

GHOST DOCTOR 421

[Chapter 421 Delivering The Dowry!](#)

"And the one who likes her is the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country, he's a Crown Prince from a sixth grade country, and his main wife is an arrogant lady of a powerful country. If Young Miss Feng were to marry him, I'm afraid she won't have a very good next few years."

"That's right, everyone knows all the things that go on in these such aristocratic families."

The people talked about it, and followed along to the main door of the Feng Residence. As they watched the procession of men come to a stop, their voices lowered for fear they would be overheard by the people in front.

Because the procession of the Green Gallop Country Crown Prince was not small, almost everyone in the Cloudy Moon City had been alerted. Many families had come to watch and thought to themselves that the Feng Residence had way too many things happening lately, their troubles followed one after another.

They thought that the Feng Residence would fall, but it was still standing and no one could shake it down. It was reported that after last night's affairs, the Feng Residence was guarded very well. They wanted to see if this now, with the Green Gallop Crown Prince, would finally do it?

When the procession of men brought by the Green Gallop Crown Prince approached the Feng Residence with the dowry, because their procession was so loud, the people inside the Feng Residence had already heard the joyful sounds of clanging and drumming from afar. The steward hurriedly ran into the courtyard of the residence and bumped into Leng Shuang.

"Leng Shuang, has Young Miss woken up yet?" He stopped her and asked.

"She still hasn't woken up. What's going on outside? Why is it so noisy?" Leng Shuang said with a frosty look. The noise outside was so loud that it could be heard in here. If it continued, it would disturb Young Miss' rest.

"Oh, it's the Green Gallop Crown Prince. He has brought men carrying dowry, beating drums all the way to Feng Residence. He is probably nearly at the main door. When I heard the news, I rushed over here to see if Young Miss is awake yet."

It was said that Leng Shuang's eyebrows furrowed, and just as she was about to speak, Feng Jiu's voice could be heard the room.

"Leng Shuang, go and get Luo Yu."

Upon hearing the hoarse dull voice from the room, Leng Shuang was momentarily stunned, then said immediately: "Yes." She then went outside.

"Young Miss, The Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country is here with dowry. He is probably nearly at the main door." The steward said quickly, concern showing in his eyes.

"You tell Qi Kang to go and take a look at the front. Tell the guards to stand down and wait for my order."

When the steward heard this, he answered quickly: "Yes, I will go at once."

At this time, the air in the room had become extremely stifled, the atmosphere was gloomy and dangerous. It was very chilling.

Feng Jiu sat up in bed still dressed in her inner robes, her hair was a complete mess and her eyes red, it was as if the anger had all rushed straight to her head. It seemed as if she was seething with anger, and yet she was suppressing her anger at the same time.

"Damn the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country! Damn Nie Teng! Since you've come to my door looking for trouble, how can I not help you along?"

When one lacked sleep and awoke in anger, the person's temper was frightful.

After she got out of bed, she washed herself, got changed and went out of her room. At this moment, she saw Leng Shuang approaching with Luo Yu.

"Mistress."

[Chapter 422 How Frightful!](#)

Luo Yu stared dumbfounded at the person dressed in a red dress exuberating a breath of murderous air. If it weren't for the familiar face and the fact that Feng Residence was heavily guarded, he would have thought that his Mistress was being impersonated by someone else.

Leng Shuang was not shocked as she waits on her Mistress daily, she knew that her temper was never good when she first woke up. It wasn't so bad if she did not explode, but once she exploded her temper was awful.

The people from Green Gallop Country continuously brought trouble to the Feng Residence, let alone their Mistress, even they were angered by it.

Feng Jiu's cold murderous eyes lifted up to meet Luo Yu's. She walked over to the table in the courtyard to sit down and said: "Bring me some of your explosives." While she was speaking, she had already picked out seven or eight bottles in mid-air.

"Yes."

Luo Yu took out seven or eight explosives out from the pockets on his waistband, the power of each had been increased. When he saw that his Mistress had taken apart the tubes and remodulated them, he was dumbfounded.

No way! Mistress knows about this too? That was gunpowder inside! She actually took it apart?

The more he watched, the bigger his eyes got. He thought that it would be broken by her, but after she had taken them apart and added some more powder, then reassembled them again, the seven or eight bombs on the table looked good as new.

"Mistress, how do you know how to assemble bombs? You know how to make it?" Even his teacher did not know how to make it. He had modified it from firecrackers and the killing power is great. But how was it that his Mistress had no problems with it at all?

"Well, I dabbled a bit with it in the past." She answered but her hands had not stopped moving.

As the doorkeeper of the modern hidden door, she was the metamorphosis of all the directors of the family. She was proficient in medical drugs and assassination. She was called the demon by the world. How could she not make explosives?

Dabbled in the past?

Luo Yu stared dumbfounded, her movements were more skilled than his. He asked: "Mistress, what is the purpose of the medicine that you mixed into it?"

Won't the medicine that was mixed in with the gunpowder not be able to light up? He had never tried it that way. The ratios can't be wrong. If you got it wrong, the explosives would be destroyed and it won't be successful.

After she had reassembled the seven or eight explosives on the table, she looked up at him and revealed a smile with a strange look: "Do you want to know? You will find out later."

Luo Yu was surprised by the smug smile on her face, his heart trembled a little as he watched her get up to go and wash her hands at the back. He walked quickly to Leng Shuang's side and asked quietly: "Leng Shuang, what's happened to Mistress? Why does she not seem quite right today?"

In actual fact, he wanted to say that his Mistress today looked terribly frightful.

Leng Shuang glanced at him and said: "Mistress has a temper when she wakes up."

It was said that Luo Yu was then able to relax. Temper when she woke up, that was ok. It was said that people who had a temper when they woke up would be extremely explosive if they did not get enough sleep.

Exhale!

He quietly exhaled and pondered secretly. In the future, he must not hit the gun, or else....

When he thought of the strange smile on his Mistress' lips, he could not help but shudder.

How frightful.....

[Chapter 423 Door To Feng Residence Opens!](#)

When Feng Jiu came back from washing her hands, she looked at Luo Yu and said: "Bring the explosives on the table with you and follow me out."

"Yes!" Luo Yu quickly answered respectfully and proceeded to pick up the things on the table before he followed behind her.

Luo Yu's master as well as the other Martial Uncles were in Feng Xiao's courtyard protecting his safety. As for Qi Kang and the rest, they kept watch in front of the door. At this time, in front of the main door,

were two groups of people standing opposite to each other. One group was carrying the dowry, and the other group wearing phoenix silver armour was the Feng Guards.

About a hundred meters away, the onlookers looked at the two groups of people standing opposite each other, their expressions unearthly. This way of welcoming the family, was the first time anyone had seen. It was likely that at some point a fight will ensue, but which side will win?

Everyone knew that the Feng Guards were excellent. However, they are not good enough against the Green Gallop Country soldiers. The company the Green Gallop Prince had brought with him was highly skilled. The fighting power of a Golden Core cultivator was worth more than one hundred or even a thousand guards. Even if there were more people in Feng Residence, they could not compete against them.

"Our Crown Prince has come personally to propose marriage, open up the main door quickly!"

A Golden Core cultivator walked up and sighed, the power of the cultivator spread like a water pattern. He headed towards the Feng Guards in front of the main door, his power was strong, far from that of the guards. With just a breath and one felt bloody in his chest and regurgitated blood through the mouth.

The body became stiffer in the sound of this kind of pressure, and there was a feeling that it was impossible to move. One by one, the powerful pressure caused the men to have bloodshot eyes as they stared straight at the Golden Core cultivator.

There was a look of surprise in the eyes of the Golden Core cultivator. The strength of these Feng Guards was not the level of any big martial artist. In the face of his Golden Core pressure, they could still stand up like this. He has to say that he is a bit stunned.

If it were other people, even if he was the Foundation Core cultivator, they would not dare stare at him under pressure. It could only be said that the Feng Guards were all tough as iron and do not easily succumb to anyone. It was no wonder that the Feng Residence Guards were able to shake down the surrounding countries.

Qi Kang and some others stood by the main door and stared at the Golden Core cultivator. The strong breath came towards them and they felt the power of the cultivator. They could definitely resist that strength.

They wouldn't be able to hold back the pressure. When the blood surged from their chest and out through their mouths, the door will open. At this point, the Golden Core cultivator released his pressure.

"Mistress!"

Seven of them turned back to and saw her walking towards them in her red dress. Although she was not officially their mistress, they still chose to call her that.

Just that....

As they saw the beautiful smile on her face and were enchanted by her fascinating beauty, the seven people quietly retreated to the side.

Perhaps it was their familiarity with her, they understood that the sweeter she smiled and the more harmless she seemed... the more dangerous it was...

[Chapter 424 An Expensive Dowry!](#)

"Hey, what is all this? Why are you carrying so many boxes of things? You aren't giving them to me for free are you?"

Feng Jiu who was dressed in a fiery red dress glanced at the group of people who stood in front of her, as her gaze glazed over at the boxes embroidered with red silk flowers. The smile on her face was so sweet, like a harmless little sheep. She was still smiling as she looked at the luxurious sedan chair that sat in the middle of the doorway.

The Golden Core cultivator at the front gave her a glance before he said in a calm voice: "Miss Feng, today my Highness has personally come to bring you dowry gifts. Since you have come out, that's great. Please accept the dowry and come back with us!"

When she heard the words, her eyebrows raised as she looked at the boxes, bystanders could not understand the look in her eyes as she smirked and replied: "These are dowry gifts?"

"Yes, in order to show our Highness' deep appreciation and sincerity for Miss Feng, he had ordered a hundred boxes of treasures as dowry." The Golden Core cultivator's voice was clear and imbued with profound qi as it drifted into the ears of those who even stood from afar.

When they heard that it was a hundred boxes of treasures, some people oozed with envy, and some even showed scorn and disdain.

"A hundred boxes of treasures and he wishes to marry me? No, that's not right, he wants to take me as a concubine?" She stepped forward and smiled: "I thought these things were for an apology! After all, these past two days you have caused my residence a lot of trouble."

Upon hearing those words, many people sucked in a cold breath, not expecting Miss Feng to speak to the Golden Core cultivator in such a manner despite knowing that if one angered him, all it would take was his hand to send her flying.

The Golden Core cultivator frowned and his expression was unpleasant. She was just a girl and she had the audacity to speak to him in this manner. Did she really think she was that important? His Highness had been interested in her for some time. Had she not the protection of His Highness, she would find it very difficult to survive in the Green Gallop Country.

"Miss Feng, do you know what you are talking about?" The Golden Core cultivator stared at her with a sullen look. "Our Highness has taken a fondness to you, even if there wasn't a hundred boxes of treasures, we could just take you back with us and no one would dare do anything about it!"

"What insolence!"

An angry shout resounded from the Feng Guards, it was one filled with cold and indignance. That piercing shout came from one of the Feng Guards that had imbued his profound qi in it and when it he shouted it out, it was like a sharp blade that had been unsheathed that flew towards that Golden Core

cultivator. It became visible to the naked eye as it took form and swept towards that Golden Core cultivator,

The Golden Core cultivator was startled and he raised his hand bringing down a strong spiritual force and smashed it into the Feng Guards. In his heart he was secretly shocked.

These people...

It looked like he had to speak to His Highness, that when they brought Miss Feng back with them, they needed to bring the Feng Guards too! They would make a strong team!

At this point, Feng Jiu smirked and looked at the Golden Core cultivator: "Oh. I am so honoured? I am really flattered!"

Her lips curved into a strange smile as she continued speaking: "Since you have sent over a hundred boxes of treasures, why don't I give you a big gift in return?"

[Chapter 425 Feng Guards Receive Order!](#)

Upon hearing these words, he was puzzled. He watched as Feng Jiu smiled and spoke to Luo Yu by her side. In the next moment, a voice imbued with profound energy came from Luo Yu.

"All Feng Guards to receive orders!"

When this was said, the people from Green Gallop Country were vigilant as they thought they were about to fight.

Even the spectators from a hundred metres away thought that the Feng Guards were going to fight with the Green Gallop Country people. Therefore, even the Geng Family had brought forth many of their family members to look on, including the Geng Family Patriarch.

"Father, if the Feng Guards fight with the Green Gallop Country people, do we really have to help?"

The Geng Patriarch looked at the Old Patriarch Geng as he asked him. Deep down he was worried. After all the power of the Golden Core cultivator was no small feat. It was not something their people could withstand. If it weren't as a last resort, he did not want to make such an enemy.

"Let's see! The Feng Family girl says she can handle it, I want to see her ability." Old Patriarch Geng said as he looked at the scene in front of him. The people were waiting and the horses were ready, if Feng Family had the ability, they should strike now.

"Awaiting orders!"

All the Feng Guards shouted out and the sound was deafening. They stood ramrod straight and each of them held a long sword in one hand. Their eyes were beaming and they were ready for battle!

"All to retreat hundred metres to your left and right!"

Luo Yu's voice rang out. When they heard these words, the Green Gallop Country people were stunned for a moment. Even the Feng Guards who were ready for battle were stunned. However, their strict and rigorous training ensured that they executed their orders without any questions, and they quickly retreated hundred metres on each side.

Feng Jiu stared at the people in front and smirked slightly. Once Leng Shuang and the rest had retreated, she said only one word to Luo Yu: "Throw!"

As her voice descended, Luo Yu grinned and stared at the Golden Core cultivators and other people. He threw the bamboo tubes in front of them.

When the bamboo tubes were thrown out, the Golden Core cultivators sneered. But before they could react, they heard loud blasts all around them, and a powerful force exploded. Smoke diffused from the explosion and there were exclamations and screams from everyone.

"Hey, what the hell was that!"

"Ah! My legs!"

"Hey! It hurts, it's itchy..."

"Bang! Bang bang bang..."

In the chaos, screams of exclamation drifted out from the smoke. The bystanders were stood staring with their eyes wide open as they watched the bamboo tubes burst open with force. They watched as the group of men became confused in the blast, and as some guards were blown to pieces and fell only a few metres away from them.

"Feng Qing Ge!"

A sombre voice fueled with anger rang out. In the next moment, an old man appeared alongside Nie Teng. On the outside of the two people was a visible spiritual force that condensed into a protective cover, protecting the two people from the smoke outside.

"What?"

Feng Jiu stared at the old man and Nie Teng as a slight astonishment flashed by her eyes. The Golden Core cultivator did not respond in time at that moment. Even if he had reacted timely, it could not match the speed at which the explosives were blasted, hence to be able to protect Nie Teng under such circumstances was no simple feat.

[Chapter 426 Hell's Lord's Arrival!](#)

Chapter 427 Hell's Lord's Arrival!

As the smoke dissipated, the line of sight gradually became clear, and the front scene was also reflected in the eyes of everyone within a hundred meters. The scene left everyone staring wide-eyed.

The guards had all fallen down in front of the Feng main door, they screamed loudly in agony. Everyone of them had been blasted by the explosives. Some of them had torn clothes, messed up hair, and some were covered in ash.

Slightly better off than them were the Golden Core cultivators. Although they were hurt by the explosion, but because their energy was strong, the damage was not big. They were feeling a kind of itch that made their skin itch like crazy and had to work extra hard to maintain their image, unlike the guards who were sprawled on the floor.

"Hand over the antidote!"

The middle aged mad clad in black stared at her. In the next moment, he swept his palm into a claw shaped manoeuvre at Feng Jiu. He had intended to grab her and force her to hand over the antidote!

He knew she had many tricks up her sleeve he did not expect that she would use the drugs to deal with them! How did he forget that the last time he and his master were in her hands, and she used the poison!

Upon seeing his master get attacked, Qi Kang was about to make a move when he heard a powerful chilling voice.

"Who dares show impudence!"

In an instant, four men formed a formation and a palm suddenly struck out with a fierce breath at the middle aged man. The middle aged man felt a strong airflow upon his face, like waves rushing at him. He was pushed back a few metres. He was shocked as he looked up and tried to hold his feet down steadily.

"Who are you!"

There were four Golden Core cultivators stood in front of Miss Feng, protecting her. They stared at him with such ferociousness that he was taken aback.

This Feng Residence is only from a ninth grade country, how did they manage to get Golden Core cultivators to protect them?

At this time, the old man removed the protective shield for him and Nie Teng and they both landed on the floor. Both men looked at the guards lying on the floor screaming in pain. Their faces were somber.

"Your Highness. She is just a girl, why bother to go through all these theatrics for her?"

The old man's voice was gloomy, and his body sent out an air of chill, his eyes were like a poisonous snake staring at Feng Jiu. He spoke with viciousness: "This woman's methods are sly. If Your Highness wish to have her by your side, it would be best to cripple her first."

Nie Teng stared at the beautiful woman in the red dress and pursed his lips, not saying a word. However, seeing so many of his people lying on the ground, he felt his anger rising like as if he a caged beast.

After he heard the old man's words, he was silent as he stared at Feng Jiu. One was not sure what he was thinking about.

At point in time, no one knew that a man dressed in black robes, with an air of royalty upon him, Hell's Lord, had entered Cloudy Moon City. He had brought along Gray Wolf and Shadow One as they headed towards the Feng Residence.

Because of Hell's Lord splendid disposition and domineering royal energy, some of the people in the city looked at each other and secretly wondered : "I wonder where this big shot is from?"

[Chapter 427 He is Here](#)

At this point in time, the atmosphere in front of the Feng Residence main door was intense and a powerful spiritual energy emanated from the old man stood next to Nie Teng. The visible pressure that could be seen by the naked eye turned into a sharp wind blade and attacked Feng Jiu and others.

Once the power of the old man surfaced, even the four Golden Core cultivators by Feng Jiu's side looked pale. Their bodies stiffened slightly as they looked at the old man in amazement.

That was..... The power of a Nascent Soul cultivator!

The first stage of cultivation was the Qi Condensation stage- the Spirit Cultivator, followed by the Spirit Master and Great Spirit Master. Most of the cultivators had to enter the Foundation Formation stage within a hundred years before they could be considered true Immortal Cultivators. Their longevity would then increase to two hundred years. The rank above the Foundation Formation stage would be the Golden Core. Those who were about to enter the Golden Core stage would have to undergo lightning tribulations.

This was the deadly threshold to enter the realm of the Golden Core. If one were to succeed, one would become a Golden Core cultivator. The longevity would be increased by another hundred years. Needless to say one's power would be even greater than that of a Foundation cultivator. Out of a hundred people, at the most only one or two would be successful in entering the Golden Core. However, every year, many would attempt to enter the Golden Core stage and undergo the tribulations but die as a result.

As for the Nascent Soul Stage, that was like a ten thousand in one chance of happening. That was the rank above the Golden Core. The longevity of the Nascent Soul cultivators were five hundred years. Their power was terrifying. It was said that with a wave of their hand, they could destroy a small country, a point of their finger could take the life of a Golden Core cultivator. They were absolutely terrifying and made people feel chilly in their bones.

It was no wonder those four Golden Core cultivators faces changed, for surely even they did not expect that a six grade country such as Green Gallop would have a Nascent Soul Old Monster protecting the the Green Gallop Crown Prince. One could only assume that Green Gallop Crown Prince was of great importance to the Green Gallop ruler.

"Move out of the way!"

The old man's gloomy eyes were set upon the four Golden Core cultivators, as his sleeves brushed aside, a strong force flowed out and sent them flying.

"Pfft!"

The four men spurted blood out. After they had been sent flying and crashed to the ground, they tried to get up, but they felt as if their bodies were being pushed down by a strong invisible force, as if they were being crushed under a huge boulder. Just a slight movement was painful and even if they wanted to stand, they could not stand back up.

"Mistress you must leave at once! It's a Nascent Soul Old Monster!"

Although the four men were seriously injured, they were still concerned about Feng Jiu who still stood there. Even though she was strong, she could only fight against the Golden Core cultivators. The Nascent

Soul Old Monster was a rank above them, his power ten times stronger. If she were to fall into his hands...

They began to recall that the Nascent Soul Old Monster had suggested to cripple their mistress earlier, their hearts sank as it was filled with dread.

Upon hearing the words of the four men, the expressions of the people from Feng Residence and Geng Residence changed greatly. Nascent Soul Old Monster? That old man was actually a Nascent Soul Old Monster?

"It's over. This time it is really over for the Feng Family. If it were the Golden Core peak that was still ok. But it is a Nascent Soul Old Monster....." Old Geng Family Patriarch muttered with a worried expression on his face. He was afraid that even if he fought with his life, he would not be able to protect these people from the Nascent Soul Old Monster!

At this time, Nie Teng spoke up. His silent penetrating gaze was upon the beautiful woman in the red dress as he spoke in a low voice: "Woman, you should have known from the start there was never a choice. You were always meant to be my woman."

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and was just about to speak when she heard a low and familiar magnetic voice. Upon hearing the voice, she only felt a sense of guilty conscience, and there was an impulse to even hide it immediately.

[Chapter 428 His Woman?](#)

"How is it that I did not know that my woman belongs to you?"

Everyone looked towards where the voice drifted from. The bystanders who were standing within the hundred metre radius glanced back at the approaching man. They all were shocked in their hearts, yet they could not help but made a path for him to walk through.

Who was this man? His woman? Dids he mean the Feng family's Young Miss? What sort of twist was this?

They were all astonished in their hearts as they watched in eager anticipation as the man walked up slowly. At this moment, there was a majestic and oppressive pressure. They stood still, not daring to move, not even daring to make a sound.

The man who was walking with one hand behind his back was wearing a set of luxurious black robes with understated patterns and he had a jade belt around his waist. He was taller than the average man, and gave off an air of domineering arrogance.

You could not see his face clearly as he was wearing a silver mask. It only revealed his well defined chin and lips. His eyes were dark like that of a deep sea, and they seemed to contain a certain chilliness and which caused anyone who looked into them to shudder involuntarily.

The appearance of this man overshadowed everyone else. It was not because of his elegant demeanor, but also his domineering presence that he exuded that the people present knew with a single glance that he was not a simple man!

His appearance could not be ignored nor despised. Even the two men who followed behind him had a majestic momentum that made the people of Green Gallop Country vigilant.

Even the Nascent Soul Old Monster put up his guard observing the man in black as his eyebrows twisted up in thought. He wanted to see through his cultivation and strength, the more he looked the more shocked he was. He was like a bottomless pit, unfathomable!

He took a deep breath and gathered his thoughts, then bowed to the man in black and asked: "May I have your name? What is your relationship to Feng family's Young Miss?"

Even if he was a Nascent Soul master, when he was against an unfathomable character, he could not be too arrogant. However, he did not expect that a ninth grade country would have such a character appear, and to be acquainted with Miss Feng to say the least.

His woman? Was he her lover?

If Feng Jiu knew what the old man was thinking, she would probably vomit. She did not know how Hell's Lord found his way here. She was always under the disguise of the Ghost Doctor in front of him, always dressed as a man! How did he manage to come knocking at her door?

Also, his woman, what the hell? When did she become his woman? As she was feeling revolted on the inside she heard his mellow magnetic voice speak, his voice was tempting like wine.

"Woman, what do you say our relationship is?"

In an instant, everyone was staring at the dazzling red figure in the midst of it all.

Yes! What was the relationship between the Young Miss and the man wearing the mask?

Even the Feng Guards looked at their mistress with curiosity in their eyes, wanting to know what her relationship to this godly man was?

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[Chapter 430 Hugged that Thigh in Vain?](#)

The bystanders looked towards the black robed man again and they had to admit that he looked really outstanding. Whether it was his figure or that well chiseled jawline, it gave people a feeling that it would be audacious of them to even compare him to an average person. What's more, that man's domineering aura was too obvious to dismiss. His manner was so imposing that even the Green Gallop Country Crown Prince Nie Teng could not compare. Even if they did not know the identity of this person, anyone who was well-learned would know that he was an extraordinary person!

At this time, the Nascent Soul Old Monster's expression did not look good. When he saw that the Young Miss had walked over to that man in a familiar manner with a bright smile on her face, his eyes almost fell out.

Did he hear her right? She addressed that man as Hell's Lord? As far as he knew, there was only one person who was referred to as Hell's Lord and that was the elusive master, could this be him?

Nie Teng's expression was also dark and gloomy at this point in time, especially as he watched Feng Jiu walk over to the black robed man with a smile on her face, a hint of pleasure mixed with a tinge of guilt. As he looked on, he could not help but clench his hands under his sleeves.

As the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country, naturally he had heard of the power of the Hell's Palace and the man referred to as Hell's Lord. But was it the man in front of him right now? This man looked like he had transcended from the gods, and he looked so mysterious. Why would he appear in such a small kingdom?

Unless, this Hell's Lord was not the same Hell's Lord that he was thinking of?

On the other side, Hell's Lord watched as she greeted him with a smile. His lips finally broke into a faint smile, and his dark eyes reflected a trace of softness and indulgence. At this moment, he wanted to touch her head, hold her in his arms and hug her tightly. More than anything, he wanted to kiss those seductive red lips deeply. Maybe she won't dare to sneak away quietly again next time.

Of course, in front of so many people, he controlled his desires.

After he had dealt with the people from Green Gallop Country, he will show this woman his true colours. How dare she pretend not to know who he was!

"Hey, Hell's Lord. Why have you come all the way here, old man? Did you have some things to do?" She flashed a smile as she came to stand in front of him.

Actually, she wanted to ask him how he knew where her home was? How did he know that she was a girl? Why did he come to a ninth grade country? Was he not a busy man?

This sudden and cold appearance was enough to scare people to death.....

"Old man?"

Upon hearing her address him as an old man, his brows furrowed as he blurted out chillily : "Is this Lord very old?"

"Hehe, I was just being respectful." She smiled awkwardly and wondered why it was so hard to be mad at him. Was it because she felt guilty for taking advantage of him?

"Hmph! What are you doing? You're being forced into a marriage at your main door and you don't even dare to say my name. Have I allowed you to hug my thigh in vain?"

He held back on his tone as he had not wanted to reveal too much emotion. On the contrary, there was a sense of strong helplessness in his voice. Feng Jiu was shocked as she looked back at him.

He wanted her to use his name, borrow his power and prestige? Had she heard wrong? Why did she not know that she had hugged his thigh? When did he become her pillar of support?

She gathered her thoughts before she looked at him as she pointed her slender finger at the Nascent Soul Old Monster and said in an aggrieved manner: "I can't defeat him. He said that he was going to cripple me."