

Ghost Doctor 461

Chapter 461: Don't Touch!

Hell's Lord saw this scene as well. However, his face was ashen and an ominous aura permeated from his body. The female brothel keeper who wanted to come near stood still in place and could not manage a smile.

He stared at Feng Jiu with a calm, dark face. He asked in extreme anger, "That's the most important thing you said?"

"Hey hey, not this one. It's those at the back."

As if she hadn't seen his anger, Feng Jiu raised her chin and motioned him to look at the lithe and graceful women coming down from the second floor, and said: "I spent a hefty price to have the female brothel keeper select some of the brothel performers. See if they are nice to look at."

Hell's Lord took a quick glance at Feng Jiu while trying to restrain his impulse to strangle her. He flicked his sleeves and left.

"Young Master..."

The girls came down quickly and surrounded them. When Leng Hua saw this, he immediately shouted and pointed at Gray Wolf, "He's the boss, he has lots of money."

Gray Wolf was breaking out in goosebumps from the female brothel keeper's overwhelming voice. When his Master left, he was busy rubbing his arms. He tried to follow his Master but was suddenly surrounded by more than a dozen women wearing translucent dresses. Their ample and soft bodies pressed toward him, a burst of alluring scents rushed to his nose. He felt a loud sound exploded in his brain and a wave of anger awash him. His face flushed red in an instant.

"Don't touch me!"

"Go away!"

"Don't come close!"

"Get lost!"

He was surrounded by dozens of women with exquisite figures. Some were holding onto his waist, some flung their hands around his neck and leaning close to his face, while some others grabbed his hands and pressed them in their soft body parts. His whole body felt unwell instantly...

"Get lost!"

His furious shout contained spiritual qi. As soon as the voice came out, the qi flow were like ripples of water and instantly shook the women hanging around his waist off. For a moment, anguished wailing and chaos rang in the building.

“You, you’re trying to destroy my innocence!”

The only thing Gray Wolf didn’t do was howling. Having never experienced such a situation, his whole face turned red. He was hugged and held by more than a dozen women. Those women were too brazen, they grabbed his hands and pressed them on their soft breasts.

When he was punished by his Master to work at the brothel, he was forced to change into translucent clothes but the visitors were not allowed to touch. Those women here were as scary as hungry wolves. These people were terrible!

Gray Wolf felt a murderous intent. He was taken advantage of by the brothel’s women even though he was a magnificent Golden Core cultivator.

He glared angrily at Leng Hua who stood close by. It was him. If it hadn’t been for his cry, the women would not have pounced at him all.

He looked toward Feng Jiu to scold her, but in the end he just said, “You hurt my Master’s feelings too much. He is very serious about you.” As soon as he finished speaking, Gray Wolf turned around and left.

He couldn’t understand. His Master was so outstanding. Why wasn’t the Ghost Doctor interested? His Master had done so much. He tried time and again to draw her close, but she repeatedly pushed him back.

Women’s heart were truly like a needle at the bottom of the ocean. It’s impossible to guess and to clearly understand them. It’s such a pity that Master was involved with her and was taken taken advantage of.

Watching them leave, Leng Hua took out the silver to pay and then left the building with Feng Jiu. He looked at his mistress whose expression was different from her usual ‘couldn’t care less’ mien. He felt a pull on his heartstrings.

Mistress was not indifferent to him at all...

Chapter 462: Old memories

Leng Hua knew that Hell’s Lord was outstanding. He was present that day when Hell’s Lord talked with the Feng’s family head. He could see that Hell’s Lord loved his Mistress so much because he always had a gentle expression on his face whenever he talked with the Mistress.

Although he did not know why the Mistress pushed Hell’s Lord away and did not accept his feelings, he believed that she had her own reasons.

“Let’s go back!” Feng Jiu said, striding toward the Feng Residence.

When they returned to the courtyard, Leng Shuang came out to welcome them. She only saw Feng Jiu and Leng Hua and asked, “Mistress, would you like to eat? Do you want the kitchen to prepare some meals?”

“No need. Get the water ready. I’m going to take a bath.” She walked in, leaving the siblings, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua outside.

Leng Shuang motioned to Leng Hua. They went outside the courtyard. Leng Hua knew what she was going to ask, so without waiting for Leng Shuang to start speaking, he said, “Mistress is not in a good mood. Sister, please serve her carefully. You should not ask her if she did not say anything.”

Leng Shuang was slightly surprised to hear that, but she still nodded. “Mm, I know. I’m going to order the servants to prepare the bath water.” She then turned around and left.

After taking a glance at the Mistress’ room inside the courtyard, Leng Hua stood guarding quietly outside.

Not long after, after hot water was brought in, Feng Jiu took off her clothes and immersed her body in the wooden bath barrel. She leaned against the side of the barrel and looked up at the ceiling through mist and steam. She closed her eyes slowly.

A memory stored in the deepest part of her heart, one that she didn’t want ever to remember again, was resurfaced to the open because of today’s chaotic mood...

It was something that happened in the twenty-first century. It was a past life for her now, but in her heart, it seemed as if it was yesterday.

As the leader of a modern secret organization, she gathered all the geniuses from various specialities. She received different training from normal people from childhood. Other children were in kindergarten when they were six years old whereas she was already learning assassination skills.

While other people were still doing experiments in labs, she had already become a terrifying ghost doctor. She took a different road from ordinary people since childhood. Since she was not an ordinary person, she yearned for ordinary people.

When she was fifteen years old, she received an assassination mission. The target was a 23-year-old man, a genius in medicine with a gentle and warm personality like the sun.

After writing down the information about her prey, she thought about investigating it because she never killed innocent people.

But she didn’t expect that, because she wanted to find out, she would end up together with him. Now when she thought about it, she couldn’t help laughing. At that time, when she thought of a way to approach him, she also hung on to him in a straightforward manner.

That man knew full well that she was deliberate but still took her home. Later on, she asked him why he had let her hang on to him in the first place. But he smiled gently and looked at her with tender and affectionate eyes without saying anything.

For fear of intimidating him with her identity, she acted like a well-behaved, ordinary girl. She went to school, returned home, and took a stroll together with him for three years. They even agreed to marry when she reached adulthood.

However, she did not expect to receive a phone call from the lab that day with the news that he was about to die. When she arrived, he showed her a smile filled with apology and reluctance...

Up until now, her heart still ached whenever she thought of the apology and reluctance in his eyes. She tried to suppress this feeling and bury it in the deep of her heart. However, Hell's Lord was pressing forward steadily. It made her somewhat unable to resist anymore, so much so that it caused turmoil in her heart.

Chapter 463: It turned out to be that woman!

She calmed her confused heart and took a deep breath slowly.

It was originally believed that he died suddenly. Others said that he was killed by poisonous gas when he was working on a drug research. But later, she found out that it was the work of a woman in their laboratory who competed with him to study abroad.

My goodness! A qualification to study abroad? She plotted to kill him for such a ridiculous reason.

Instead of putting the woman in prison to be punished by the government, she took her back to a secret prison and slowly tortured her for a year.

Who dared to touch her people and not die after suffering torture?

She suddenly opened her eyes. Those eyes emitted a cold glint.

It was that woman!

She was the woman who was reborn as Su Ruo Yun! She was that woman who she tortured to death in her last life! There were not even a bit of recollection about Su Ruo Yun in her memory, but there was one in Feng Qing Ge's.

"Damn it! How can I only think of that now?" She let out a low curse, her eyes were cold and murderous. If she had known that Su Ruo Yun was the woman in her past life, she would not have let her die so easily!

But, how could that woman transmigrated here? Moreover, she came here earlier before Feng Jiu did?

When she thought of that woman, her eyebrows tightened, but her heart was stirred. She transmigrated to this place, that woman also came here. Then he, would he be here too?

Her heart beat violently at the thought of this possibility. However, she abandoned this idea altogether. How could there be so many possibilities in this world? That sort of thing simply couldn't happen.

"Mistress, has the water cooled down? Do you need more hot water?"

Leng Shuang waited outside the room and saw that Feng Jiu had soaked in the bath for a long time without asking for more hot water. She was afraid that Feng Jiu had soaked too long and thus asked aloud.

"No need." After she put her mind in order, she got out of the barrel, took a towel and wiped the water off her body. Then she put on her clothes and went inside. "Get someone to clean up."

“Yes.” Leng Shuang answered. Two servant girls came in and pour the water out, and moved the wooden bath barrel to another room.

“Mistress, the kitchen has made a swallow’s nest stew for you. Eat it and take a rest!” Leng Shuang came in with a bowl of swallow’s nests and brought it to Leng Shuang who was leaning on the bed.

Feng Jiu originally wanted to tell her to let her eat alone. But when she looked up, Feng Jiu saw the trace of worry in Leng Shuang’s eyes. She smiled and placated her, “It’s okay. I’m alright, I was just not in a good mood earlier. I felt much better after soaking in the bath.” She took the bird’s nest and ate it slowly.

Leng Shuang’s worry gradually eased. When Feng Jiu finished eating, she put the bowl back to the tray and said, “Mistress, please rest early! By the way, Luo Yu and his men came over in the evening and said that the Feng guards’ strengths had increased several ranks. Even their own strengths had also increased.”

“Mm, I see.” She nodded and signaled for Leng Shuang to withdraw.

Leng Shuang made a salute and went out with the tray.

As soon as she went out, she saw Leng Hua being dragged to a trail nearby by Gray Wolf. It was unknown where the two went and what they were talking about. Seeing this, she approached and called out, “Ah Hua.”

“Sister,” Leng Hua hurried back and asked, “Has the Mistress eaten the swallow’s nest yet?”

“Mm, she has.”

Leng Shuang took a glance at Gray Wolf and told Leng Hua, “Go back and rest early. I’ll just stay here.”

“Your Mistress has no thoughts on seeing my Master?” Gray Wolf glared at them. He felt that the Ghost Doctor should have gone to his Master and made things clear.

Chapter 464: Hell’s Lord Worry

“My Mistress has been asleep. Come back tomorrow if you have some matters to talk with her.” Leng Shuang told Gray Wolf and released Leng Hua from his duty for some rest.

Gray Wolf suddenly felt enraged, he recalled being taken advantage of by those women earlier that night. “Your Mistress has been asleep, but my Master couldn’t sleep a wink, ah!” His Master had been sitting there ever since they returned from the brothel. Hell’s Lord emitted wrath from all over his body, so he didn’t dare to approach him.

Since he wouldn’t be able to go to bed tonight, his bellyful of resentments should not be given rest either.

“What’s the connection of not being able to sleep with my Mistress? Let me give you a warning, my Mistress is in a bad mood. Don’t bother her.” Leng Shuang put down his words coldly. She handed the tray to a servant girl passing by and returned to guard the courtyard.

Gray Wolf, who was still full of anger, was surprised. The Ghost Doctor was in a bad mood? Why was she in a bad mood? Could she still be in a bad mood? Perhaps, she regretted taking her Master to the brothel?

But this thought made him imagine too much. He followed Leng Shuang while asking questions to keep his mind from wandering, "She's not in a good mood? Who made her angry?"

Leng Shuang ignored him at first, but then she saw that he was getting close to the courtyard. She was afraid that he would disturb the Mistress' rest by continuously pestering her, so she turned around and stared at him coldly.

"She has been in a bad mood ever since she returned. Leng Hua said she didn't even eat a bite tonight. When I asked her, she said she didn't have any appetite. She just ate half a bowl of bird's nest. You asked me why she was in a bad mood. I also wanted to ask you what the hell is going on."

Her voice was cold and she stared at Gray Wolf with a wooden expression. For a moment, Gray Wolf involuntarily retreated a few steps. It was not because he was afraid of her, but when he looked at her exquisite and slender figure, her black dress couldn't hide her ample breasts. This appearance reminded him of some bad memories earlier.

When she turned around and approached, he involuntarily wanted to step back. This instinctive response made him burst into a panic. He began to shudder, would tonight's experience made him feel traumatic? He hadn't married yet. What to do if he truly becomes afraid of women?

He instantly did not pay any attention to the Master's bad mood. He turned around and walked back. His mind was preoccupied and also a bit flustered.

When he returned to the courtyard, Shadow One saw that he wore an unusual expression. He asked, "What's wrong?"

"I've just gone to the Ghost Doctor, but I didn't see her. Instead, I heard from the two siblings Leng Shuang and Leng Hua that the Ghost Doctor's mood didn't seem very good. Besides, she went to bed without eating properly tonight."

He did not whisper but spoke in a normal volume. He looked toward the room and pointed his finger to it, asking about Shadow One's Master. After seeing Shadow One shake his head, he sighed and sat down at the stone table in the courtyard.

Hell's Lord drank alone in the room. After hearing what Gray Wolf said, his hand that was pouring wine was stilled and his expression was slightly dazed.

She was in a bad mood and had not eaten anything since she came back tonight?

He frowned at the thought that she had spent the whole day accompanying him and had not eaten anything except the porridge at noon.

Why did this woman not know how to take care of herself?

He put down the wine jug and stood up without any thoughts. But when he reached the doorway and was about to open the door, his hand stilled...

Chapter 465: Tugging at his heartstrings

After a short pause, he opened the door and walked out. As he walked out of the courtyard, he told his two subordinates, "Ask the kitchen to prepare a few dishes with two cups of rice and a bowl of soup. Send them to her courtyard."

He already set out toward Feng Jiu's courtyard when he gave them this order. His two subordinates were looking at each other with dismay.

"Master goes to the Ghost Doctor again? Isn't he angry with her?" Gray Wolf was taken aback. How come his Master didn't lose temper whenever he met the Ghost Doctor? When he came back, he had a bellyful of anger. However, when his Master heard him say that the Mistress didn't have dinner, he immediately rushed over.

"This is called a henpecked husband. After marrying the Ghost Doctor, Master will be eaten to death." Shadow One said, "I'm going to get the kitchen to prepare food."

"Ai! That's quite right." Gray Wolf shook his head and followed him out. He wanted to see if the Master could enter the Ghost Doctor's courtyard or not.

At Feng Jiu's courtyard. When Leng Shuang saw Hell's Lord coming, she was slightly startled but still came over and blocked his steps. "My Mistress has been asleep. Please come again tomorrow, Hell's Lord."

Hell's Lord only spared her a glance and stepped in. He pushed the door open and entered the room. However, he didn't go inside the inner room and chose to sit at the table in the outer room.

"This Lord is here to drink with you."

His words were spoken in a stiff and muffled tone, making Feng Jiu who laid awake in bed felt slightly stunned. Her expression turned odd.

When Leng Shuang realized that she couldn't stop him, she went in and said a word to Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu motioned her to withdraw, and then she got up, put on her coat and came out. She saw Hell's Lord sitting at the table, watching her with deep and serene eyes. She gathered her coat and went over, "Do you have any wine?"

Hell's Lord shot her a glance and grabbed an earthen jar from the space, "The best spirit wine." At the same time, he also took out two small green jade wine cups.

Feng Jiu smiled and called out, "Leng Shuang, bring two bowls."

Hell's Lord took a look at her and put the two small wine cups away.

Gray Wolf watched this scene by the door with a stupefied expression. That's the best wine! A drop was worth a thousand gold. Why did the Ghost Doctor want to drink it in a bowl? Wasn't it so wasteful?

Leng Shuang placed two small bowls and retreated. She also stood at the door and watching them.

“Pour the wine!” Feng Jiu motioned to him, seeing that he didn’t make any move even though the wine jar was in his hand.

“No need to hurry, the dishes haven’t ready yet.” He spoke with a low, magnetic voice like a mellow wine, very intoxicating in the dim light of night.

“What kind of food needed to accompany the drinks? If you don’t drink, I’ll pour it first. I want to get a taste of this best quality spirit wine.” She reached out to take the wine jar. Unexpectedly, Hell’s Lord grabbed her outstretched hand.

She looked up and suddenly smiled, “Can you stop taking advantage of me? Even though it’s just the hand, they’re still a pair of a woman’s hands!”

Hell’s Lord’s lips twitched imperceptibly. He stared at her with deep eyes. He also saw that she was not quite right tonight. What was the reason? She was obviously smiling, but those pair of eyes reflected some lonely and desolate feelings that tugged at his heartstrings.

It’s him who was obviously angry, and it’s him who should have been angry, but why did it look like she’s the one who has been wronged?

Chapter 466: His imagination run wild

Gray Wolf and Leng Shuang watched on as Hell’s Lord’s one hand was holding the wine jar while his other hand was grasping Feng Jiu’s hand. They sat facing each other – one was smiling, the other was staring. The two people who were guarding at the door felt that the atmosphere was somewhat weird. Fortunately, this strange atmosphere was broken quickly.

Shadow One came in followed by several people carrying food into the room. When he saw the two people at the door watching inside the room closely, he also turned his sights inside. When he saw the scene, he coughed softly and said, “Master, dinner is ready.”

“Come in.” Hell’s Lord commanded and let go of her hand. Then he arranged the two bowls on the table, unscrewed the wine jar and poured less than a half-bowl amount of wine into the bowl.

Shadow One ordered the servants to withdraw after finished serving the meal. At the same time, he called out for the two people guarding the door to close the door and give the masters some private time.

When Hell’s Lord saw Feng Jiu lifting her bowl and took the wine in one gulp, he creased his brows and shoved a few dishes in front of her. “Eat some. Drinking on an empty stomach is harmful to your body.”

After Feng Jiu drank that half bowl of wine, her eyes brightened, “Sure enough, it’s the best spirit wine! It’s both mellow and fragrant! Give me another bowl!” When the spirit wine went down her throat and reached her stomach, some spirit powers were generated afterwards and moistened her veins. She knew then that this spirit wine was extremely rare.

Even though the spirit wines she had given her Grandpa were still excellent, those were not this rich with the spirit powers nor were they mellow and fragrant. She had never encountered this kind of wine at the Green Gallop Country at the least.

Hell's Lord looked askance at her, "Another bowl? Do you think this is water? Eat the dishes!"

"It's too little, not enough for a taste." She looked at him, smiling. "Didn't you come here for a drink? Now that you're here, don't be so stingy. How can you not enjoy drinking wine to the fullest?"

"This wine is very strong, you won't be able to handle it."

"Rest assured, I will not get drunk. Even if I get drunk, I will not have sex under the influence. Calm down!" She waved her hand and spoke in an unconcerned manner.

However, when this man heard the words "sex under the influence", he focused his deep, dark eyes at her. He saw that she only downed half a bowl of wine, yet her eyes were somewhat blurred. She kept saying that she was not drunk, but she had on the look that seemed drunk yet not drunk which carried a special charm. His heart gave a start.

His imagination suddenly ran wild, sex under the influence...

"What are you distracted about, holding the wine jar? Pour the wine quickly!"

She frowned. Because she drank on an empty stomach fiercely, her delicate and beautiful cheeks were suffused with a red glow. She looked so alluring under the candle lights. At this moment, she was different from usual. Her languid movements were both enchanting and lovely, those who saw her would be seduced by her.

Hell's Lord gulped unconsciously and shifted his eyes away from her intoxicating face. He coughed softly and said, "Eat some food first, then I will pour the wine for you." He added, "There's enough wine tonight."

Feng Jiu smiled and patted the table. She laughed out loud, "Good! That's what you said! Don't return before you get drunk!" This wine was too strong? It's obvious that he's unwilling to give her a drink. This miser, she's going to drink all his wine tonight!

Gray Wolf and Shadow One heard everything that was said inside the room. They looked at each other.

This was a chance!

Chapter 467: Delicate And Drunk

No wonder master had taken out the superb quality wine that was worth over a thousand dollars. He was waiting for the Ghost Doctor here. But would master really get the Ghost Doctor drunk?

The two men looked over to Leng Shuang and decided that they should get her away from here. Otherwise, even if the Ghost Doctor was drunk, it would be impossible for their master to do anything if she was here!

Hence Gray Wolf turned and smiled: "Leng Shuang, go back to rest first! We can keep watch here."

Leng Shuang glanced at them but said nothing but continued to stand in the courtyard quietly. She had heard what was said in the room and was afraid that should her mistress get drunk after drinking too much due to her good mood, something were to happen.

When they saw that she had ignored them, Gray Wolf grinned and asked: "Leng Shuang, how long have you served the Ghost Doctor? It is obvious that she trusts you a lot! When she went to Green Gallop Country she only took you along."

As she looked at the two people who came closer to her, she frowned: "You..." she barely got her words out when, her back stung with pain, and she fainted in a heap on the floor.

Gray Wolf looked at Leng Shuang who was on the floor and squinted as he said: "Why didn't you catch her?"

Shadow One looked back at him and said: "Why didn't you catch her?"

"You are closer to her!"

"I thought you were going to catch her!"

After they finished talking, they were silent as they looked at each other. Then Gray Wolf said: "Hurry up and carry her over to that room there."

"You carry her. I don't want to." Shadow One stepped back and refused to look at him.

When he heard this and watched as he retreated, Gray Wolf wanted to go up and kick him a couple of times. He glared at him sullenly, then looked at Leng Shuang who was still unconscious on the floor. He hesitated a bit, and then bent down to pick up Leng Shuang and carried her over to the room on the other side.

As for the two people who were in the room drinking wine, that was another scenario.

Feng Jiu had only been wearing a coat, and now that had been taken off, she was only wearing a blouse as she held the large bowl of wine in her hands and downed it all. She slammed the bowl down on the table heavily: "Pour some more!"

Hell's Lord who was sat beside her squinted as his eyesight became blurry looking at the reddish face of the drunk woman. He did not pour her anymore wine, but put some food on her plate instead: "Eat something."

"Wine. I want wine." She waved her hand and pushed her wine bowl in front of him and pointed into the bowl: "In here, pour."

Upon seeing this, Hell's Lord raised the wine jar and poured into the bowl. This is spirit wine, it would not harm the body too much. Besides, she had eaten some food, she was probably okay to drink some more.

As she downed bowl after bowl, the jar of spirit wine emptied very quickly. Hell's Lord shook the empty wine jar and looked at the woman beside him. His brow raised up: "Why are you looking at me?"

The drunken woman rested her chin on her hands as she looked smilingly at him. Her head moved from side to side, and her eyes were exceptionally bright. For some reason he found that interesting.

It turned out that she was pretty cute when she was drunk.

Cute? He never thought such words would ever come from his brain.

“Let me tell you something in secret, move closer.” She stared at him with her mesmerising drunk eyes as she beckoned him over with a hook of her finger.

When he saw this, Hell’s Lord’s heart skipped, like an excited deer that pounced up and down. He moved over towards her, and as he looked at the tender and desirable lips in front of him, his breathing got heavier.

Chapter 468: You Seduced Me

What he had not expected was that the woman grabbed his neck and pulled him towards her. Her warm lips were close to his ear, and a feeling of numbness came over him as he stiffened up at the warm breath. He felt a rush of fire in his abdomen.

This drunk woman still did not know what she had done. She continued to breath down his ear, and she even laughed pleasingly in his ear.

“Hahaha... I tell you, you are actually very handsome and cool.....very pleasing indeed.”

She was not finished. The hand that was around Hell’s Lord’s neck moved up and touched his face. She giggled and said: “Don’t think that I don’t know you have been trying to seduce me all day. Do you believe that I will not be able to control myself and pounce on you?”

She hiccupped and patted her chest. Her confused eyes watched the man with dark black eyes staring at her. She became annoyed and her red lips muttered: “What are you looking at? If you continue to look, do you believe that I will sort you out!”

“Oh. What do you want to do to me? Tell me honestly, have you been coveting after me for a long time?”

His voice was low and hoarse, with a fascinating magnetic charm, like a seduction, a temptation, his dark black eyes stared at the drunken woman in front of him. He felt a tug in his heart, like someone was scratching at it.

“Heeheehee.”

She giggled, then stood up and held his face in her hands. Her drunken eyes stared at the handsome man in front of her. She smiled slyly: “I shall be honest with you! I have coveted after your handsomeness for a long time, Tell me, how can there be such a good looking person like you? Um, no, you are not human...”

When he heard her words, his heart felt hot, his dark eyes sparkled. That was joy. It was amazing, a wonderful feeling that could not be described. He only knew that she was drunk and confused, but her words made his heart feel like it could fly.

What anger, what lowly woman, what rejection. At this point it had all disappeared to the back of his mind. He only knew that he would never let go of this woman, not in this life!

“I am not human, then what am I?” He asked with a funny smile, he spun her round so that she fell into his embrace and sat on his lap.

Feng Jiu was so drunk, he couldn't get enough of her. She could not stop speaking. What of her not being good with words. He felt weighed down as she sat on his lap. She giggled and hugged him around his neck. He was filled with excitement.

"What a soft chair." as she spoke, she purposely wriggled down into the softness to feel the comfort of the chair. However, she quickly frowned and said: "Take the stick away....."

She reached out for it, but heard a deep sigh and her whole body was tightened up.

"Well," she blinked her eyes and approached his face like a curious baby; "What are you doing?"

Hell's Lord only felt pain in one place, he looked at the woman in his arms, gritted his teeth and carried her up.

"You seduced me!"

Chapter 469: Coveting a beauty

Feng Jiu that was carried in his embrace was kicking both her legs while giggling continuously, "I didn't seduce you."

"You did too!" Hell's Lord furiously said. The flame within his body was boiling hot so that his muscles swelled up. His body was stretched taut. He felt that there was this fire could only be extinguished by the woman in his arms.

Feng Jiu, carried to the inner room in his embrace, rubbed her blurry eyes and looked at the handsome and charming face in front of her. She nodded and said normally, "Mm, I did."

But the next moment, that normal look was transformed. She laughed like a gangster, both her hands were touching the man's body erratically, "Uncle, don't just talk, use your body. Come here, let me touch your muscles. I've been itching to touch your abdominal muscles from the first time I saw you. Hey hey hey..."

Hell's Lord's deep eyes were ablaze, his lips curved up. He looked at the drunken woman who had no sense of direction. He said, "Oh? It turned out that you were already enamoured by this Lord at the Nine Entrapment Woods."

"Hey hey, I just wanted to touch..." She smiled and squinted drunkenly, rubbing his arms like a kitten.

"When we get to bed, this Lord will let you touch anywhere you want." Hell's Lord said generously. His face was continuously smiling. He came to the inner room in three or two steps. However, at this time, the woman in his embrace patted his arms.

"Put me down."

"Do you think you have a chance to shirk now that you've kindled the fire?" He ignored her and now he just wanted to do the deed!

"Hic! Put me down quickly..." She hiccuped again, she looked unwell.

"I won't." The big bed is close at hand. It was so hard to get her drunk. How could he miss such an opportunity?

Feng Jiu frowned. She pushed the lapel of his jacket with both hands. She buried her small face and vomited.

He originally would not let her go no matter what she said. Hell's Lord only eyed the big bed in front of him. However, at this time, his body was frozen and his eyes were incredulous.

He looked down at the woman in his embrace, only to see her vomiting for a long time and wiped her mouth with the corner of his clothes. She looked up innocently at him as if to say that it was none of my business since you did not let me down...

"Hic, I can't help it." She blinked and her face was innocent. Because she drank wine, she felt her eyelids getting heavier and heavier. She felt comfortable after throwing up, so she grinned and then slowly fell asleep.

"Feng Jiu!"

Hell's Lord roared in a fuming rage. His bellow was very loud and clear in the night. It shocked the whole Feng Residence...

Feng Jiu woke up at noon the next day. She drank too much wine last night. Her head was heavy and her temples were still throbbing with pain.

As she lay in bed, she gradually regained consciousness. Suddenly, she thought of what happened last night and blinked. "What did I do last night?"

Some images floated in her mind also those of what she had said and done. Her expression turned odd as the whole picture became clearer and clearer.

She thought of what she did last night, and also thought of facing Hell's Lord. For a moment, she just thought about whether she should go to Peach Blossom Ridge for a few days to hide.

Chapter 470: Feign Ignorance

After she had washed up and got dressed, she walked out of the room but could not see Leng Shuang anywhere. She called out, but there was no answer. She went to her room to check and found that the girl was lying on her bed still fully clothed, and she had not even removed her shoes.

She frowned, then pinched the girl. Leng Shuang slowly awoke.

"Mistress?"

Leng Shuang looked at her, then as if she had thought of something, she suddenly jumped out of bed: "Mistress, are you okay?"

"I seem to be fine, but how did you get knocked out? And it seemed like a heavy blow as well." She thought about it, in the Feng Residence, other than Shadow One and Gray Wolf, no one else would dare touch Leng Shuang.

“It was the two of them who knocked me out last night.” Leng Shuang frowned as she spoke. She thought about Shadow One and Gray Wolf’s ambush last night and her little face became cold and frosty at once.

“I was going to ask you what happened last night. But by the looks of it, you don’t know any more than I do.” She sighed and waved her hand: “It’s fine. I shall go and have something to eat, then go and take a look at the Feng Guards.”

Upon seeing her mistress leave, Leng Shuang clenched her teeth as she washed up and changed into a set of black clothes before she went outside. She was not going to confront Shadow One and Gray Wolf because her strength was beneath theirs, she would not be able to defeat them in a fight.

Therefore, when her mistress was having her meal in the courtyard, she asked: “Mistress, I want to teach Shadow One and Gray Wolf a lesson, but I cannot defeat them.”

Feng Jiu was eating her food and drinking her soup, but upon hearing those words, her eyes lit up slyly: “That’s easy, I have many ways to deal with them.” She put down her bowl and dabbed the corner of her mouth, then plucked out a vial from thin air.

“Here, a bottle of medicine and the deed is done.” She laughed slyly like a fox and continued: “This is even better than beating them up.”

Leng Shuang picked up the vial of medicine and took a look at it, then bowed and took her leave, disappearing into the kitchen.

They live in the Feng Residence, and all the kitchen staff work for the Feng Residence, it was so convenient to do anything to them.

When she saw Leng Shuang go into the kitchen, Feng Jiu decided to go to the hills to take a look. But on her way out, she saw a figure walking towards her. Her instinct was to make a quick getaway.

She also thought about hiding before he saw her. But just as she took a step and turned, a voice rang out.

“What’s wrong? Last night you were hugging and touching me. But this morning you want to feign ignorance and pretend you don’t know me?”

Hell’s Lord spoke coldly as he walked over at a steady pace. He soaked himself all night in cold water in order to suppress his urges, his skin was all wrinkled up. This woman, she had stirred up his urges and yet had not helped to ease them. If situations like last night were to happen a few more times, he was afraid that he would be broken.

“Hehe, Hell’s Lord, good morning.”

She smiled awkwardly as she turned around to greet him. She was surprised to find that although his face was stretched thin, but she did not see anger in his face. In fact, there was a sense of helplessness. This made her feel weird.

When she saw him, her mind flashed up snippets of things that happened the night before. When she awoke this morning, she remembered that she had hugged and touched him last night, and that she

spoke to him teasingly. Finally, she had thrown up all over him. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole and hide inside.

But when she looked at him now, she could not help but look below his waistline, her eyes widened...

God! No way!