

# Ghost Doctor 511

## Chapter 511: First-class black command token

Seeing Steward Huang so frightened, Feng Jiu was suddenly in an excellent mood. With a faint smile, she jokingly said, "It's a little expensive, but do you believe me if I say my surname is Ghost? Forget it. I won't tell you that. Go and ask your Chief to come. I'll talk to him." It seems that it was registered under Ghost Doctor's identity.

In fact, when she received the black command token, it was really just an ordinary token that could let the holder be the black market's guest of honour. However, after getting acquainted with Green Gallop Country's black market Chief Ke, she learned that she possessed a black command token. In addition, he said that he had applied for a first-class black order for her, saying that it contained more privileges and preferential treatments.

But she didn't care much. After all, it was just a token. She didn't take it seriously until she unexpectedly encountered this matter here. She thought that it would be enough to hand over the investigation to a steward since she didn't want to disturb the black market's Chief. She just didn't expect that someone would have tried to obtain her black command token.

Haha, dare to steal something from her? How interesting!

Steward Huang turned white as a sheet. He was a pretty good steward of the black market. He also managed all kinds of affairs in the ordinary course of business. But the person who really held the power in the black market was the Chief above him.

If he knew about this matter, Steward Huang couldn't imagine the consequences...

But at present, the youth in front of him had exposed his identity as the rightful owner of a first-class black command token. Even he, a black market steward, was not qualified to receive him. He gulped his saliva and his voice trembled, "Please sit down, Young Master. I will send my man to notify the Chief at once."

Black market Chiefs usually didn't personally appear to manage things because they spent most of their time cultivating. Unless there were serious matters that couldn't be dealt with by the stewards, like the matter at hand, then the Chief would step in.

He did not dare to send his man to invite the Chief, he went personally instead. Steward Huang hurried to a separate courtyard where the Chief cultivated. He stayed outside the courtyard and had the guardian pass on an urgent message. Soon after, he saw a man wearing a grey robe around fifty years of age came out.

This man was the Great Concord's black market's Chief. A powerful aura of Nascent Soul cultivator emanated from his entire being.

"What's the matter?" His face was grave, he glanced aside at Steward Huang with a commanding and overwhelming voice. People would tremble when they heard him speaking.

Seeing him, Steward Huang's legs shook. He knelt down with a plop. In a panic, he said, "Chief... I, I stirred up big trouble. I ask Chief to save me..."

His frown got even deeper. The Chief did not let him up but asked, "Take care to speak clearly!"

Hence, Steward Huang didn't dare to hide anything. He recounted how the two men came to discuss with him about some matters and the black command token brought by a youth in a red robe was exchanged. At this point, he had a sullen face. "I, I really don't know that the black command token was the first-order token. There were very few first-order black commands. I didn't expect it to appear here in Great Concord, and the owner is a youth. I, I..."

"A youth in a red robe?"

When the Chief heard Steward Huang's description, his eyes showed a trace of surprise, as if he had remembered something. He looked excited and asked, "Where is the young man at the moment?"

"In, in the black market's great hall." As soon as he finished speaking, the Chief took large strides and brushed past him. He followed quickly.

## **Chapter 512: The wise and farsighted Ghost Doctor**

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept in. Feng Jiu, who was sitting in the great hall drinking tea, looked up slightly and saw a man around fifty years of age attired in a grey robe standing in front of her. Without waiting for her to speak, the other party looked at her and laughed loudly. He cupped his fists in greeting.

"I'm unaware that Ghost Doctor has come all the way. If there is any neglect, I hope Ghost Doctor won't take any offence."

On hearing this, Feng Jiu frowned, "Your Excellency is the Chief here?" It's a remarkable feat to know her identity at a glance!

"Hahaha, "Ha ha ha, my surname is Ke. Ghost Doctor can call me Old Ke." With undisguised joy, he came and sit at the Chief's seat.

"Ke?" Feng Jiu looked slightly moved and asked, "Are you from the same family as Chief Ke of Green Gallop Country?"

He nodded and laughed, "Ghost Doctor is wise and farsighted. You guessed correctly. He is my younger brother. I just heard him mention the Ghost Doctor. This is what I knew. But I didn't expect that the Ghost Doctor would suddenly come to Great Concord Country. It was really a surprise to me."

After knowing that he is Green Gallop Country's Chief Ke's family, Feng Jiu was relieved. No wonder she could be recognized at a glance. Now that her identity was known, she did not beat around the bush. Rather, after taking a glance at Steward Huang who stood by the door and did not dare to come in, Feng Jiu started speaking in a straightforward manner.

"Even so, Chief Ke, I hope you can give me an account of today's matter."

“Ghost Doctor, please take it easy. I’m aware of it and will deal with it severely! The man surnamed Xu won’t be able to use your black command token. As long as I give the order, he will return the black order in less than a day.”

He gave her a guarantee. At the same time, he shouted at Steward Huang who stood trembling by the door, “Don’t get lost yet, come in!”

Steward Huang turned even paler. He only heard the Chief called the young man Ghost Doctor. All he knew was that the Chief was surprised when he saw the youth and his attitude was also greatly transformed. Steward Huang’s heart quaked even more so that he instantly knelt with a plop once he entered the great hall.

“Your Honour, please forgive me, please forgive me....”

Feng Jiu did not open her mouth but looked at Chief Ke. She would let him take care of it as he sees fit.

“Deceiving superiors and deluding subordinates. You have no manners. Your position as steward will end today. Beginning from today, you’re sentenced to the black prison, facing the wall and pondering your misdeeds for ten years!” Chief Ke shouted loudly. With a wave of his hand, his robe moved and a strong wind swept up. Steward Huang immediately flew out.

“Messenger!”

Two figures in black appeared in the great hall. They saluted respectfully and listened to the order with their heads bowed.

“Dispatch this command! Investigate everything for me! Find the cultivator named Xu who took out the first-class black command token. Arrest him and take him here!”

As soon as the order was issued, the two men responded respectfully and vanished in an instant.

Chief Ke then looked at the red-garbed Feng Jiu. “I heard that Ghost Doctor is staying at Five Blessings Inn? Living at an inn is nowhere near as comfortable as living at the black market. It’s better to move here. There are some unoccupied courtyards inside the black market. Those are quiet and comfortable so that I can do my best as a host to entertain Ghost Doctor.”

“There’s no need. It’s convenient to stay in an inn.” She waved her hand and stood up. “I’ve been delayed at this place for a long time already. It’s getting late. I’m taking my leave first.”

Chief Ke also got up quickly to see her out, “Let me accompany Ghost Doctor to the door! By the way, please be at ease. I will have my people step up their efforts with this investigation. We will carry it out in the shortest time and make sure that you’re satisfied.”

“Thank you so much.” She smiled. But after seeing his expression of still wanting to speak yet remained apprehensive, she walked out acting as if she saw nothing.

**Chapter 513: Someone was sulking**

After knowing her identity from Green Gallop Country's Chief Ke, people who were familiar with her naturally knew that she could concoct pills. From his expression, he would most likely either request medicinal pills or other medicine, but she still acted like she didn't see anything.

Chief Ke saw Feng Jiu step out and directly ignored his expression of wanting to say something yet restrained himself. He could not help but laughed bitterly. Ghost Doctor's character was really as his younger brother said, both eccentric and strange yet incomparably wise and farsighted.

Ghost Doctor clearly knew his thoughts. Instead of expressing it clearly and pointing it out, this young man just pretended not seeing it and left directly. He reckoned that only Ghost Doctor could do such a thing.

With a sigh in his heart, he saw them out. He wanted to speak out but felt it was not good to ask for medicinal pills at the first meeting. Since now he knew where Ghost Doctor stayed, he would pay a visit to Five Blessings Inn in the morning.

When the black market people saw that the Chief had personally sent the youth in red out, they could not help but threw surprised looks at them and secretly guessed the identity of the young man.

When they reached the black market's gate, Feng Jiu stopped walking and told Chief Ke, "Chief Ke can call me Young Master Jiu. I don't want people to know my identity and whereabouts."

Chief Ke hurriedly responded, "Yes. Please be at ease, Young Master Jiu, I know what to do."

Feng Jiu nodded. When she saw that it had turned dark outside, she remembered the man she had forgotten in the inn. She couldn't help but feel somewhat timid and hurried back with Leng Shuang and Leng Hua.

Chief Ke watched her figure disappear in the street, then turned back while pondering in his heart. How to get the Ghost Doctor's medicinal pills? He's stuck at the Nascent Soul second stage for a long time, his last resort to a breakthrough was the medicinal pills. He had heard that Ghost Doctor was an expert in this kind of medicinal pills.

It's just that it's not easy to request the pills, ah! Ghost Doctor had an eccentric and strange personality. Take today's case as an example. If he had made his identity known early, there would be no subsequent events. But unfortunately, he just watched and let the situation develop. In this way, that man surnamed Xu who exchanged his black command order would suffer a lot.

Not only he had to personally met out punishments, but the black market also had to give the young man an explanation. Such a method and scheming made him who saw the Ghost Doctor for the first time understood what his brother had meant when he told him about the Ghost Doctor's weird character.

As for this time, at the inn, the chilly aura of Hell's Lord's whole body was enough to make the room temperature change from summer to winter.

Looking at the master who sat at the table and drunk countless cups of tea, Gray Wolf didn't dare to speak or even to loosen up. He had no other choice but to stand in a tense manner while waiting unobtrusively by the side.

Why was he waiting here? There was no other reason – the master made him go out at any moment to see whether the Ghost Doctor had come back. From the time she went shopping, he did not know how many times he went out of the door to scan the neighbourhood.

He saw the master who was earlier still drinking a cup of tea suddenly put his teacup down heavily and stood up. His heart trembled with fear, Gray Wolf quickly asked, “Lord, Master, what’s wrong?”

Ling Mo Han glanced back at him. Without a word, he stepped out of the door and went to the first floor. He then sat down at the table closest to the gate.

Gray Wolf also came out. When he saw Shadow One guarding outside the door,

#### **Chapter 514: Uncle, are you angry?**

“It’s getting late. I think she should be back soon.” Shadow One took a look at his Master downstairs and went down.

Hearing this, Gray Wolf looked up at the sky and muttered, “I’m afraid she’s playing like crazy outside, forgetting that the Master is still waiting for her at the inn!” He thought in his heart, Ai! Why don’t they just live in one room? In this way, the Master would know immediately the moment Ghost Doctor went out.

As he went down, he looked out. Instead of standing by his Master’s side on the first floor, he went outside and waited there to see if Ghost Doctor would appear.

The time waiting for someone was the most anxious. Even though it clearly was not very long, time seemed to pass very slowly. After some time flew by, the person they waited for had not come back.

Looking at the Master who was sitting there and now drinking wine, Gray Wolf waved a young waiter over and asked him to serve a few dishes that go well with wine to his Master.

After waiting for a half the time it took to burn an incense stick, he saw a red figure appear in his line of sight. Gray Wolf cheered and turned to his Master inside and shouted, “Master, Young Master Jiu is back!”

The cheerful expression and tone, as well as his words, made the guests sitting on the first floor of the inn look back in surprise and curiosity.

It was because he acted like he was shouting, “Master, Madame is back.” But unfortunately, the words he shouted was a man’s name, Young Master Jiu.

“Master, Gray Wolf seems to be waiting for us.” Leng Hua saw Gray Wolf at the entrance of the inn far away. He was unexpectedly waiting there. But after some thoughts, maybe it was not him but Hell’s Lord who was currently waiting for his mistress.

Feng Jiu helplessly held the stuff in her hand and couldn’t help laughing. “I reckon that the arrogant fellow is making trouble again.”

Hearing this, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua looked at each other and smiled.

Yes, a person as indifferent and domineering like Hell's Lord seemed to change his personality when he met the mistress. Narrow-mindedness and tsundere personality could be seen in him. Gray Wolf was right. Only when Hell's Lord was with the mistress, he would have seven emotions and six sensory pleasures. The Master became more like a person.

Reaching the door, before entering the inn, a figure was sitting at the first floor. Seeing this, Feng Jiu's eyes shifted slightly. Gray Wolf came up and whispered, "Young Master Jiu, you finally returned. My Master has been waiting for you for a long time."

Feng Jiu smiled. After glancing at Gray Wolf, she walked towards Ling Mo Han. With a smile, Feng Jiu called out, "Uncle, guess what I brought back for you?" She lifted up the stuff in her hand, her beautiful eyes curved like moon crescents looking at the man who was currently drinking wine to drown his sorrows.

As soon as he heard that she had brought something for him, Ling mo Han's deep eyes glimmered. He could hardly restrain himself from turning back to see her and the things she had brought back for him. However, when he thought of her going out without calling him, he felt angry. Therefore, he ignored her and continued drinking wine.

"Uncle, you aren't angry, right?"

With her waist half bent, she looked at him with a smile. She saw that his appearance was still dark and his beautiful face was covered with a big beard. She explained, "I went out to handle some affairs. As a matter of fact, I specially brought you something when I came back."

As she spoke, she placed the object in her hand in front of him.

### **Chapter 515: Specialized in treating Hell's Lord's icy aura**

Feng Jiu sat by his side. With a hand propping her chin, she looked at him and said smilingly, "I heard from Gray Wolf that you like to eat some walnut pastries. On the way back, I passed a pastry shop and bought some for you. Taste some."

Hearing this, he was finally unable to bear it anymore and looked at her. His heart was filled with an undeniable joy, the faint throbbing of excitement let the icy aura that enveloped his body vanished in an instant. Gray Wolf and Shadow One turned speechless.

Now they knew that Ghost Doctor specialized in treating their master's iciness. As long as she was there, winter could turn into spring.

They were amazed at the transformation, but after some thoughts it was actually normal. Their master was infatuated and head over heels in love with Ghost Doctor. Ai! He unknowingly fell into the love snare woven by Ghost Doctor and as a result he was perfectly willing to be entangled by her.

"Hmph! Don't think you can send me away with a few walnut pastries. If you don't tell me clearly, see how I will deal with you!" He was obviously delighted, but he still kept being a tsundere. While speaking, he opened the bag of pastries and took a piece to eat.

The guests on the first floor listened to these two men's words and then looked at their expressions. The guests' looks turned strange. Each one of them shifted their gazes back but it was unknown what they were actually thinking.

"I haven't had dinner yet! I'll tell you the story while I'm eating!" She said with a smile, then picked up some food with her chopsticks and started eating.

Seeing this, Ling Mo Han's eyes swept at Gray Wolf. "Give her a bowl of rice, let the waiter add some more dishes." After speaking, he took a quick look at her tiny frame and said, "Get meat dishes and a warm soup."

"Yes." Gray Wolf grinned and hurried to tell the waiter to serve a few more dishes. He personally ran to the kitchen and brought them a small earthen bowl of white rice.

Feng Jiu was telling the story while eating. "I just went to the black market. I had them inquire the news and investigate where to find my grandfather. I was delayed by a few things, otherwise I would come back early."

Ling Mo Han took a sip of wine and didn't make any response. Originally, he had given Gray Wolf the task to investigate. However, before he could tell her, she had already rushed out.

Looking at her excellent appetite, he put down his wine cup, picked up his chopsticks and gave her a piece of meat. "Eat more meat, you are too thin."

Feng Jiu did not pay attention to him. She was engrossed in eating. She wanted to finish eating as fast as possible so that she could return to her room and rest. She couldn't bear his burning and passionate gaze, ah!

After the meal, she told him without delay, "I've been tired all day today, uncle, you should have an early rest, too! I'll go back to my room first. See you tomorrow!" She went straight up to the second floor without waiting for him to say anything.

Seeing the woman's fleeing figure, Ling Mo Han snorted coldly but said nothing. Instead, he picked up the bag of walnut pastries she brought back and also went up to the second floor.

When they all went up, the guests downstairs started discussing about them.

"The way that man looked at the youth was very weird."

"Mm, that's how a man is looking at a woman."

"But the youngster is really good-looking."

"But the relationship between the two people is unusual. Would you say that they are broken sleeves?"

As soon as Shadow One, guarding the doorway of the second floor, heard the discussion downstairs, he's looking up at the sky speechlessly with his lips curved up.

The next morning, when Chief Ke visited the inn with a generous gift, he was told that the person he was looking for had left early in the morning.

Feng Jiu and her party reached the Alchemy Guild at this time...

## Chapter 516: Guild Assessment

“There aren’t many people here!” She saw that there was simply no one at the guild’s gate at all. From the outside, the guild seemed very quiet and only a few people were walking around.

Ling Mo Han cast a sidelong glance at her, “Do you think alchemists are cabbages that you can get anywhere?”

She smiled in embarrassment, “I’ll just go in. Find a place to wait for me! There’s a teahouse over there where we just passed by. I’ll look for you when I’ve finished my assessment.”

“Mm.” Knowing how many hours it would take for the examination, Ling Mo Han assented. He then brought Gray Wolf and Shadow One to the teahouse.

“You two go along too. You don’t have to wait here. This will take several hours.” She motioned Leng Shuang and Leng Hua to join the others at the teahouse.

“Yes.” Since the teahouse was not far from here and they could see the alchemist guild’s gate from the second floor, they also went to the teahouse.

Feng Jiu stepped inside the Alchemist Guild and went inside. She found an alchemist tasked with receiving guests and explained her intention.

“Assessment badge?” The alchemist looked Feng Jiu up and down then pointed to a counter on the other side. “Go there and pay the assessment fee first. When it’s done, come back to take a number.”

Alchemist assessments required the use of spirit herbs. Each alchemist level had to pay the corresponding cost of spirit herbs. Feng Jiu handed in the money and returned to the alchemist with the payment receipt to get the number.

“Wait inside. Since you came early, you get the first number.” The alchemist spoke in an indifferent tone and handed her a wooden card. Everyday people came for the assessments, but very few could pass them. The youth was only fifteen or sixteen years old. He didn’t even see how much she paid nor check the rank of alchemist badge she was going to test for, he simply directly passed the number to her.

In his opinion, the youth could not pass the exam, so he did not give a good face and attitude.

Feng Jiu didn’t take it to heart. She took the sign and went inside. When she entered, she saw that it was a separate big stone room. An apprentice stood outside. When he saw her come in, he looked at her.

“Are you here for the assessment? Wait a minute, the person in charge hasn’t come yet.”

She nodded. She had not been here before, and while it was still early, she looked around, smelling the faint scent of herbs in the air. She looked at the closed stone door in front of her while thinking inwardly. Was this where they conduct the assessment? Was the room sealed well? Was there lighting inside?



After a half stick incense of time, more than a dozen people came in one after another, all holding wooden cards for examination. After the time it took an incense stick to burn had passed, the pharmacist in charge of the examination came into the stone room late.

“The person carrying number one, come in.” The apprentice guarding the Stone Gate shouted.

When they looked over, they saw a handsome young man in a dazzling red robe smiling and handing over his wooden card.

“I am number one.”

At this time, Feng Jiu was in a cheerful mood. It was right to get up early in the morning. At least she was the first person to be assessed.

“Please come in!” The apprentice took her card and opened the stone door to let her in.

When she stepped inside, astonishment flashed in Feng Jiu’s eyes. She was surprised to find that even though it looked like a sealed stone chamber from the outside, the inside was a space enclosed by four walls with a blue sky and white clouds above it.

To her surprise, this place contained formations.

### **Chapter 517: My Name is Feng Jiu**

The three examiners inside glanced at the person who came in and saw a youth in a red robe. When she entered the room, she looked around curiously. It seemed that it was her first visit to the alchemist guild.

Seeing this, one of them coughed and said, “Come over and register here. What’s your name? How old are you?”

The assessment only needed to register the name and age of the participant. The name used as a code, but not so with the participants’ age. They needed to know the age of each examinee and the alchemist rank they take for statistical purposes.

Feng Jiu then also looked at the three men. She saw two middle-aged men and an elderly man, then went forward and made a salute. Her beautiful face showed a pure and innocent smile.

“Greetings, examiners. My name is Feng Jiu. I’m sixteen years old.”

The three men saw the young man in front of them had a handsome face and a melodious and energetic voice. This was the face of a person who was not well-versed with affairs of the world, but he had a good etiquette. One by one quietly nodded, thinking that this youth should be the son of a noble family.

After recording his name and age, the middle-aged man pointed to a stone door behind him and said, “The spirit herb room is over there, it contains all kinds of spirit herbs. You are required to identify the spirit herb and select the medicinal ingredients. Then, go to the medicinal refining table to make the pills there.”

Feng Jiu looked in the direction he pointed and nodded, “I understand.”

Then she went to the stone gate and pushed it open. Inside, she saw that there was another world in it. Even though it's called a spirit herb room, she had to walk nearly ten meters to the spirit herb room. Rather than a room, it should be called a three-storey spirit herb building.

There was a small square table in front of the building. There was an old man dozing off with his chin in his hand. Perhaps he heard footsteps, so he opened his eyes.

"Payment receipt for registration." The old man glanced at Feng Jiu and drummed his fingers on the table.

Feng Jiu took out the previous payment receipt and handed it over, thinking in her heart that there were many inconveniences involved. It took a lot of effort at every step.

The old man looked at the payment date and glanced at the fee casually. His eyes instantly widened. He rubbed his eyes and thought that he had made a mistake. But again, it was still the same number. He raised his head and looked this youth in a red robe up and down strangely.

"Go in!"

He handed the voucher back to Feng Jiu and watched her enter the building with an odd expression. Then he whispered, "It was the highest assessment fee. Which rank badge is this youngster taking the exam?"

When she entered the building, Feng Jiu sensed that the three-storey building was shrouded in a powerful aura. It was like a pair of eyes watching everything inside. She did not care. She took a basket and picked up some spirit herbs to be used. Without spending a half-stick incense time, she came out with two baskets of spirit herbs.

Seeing the youth leaving with two baskets of spirit herbs, the old man sitting at the table was stunned. So many spirit herbs. Moreover, those were not the common spirit herbs. Even if she had to pay an assessment fee again, she could not make up for the price!

The guild fees were divided into three ranks. Generally, those who came to get badge assessment chose well. Even if they were Ancestor rank alchemists, they would take no more than fifty elixirs. But the youngster just went in and brought out two baskets in less than a half-stick of incense time.

Now he just wanted to see the expressions on the previous examiners' face when they saw the youngster carrying two baskets of spirit herbs.

### **Chapter 518: I'm here to test for the Saint Rank**

The three people were sitting and chatting in the assessment stone room. Normally, there were only ten or twenty people coming for assessment at the guild every day. Some took two to three hours to finish the assessment, while some had problems in the process of dispensing medicinal pills and could not continue.

Most people fail the assessment in half-stick incense time or even shorter, so the assessment is a very leisurely business for them.

These examiners were chatting and smiling. When they heard a sound coming from the stone gate, they glanced at it instinctively. But when they saw the red-robed youth coming in with two baskets of spirit herbs in his hand, they all stood up with stiff smiles on their faces. Each one of them was gawking with amazement. The room was filled with the swooshing sound of their garment when they stood up.

They were stunned silly to see some valuable spirit herbs in the baskets. They were the spirit herbs from the third floor. Why did he bring them?

So many spirit herbs, but also some were vintage. Any one of those herbs was not comparable to the fees he paid, so some people could not help but started talking.

“Feng Jiu, what are you taking these spirit herbs for?”

Feng Jiu looked at the examiner who asked him in surprise and answered, “Refining medicine, of course!” What did she do with all this without refining? Wasn’t that nonsense?

But hey hey, this alchemist guild was really good! The cost she paid was nothing compared with the spirit herbs in the baskets.

Listening to the youth’s answer as if it was a matter of course, then looking at his expression that clearly told their questions were all nonsense, green veins popped up at his forehead. With the corner of his lips stretched tautly, he spoke again. “So many spirit herbs, can you use all? You know, although you paid the fee, spirit herbs can’t be wasted. You can only take the spirit herbs you need to refine. If you waste the spirit herbs you clearly don’t need, you must buy them at ten times the price.”

She frowned. “But I’m going to use it all.” As she spoke, she had brought two baskets of spirit herbs to the medicine refining table.

Seeing this, the other two examiners finally shouted with impatience, “You want to use all of them? How do you use them? Do you know the names and properties of those spirit herbs? Two baskets of spirit herbs are all aged. This is not a joke.”

After some thoughts, the originally frowning Feng Jiu lifted her eyes to look at them. Her expression was somewhat odd. “Examiners, do you know what badge I come to be assessed for?”

“Isn’t that the alchemist’s badge?” One of them answered. They didn’t ask when she came in, but looking at her young age, it should have been the alchemist badge assessment!

The other two examiners next to him glanced at the young man and then at the two baskets full of the aged spirit herbs. They shook their heads and raised the teacup on the table, intending to drink slowly.

This youngster came for assessment for the first time, so he did not understand the rules in the examination. They didn’t expect him to pass the examination. It should be clearly understood that it’s not so easy to get the alchemist badge.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu grinned and displayed a dazzling smile on her face. She said with a relaxed tone, “No! I’m here for the Saint rank alchemist badge.”

“Pfft!”

“Cough cough...”

The two examiners who drank tea sprayed the tea directly at the entrance. They coughed violently because of they got choked with the tea. After quite a while, they gradually regulated their breathing and stared angrily at Feng Jiu. One of them shouted, "Youngster, you come here to create trouble? Saint rank alchemist assessment? You must be insane to think about getting the Saint rank alchemist!"

## **Chapter 519: Alarm**

Feng Jiu's eyes blinked innocently. With an earnest tone, she explained, "I'm really here to get an assessment for the Saint rank alchemist! I had also paid the correct fee for this assessment!"

It turned out that they saw her as a child, coming here to have fun?

The examiner who earlier helped Feng Jiu register also looked on with disapproval at Feng Jiu this time. However, when he saw this young man's innocent face and serious expression, his mood relaxed a bit. He asked calmly, "Do you have the Ancestor rank alchemist badge?"

Feng Jiu shook her head, "I don't have it."

"What about the Master rank alchemist badge, then?"

"I don't have it either." She shook her head again.

The examiner looked displeased when he heard her answer, but he still asked, "And what about the alchemist badge?"

"I have none of them! I haven't taken any assessments. This is my first time to come to the alchemist guild." Although she could refine medicines, she indeed had no badges! If she had those, why would she come all the way here?

After listening to Feng Jiu's answer, the other two examiners could not help but angrily rebuked her, "You are not even an alchemist, how would you take an assessment for the Saint rank alchemist? And you still say that you're not crazy? It's obvious that wishing to be a Saint rank alchemist itself is crazy! You waste our time early in the morning. You, you leave immediately!"

Feng Jiu was not upset being yelled at by those people. Perhaps it was because she understood their mind. It's normal for them to feel that way. After all, even without the alchemist's badge, she wanted to be assessed at the Saint rank alchemist. It was indeed indulging in a wild fantasy.

Thus, with an amiable smile and glittering eyes, she said, "Examiners, please don't be too vigorous with your anger early in the morning. It will hurt your body! Please listen to my full explanation!"

Seeing them glaring at her, she did not wait for them to speak. "Although I don't have the alchemist badge, I am indeed an alchemist. I apply for the Saint rank alchemist assessment directly because I judge myself capable to get the badge and become a Saint rank alchemist. Otherwise, taking one assessment after another would waste my time."

Hearing this, the three people who restrained their anger in their hearts became even more furious. They felt that the youth was excessively ignorant. He had the impertinence to boast at the Alchemist Guild and say that spending time to pass each assessment was a waste of his time.

Originally, he thought that the young man had an outstanding appearance, thoroughly well-mannered, and pure. But now, they had never seen anyone worse!

“Very well! Let’s see how you make the elixir of the Saint rank alchemist level! But let me tell you first, if you take two baskets of spirit herbs and waste them, you have to buy them at ten times the price!”

Feng Jiu rubbed her nose innocently. She was just telling the truth. Unexpectedly, these people got even angrier. Ai! Wasn’t she innocent?

Although she would remain at this place for a while and thus still had time, she did not want to spend it inside the guild. Thus, she inspected the things on the medicine refining table. She found that those equipment were appropriate for the ordinary elixir but insufficient to refine elixirs at the Saint rank alchemist.

So she looked at the three examiners and said, “The equipment is too low. I’ll trouble you to replace it with the equipment that fits the Saint rank alchemist.”

Hearing this, the three men could not speak except for staring at each other. At this point, an elderly person’s voice was heard.

“Give him the equipment for Saint rank alchemist. Let Old Yu come over and oversee this assessment.”

When the voice came, the three examiners were startled and their faces reflected their astonishment. This, this had alarmed the Great Elder?

### **Chapter 520: Personally overseeing the assessment**

Feng Jiu’s eyes flickered. Without raising her head, she fiddled with the spirit herbs in the basket while her lips faintly curved up.

Since the Elder had spoken, the three examiners didn’t dare say much. They quickly had people brought Saint rank alchemist equipment, while one of them went to invite the elder himself.

Old Yu, the Saint rank alchemist of their Alchemist Guide, had an extraordinary position. It’s very difficult to find ten Saint rank alchemists even in hundreds of third-grade countries. Thus, one can well imagine how rare Saint rank alchemists are.

That’s why they were indignant after knowing Feng Jiu’s reason to get assessed as the Saint rank alchemist. They didn’t think the youth had the ability to test at this level and even believed that she insulted the Saint rank alchemist’s dignity by saying so.

Sixteen-year-old Saint rank alchemist? That’s impossible!

Among those waiting outside for assessment, besides the regular alchemists and Master level alchemists, there were also Master level alchemists coming to be assessed for Ancestor level alchemists. However, none after that level. After all, even Ancestor rank alchemists were already very rare.

At this time, the crowd saw the door of the stone chamber open and the examiner inside rushed out. Because the formations inside the room made it isolated from the outside world, people outside could not hear what was going on inside. They could only discuss it in a low voice.

Not long after, they saw the examiner returned, following respectfully behind an elderly man. People who recognized the old man's identity flushed with excitement and wanted to pay respects to him, but they were kept off by the guards at the old man's side.

When the two men entered the stone room, those who recognized the old man's identity were excited to the point of being incoherent. "That's the Saint rank alchemist! He's the only one in Great Concord Country. I saw him once from afar. People say that Saint rank alchemists usually live in seclusion. I didn't expect to see the old man at the guild today."

"True! I've also seen him once, but why did the old man come? It's an assessment room, perhaps the old man comes to personally assess someone?" The other, though agitated, noticed something unusual.

"Previously, a young man in red who appeared to be about fifteen or sixteen years old went inside. I reckon he came for the alchemist assessment. He could not alarm Saint rank alchemist Yu. Maybe something else happened."

While the crowd was hot in discussion outside, Feng Jiu was examining the newly replaced equipment with satisfaction. Now this was the Saint rank alchemist's equipment!

As she took the spirit herbs out of the basket and put it in place, she heard an old but vigorous voice.

"This young friend is surnamed Feng and named Jiu?"

Feng Jiu looked up and saw an elderly man in a grey robe with silver hair and rosy and energetic face. At this moment, his wise and farsighted eyes were sizing her up. She smiled faintly and answered, "That's right."

"I heard that Young Friend wants to be assessed for Saint rank alchemist badge?" The old man smiled slightly. He was neither scornful nor surprised but asked in a calm manner, as if speaking with an old friend he'd known for a long time. He had a natural manner and a gentle voice.

"Mm." She nodded. Her eyes were beaming at the old man.

"Then, Old Yu will oversee Young Friend's assessment."

The old man smiled gently, then retreated to the overseer's position and made an inviting gesture to Feng Jiu. "Saint rank alchemist is allotted four hours to refine elixirs. Young Friend, please refine the medicine within four hours. As long as it meets the level of Saint rank alchemist, this old man will personally attach the badge on you."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled. After looking briefly at the old man, she began the process of making the elixir.