

GHOST DOCTOR 431

[Chapter 431 Feng Jiu Complains](#)

When the Feng Guards saw their mistress complain her grievances to this man called Hell's Lord, they could not help but lower their heads.

Maybe it was because they had seen how cool and ruthless their mistress could be, they found it difficult to adapt to her innocent grievancing. Although her eyes were crystal clear and she appeared to be innocent and harmless, they knew that their mistress was far from harmless.....

After Hell's Lord had heard her complaining in an aggrieved manner, his anger surfaced. His gaze was chilly and there was a ripple of murderous intent in them. He looked at the Nascent Soul Old Monster, his voice cold as he said: "Oh? He wants to cripple you?"

"Yes!"

Feng Jiu nodded her head slowly as she continued speaking of her grievance: "He thinks that just because he is a Nascent Soul Old Monster he could bully me. And that Green Gallop Crown Prince, I don't even know where he brought all those things from, expecting me to be his side concubine. Side Concubine? To put it bluntly it is just a concubine! I am the daughter from the Feng Family, why would I want to be a concubine? I already said that I don't want to marry him. And they still tried to take me by force. They said they want to cripple me and take me back and lock me up."

After he had listened to her words, the Hell's Lord was silent. Grey Wolf and Shadow One who stood behind him glared at the Nascent Soul Old Monster and the Green Gallop Crown Prince as they thought to themselves.

Haha, they had not bothered to check the background of Young Miss, and they expected to be able to make her his concubine? Who did he think he was? Take the Ghost Doctor as a concubine? Haha, only they would dare to do such a thing.

The Ghost Doctor hadn't even looked at their prestigious master.... Ahem! These people from a sixth grade country actually dared to fight with their master over her? Take her by force? It was really a whimsical notion.

But...

They looked on the ground at the people who were in agony and barely alive. The Green Gallop Guards were in so much pain that they could not even scream in agony. They felt that this scene in front of them did not match up to what the Ghost Doctor had said about them bullying her as they had more people!

It looked more like the Ghost Doctor bullying them. They estimate that she had taken down most of the Green Gallop Country people, and it was only the Nascent Soul Old Monster and the Crown Prince who did not fall for her ploy.

As the bystanders heard her words, their expressions changed and their eyes shined.

The Hell's Lord and his two followers had only just arrived so they wouldn't know. They had witnessed everything from the beginning. Although it appeared that the Green Gallop Country people had the upper hand, but one look at the injured on the floor and it was obvious that no one from the Feng Family were hurt. On the contrary, the Green Gallop Country Guards and Generals had playing into the hands of the seemingly harmless Feng Family's Young Miss.

Besides, from the moment she stepped out of her residence, even when she realised that the old man was a Nascent Soul Old Monster, there was not one bit of fear or panic on her face. On the contrary, when the black robed man appeared, for a moment she looked like she wanted to run back and hide in the Feng Residence.

It was surprising, but as the black robed man had explained later on, it seemed as if the Young Miss had been sneaking out and developed a relationship with him, hence he had come looking for her.

However, why did the Young Miss complain to him? Could it be that the black robed man would fight the Nascent Soul Old Monster for her?

As they were deep in thought, the scene that unfolded in front of them gave them all a shock.....

[Chapter 432 Helping to Vent Out Your Anger](#)

After listening to the Young Miss' words, a chilling and murderous smile appeared on that black robed man's face. However, it didn't resemble a smile at all. When his penetrating eyes shifted from her, the chilling aura of death that filled those pair of dark eyes made everyone frightened.

"They're bullying you? It's all right. I'll help to vent out your anger."

The man spoke such light-hearted words with a pampering tone. The next moment, this person swept past like a demon. He moved at such a fast speed that a strong airflow swirled up at his side.

That Nascent Soul Old Monster had already taken some precautions since he felt that the black robed man posed a great threat to him. He felt it acutely when those eyes were staring at him. The other person looked young. However, in the immortal cultivators' world, the higher the cultivation level one possessed, the more capable he was to preserve his appearance at its peak. He dared not be careless, fearing that the man in black was an old monster who had cultivated for hundreds of years.

When the man carrying a chilling and murderous aura came towards him, his instinct was to evade from him and put some distance between them. However, the other man's speed was so fast that he approached him almost instantaneously. The powerful pressure enveloped him as if Mount Tai pressed him down and instantly made his whole body stiff and paralyzed.

His eyes opened up in shock. He stared aghast at the black robed man in front of him. He was just about to beg for mercy when he saw the man move in a flash and dislocated his chin. His senses were awash with sharp pain. Before being aware of what happened, he felt all the bones of his body were broken into pieces. For a moment, the sound of snapping bones echoed.

"Argh...."

His chin was broken, and he could only emit a vague excruciating sound. The pain of his bones shattering spread to both his body and his spirit. Every pinch made him suffer tormenting pain. Every broken bone made him taste the bitter pain.

This man clearly had the ability to kill him in seconds, but he just wanted him to suffer and die in misery!

At this moment, he sensed an unprecedented breath of death!

Such a powerful breath came from the black robed man in front of him and totally enveloped him. It turned into a terrifying murderous aura. At this moment, he knew perfectly well that if he did not escape, he would die here! Hundreds of years of cultivation would be reduced to ashes with his death! He would disappear from this world!

Escape!

Escape!

He had to run for his life! Flee at all cost!

The fear and terror that pervaded his soul made him thinking to sacrifice the Nascent Soul stage body. Nascent Soul was a spiritual body cultivated by Nascent Soul cultivators. It was a protective talisman that could survive at a critical moment. It is the essence of Nascent Soul cultivators. Even if this body was gone, as long as his Nascent Soul was still there, he could be transformed into a human again.

However, the sacrifice of a Nascent Soul must have been a desperate choice, because the sacrificed soul did not have the power to attack or even too weak to kill anyone. A cultivator would not sacrifice his Nascent Soul to survive unless as a last resort.

The people surrounding them were shocked by the scene. They only saw that the Nascent Soul cultivator had no resistance and turned into waste in the hands of the black robed man.

...

The sound of the shattering bones made their hairs stand on end. They thought it was awful. This scene contained no fierce fighting nor bloodshed but it deeply shocked the people to their core...

At that moment, everyone was stupefied to see a bundle of spirit energy flew out of the Nascent Soul Old Monster's dantian.

[Chapter 433 The Nascent Soul and the Cloud Devouring Beas](#)

That bundle of stuff seemed to be frightened by something. It flew out as if it was seized with panic. When that bundle rolled out back and forth, people jumped in fright!

The reason was that the bundle had a face. The face was somewhat similar to that of the Nascent Soul Old Monster, except that his face was wrinkled and old and the things that rolled out was like a newborn. It looked like a miniature version of the Nascent Soul Old Monster complete with feet and hands, but the body was only slightly bigger than the fist, and the whole body was smooth and slippery, being protected by the spirit energy. It used its limbs to throw itself forward in order to escape.

"That's his Nascent Soul!"

Someone cried out in alarm. That was their first time to see such a thing. After all, in their small ninth grade country, Golden Core cultivators were a rarity, let alone Nascent Soul cultivators. They had heard in the past that Nascent Soul cultivators had their condensed-spirit-turned-infant reside in their dantian. It was unexpected that today was the day that they saw it in reality.

When his Nascent Soul flew out, the Nascent Soul Old Monster's body also fell down with a broken breath. This scene made Nie Teng looking deathly pale. He stared at the black robed man and stood paralyzed.

It was because there was a disparity in their strength. In front of the black robed man, he did not even have the opportunity to make an opening move. Even if he just released the power in his body, he would be jolted into submission.

That's all he could do, let alone anyone else. The Golden Core cultivators, who were still holding on to the scene, suddenly drew back in horror. They were worried about Nie Teng who was still there and they did not make any move to escape. Otherwise, they would have already fled for their lives.

Hell's Lord shot a glance at the Nascent Soul who was fleeing in a panic. He flicked his sleeves and coldly snorted. His hands formed a stream of air to kill the Nascent Soul. A snow white figure was dispatched with a loud roar. It flew out to bite the screaming Nascent Soul and swallowed it whole into its stomach.

Everyone looked at the scene in astonishment. They thought that the Nascent Soul would either escape or be killed by the black robed man. Who would have thought that he was swallowed up by a snow white, ball like little pet?

Perhaps this scene was too incredible. Everyone stared for a long time, their consciousness didn't return until after seeing the little pet that swallowed the Nascent Soul in mid-air steadily reached the ground. The little pet then belched, trembled all over, and grew with the speed of visible eyes.

One fold....two fold....three fold....

Originally, it was the same ball like little pet. But in a few breaths, it had become a beast bigger than a lion. Its snow white fur also grew in length and drooped on its side. However, it looked fluffier, so that its overall shape looked even more huge. Its forehead glittered with a beast mark that was very eye-catching...

"Roar!"

The Cloud Devouring Beast stretched its waist lazily. It gave a low roar and ate his fill. It licked the corners of its mouth with his tongue outstretched. It also lifted a claw elegantly to wipe the corners of his mouth. A pair of ferocious eyes glanced at the people around him. When it landed on Hell's Lord, it somewhat dodged in fear. With a low growl, it flicked its tail and walked slowly back to Feng Jiu. It then lying lazily on the ground.

As it lay down, a ray of light crossed its forehead, and its huge body shrank instantly to become an adorable and cute little pet. Its formerly ferocious and terrifying huge appearance could no longer be seen.

[Chapter 434 The Forgotten Hell's Lord](#)

When Feng Jiu watched this scene, she couldn't help swallowing her saliva. She stared at Little Ball lying behind her with a pair of bright eyes. It was so strange that she didn't know that the little thing was such a fearful beast. When it swallowed that Nascent Soul just now, the beast mark transformed.

Did it advance?

She knew that Little Ball was not an ordinary little pet, but she had not seen any change in it before. But according to the beast mark that just appeared, it seems that it had advanced from the sacred beast to the divine beast?

Hell's Lord glanced at the Cloud Devouring Beast lying behind Feng Jiu. His eyes swept the surrounding seven or eight Golden Core cultivators. Seeing their frightened retreat, he laid his eyes on Green Gallop Country's crown prince Nie Teng.

The middle-aged cultivator in black was terrified at the sight, but he remained in front of Nie Teng.

As Hell's Lord's eyes glanced at them, with a flick of his sleeves a powerful airflow rushed at them and hurled them tens of meters away.

A deep voice carrying a majestic presence slowly rang out.

"Get out of Sun Glory kingdom! If you dare to repeat this crime, this Lord will wipe out your Green Gallop Country!"

Nie Teng fell to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood out. He pursed his lips and stared at him without saying anything.

On hearing this, the middle-aged cultivator in black who was seriously injured immediately kowtowed to give thanks, "Many thanks for your kindness for not killing us, Hell's Lord. I'll leave at once."

When he saw that the Nascent Soul Old Monster was destroyed alive, he was terrified that his master would also be killed. If Hell's Lord really had the intention to kill, he was afraid that even after going all out, they would still not be able to protect His Royal Highness. Luckily, his attack was not murderous. Otherwise, none of them would be able to leave alive.

"What are you doing, staring blankly like that? Let's go!" The middle-aged cultivator in black helped Nie Teng up. He shouted loudly at the people still lying on the ground and several Golden Core cultivators. They quickly headed for the airship.

When they came, they were overbearing and arrogant, and when they left, they were in a terrible state of panic. They were afraid that they would be killed to the last one.

The crowd of onlookers watched the Green Gallop Country's people leave quickly. It was unknown who had cheered loudly. Then the whole scene became noisy again. The difference was that this time it was the people's laughter and the sound of their legs stomping the ground.

In the midst of the laughter, Hell's Lord turned to look at that dazzling figure. This was the first time he saw her wearing ladies' clothes. But in his eyes, he seemed to have known her countless of times. She was similar to the way he depicted her in his paintings, which makes him fascinated and unable to control himself...

He fixed his gaze on her. In the depth of his dark eyes, there was only her. He recalled how her eyes expressed her dependence on him and the way she looked when she expressed her grievance. His heart could not help dissolving into a puddle of water, it was unfathomably soft.

When the expression in his eyes became increasingly tender, he stepped forward to her.

He thought that she would jump into his arms with delight and hug his waist tightly. She would raise that beautiful little face in his arms and gaze at him admiringly with that cunning and charming eyes. He instinctively opened his arms slightly to welcome her.

However, the next moment, he saw a Feng guard whispered to her. Without even a word nor a glance at him, she rushed to the estate and abandoned him here...

He stood stock still, his thin lips were pressed tightly. His eyes fixed solemnly on the Feng estate's gate.

Chapter 435: Romantically Insensitive

This hateful woman!

His heart burst into an indefinable flame. He knew that he had thought too much. How could an insensitive woman jump into his arms with joy because he helped her out? Also, how could she then hug his waist while being held in his embrace and look up at him admiringly?

This woman! This woman was not only romantically insensitive but also so hateful!

He couldn't figure out why he fell for her. He specifically came all the way from afar to pursue her. When he finally reached this place, she didn't give him the chance to meet her face to face.

Now she ignored him and threw him off by entering her house alone.

The more he thought, the angrier and irritated he became!

Gray Wolf and Shadow standing beside him saw the chilling aura on their master's body getting colder and colder. They could not help rubbing their arms and taking a step back.

The two men looked at their master's appearance and action just now, and also saw the Ghost Doctor's action of stepping quickly into the Feng estate without even giving him a glance. They sighed inwardly.

In romance, whoever fell in love first would also be the first to lose.

Obviously, their master was the one who fell in love first, not the Ghost Doctor! It seemed that she did not care about their master at all. The path that their master took to chase his bride was so far away it seemed like forever. Tsk, they even sweat buckets just from watching him.

"Go," Shadow elbowed Gray Wolf and motioned him to step forward.

Gray Wolf glared at him and unhappily said, "Why don't you go? Everyone who has eyes can see that Master is in a bad mood. Do you want me to be thrown out?"

Seeing this, Shadow cast a sidelong glance at him and secretly thought that this disdainful wolf was clever.

With a light cough, he lowered his voice and said, "Master was likely in a bad mood because the Ghost Doctor forgot to bring him when she returned to her residence. Go up and tell Master that maybe something happened in the house. Otherwise, the Ghost Doctor would not look so hasty. This way, Master will not throw you out."

Having heard those words, Gray Wolf thought for a moment, stroked his chin, and agreed. "Mm, it seems reasonable."

Thus, with Shadow's encouragement, Gray Wolf summoned up his courage and came to Hell Lord's side: "Master, how about we go in? Seeing the look of Young Miss Feng just now, I'm afraid something has happened in the estate."

Hell's Lord turned his head and glanced at him. His lips were pursed without saying a word but still listened to Grey Wolf's words. He still felt uneasy being forgotten by her, so he snorted coldly. "This Lord is tired."

Grey Wolf stunned for a moment. What did Hell's Lord mean by that? Were they going in and having a look or not? While he was about to suggest that the master goes to the Feng residence to rest, he heard Shadow's voice.

"Since Master is tired, it would be better to take a rest in the Feng residence temporarily."

Gray Wolf glanced at the reverent Shadow and thought that this man was accustomed to taking advantage. Sure, if he was not so observant, how could he defend his first rank and stay by the master's side all the year round?

Hence, Hell's Lord followed their suggestion. Hell's Lord, looking calm and collected and his lips pursed, walked over toward the Feng's residence.

The Feng guards in front of the Feng estate's gate did not obstruct them because this man seemed familiar with their master. Since he was not an enemy, he was their guest.

As Feng Jiu, Hell's Lord and others entered the mansion, the Feng guards outside quickly tidied up the space used in the fight earlier. They ordered the ten boxes of treasures to be carried into the mansion. Those were treated as the war trophy.

While entering the Feng estate, Hell's Lord stopped and looked around. He then murmured, "Where is her courtyard?"

Chapter 436: Just this once

Leng Shuang who also came in took a quick look at them and offered, "I can bring you to the guest room to take rest."

"This Lord was asking about her courtyard!" Hell's Lord 's said in a low voice while staring at her fiercely.

When Leng Shuang was about to open her mouth, Luo Yu pulled her aside. He then smiled and said to Hell's Lord, "I know at a glance that Your Highness has an extraordinary relationship with our master.

Others can't go to her yard, but Your Highness can. Let me lead the way!" While speaking, he made an inviting gesture and took them to Feng Jiu's courtyard.

Hell's Lord stepped forward along with Grey Wolf and Shadow. Those two looked at Luo Yu in surprise and thought that this man adapted to circumstances quickly.

Knowing the strength and domineering nature of their master, if he said that he wanted to go to the ghost doctor's courtyard, then they must go to her courtyard. He was sure in a bad mood. Who dared to block his path? Those who did would certainly suffer a calamity.

After taking them to Feng Jiu's courtyard, Luo Yu left. Gray Wolf and Shadow walked around in the courtyard, looking at its beautiful and secluded location, while Hell's Lord had pushed the door open and entered the room.

On the other hand, Feng Jiu hurried to her father's courtyard and saw that there was a faint smell of blood in the courtyard. Her eyes were cold and she asked, "Who got injured?"

"Miss, be at ease. Master was alright." Luo Yu's master saw her coming and hurried forward to calm her worries.

Feng Jiu's eyes swept over the people in the courtyard. When one of the eight people was missing, he asked, "Where is Uncle Qi?" He was Qi Kang's master. When she met those eight people who were loyal and devoted to her father, she always addressed them respectfully as uncle.

"He's inside the room. Leng Hua is helping Old Qi to apply the medicine."

Hearing this, she nodded and stepped quickly into the room. As soon as she entered the room, the dense smell of blood assaulted her nostrils. She frowned. Once she saw her father had been standing nearby to help wrap up the wound, she felt relieved. She then looked at Qi Kang's master whose complexion was wan and seemed to lose an excessive amount of blood.

"Little Jiu, you come? Look at him, he is badly hurt." Feng Xiao promptly said and let her come up.

"It's all right, I won't die. Don't worry, Miss." Qi Kang's master smiled, but his pale complexion did not fool people.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu took out a medicinal pill for him to take and then treated his wound. After dressing the wound, she said, "Uncle Qi, your injuries are not light. You've lost too much blood. You should nourish your body well for several days."

She ordered with a faint voice, "Leng Hua, help Uncle Qi to go back to rest and let Qi Kang take care of him."

"Yes." Leng Hua complied and helped Qi Kang's master out of the courtyard.

"Father, you can be at ease. Everything outside has been settled." Feng Jiu said and intended to leave.

Seeing that she did not raise the issue of the ambush in his courtyard, he sighed softly and asked, "Little Jiu, what do you want to do?" He did not expect that Murong Bo would take advantage of the people of Green Gallop Country to deal with the Feng family and kidnap people. If it were not for the eight martial art experts guarding the courtyard, he's afraid that...

“Just this once. Since he won’t give up, I won’t be polite to him!” Her eyes were cold and her tone was harsh. If Murong Bo was not removed, he would become a disaster!

“But he’s Yi Xuan’s father...”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly. She went out without saying much. Murong Yi Xuan was the one whom the original owner didn’t want to hurt and the one she loved deeply. She wouldn’t touch him unless she had to. However, Murong Bo was not so lucky!

After she left her father’s courtyard, Luo Yu came in front of her, “Master, Hell’s Lord is in your courtyard!”

Chapter 437: The Master gets angry

“Eh?”

Feng Jiu was startled for a moment. That Hell’s Lord? What bad luck! She had totally forgotten him.

Seeing his master’s expression, Luo Yu hesitated and said, “He appeared somewhat angry. Well, he had an ominous look.” Yes, a murderous aura was emitted all over that man’s body. Luo Yu was sure that Leng Shuang would be sent flying with a slap if she dared to stop him.

“All right, go out and get busy! You’ve seen him there, so avoid him as much as possible. That guy is not easy to get along with.” With a sigh, she waved to him to leave and headed for the courtyard.

While Shadow One guarded at the door, Gray Wolf wandered around in the courtyard. Looking here and touching there, he whispered, “The Ghost Doctor had an evil charm when she put on red men’s clothes. I didn’t expect that she could be so enchanting wearing red women’s clothes. No wonder she fascinated the master.”

“Master is not lacking for charm himself! I truly can’t understand, how come Master’s charm did not work the least bit on the Ghost Doctor when we came here?” Gray Wolf talked most of the time without hearing any noise from Shadow One. He looked back and said, “Why don’t you talk?”

Shadow One stood upright at the door. He glanced at him and answered, “I never talk about Master’s matters.”

“Phooey! Come on!”

Gray Wolf laughed as if he had heard something funny. Just as he was about to say something, he saw a figure in red coming towards him. His eyes lit up and he ran quickly toward her.

“Hey! Ghost Doctor? Young Miss Feng? Which address should I use?” Gray Wolf stared at her with his eyes open wide. He thought that it was inconceivable. She’s definitely a woman, how did they not discover it then? It was very odd.

But how did Master find out that the Ghost Doctor was a woman? This question has been stuck in his mind for a long time. He really needed to find an opportunity to ask!

Feng Jiu glanced at Gray Wolf. This blockhead had fallen into her traps so many times. How could he look so happy to see her?

"Where's your master?" She looked into the courtyard and saw nobody but Shadow One standing at the door.

"Master is in your room."

Gray Wolf grinned. He used to think that the Ghost Doctor was a pain in the neck. Who made his perfectly fine Master to become bent? However, since knowing that the Ghost Doctor is a woman, hey hey, now he thought her so pleasing to his eyes.

He knew she would most likely be their master's wife. That means, she would be their lady. If he's not try currying favours with her now, when would be the right time?

"Ghost Doctor, Master is not in a good mood." He warned her in whispers.

Feng Jiu, who was going to step forward, heard this remark. Luo Yu said this before, and now Gray Wolf said it too. Was it really bad? Thinking of this, gave Gray Wolf a queer look and asked, "How come you are here? You can't really be looking for me, right?"

Why was she unaware that Hell's Lord had set his heart on her so that he deliberately come all the way to find her?

Having heard Feng Jiu's words, Gray Wolf was a little stunned. "We deliberately come all the way to find you, ah! It took us a long time to know your whereabouts, but Master was stuck in the matter at hand that dragged up until now. When he heard that Green Gallop Country's Crown Prince was bringing people to propose marriage, the Master put the matter on his hands on hold and immediately rushed over with the two of us. There's still a troop behind and its estimated that they would arrive a few days later."

"What's the matter, won't you come in and ask this Lord?"

Chapter 438: Why do you close the door in broad daylight

Hearing the deep voice coming from inside the room, Gray Wolf braced his body up and automatically retreated a few steps away from Feng Jiu.

When Feng Jiu listened to the gloomy and angry words, her scalp became numb. She suddenly turned to Gray Wolf and said, "I just remembered that there seemed to be something left undone.

Well, tell your master that I'll come back later!" As soon as her voice fell, she immediately turned around to slip away when the door creaked open.

"Are you still afraid this Lord will eat you?"

Hell's Lord stared at her angrily. He looked at the woman who was hunching her shoulders and trying to slip away. He wished he could grab her and spank her bottom. That should give her a good lesson.

“Hey, hey...how could it be? I just don’t want to disturb your rest.” She smiled in embarrassment and turned to face him.

“Come here.” He stood with his hands folded, his serene eyes were fixed on her.

“What’s the matter?”

She asked, but still moved toward him under his gaze. She heaved a sigh inwardly. Sure enough, she was guilty of taking too much advantage of him.

Hell’s Lord eyes swept over Shadow One and Grey Wolf. They understood immediately and bowed out respectfully.

For a time, there were only two people left in the courtyard. One standing at the door and one standing in the middle of the courtyard.

Feng Jiu saw that there were only two people left. As it turned out, Hell’s Lord had no intention to come out. She thought it was dangerous for a man and a woman to stay in a room together, so she stood still in the courtyard.

These two people have two different ideas. One did not want to be alone with him, the other wanted to be alone with her. Therefore, the one standing at the door was motionless, while the one standing in the courtyard was not approaching. They were staring at each other. The atmosphere turned very strange.

“Didn’t this Lord tell you to come here?” He tried to restrain his anger, thinking that she was unable to tell good from bad.

“Mm. I think it’s good to stand here. Do you have something that you can’t say in the courtyard? You see, the weather is fine.” She looked up at the sky. However, she saw the sky was heavy with dark clouds drifting as if it was going to rain. She couldn’t help but tug at the corner of her lips and laughed mockingly.

Watching her guarded expression against him, Hell’s Lord smiled angrily and directly came forward to pull her to the room.

“Hey hey, Hell’s Lord can you stop being so rude? It’s broad daylight, but it’s really not good for a man and a woman to stay together in the same room.” She was dragged into the room at a running pace. She shouted as she tried to pull away, but her strength was not as strong as his.

“Don’t worry. If your reputation is ruined, this Lord will take responsibility!”

Hearing this, the corner of her mouth twitched upwards and she hurriedly said, “This is not...” Before finished talking, she was struck dumb to see the door closed with a bang by the stream of air coming out from a flick of his sleeves.

Suddenly, she felt somewhat nervous and quickly asked, “Why do you close the door in broad daylight?”

“How can this lord continue what this Lord hasn’t finished doing without closing the door?”

His angry voice was deep and magnetic. That deep voice carried a masculine charm and was very attractive. She listened to his voice and couldn't help feeling her mind shaken. She instinctively asked, "What's the thing that you haven't finished doing?"

As soon as she asked this question, she sensed a pair of big hands around her slender waist. Those hands forcefully gathered her into his arms. He was so powerful that she hit his strong chest and the sense of sour numbness came from her nose in an instant. Before she could open her mouth, she felt giddy with her head spinning. Her body was laid down on the bed while still in his embrace...

Chapter 439: Forcibly Kissed

"Mmph..."

Feng Jiu let out a muffled groan and stared up at him wide-eyed with astonishment. She saw Hell's Lord had taken off his mask and covered her eyes with one hand to block her passionate gaze...oh, her angry gaze.

The cold flavour that uniquely his wafted in her nostrils. Rough and totally masculine lips touched her moist red lips with a bit of madness, a bit of punishment. It was a ruthless kiss... No, he's nibbling and biting.

Black lines were written all over her face. She was totally stunned and speechless. Was she forcibly kissed? The passionate-kind of kiss? The ruthlessness was like a passionate kiss, but what does it mean when someone was nipping and gnawing at you like a bone?

The soreness on her lips and the ache on her waist made her crease her face in pain. Unfortunately, both her hands were restrained and her lips were sealed. Even her eyes were covered. Although Hell's Lord was a very attractive and handsome man with a nice build and no shortcomings, what the hell was this kind of biting kisses?

Unlike Feng Jiu's reaction and feeling, Hell's Lord was full of excitement. He wanted to do that long ago! It's just that he hadn't found the chance and also he didn't have the nerve. Today, angered by this woman, he kissed her straight up.

And her taste... was really good. Her lips were both soft and sweet. When their lips met, it made him feel a bit tense, a bit nervous, and also a bit excited. In short, it gave him an amazing feeling that made him reluctant to release her.

After a long while, he finally realized that the woman whom he had been kissing seemed to turned stiff and showed no reaction at all. He was puzzled and removed the hand covering her eyes. When he moved away, he saw a pair of eyes that were burning with rage. At this moment, his lips were still pasted on hers. However, when he was still distracted, she opened her mouth and bit him fiercely.

"Hiss!"

He was too late to react. He took a breath of cold air and drew back slightly. When he felt a faint salty taste of blood on his lips, he was shocked and looked at her strangely.

Was this her response to his kiss?

If Feng Jiu knew what he was thinking at the moment, she would surely swear out loud. "To hell with you! You called that kissing? Clearly, that's biting!"

"Release me quickly!"

She shouted angrily. Seeing his odd expression, she couldn't help but scolded angrily, "My waist hurts!"

Hearing that her waist was hurt, Hell's Lord was shocked and looked panicked. He quickly released her and lifted her up. "Let me see, how could you get hurt?" After lifting her from the bed, he saw a medicine bottle under the thin blanket on the bed. No wonder she said she was hurt.

"Hiss! The pain is killing me!"

She creased her beautiful little face, gasped for air, and rubbed her waist carefully. Not only her body was pushed on top of the bottle, but the guy also pressed her down. How could it not hurt?

Gray Wolf and Shadow One, who were guarding outside the courtyard, listened curiously with their ears inclined towards the room. Since they were far away and the door to the room was closed, they couldn't hear clearly. However, at this time, they heard Feng Jiu's gasps and her cry of pain. They could not help but look at each other.

"Say, what do you think Master and Ghost Doctor are doing inside with the door closed?" Gray Wolf's eyes glowed with excitement. Although he asked Shadow One's opinion, his excited expression showed everything he was thinking at the moment.

Chapter 440: Who threw whom down?

At this time, even Shadow One's eyes rolled subtly. He wore an odd expression when looking at the closed door, thinking secretly. "Even if Master missed the Ghost Doctor, he shouldn't have done anything improper in a broad daylight, right?"

Even after expecting this to happen, he coughed softly and said solemnly, "Don't daydream. What can two people do in the broad daylight?"

Gray Wolf gave him a contemptuous glance. "You have no idea, how would you know if I daydream?" When he finished speaking, his face showed an excited smile. "I really did want Master and Ghost Doctor to do something inside the room. But you are right. Master should not be so lacking in discipline that he'd do it in the broad daylight. "

However, after that, they heard the Ghost Doctor's angry curses and their master's eager voices from the room. Those two men's expressions became strange.

"Damn it! What are you doing!"

"If you don't take it off yourself, this Lord will do it for you."

"Hiss! Bastard! Don't tear my clothes!"

"How can I take a look if I don't tear them?"

“Go away!”

“Don’t move around.”

“Hiss! My waist! Ouch, it hurts, be a little gentler!”

“Relax a bit and it won’t hurt later.”

Hearing this, the two people guarding outside the courtyard were flabbergasted. They stared at the room that was closed shut with an excited and pleasantly surprised expression.

Did Master pounce on the Ghost Doctor? And he did this in a broad daylight? He’s just too fierce!

However, in the room, it was a different scene.

Feng Jiu lay on the bed. Her red clothes were torn by Hell’s Lord at the waist, revealing an expanse of snow-white skin. But at this time there were bruises on that skin. Hell’s Lord smeared medicine on those black-and-blue marks and then gently massaging them so that the blood stasis can be removed.

Every time he massaged the bruises, Feng Jiu’s would let out a hissing sound. It was clear that he did not use much energy. However, he still saw a layer of sweat oozing from her forehead and her small face crumpled like a ball. He could not help but felt his heart ached. The originally gentle rubbing turned into a soft touch. There was no pain, but those soft touches sent goosebumps all over Feng Jiu’s skin.

“All right, all right, stop massaging me.”

Listening to that tone filled with disgust, Hell’s Lord’s face became gloomy. However, when he recalled that he was the one who made her waist black and blue with bruises, he could not get angry. Then he was reminded of his previous impulsive action and his ears could not help but burn up. Now that his pent up anger had dissipated, there remained a trace of uneasiness.

But he was a proud man who would not let her see that. So, with a calm face and pursed-up lips, he stepped back coldly. He stood beside the bed and watched the woman who was lying on her stomach.

His eyes fell on the torn clothes and his eyes turned slightly. With a soft cough, he asked, “Where are your clothes? This Lord will help you change.”

Feng Jiu glared at him and said unhappily, “Go out and call Leng Shuang for me. Get someone to prepare water for me to bathe.”

Hell’s Lord glanced at her and saw her red and swollen lips. His face was still burned up and he felt uneasy. He quickly stopped looking at her and answered calmly. “Mm, you should lie down! This Lord will call her for you.”

He took a step outside after saying those words.

Since Feng Jiu was continuously glaring at him, his discomfort and red burning up ears were clearly seen. She was astounded. She waited until he left the room and closed the door to curse him out.

“You’re just putting on an act!”