

Ghost Doctor 441

Chapter 441: Hell's Lord was even more nervous

When Gray Wolf and Shadow One outside saw their master come out, they could not help wondering. So fast?

“Master, you’ve come out already?”

When they approached, they saw that his ears were still slightly flushed. They were basked in smiles inwardly. It was rare indeed that the master looked shy, ah! But wasn’t it a bit fast?

Gray Wolf stared at him from top to bottom. He was thinking of asking Feng’s kitchen to make some tonics for his master tonight.

Hell’s Lord calmed himself down, glanced at the two men, and saw them staring at him with odd looks. His face sunk. “What are you doing here? Go and fetch that Leng Shuang girl! Also, get some hot water in for her to bathe.”

Hearing this, Gray Wolf grinned, “Okay, this subordinate will go at once, will go at once!”

Ha ha, it seemed the deeds were done. He was worried before about how Master would take forever to chase his wife. He did not expect that just in a short moment his master settled the score with the Ghost Doctor and did the deed in a broad daylight. Tsk, tsk, his speed had really left them in the dust..

Seeing Gray Wolf ran away grinning with excitement, Hell’s Lord was somewhat baffled. However, he thought Gray Wolf had always been weird and did not pay any attention to him. He told Shadow One, “Take a few things from the space and accompany this Lord to see the Feng family head.”

“Yes.”

Shadow One respectfully answered. He took the well-prepared gifts out from the space, held those in his hand and followed his Master to Feng Xiao’s courtyard.

Along the way, people in the Feng estate respectfully saluted Hell’s Lord. They all knew that the black robed man had destroyed a Nascent Soul Old Monster. Moreover, if it hadn’t been for him, their Feng Residence would have suffered a great disaster today.

Those people also acknowledged that he was their distinguished guest that must not be slighted.

Over there, someone had also reported to Feng Xiao about Hell’s Lord. So when Feng Xiao heard that the Hell’s Lord came to visit, he did not refuse to see him but invited him in instead.

The door to the room opened. Feng Xiao was surprised when the man in the black robe came in.

It was a man in his twenties with a powerful and resolute domineering air. That kind of magnificent quality made him, who had met all kinds of outstanding figures, feel praise and admiration.

What a peerless, magnificent and handsome man!

His appearance was flawless, his features were exquisite, every part seemed to be sculpted by heaven.

Such a man, with the beauty of a celestial being, magnificent temperament and kingly dominance, was like the God of the highest heavens. He was so noble that made people dare not look straight at him.

At this moment, even he was a little nervous in front of him because of Hell's Lord imposing manner.

However, he did not know that Hell's Lord was even more nervous than him.

Because of his nervousness, his body continuously exuded a domineering aura. His face was somewhat stiff so when he was trying to show a smiling expression and soften his image, he couldn't do it. That made him even more nervous. Finally, a beautiful face had become cold and rigid like a person who suffered facial nerve paralysis...

Heaven knows, at this time, his palms were sweating because of excessive tension. This Feng Xiao was his prospective father-in-law. This was the first time he met this father-in-law. His tension and anxiety was beyond the comprehension of outsiders.

Chapter 442: Hell's Lord currying favour

Shadow One, who was bearing gifts behind him, realized that his master was nervous when he saw his body turned stiff. Feng Xiao's expression also showed a nervous tinge, he was just stood there motionlessly as forgetting that he was receiving a guest. Shadow One knew that he must have been shocked by the master's majestic presence.

Furthermore, Master's cultivation was so high and he had a distinguished status. He was born with this inherent dignity. His noble spirit was incomparable. Anyone who met him, including the head of the Feng family, could see that. Only the Ghost Doctor was an anomaly that the master's charm didn't work on her.

As the master's personal guard, Shadow One knew how to deal with this current situation, so he came forward with the gifts. "Feng's Patriarch, this is my Master. We came to your estate today with a specific purpose in mind. These are my Master's token of regards, please kindly accept them."

At this time, Hell's Lord paid his courtesy as the younger generation and said, "I've always wanted to visit you, but I only had the chance today. If the younger generation has been inconsiderate in any way, please don't take any offence, Uncle Feng."

Hearing the words "Uncle Feng", Feng Xiao's face was wreathed in a smile. He was also very satisfied with this young man's courteous greeting. Immediately, his nervousness vanished and his calm attitude as the head of the family was restored. He laughed loudly, "Good, good, you are very considerate. Sit down, let's talk."

Hell's Lord also felt relieved. His face finally showed a smile. He nodded, came toward the table, and took a seat.

Shadow One retreated respectfully to the side as soon as he saw those two men had returned to normal.

Leng Hua came up with tea and then stood behind Feng Xiao. He looked at the black robed man with curiosity.

“How should I call you?” Feng Xiao asked.

“Please call me Mo Han, Uncle Feng,” Hell’s Lord answered softly.

“Oh, so you’re Mo Han!”

Feng Xiao nodded, looked at him and asked again, “How did you know our Little Jiu? How come I’ve never heard about you from Little Jiu?” He wondered why his daughter never mentioned this excellent man. That shouldn’t be!

“I first met her in the street when...” Hell’s Lord started talking about Feng Jiu’s meeting and acquaintance with him. Of course, he left out his intention and only said good things. He didn’t mention that he took her away.

Although they met for the first time, they talked about a lot of topics. The more they talked, the better they got along with each other. Shadow One and Leng Hua who stood looking by their side could only cast sidelong glances.

Feng Jiu, who had finished bathing, listened to Leng Shuang’s report that Hell’s Lord went to her father’s courtyard. She was somewhat surprised. What was he up to in her father’s courtyard? Was he afraid of getting kicked out?

However, she was not in the mood to deal with Hell’s Lord at this time. She still had other things to do. So she went out of the courtyard and told Leng Shuang’s, “Call some Golden Core cultivators here. I have some matters to tell them.”

As soon as she finished her sentence and Leng Shuang hadn’t left the courtyard, Gray Wolf who was peering around surreptitiously from outside came in with a grin on his face.

“Ghost doctor, do you need someone to carry out your orders? I can help.” He said eagerly while jogging toward her. He thought of performing well in front of her.

“You?” Feng Jiu looked at him weirdly.

Chapter 443: Murong Bo’s dread

“Mm, Master always send me out to do stuff. Although I am also a Golden Core cultivator, my techniques and experience are much better than those other Golden Core cultivators. Now the master is in the Feng Residence to help Ghost Doctor solve her problems. If there is any trouble to take care of, Ghost Doctor can leave it to me. I will not fail you.”

Feng Jiu was astonished to see Gray Wolf pat his chest and showed himself reliable. When did he act friendly with her? Usually, he looked at her unfavourably. Now he came offering himself to run her errands?

She glanced around and thought, the labour sent to her door for free should not be wasted. Moreover, Gray Wolf's techniques and his ability to conceal his breath were indeed better than the four Golden Core cultivators under her employ. Since this is the case...

"Mm, come over." She crooked her finger, motioning him to come closer.

Seeing this, Gray Wolf rushed forward and listened to her instructions with a cocked ear. While listening, his eyes lit up and his head nodded from time to time.

"Take it."

After giving the explanation, Feng Jiu threw a medicine bottle to him.

"Mm, Ghost Doctor, rest assured and leave this matter to me." He grinned and rubbed his hands with excitement.

"Don't call me Ghost Doctor since I haven't disclosed this identity."

"Yes, then I will call you..."

He had wanted to call her Madame, but after thinking about it, all girls are thin-skinned. The master had not yet hired sent any betrothal gifts, so it was not appropriate to call her Madame. Thus, he switched to another subject. "I will call you Miss!" The proper calling of Madame or something else can be decided later on.

Meanwhile, in the palace, Murong Bo looked panicked and restless.

The people of Green Gallop Country returned home empty-handed! They were defeated and fled! There was also the Nascent Soul Old Monster whose bones were thoroughly broken into pieces and when he tried to escape using his Nascent Soul, the soul was swallowed whole by a fierce beast!

This succession of news made him break out in a cold sweat. Since his return he had been walking about the great hall, thinking to and fro, trying to find a way to remedy it.

He never thought that the Feng family's strength would be so incredible! They had the impertinence to confront the people of Green Gallop Country. How did they have the gall to attack them without fear of the formidable power of the sixth grade country? This kind of outcome was unthinkable to him.

He wanted to capture the unconscious Feng Xiao while the Green Gallop Country's delegation came with the wedding sedan at the main gate and the Feng guards at the defence. His purpose was to threaten Feng Qing Ge into handing over the Feng Guards' sovereignty and then use their income for his own purpose. Even though he relied on the Feng guards confronting Green Gallop Country outside, he didn't expect that there were still eight Feng martial expert guards inside Feng Xiao's courtyard!

But Feng Qing Ge indeed put a tight guard around the handicapped and unconscious person. She went so far as to put eight Feng martial expert guards defending Feng Xiao's courtyard.

Only after he thought of his followers who came in to report the news, his face became dignified again.

How could there be four Golden Core cultivators guarding the Feng Residence? He wasn't aware of how many more powers guarding this family that was supposedly on the brink of destruction.

He thought that the Feng Residence was a piece of fat meat for slaughter with the Old Patriarch Feng missing and Feng Xiao unconscious. Unexpectedly, the Feng Residence had an impenetrable defense. It was like a blade freshly sharpened, ready to cut the enemy at any moment.

Chapter 444: Unable to restrain his anger

“What to do? Will they suspect me?” He murmured, he felt unsure.

He thought he could bring Feng Xiao back, but unexpectedly the defence of his courtyard was too strong and the people he sent to take Feng Xiao away did not even come half a step closer to the room. Fortunately, except for a few casualties, no living witness from his side was caught. Perhaps, they would not suspect him.

“That’s right. They have no reason to suspect me and there was no evidence. I don’t need to be scared.”

He took a deep breath, trying to alleviate his tense and frightened mood. He sat on the dragon chair as though his whole strength had been taken away from him. He had been walking up and down in a strained mood. But now, when he sat down, he found himself unable to stand up with his hands and feet drenched in cold sweat.

A long time later, he called out and a man in black appeared in the hall.

“Master.” The man in black saluted respectfully and called out.

“Bring back several martial art experts who guarded the third prince. Reinforce the defence in this palace.” He calmly ordered. After he calmed down, his brain had started working again.

He was originally worried that Yi Xuan would go to the Feng Residence today to obstruct the plan, so he sent several martial arts experts to watch over him while being imprisoned in his mansion and to prevent him from leaving and ruining his plan. Fortunately, he sent a group of guards. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would not be able to cope with a series of things today.

“Yes.” The man in black responded and left the hall quickly.

Murong Bo pondered deeply. He was wondering about the man called Hell’s Lord. Why did even Green Gallop Country’s men fear him? He had so much strength that could kill a Nascent Soul Old Monster. In the end, what was his origin?

What happened at the Feng Residence spread all over Cloudy Moon City like wildfire. Even though Murong Yi Xuan could not leave his palace, he had also heard the news.

He sat in the pavilion inside his abode, looking at the direction of the Feng Residence with a complicated expression.

Did he kill a Nascent Soul? Was that man the one she loves? If not, she was that man’s love. Where did she know such a person? Did they meet when she was away for some time?

He recalled her words that it was impossible for her to be with him. Once, he even naively thought that as long as his cultivation level reached a certain height, he would certainly be able to catch her eye, but now...

"I'm afraid that would never happen!" He smiled bitterly and mumbled softly. He looked desolate and lonely.

Maybe he didn't love her as much as he thought he did. If not, why didn't he try to leave after his father ordered people to guard his palace?

In fact, he knew very well that there are many things that he couldn't have at the same time. If he were forced to choose between her and his Murong family, he would resolutely choose to save his Murong Imperial Family, not to shake the country's foundation, and not to give the reasons for the Green Gallop Country to destruct his nation. This choice had doomed him to lose her forever...

"Master, the ruler's people have withdrawn." A guard in black came behind him and gave the report.

Murong Yi Xuan was silent. He sat quietly without opening his mouth.

The guard behind him was neither moving nor leaving, as if hesitating about something.

After some time passed, Murong Yi Xuan asked, "Is there anything else?"

The guard then spoke, "Today, when the Green Gallop Country's crown prince was confronting Miss Feng's people, the ruler sent people to trespass the Feng's head courtyard from the back door. However, there were eight martial arts expert guards in the courtyard. The ruler's men did not succeed and they fled after injuring several people."

After hearing this, Murong Yi Xuan suddenly turned around with bloodshot eyes and clenched fists. He was unable to restrain his anger.

Chapter 445: Leaving in Heartbreak

"He wants to destroy the kingdom that the Murong's ancestors built for hundreds of years!"

His voice and gnashing teeth displayed his incredible anger. He couldn't imagine nor understand why his father did it. The Feng family had been the guardian of their Murong family for generations. Not only were they guarding the Murong family, but also the Sun Glory Country. Now, he unexpectedly wanted to destroy the family with his own hands once again!

He stood up angrily and strode to the palace with a flick of his sleeve. Without getting the carriage ready, he directly flew and came to the palace in less than the time it took for a stick of incense to burn.

When he reached the palace, he went straight to the hall and saw Murong Bo, who was talking to several martial art experts about something that he was unaware of. Murong Yi Xuan lowered his face and shouted angrily, "What on earth did you want to do? Do you want to ruin all this before giving up? Do you think nobody knows what you did? When Murong Bo heard what he said, his face sank, He waved his hand to signal all the people inside the palace hall to withdraw. Then he shouted loudly, "You're insane!"

“Insane? Ah! I don’t think I’m crazy, but you! You’ve become mad! You are insane to want to destroy the Feng family, you are insane to want to destroy a loyal protector of Sun Glory Country!”

“Do you think nobody knows the “good deeds” you’ve done? Do you think nobody knows that Uncle Xiao’s assassination attempt was done by your men? Do you think people you sent to the Feng Residence to take captives will not know? Hahaha, my father, when did you become so naive? Murong Yi Xuan laughed tauntingly. He looked at his father’s shocked face then turned around and strode away...

Because of his words, Murong Bo’s complexion changed greatly. His whole body trembled. When he watched his son leaving, he wanted to call him and ask how he knew that Feng Xiao had been ambushed and assassinated. But he had already disappeared from the hall.

“How was this possible? How did he know that? I obviously did a clean job, how could he know that I had done it?” He murmured, his voice trembling. “Do the people at the Feng Residence know that? Will they know?”

Leaving the palace, Murong Yi Xuan was filled with loneliness and sorrow. He turned his head to look at the palace. He thought it wouldn’t be long before this palace ceases to exist.

The Feng family bore with it the first time it happened. Even though Uncle Xiao was still unconscious, there was no movement at the Feng Residence and there was no plan to deal with the Murong’s family. This had always been clear to him.

But this time, he was afraid it was not so easy to suppress. Although he did not know much about the current Feng Jiu, he also could see that she was not a pushover. Otherwise, the Green Gallop Country’s men would not be taught a lesson time and again.

Suddenly, he was fed up with it. He felt an urge not to stay in this land any longer. He did not want to stay and see the kingdom destroyed. He had an impulse to leave, but he still remembered that person in his heart.

Originally, he wanted to see her again in the Feng Residence, but he thought of what his father had done. He stopped walking, paused for a minute, and looked toward the Feng Residence. At that moment, he had a deep longing and a strong reluctance. Even so, he still took a step to leave without hesitation.

Inside the Feng family compound at Feng Jiu’s courtyard, Guan Xi Lin was talking to Fengjiu about the latest information from the black market.

“Fortunately, that was not an ordinary thing. Recently, it finally showed a little progress.”

Chapter 446: A Colourful Phoenix and a Beauty

Guan Xi Lin’s voice was slightly hesitant. “Just, I didn’t expect that such a small piece of jade would actually come from the third grade Great Concord Country.”

If it was in the past, he could not even imagine that the people of their small ninth grade country would dare to clash head-on with the people of the sixth-grade country. It was even harder to imagine that they would inquire about the affairs of the third grade country one day.

It seemed that his life had changed tremendously since he met Little Jiu. He could even be sure that not only the third-grade power, he would also be able to enter the first grade kingdom in the future.

“Oh? That strictly managed matter is the third grade Great Concord Country’s thing?” Feng Jiu lifted her eyebrows and nodded. “That should be it.”

“What is it?” Guan Xi Lin asked in surprise.

“Knowing that Grandfather was taken away, I have analyzed it. The other side has unfathomable depths. He could easily sneak into the Feng Residence to take Grandfather away without hurting the people here. It can be concluded that the other side will not hurt Grandfather’s life. People who have such cultivation level can’t be from Sun Glory Country. They should be from other countries.”

“Since it’s people from other countries with such cultivation level and also someone that Grandfather knows, I went to Grandfather’s room for a look after telling Father. And then, guess what I found?” Her eyes narrowed into a sly smile.

Seeing her expression, Guan Xi Lin was startled. He said with a strange expression, “Don’t tell me that you already found out Grandfather’s abductor?”

“Hee hee, not yet. But it must be Grandfather’s acquaintance, you see.” She took a scroll from the space and opened it. She said, “Grandfather’s room is usually inaccessible. I didn’t notice it until I searched through his room that day.”

“Picture of a beautiful woman?”

Guan Xi Lin was surprised because this painting was somewhat odd. It was a picture of a beautiful woman, but it was not only a picture of a beauty since she was also accompanied by a colourful phoenix. However, the strange thing was that the colourful Phoenix was flapping its wings, but was caught by the beauty who wore a simple and elegant light green dress in the painting.

The beautiful woman’s bright and clear eyes like limpid autumn waters showed anger. She looked at the colourful Phoenix flapping its wings with both odd and angry expression. That painting looked lifelike. The painting style was also odd and different from the ordinary painting of a beautiful woman.

Looking at the odd yet amusing painting, he grinned, “I didn’t expect Grandfather would also collect pictures of beautiful women!” The woman in this painting was truly gorgeous. Would it be a portrait of her grandmother? However, how could a person clutch a colourful phoenix? What a strange painting style.

“I thought so too, but I took it to Father and he said he had never seen the woman in the painting before. Besides, don’t you think it’s meaningful? Also, this picture scroll has a spirit picture seal.” She smiled softly, thinking of the meaning of the painting, and the smile on her lips deepened a little.

Hearing her words, Guan Xi Lin stared blankly. “Spirit picture seal? What is that?”

“There is a spiritual fluctuation in this beautiful woman’s picture. That is to say, this picture was drawn by an immortal cultivator with spiritual power. Do you see the two fingerprints below? It’s not cinnabar, but blood. This painting is not only ornamental but also has a function. If the two fingerprints disappear, it means that the person is dead. This spirit picture seal is similar to the longevity lamp and also has the same function. But it’s more advanced. I’ve seen it in ancient books. In general, no such spirit picture seal has appeared in an ordinary country.”

Chapter 447: Grandfather’s Whereabouts

Listening to her explanation, Guan Xi Lin nodded as he only had a hazy notion. He did not know much about immortal cultivators’ magic and thus only vaguely knew something about it. While looking at the picture, he asked, “What do you mean by that? Its painting style is indeed a little odd, but it doesn’t seem to have much meaning!”

“Well, if the painting depicted other birds, then it’s alright. However, the one in this painting is a colourful phoenix. Think about it, our Feng family just happened to have “Phoenix” as our family name. I guess, of course, it’s just my guess, this colourful phoenix flapping its wings to fly away should represent a person of our Feng family.” She smiled, there was a bit of both curiosity and gossip behind her thoughts.

If it really happened that way, her Grandfather’s kidnapping was very interesting. However, all this was only her guess. Specifically, they had to wait until this matter was thoroughly investigated.

Listening to her only revealing thing in parts, Guan Xi Lin was at a loss. “I don’t understand most of what you said. In the end, who had captured Grandfather?”

“I guess it has something to do with her.” Her finger pointed down at a seal in the lower corner.

“Great Concord’s Su Xi?” Seeing these words, Guan Xi Lin was shocked. “What does this name represents?”

Feng Jiu stared at him. “Big Brother, your brain doesn’t seem to work, ah! Why did Grandfather hang this beautiful woman’s picture in his room? How can there be a colourful Phoenix on this picture? In addition to the clever impression on this picture, the small words inscribed on the seal are Great Concord Su Xi. Moreover, the jade fragment also pointed to the third grade Great Concord Country. Can’t you think that so much information can be linked together?”

“Then Grandfather is in Great Concord Country, one of the third rank great powers? Was the woman named Su Xi the one who had taken him away? That’s not possible right?” This woman should have kidnapped the young ones, but unexpectedly she took an old man away. Doesn’t it seem so weird?

Feng Jiu put the painting scroll away and said with a smile, “So I’m not worried that Grandfather’s life is in danger. I also told Father about it so that he didn’t have to worry about Grandfather. When things are settled here, we will find an opportunity to look over there.”

“You can rest assured that Grandfather will not be in danger, but what to do about Hell’s Lord who stays here now? He doesn’t look very easy to get along with. Does he plan to stay here for long? Would he

want to take you with him?” Guan Xi Lin’s odd expression made her thought of that man in black, the matchless and majestic Hell’s Lord. He was somewhat scary.

The man’s pressures were so strong that she could feel his fearsomeness just by watching him from afar, let alone seeing him kill a Nascent Soul Old Monster with her own eyes.

“Well, that guy is indeed difficult to deal with. Let me tell you, I feel a little guilty about him too because I stole a lot of things from him! I’ve done too many shameful deeds. Now that the creditor comes in, I’m trembling too. I don’t have the guts to speak.”

Her face showed her helplessness. She was worried. She thought of the thousand-year-old ginseng stolen from him and the things she took from the Treasure Pavilion that time. These made her felt somewhat embarrassed.

Though she was not short of money, she could not, with her financial resources, buy things like him. With just a wave of his big hand, she could choose anything that she wishes from the space. She took too much advantage of him. So, when she saw him it was like a mouse seeing a cat. She just wanted to find a place to hide.

Chapter 448: What Does He See In Her?

“I heard them say that he went to his adoptive father’s courtyard. They appear to have been talking till now.” They had just met, did they really have that much to talk about?

As he spoke, he saw the a figure in the black robe holding his hand as he walked this way. Guan Xi Lin looked and said: “Coming.”

“Elder brother, why don’t I go and hideout at your place for a few days!”

Guan Xi Lin took one look at her and said: “ It’s better if you don’t go. I’ve come all this way to look for you, you can’t hide from me.” As he spoke, he stood up and smiled as he continued: “Little Jiu, I will go back first. If there is anything you need me for, just send someone to inform me.”

Without saying a word, she quickly walked out of the room. When she passed by Hell’s Lord, she curtsied with her fists tightly drawn and walked outside.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu sighed and got up. She walked to the door and looked out into the courtyard at Hell’s Lord and asked: “How long do you plan to stay here? I will arrange a courtyard for you.”

“This courtyard is pretty good.”

Hell’s Lord continue speaking in a slow warm voice as he sat down at the round table in the courtyard: “Lately, I have not much on hand to do so I will stay on here for a period of time. As the head of the family, you know that you are not to be careless in the needs of your guest. After all, your father has said, for you to accompany myself to take a walk in the city to look at the Cloudy Moon City’s scenery and folk customs.”

"I am very busy, I don't have time to accompany you to take strolls. If you're interested, I can get someone else to accompany you." She wrapped her arms across her chest as she leaned against the doorframe, the look on her face was obvious that she did not care to spend time with him.

"What do you need to do? I can help you."

He looked at her as she leaned against the doorframe, dressed in red throughout, her beauty and body exquisite. However, the gesture of wrapping her arms across her chest was like the awkwardness of a man. Her chin was delicate but her face sent out a chill of cool air and a bit of devilishness, like a hooligan.

As he looked at her, his heart was filled with wonder. He didn't understand how she could have so many faces to her? So many different temperaments?

She was obviously the same person. When she wanted, she could be elegant and refined like a fairy. She was able to charm anyone she wished to.

She could be innocent like a white rabbit, harmless as if anyone can rush to the front bite it, but could also be deceitful like a fox, full of tricks to distract her enemies and let her enemy enter into a most unprepared situation.

Her character was weird and arrogant. She would put on a set of messy robes and dare to go to and grab someone's thigh. Her means of dealing with the enemy was merciless. Her body was different and changeable, and she could take your life whilst talking and smiling at you.

But it was her that somehow took hold of his heart and he was unable to understand what it was about her that he found attractive.

The most hateful thing was that he was so obvious about his feelings, and yet she shunned him. He would always remember that look. He was so angry that he had wanted to push her onto the bed to teach her a lesson.

Well, like at noon.

As he thought back to the scene at noon, his handsome face could not help but ease, and his thin lips evoked a smile of joy.

But his appearance, in the eyes of Feng Jiu, had become something else.

"Oh Hell's Lord, could you not show such undulated passion and lust? I am getting goosebumps."

Chapter 449: He's returned

Sure enough, as soon as the words to utterly spoil his fun came out, the smile on Hell's Lord lips turned stiff and his eyes swept Feng Jiu's face with anger.

This woman was still so romantically insensitive.

"Hell's Lord, I have lots of things to take care of these days. How can you stay in my house? Don't bother me for some time." She said with a smile. When she saw his complexion didn't look good, she

continued, "Although I am grateful for your great help for the Feng family, I still wish to take care of matters with my own strength."

She was never a woman who depended on men. She was used to dealing with many things by herself. If she relied on others blindly, she would eventually develop a dependent personality. Such a needy woman would rely on a man for her livelihood, and she would never allow herself to become that kind of a woman.

Hearing her words, Hell's Lord looked at her deeply and saw that although she was smiling, her eyes were very earnest. After a little thought, he understood what she meant. Therefore, he did not open his eyes. His low and magnetic voice carried an arrogant tone, "This Lord is also not a person who's going to do everything for you."

"Then that's settled. Leng Shuang, take Hell's Lord to his courtyard to rest!" She called out. Leng Shuang entered and made an inviting gesture to Hell's Lord.

"Please follow me."

Even though his skin was thick, there was a trace of losing calm due to shame on his face because she pushed him away repeatedly. Thus, he stood up calmly and stepped out after taking a quick glance at her.

Shadow One took a look at Feng Jiu who was leaning against the door. He followed his master's steps and walked out of the courtyard. He sighed inwardly. Didn't all work out well between Master and the Ghost Doctor? Why were these two people still getting along in such a strange way?

Feng Jiu watched them leave with profound eyes. It took a long time to retract her eyes and went into her room. After closing the door, Feng Jiu entered the space to cultivate.

When the night fell, Gray Wolf who acted under Feng Jiu's order went to the palace alone. He quietly sneaked into Murong Bo's palace. He mocked inwardly when he saw many people guarding the palace's four corners.

So those were the number of people protecting him? That's like indulging in whimsical thoughts. It's a small thing to offend him, but if he had offended the Ghost Doctor, who was his future mistress, he would be in great trouble.

The bottle of medicine that the Ghost Doctor gave him sprung to his mind. He took the bottle out and played with it. His pair of eyes looked in all directions and put the bottle back. He dodged and flew down. Murong Bo, who had been on guard, did not know that someone had sneaked into his palace and came to him.

After midnight, Gray Wolf returned to Feng Jiu's courtyard and saw that the lights had gone out. He had to return to his master's first. Before entering the courtyard, he saw Shadow One in the courtyard who glanced at him and asked, "Where have you been?"

"I carried out a task for the Ghost Doctor." He grinned and said excitedly. When he was about to tell him what he did tonight, he heard the voice of his master from inside the room.

"Come in."

Listening to that deep voice, Gray Wolf looked cautiously and asked, "How is the master's mood?" After receiving the orders from the Ghost Doctor, he went out to familiarize himself with the route, so he had no idea what had happened in the Feng estate.

"You won't know until you go in." Shadow One motioned him in without saying more.

Hearing this, Gray Wolf had to summon up his courage and went into the room. When he saw his master sitting beside the table, he went up and saluted, "Master, this subordinate has returned."

Chapter 450: Suffer miserably yet not die

While drinking wine, Hell's Lord asked without raising his head, "What have you done for her?"

Hearing this, Gray Wolf answered, "This subordinate went to the palace with the medicine given by the Ghost Doctor. It was something to teach Murong Bo a lesson."

"Not to kill him?" He raised his eyebrows. He thought she knew Murong Bo used underhanded methods and would kill him, but it seemed otherwise.

He shook his head. "No, the Ghost Doctor told me that I didn't have to take his life. She had some ways to make his life worse than death." In fact, he was curious about the efficacy of the medicine. He didn't know what it's used for.

Hell's Lord meditated for a good while and then said, "Since she's willing to use you, be around her more. If she tells you to do something, handle it well from start to finish for her."

Hearing this, Gray Wolf was shocked, but still answered, "Yes."

"Withdraw!"

"Yes."

He answered and walked out of the room, puzzled. Strange. Why did the master sound strange? What seemed to be wrong? Did he come back in a rage from Ghost Doctor's place?

The next morning, he came to Feng Jiu's courtyard early and waited. Unexpectedly, she did not get up early at all, but opened the door and came out close to noon.

"Ghost...eh, Miss, I did what you told me last night. I was going to come over and tell you, but I didn't disturb your rest when I saw you turn off the lights early." He grinned widely. He saw her dressed in white today and felt that she had her own style, whether in a white or red dress.

Well, however beautiful, only she was worthy of his master, and only her eccentric and weird personality can manage his master.

He just didn't have any idea, what did she do to make his master angry yesterday? He asked Shadow One for quite a while last night, but he refused to say anything. It made him very curious and couldn't sleep well.

"Did anyone around him get alarmed?" Feng Jiu asked as she walked to the table and sat down.

“No, I watched him attentively for a long time before I killed a man who served beside him and replaced him. He didn’t even know that I was walking beside him to bring him tea and water. But Murong Bo didn’t look too well. I guess he had been scared witless after he came back.”

With his skill, it’s too easy to do it.

“Very well, it was inconvenient for you.” She nodded with satisfaction.

“Hey, that’s no trouble at all. If it’s not convenient for you to come out or do something later, you can leave it to me to do. By the way, Miss, what on earth is the effect of that medicine? Can it truly make life worse than death?” His face was full of curiosity because he was not very proficient at all in medicine and he really did not know what the medicine in the bottle was for.

“If you’re dying to know, why don’t you go and see him again tonight?”

She curled her lips in a smile and laughed with both a weird and chilly tone. “Murong Bo won’t let the news out once his condition after taking the medicine shows up. But the paper can’t hide fire, and this matter will not be under the wraps for long. I actually want to see how he deals with my Feng family.”

Looking at her smiling expression, Gray Wolf couldn’t help recall her methods. He thought of what he had experienced personally and his body shivered. He pondered inwardly. Even without seeing it, he knew that Murong Bo would suffer miserably and yet not die.