dot in the middle. He looked very strange.

He opened his mouth and let out a roar that sounded like one from a wild beast. His strength seemed to have grown too. Though he was tied up with profound iron chains and was helped down by a few cultivators, he was able to knock the cultivators away.

Upon seeing this scene, he came back to his senses and asked: “Didn’t your Family Patriarch tell you to bring the suppressing medicine with you?”

“We did bring some but Young Master has finished eating the ones with him. The rest of the medicine are with Second Master. However, Second Master left this morning for the Alchemist Guild and he hasn’t returned yet.” One of the cultivators said anxiously.

“Then hold him down and don’t let him break free. One of you needs to go and find Second Master and bring him back!” He ordered frowning as he watched this scene. Suddenly, he saw that one of the cultivators holding Yin Ziheng down was only using one hand and the other hand was hanging unnaturally: “He asked: “Where did you go earlier? Why did he suddenly have an attack? And how did your hand get hurt?”

The cultivators were startled by the series of questions and didn't know what to say. Do they tell him that they had listened to their Young Master and went out without telling him and tried to deal with Steward Leng earlier that day but in the end his hand was broken by Steward Leng?

When he saw the three of them hesitating, Murong Yixuan's face darkened and he shouted: "Speak!"

"We went out with Young Master and saw Steward Leng on the street. Young Master ordered us to follow him and he wanted to invite Steward Leng to have a drink in the restaurant, but Steward Leng didn't reciprocate his kind offer. Therefore, Young Master ordered me to grab him. But I didn't expect that Steward Leng, who had no spiritual energy, would be so agile. He avoided my attack and broke my hand."

This incident was so humiliating.. Even if the young man had cultivation strength, it couldn't have been stronger than his, and yet, he was injured by him.

Chapter 2100: Leave It Alone

Upon hearing this, Murong Yixuan's face was cold as frost. His lips were pursed tightly and he didn't speak. He just looked at the elegantly clothed man who was having an attack from his illness and said: "Since you won't listen to my advice, then when your Second Master returns, you can take him home!" As soon as he had spoken, he turned his back and left, without paying any more attention to the person who was being held down.

Shortly after he left, a middle-aged man came hurriedly, following the cultivator who was leading the way. His expression was ghastly and he exclaimed: "Why didn't you tell me that he has finished his medicine? Didn't I tell you to look after him? How could you let such a thing happen?"

Yin Second Master walked into the room quickly, and when he saw how ill the person being held down was, he quickly took out the medicine and poured out a piece which he placed into his mouth. After the pill had been ingested, the person who was being held down slowly calmed down and stopped roaring and struggling till finally, he fell unconscious.

Upon seeing this, he turned his cold face towards the cultivators: "What the hell is going on? How did Heng'er get sick earlier than usual?"

The cultivators had just breathed a sigh of relief when they heard the Second Master's questioning. They couldn't help but glance at each other, then they reported the matter to him.

"It's the steward from Heavenly Pill Tower?" The Second Master frowned: "Didn't you already report to me when you came back two days ago? We are here to seek medical treatment and we can't provoke the Ghost Doctor's men. Even if the Young Master is not sensible, shouldn't you understand the importance of the matter? If we have a grudge with Heavenly Pill Tower because of this matter, how can his illness be cured? Have you ever thought about it?"

His face was full of anger as he stared at them: "If anything were to happen, I will see how you will deal with the aftermath!"

"Please forgive us Second Master!" The cultivators knelt down on one knee when they realised the seriousness of the matter. If their Young Master were to fail in seeking medical treatment this time, they would not be able to escape the wrath of the Family Patriarch upon their return.

The Second Master took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. After he had calmed down, he asked:
“Where is Young Master Murong?”

“Before Second Master returned, I had gone to fetch Young Master Murong. However, when Young Master Murong learnt that our Young Master had made a move against Steward Leng, his expression turned frosty and he flicked his sleeves and left saying, saying...” The cultivator lowered his head and didn’t dare to finish speaking.

“What did he say?” Yin Second Master frowned and asked.

“He said, he said that when Second Master returns we should take Young Master home.” The cultivator whispered.

Sure enough, Yin Second Master’s face changed slightly when he heard this. He stepped forward and kicked the cultivator: “You’re good for nothings who only ruin things and can’t accomplish things!” Unable to hide his anger, he walked outside. The cultivator snorted but didn’t dare say any more.

Yin Second Master came to Murong Yixuan’s small courtyard and saw him sitting in the courtyard drinking tea with an expressionless face. Upon seeing this, his eyes flickered and he stepped forward: “Young Master Murong.”

“Yin Second Master.” Murong Yixuan looked at him and nodded slightly.

“I know what Ziheng has done. I didn’t expect that after my repeated warnings, he has not listened to a word I have said.” Yin Second Master came to the table and sat down. He sighed softly: “Now that his attack is so serious, it seems that his condition has gotten more serious. And the Ghost Doctor is not back yet either. I’m really worried.”

Murong Yixuan turned the teacup in his hand gently and said: “Yin Second Master, I cannot help Ziheng this time. I have already prepared to leave for the Sect in a few days’ time and I will ask Muxin Immortal Lord to pardon me then.”

“You’re leaving? If you’re gone, then wouldn’t it be even harder for us to seek the Ghost Doctor’s help?”