

Ghost Doctor 611

Chapter 611: Feng Jiu

The moment they heard 'The Princess arrives' and everyone in the hall looked forward in anticipation. The Princess of the Phoenix Empire could be considered a legendary figure. First of all, she had been plotted upon and her identity had been taken over, leaving her ruined and disfigured. Yet, she returned to reclaim her identity and took over the Feng Guards. She then broke off the engagement to Murong Yixuan and she alone fended off the disaster of the Feng Residence letting everyone feel fear and awe of the way she handled things and no one dared to thread in her path.

Being targeted by the Green Gallop Country's Crown Prince, but yet she still dared to refuse his coerced proposal right in front of everyone at the Feng Residence's gate. When she acted, she made an example of all that the Green Gallop Country sent and in a flash, no one dared to provoke the Feng Residence anymore!

Pulling down the former Ruler Murong Bo, she pushed her father to the position and changed the country to the Phoenix Empire. All that she did were not what any ordinary woman would do.

Towards the Princess of the Phoenix Empire, everyone's curiosity was piqued from the bottom of their hearts. Rather than saying that this trip was to attend the wedding ceremony of the Grand Ruler of the Phoenix Ruler, it would be better to say that it would be to meet this Princess of the Phoenix Empire.

Bringing the sons whom they feel are the best among their children, they also had a different agenda on their mind. After meeting with the Princess of the Phoenix Empire, they would like to see if they could talk about marriage between their countries.

The Phoenix Empire was now rising. If the Princess is really as rumored, they hope that they can set their son up with this outstanding woman. As for whether or not they'll succeed, they did not worry about that aspect, they will let the young people mingle and get along themselves. It didn't hurt to give it a try, even if it was just an opportunity, but what if it really became successful?

Unlike their Imperial Fathers, the Princes who had the exchange with Feng Jiu, after they heard the words 'The Princess arrives' they stood to one side instinctively and when they felt that they were still standing in a conspicuous position, they immediately shifted and sat behind their Father. The other Princes noticed their odd behaviour and were surprised before they turned their heads to look at the entrance.

They saw a young lady dressed in white walk in with unhurried steps without any entourage accompanying her. At first glance, all the young Princes' eyes sparkled everything seemed to have brightened before them.

Such a mesmerising beauty that could bring cities down was one thing, what was even more outstanding about her was that noble and unparalleled temperament. With her white skirt fluttering behind her, her luscious black tresses cascaded down her back, revealing an air of elegance and charm.

They only saw that on that peerless face, there was a trace of a smile on her lips, exuding an even more mysterious air about her, raising her beauty up into another realm.

It was not the tenderness or gentleness of a woman, nor was it the cold and aloof beauty and not those seductive beauties that were hot and alluring.

She was dazzling like the sun and yet there was a trace of languidness in there. She exuded self-confidence and calmness in her mannerism. She exuded a sense of confidence from the bones that was not inferior to any man and was very fascinating, making her unforgettable...

Feng Jiu slowly walked into the hall and casually glanced around. When she saw the few Princes who had hidden behind their Imperial Fathers' back with their heads lowered, a trace of a smile appeared in her eyes.

These few people actually still came, how interesting.

When she arrived in the main hall, she first bowed to her father and turned to the other Rulers and bowed slightly while she greeted them. With a smile, she said calmly: "I have heard that the few Country Rulers have arrived much earlier, I have not had the chance to pay my greetings yet, please pardon me. I hope that everyone will not blame me."

Chapter 612: Princess, please give them more instructions

The country rulers sized her up with their gaze. The smile on their faces deepened. Their tone also eased down a bit, unlike the cold and imposing tone they used to admonish their sons.

"Haha, I have long heard that the Princess has an outstanding and elegant bearing. Today, I saw that the rumour was less than one-tenth of the reality!"

"That's right. Reaching the Martial Ancestor rank at the age of sixteen, such talent is truly rare."

"Compared with the Princess, our Imperial Sons really don't look like much."

The country rulers spoke with a smile. The moment they saw Feng Jiu, they had already decided to establish a good relationship with the Phoenix Empire by all possible means. With a daughter with such outstanding talent plus Feng Xiao himself as well as Feng Old Patriarch and the third-grade strong country's Lin clan, who could afford to have bad relations with them?

When their emperor father divulged that Feng Jiu was a Martial Ancestor cultivator, the eight Princes, who had been standing with their heads bowed and dared not let Feng Jiu see them, suddenly raised their heads. With a stunned glare, they looked at the elegant and beautiful woman. Their hearts were filled with incessant anger.

She's a Martial Ancestor! How could she be a Martial Ancestor?

Was it proper for a Martial Ancestor to toy with them who were only at the Martial Master rank? How shameless!

They furious stared at the woman who was having a cheerful talk with their Imperial Fathers. Her manners were now full of grace. Where was that innocent and simple expression to lure them into the pit?

Outwardly she looked like a harmless little white rabbit, but actually a cunning white fox!

Just as they stared at her indignantly, they could discern that their Imperial Fathers' tone of voice were tinged with laughter. They were so surprised that they quickly erased the furious expression on their face and sat in a well-behaved manner. They listened in with their eyes lowered.

"Imperial sons, coming to the Phoenix Empire is a very rare occasion. The Princess is so outstanding, you must seize this opportunity. Princess, please give them more instructions."

Hearing this, the eight Princes who sat with their eyes drooped gritted their teeth secretly and indignantly. They already received the pointers much earlier. Weren't the bruises on their faces a gift from her?

However, they didn't dare to not listen. They were forced to answer, "Yes, we remember Imperial Fathers' advice. We will seek the Princess' instructions."

Feng Jiu smiled. "I don't dare to give instructions. If these several Princes would not reject, this Princess will be very happy to compare notes and have an exchange with them."

Speaking of exchanges, her eyes fell on those people with a smile that only several of them could understand.

"Hahaha, good, good! We feel at ease by Princess' words." The country rulers laughed loudly. In their eyes, comparing notes with Feng Jiu could only do good and no harm. First, one could get her advice and second, the relationship would get closer.

When those eight Princes listened to her words, they touched their faces involuntarily. The injuries on their face felt painful again.

After a while, the crowd dispersed. Only the pair of father and daughter left in the hall. Feng Xiao smiled. "How did those people offend you? It's hard for others not to notice them when you've got their faces all battered!"

Feng Jiu smiled. She came to his side, took his arm and sat down. "When I entered the palace, they stopped me and asked me to accompany them drinking and enjoying flowers. I said that drinking and enjoying flowers was not interesting, so I took them to play some interesting games."

"Then how come they didn't dare to even complain? What did you do?" A father knew his daughter best. As soon as she spoke, Feng Xiao knew that the matter could never be so simple.

Chapter 613: The big wedding

Thus, Feng Jiu told him about how she made them all sign an agreement which made Feng Xiao burst into laughter.

In the following two days, Feng Jiu stayed at the palace and helped to host the various countries' rulers. As for the wedding, they invited Old Patriarch Geng and some elderly people in the palace to arrange it. They spent the next two days busily. To their surprise, Guan Xilin finally rushed back to Cloudy Moon City the day before the Old Patriarch's big wedding.

On the third day of the twelfth month, in the early morning of the wedding day, the firecrackers' sound rang out three times.

Twelve cultivators flew out from the palace, riding on their swords. On each flying sword stood a young palace maid with a flower basket in hand. They were wearing the same pink coloured dresses and their faces were made up elegantly. They looked very attractive.

The cultivators flew to Cloudy Moon City's sky with those young palace maids. They sprinkled the well-prepared wedding sweets from the air. It was accompanied by the deafening sound of wedding firecrackers that blossomed in the sky like brilliant fireworks which then fell scattered on the Cloudy Moon City below.

In the twinkling of an eye, as long as one looked up, the whole Cloudy Moon City was filled with the wedding firecrackers like fireworks. The palace maids sprinkled wedding sweets from the air, making all the Cloudy Moon City residents, both young and old, feel joyful.

The twelve cultivators atop the flying swords returned to their spots above the palace gate after scattering the wedding sweets for two laps. At this point, a huge procession to fetch the bride was setting out from the main gate. The dazzling red colour made the whole wedding procession exude a festive atmosphere.

Old Patriarch Feng sat on Old White's back, wearing a festive red wedding robe. In addition to a big red flower ball tied to Old White's body, the Old Patriarch also had a big red flower ball tied at a slant on his body. Today, he seemed to be in high spirits. His face was wreathed in smiles.

Behind him was an eight-person sedan chair followed by eight palace maid servants holding flower baskets both in front and behind the sedan chair. As they walked, they scattered flower petals. The sound of the trumpet and the drums was jubilant, attracting many adults and children in the city to watch and follow the procession to fetch the bride to the wedding ceremony.

When the Old Patriarch went to fetch the bride, in the palace, Feng Xiao and Feng Jiu stood on the palace roof surveying the scene from afar. They watched the huge procession go in a majestic manner. Feng Xiao felt deeply moved. He spoke with a smile, "Seeing the Old Patriarch married, I have the feeling of watching my son marry his wife."

"Pfft!!"

Feng Jiu couldn't help smiling. Her eyes were filled with irresistible mirth. She spoke jokingly, "So I'm not the only one who feels this way. Even Father does!"

"Hahaha, it's good for our father and daughter to talk here, but they can't be heard by the Old Patriarch. Otherwise, he will give us a lecture."

Feng Xiao laughed loudly. He felt that way because it had been so long since a wedding had taken place in their family. Especially, this was not his daughter's, but his father's wedding. Naturally, he would have that kind of weird feeling.

When the father and daughter looked at the wedding procession from this high place and chatted together, the Lin clan side was bustling with excitement and nervousness...

"The bridal sedan chair is fast approaching. How is Su Xi's preparation going?" Lin Boheng stepped in. The room was busy and tense with people shuttling things here and there.

"It's almost ready, almost ready. What about the wedding veil, where is it? Cover the bride quickly." The bride was called in a hurry and the people helping inside the room rushed to find the wedding veil.

Chapter 614: Becoming a member of the Feng Family

In the midst of all the tension, there was the announcement that the sedan chair had arrived. Lin Boheng came to the side of Suxi and said gently: "Suxi, Sanyuan is here to fetch you, Big Brother will send you up to the sedan chair."

"Thank you Big Brother." Under the veil, Suxi blushed and said softly.

Lin Boheng leaned down, carried her up and personally sent her up on to the sedan chair...

After completing a series of formalities that were customary, the entourage who were here to fetch the bride carried the bride jubilantly and headed to the palace. The Lin family also followed alongside and went towards the palace.

The people in the city followed all the way until they came to the palace gates and watched the Grand Emperor dismount his horse. He kicked open the sedan door and led the bride into the palace until the back figures of the happy couple disappeared from their sights did everyone else leave reluctantly.

Because the entourage walked one round around the city and it took quite some time but they had already calculated the auspicious hour so when they arrived at where the Lin's family stayed to pick up the bride and by the time they returned to the palace, it was already past noon. After the couple entered the palace and worshipped the ancestors of the Feng family, the wedding banquet outside had already begun.

Perhaps it was because Feng Jiu or because of the various country rulers who were very well behaved, nothing worrying cropped up during the wedding and Feng Xiao was relieved.

For the wedding banquet, Feng Xiao was responsible for hosting the country rulers and their sons, while Old Patriarch Geng and Guan Xilin were responsible for greeting the various family clans. Feng Jiu hosted the Lin family and met with the younger generation of the Lin family.

Old Patriarch Feng came out to entertain the guests, and toasted at each table. Today, his face was full of smiles and the smile was one that was genuinely from the bottom of his heart. Seeing this, everyone felt happy for him.

After all, he was the Grand Emperor and no one dared to make any trouble on his wedding night. Therefore, after a round of wine, Old Patriarch Feng left first, and everyone stayed until late at night before they dispersed.

This night, after Feng Xiao and Feng Jiu sent everyone away, the father and the daughter looked at each other and smiled.

Feng Jiu looked at her grandfather's palace and smiled mischievously: "Father, everyone has left. What do you say? Shall we father and daughter go over and...?"

As soon as he heard this, Feng Xiao's face turned solemn and lost his smile: "Go back to rest, go and have some rest. Don't mess around, lest you scare them."

After that, he yawned loudly and said: "We were busy all day, I will go back to rest first. As for you, you better head back quickly!" After he said his piece, he did not wait for her to say anything and walked away, and his pace was slightly faster, it was as if he was afraid that she would say something that would make him unable to answer her.

Looking at his escaping figure, she looked around and touched her chin. She said to herself: "Will I scare them? Sigh, forget it! After all, tonight is Grandfather's big night. It's better that I still don't mess things up."

She chuckled, and turned to head back to the palace...

The next morning, Feng Xiao and Feng Jiu came to the main hall to serve tea to the Old Patriarch Feng and Suxi.

This cup of tea meant that Suxi had been recognized as their family and it was a cup of tea to respect their elders.

"Father, Mother, please drink tea." Feng Xiao respectfully served tea to the two of them, although in his heart he still felt a bit awkward when calling out 'mother'. After all, the person whom he addressed as 'mother' looked to be about the same age as his daughter. Being uncomfortable could be well imagined.

However, he did not reject her. Calling her mother was also a form of respect for her.

Chapter 615: It's too early to be happy

The Old Patriarch and Suxi looked at each other with smiles on their faces. After drinking his tea, Suxi gave him a gift.

Then Feng Jiu served them tea and she also received the gift prepared by Suxi.

They chatted for a while in the palace. Feng Xiao left first because today the country rulers were leaving and he planned to see them off.

Feng Jiu stayed behind to converse with them. Immediately afterwards, she also left because she planned to go to Peach Blossom Ridge to cultivate in seclusion after her grandfather's big marriage while waiting for the Six Star Academy's admission day.

“Big Brother and others also wanted to return home today. Let’s go see them off!” Suxi looked at the people around her with a happy smile on his face. Her years of waiting finally bore fruits. Naturally, she was full of joy.

“Yes,” Old Patriarch Feng agreed. He went out and accompanied her seeing them off.

Before their big wedding, people came from all corners of the world. After the wedding, they went their separate ways. Even Guan Xilin also followed the Black Market mercenary troop out to gain experience again...

Time flashed by. In a blink of an eye, three months had passed.

At the Peach Blossom Ridge, the old man sweeping the floor listened to the sound of another furnace blast. He could not help but looked towards the alchemy room. This was the forty-second furnace blast this month. Recently, the Black Market people had come here frequently recently to bring her refining furnaces.

“Cough, cough.”

Feng Jiu’s body was pitch black from head to foot. Even her hair was fried by the flame from the pill furnace. Her hair curled up and emitted a burnt smell. Her face was greyish-black and her hair was a mess, like a wolf.

As she covered her mouth and nose, she ran out of the alchemy room and came to the courtyard to exhale a deep breath. Her eyebrows were wrinkled tightly as she talked to herself, “Something’s amiss! I knew I had excellent control of the ground fire. How could I still blow up the stove? What’s going wrong?”

“Did I put in too many dried grass?” She ran into the alchemy room, took out a new refining furnace from the spatial space and began a new experiment.

However, two hours later, another loud bang echoed. This time, the refining furnace was not destroyed, but a stream of air burst out of the furnace violently. With a loud explosion, the elixir was destroyed. It was another failure.

“This time, the furnace was not blown out. Also, the dried grass quantity was not too large. That left the medicinal properties mutually repelled each other...”

She sat cross-legged in front of the refining furnace still with her body covered with soot. Her eyes were full of concentration. Over the past three months, she had studied the pill refining method in addition to making potions for sale on the black market.

It just didn’t occur to her. She succeeded in making the elixir that triggered the heavenly tribulation. However, she still could not refine the third rank Longevity Pill. So, she could not help wondering whether the elixirs she refined were due to her good luck?

“I don’t believe it!” With eyes showing strong determination, she made another attempt.

The old man sat quietly under the peach tree in the courtyard, looking at the courtyard where the alchemy room was located. When he did not hear the sound of the blast stove in the courtyard after two hours, he closed his eyes slowly and sat quietly like an old monk in meditation.

It was not until another hour later that he heard the woman laughing loudly in the courtyard. He opened his eyes, slowly got up and turned to leave.

And in the alchemy room, Feng Jiu laughed loudly. She was happy that after dozens of failures, the Longevity Pill was successfully refined!

Immediately, she made a pinching gesture learned from the pill refining method. When the medicinal pills flew out of the furnace, she reached over and took it. However, when she saw the two pills in her palm, her smile was stiff.

Chapter 616: Longevity Pill successfully refined

In the palm of her hand, there were two dragon eye-sized medicinal pills: one crimson, the other one black. The two medicinal pills did not even have red grain marks on them, but they were filled with strong medicinal fragrance. They were neither waste nor toxic pills. She had no idea because they were fundamentally different from the colour indicated on the medicinal pill formulation.

“The pill refining furnace didn’t explode, the spirit elixir was not wrong. The medicinal fragrance also came out, how did it become two strange medicinal pills? Such pills are definitely not Longevity Pills even though it used the materials needed by the Longevity Pill!”

She was also confused. It was clearly made according to the pill refining method. The steps and materials used were not wrong. But how could it produce two strange medicinal pills that she had no clue about?

She took the two strange medicinal pills to one side, took out the large collection of pills from the spatial space and compared them carefully. However, she could not find any clue. Finally, she probed the two pills with a silver needle to see if they were poisonous.

After probing with the silver needle, it didn’t change colour. She could only record the steps, techniques and dosage of the two strange pills, then she put them away and try again.

Although they were not Longevity Pills, they were successfully refined, weren’t they?

So, once again, she tried to change the formulation and added some potions that she thought had some values. The experiment lasted for another half-month.

These days, she had long forgotten the original intention of making Longevity Pills. At present, because of repeated failures, she made many changes. She was persistently refining even to the point of forgetting to eat and sleep. She was almost driven to insanity.

Finally, half a month later, when she saw the grain marks on the brown-coloured Longevity Pills, she finally showed a relaxed and happy smile.

“At last! The third-grade Longevity Pills! After improvement, the third-grade Longevity Pill can increase life span to three more years. Finally, I was able to refine it!”

Her eyes burst with joy, she quickly recorded the method of refining. She stored the two Longevity Pills and then stepped out of the alchemy room, intending to return to the courtyard to wash the clothes

that had not been changed for a long time. When she saw the old man sweeping the fallen leaves in the distance, her eyes shifted slightly then she walked towards him.

When she came to him, she took out a bottle from the spatial space. "This is the Longevity Pills that I made. Here you are." During the conversation, she put the bottle in his hand and left.

The old man's eyes moved slightly. He looked at the bottle in his hand, looked up slowly at the dirty figure turning away, and his lips curved slightly. He stood there quietly, poured out the medicine in the bottle, and remained silent for a long time.

Feng Jiu went back and cleansed on her own. She didn't even bring Leng Shuang because she came here to cultivate in seclusion. Therefore, she had to do some things by herself.

After bathing, when she saw in the mirror that the scorched hair had grown long, she shook her head and laughed softly. "Two medicinal pills made me like this. It's really awkward."

"Medicinal pills are indeed not comparable to potions. Their efficacy is extraordinary and their refining is not so simple!" With a sigh, she trimmed her hair, drank a bottle of potion, and fell asleep.

The sleep lasted two days and two nights. She finally woke up hungry and then got up.

When she came out of the courtyard to the kitchen to see that there was nothing to eat, she saw the old man sitting on the stone table outside the kitchen eating.

Chapter 617: The journey to the Green Gallop Country is fast approaching

The old man looked up and glanced at her. Then he got up and went back to the kitchen. Not long afterwards, he came out with a bowl of porridge and put it opposite him. At the same time, he cleared the small spot in front of him away and continued to eat with his head lowered.

Feng Jiu was surprised. She went toward the table and sat down. The bowl of porridge in front of her seemed to be a plain rice congee with a green lotus seed in the middle. The porridge emitted lotus fragrance. "For me?"

The old man didn't respond and Feng Jiu didn't wait for his reply. She ate two mouthfuls of porridge with a spoon. She scooped up the green lotus seed and examined it. "Is this lotus seed still unripe? Why does it have such a strong lotus scent?"

While speaking, she put the green lotus seed in her mouth and chewed it. With a frown, she said, "It's unripe and it's hard to crack it open."

She chewed the seed a few times in her mouth but it still wasn't cracked open. The lotus seed carried a really fragrant scent. When he saw her brows relaxed, he told with a smile, "It's truly fragrant. If you can't chew it, you can swallow it directly! Don't waste it."

The old man looked up and saw that she swallowed the lotus seed whole. His eyes shifted slightly, then he continued to eat the porridge in front of him without speaking.

Feng Jiu scooped the porridge out and asked, "Why do you put only one lotus seed?" Although the lotus seed was difficult to chew, putting only one lotus seed in this porridge was too little, right? She wanted to eat a few more!

The old man stopped scooping up porridge. He spoke without lifting his head. "One is enough."

As he spoke, he finished his porridge, gathered up the utensils in front of him, and headed to the kitchen. He soon came out and left without saying a word.

Feng Jiu, resting her chin in her hand, looked at the old man's distant figure and blinked. She murmured softly, "Are there lotus seeds in the mid of the third month? However, that lotus seed was really fragrant. I have no idea, what kind of lotus seed was it?"

She took a few more mouthfuls of porridge, and the lotus seed fragrance spread out in her mouth, leaving a rich aftertaste.

After filling her stomach, she went back to the courtyard to cultivate. The matter of the fragrant lotus seed that she swallowed whole previously was quickly forgotten. It was because the enrollment date of the Nebula Academy is fast approaching.

After handing over matters regarding cultivation at the Peach Blossom Ridge to the several devilry cultivators, she also notified the old man sweeping the floor that she would leave for the Six Star Nebula Academy in Green Gallop Country to study. She would not be back for a short stretch of time so that they should take good care of the place. Then, she returned to the palace.

After done taking care of matters, she spoke with her family in the hall and listened to their advice and warnings.

"Little Jiu, are you going out this time without bringing anyone? How can you go to Six Stars Academy by yourself? How about bringing Leng Shuang back from the Feng Guard camp to go with you?"

"No need. She stays in the Feng Guard camp to cultivate. It's alright to go to the academy alone. Everything is already arranged there." She smiled, waved a hand and said, "Send me a message if anything happens."

"Xilin wrote that he would follow the mercenary out and go directly to the Nebula Academy. He won't return home. Then, do you have to go alone?" The old man looked at her somewhat uneasily.

Despite her outstanding strength, the Nebula Academy is full of elite students from all over the world. Every student possessed amazing talent. Could she go alone without anyone taking care of her?

Feng Jiu smiled. She got up and went to the entrance of the hall. She looked up at the distant sky and said softly, "Why not? It's just my first step."

Chapter 618: Nebula City

Three days later, on a mountain road outside Green Gallop Country, Feng Jiu was on Old White's back. She donned a red robe, looking extraordinarily handsome. Outwardly, she looked like a handsome and

elegant young man with a noble aura, like a young master from a long-standing family. However, the impression that she gave off was of a languid and unrestrained atmosphere.

One leg hung naturally on Old White's body, while the other leg was in a folded position on the horse's back. With a blade of dog's tail grass picked from the roadside dangling in her mouth, she went leisurely towards the city ahead.

The airship was used for the long journey and the travel should not tarry for too long. After she left her family that day, she set foot on the boundaries of the Green Gallop Country once again and rode all the way to the Nebula City where the Nebula Academy was located.

The Nebula City was a town located in the northernmost part of the Green Gallop Country, behind it was the most dangerous Black Sand Forest of Green Gallop Country. Although the town belonged to the Green Gallop Country, it was not under the jurisdiction of the country's imperial clan. It was also the most prosperous and bustling main city of the country.

The clans that could take root in the Nebula City would receive courtesy to some degrees from the Green Gallop Country's imperial family and treated as one of the influential clans. This was also where many countries intersect. As for the Nebula Academy, as the Six-Star Academy, even the influential clans and forces here did not dare to offend it.

It was due to the fact that only the branch of the academy was located here. The Nebula Academy's foundation was so great, that no clan could compete with it and no one dared to act presumptuously.

She had so much expectations toward this academy.

Once they entered the city and paid the city's entrance fee, Feng Jiu let Old White saunter freely. She staggered along, roaming around the city.

"Tsk tsk, it deserves to be called the Nebula City. The prosperity of this place is even greater than that of Three Rivers City in Great Concord Country."

She clicked her tongue and muttering quietly while watching the flurry of people on the broad main street. There were many young people riding on the back of spiritual beasts like her. There were a great number of shops on both sides of the street, at the start and at the end of the alley. The stalls' vendors hawked their wares. Those who were haggling had their faces flushed red due to the exertion.

"Young Master, Young Master."

Someone was calling out. Feng Jiu ignored it. When she looked around from time to time, the voice rang out again.

"Young Master! The young master wearing a red robe, riding a white horse! Look this way, look this way!"

The young master wearing a red robe, riding a white horse? Was that her?

She glanced down at her red robe, took the blade of dog's tail grass from her mouth, and looked toward the source of the voice.

She saw a thin boy of fourteen or fifteen standing in front of a shop, waving at her with a smile on his face. He was carrying a small wooden box on his chest. It was unknown what he was selling. At the same time, he was busy collecting money.

She raised her eyebrows and pointed a finger at herself. "Are you calling out to me?"

"Yes, yes." The thin boy nodded hurriedly. He smiled at the people who bought his wares and told them to come back again next time. He quickly ran over to her.

"Young Master, are you from out of town? Are you familiar with the city? Shall I show you the way? I know Nebula City very well. Whichever places you want to go, which scenery is the most beautiful, which inn is the most comfortable, and which alley has the most unique snacks...I know all about those things."

Perhaps he was often basked under the sun, so this thin boy's skin was dark. However, his eyes were bright and he exuded an astute and agile persona.

Feng Jiu smiled and asked, "How much?"

Chapter 619: A beautiful figure on the street

The boy smiled widely when he heard her reply. His white teeth gleamed in the sun. "Not much, ten pieces of silver will be enough."

Feng Jiu handed him ten silver coins and followed the teenager to explore Nebula City. The boy led the old horse while explained to her some facts about the city, including which influential clan's master the most powerful and should not be offended, which young master the most outstanding, and which clan's daughter the most beautiful...

"Nebula City amassed things from all parts of the world the most. There are four big districts in the east, west, north and south part of the city. Black market occupied the east district, Alchemist Guild in the west, the largest auction house in the south, and Mercenary Guild in the north. In the nebula city, the prince can not touch the four forces besides those families. In addition to those influential families that can't be offended, Young Master should not mess with these four powerful clouts."

As the boy spoke, he looked back at the young man in red sitting on the horse's back from time to time. He saw him fiddled with dog tail grass in his hands while looking around left and right from time to time with a look of novelty. He wondered whether this young man was listening to him or not.

He went on to say, "If you talk about which inn to stay in Nebula City, it should belong to..." Before he finished speaking, he glimpsed a luxurious beast carriage coming at high speed. He hurried to pull the horse aside, so as not to collide with the beast carriage in front of him.

Feng Jiu saw four spiritual beasts in front of the trailer side by side. They resembled horses yet unlike horses. Those beasts were somewhat like rhinoceroses, galloping in the street where people were bustling without slowing down. The people on the street cried out in alarm and went out of the way.

Amidst the flurry, a child, sucking his finger in his mouth, was standing in front of a sugar figurine stall while watching the stall owner making sugar figurines. The stall owner saw a four spirit beast carriage

came running. He was so shocked and tried to pull the stall behind repeatedly. The little boy tried to catch up but he bumped into people who were running his way. His tiny body rolled down on the street. All the people around gasped and cried out in alarm seeing the child who sat down and cried without knowing the danger.

“Hiss! That carriage doesn’t stop!”

“That kid’s still in the middle of the street!”

“Whose child is he?”

At this time, a woman ran out of a shop. When she saw the child on the street, she turned pale with horror. “My child!” She ran toward him, but the spirit beast carriage was several times faster than she did.

Feng Jiu, sitting on Old White’s back, saw the spirit beasts had not stopped and the driver was still whipping the beasts urgently while shouting loudly as if he had not put that life in his eyes. She could not help but frown. She was about to fly up and take the child away when suddenly she saw a lithe and graceful figure in light blue flying down from the second floor of a restaurant.

In the blink of an eye, the child was rescued by that person and taken to the child’s mother’s side, who seemed to be saying something. The mother nodded repeatedly and thanked the woman gratefully.

The spirit beast carriage sped past and did not stop. A cloud of dust left in its wake.

The crowd was motionless. Their frightened hearts lifted after watching the young girl rescued the little boy. Each one of them couldn’t help applauding with a loud noise.

“Great!”

“What a fine move!”

“What speed!”

Applause and praise sounded. The eyes of the crowd fell on the young woman in a dress. When they saw the woman’s face clearly, their eyes were filled with amazement. Some people recognized the woman and shouted out in surprise.

“That’s Ye Jing! One of the Nebula Academy’s Ten Proud Sons of Heaven!”

Chapter 620: Old White causes trouble

At this time, a beautiful woman in a white dress came down briskly from the restaurant. She came worriedly in front of Ye Jing and grumbled, “Ah Jing, you scared me to death. How could you swoop down from the second floor like that? The beast carriage ran so fast and it was four beasts running in tandem. What if you’re half a step behind and got mowed down?”

Ye Jing smiled gently. “That’s unlikely. Only when I saw that I could save the child then I swooped down from the second floor. I knew what I’m doing. I would not get hurt. What’s more, the child was in danger at that time.”

“Yes, yes, you only care about others and not worried about yourself. But you got me so scared me that I’m drenched in cold sweats.” The woman in white continued to scold. She looked Ye Jing up and down. “You’re really not hurt?”

Ye Jing shook her head gently and smiled, “I’m not hurt.”

“It’s alright as long as you’re not hurt. You see, as soon as you left the academy gate, you are in the limelight. It’s really worthy of Ye Jing, one of the Ten Proud Children of Heaven.” The woman in white said jokingly.

Ye Jing smiled. “Let’s go!”

“Okay.” The woman in white agreed. They walked hand in hand and left together in front of the crowd.

Feng Jiu stroked her chin while watching that beautiful figure gradually went farther away. In her eyes, Ye Jing was truly a rare beauty. The way she swooped down from the second floor was amazing. It was obvious that not only her appearance was excellent, but even her cultivation was also outstanding.

Nebula Academy’s Ten Proud Children of Heaven? Mm, it’s really something to look forward to!

“Ah! It’s Ye Jing. I didn’t expect to see her here. She’s my goddess!” The dark-skinned boy leading Old White looked excitedly at the beautiful woman who had already been at a distance away. Because of his excitement, the rope tying Old White got loose.

Feng Jiu also did not notice it. She couldn’t help smiling at the dark-skinned boy’s excited expression. Just as she was about to call him back to his senses with the dog tail grass in her hand, she saw Old White puffed its breath twice from its nostrils. The horse kicked its hooves excitedly and galloped toward the beautiful Ye Jing.

“Old White? What are you doing?”

Feng Jiu was astonished. One of her feet was curled on Old White’s back. Due to the horse running wildly, she nearly fell off. Fortunately, she quickly adjusted her sitting posture and clamped her legs tightly on Old White’s belly. But even so, with Old Bai having the rush as if it had taken stimulants and drunk chicken blood, she could only sit steadily by clamping her legs tightly on both sides of Old White’s belly. However, she was almost thrown away several times.

“Old White, stop!”

She bellowed. However, the horse rein fell in front of her and she could not reach it in time. In addition, the excited Old White jumped and twisted its hips while galloping away. She could not stop shouting. She was in so much pain due to her behind shaken by the jumping and twisting Old White. While she was bending down slightly trying to pull the rein, the running Old White suddenly halted.

It didn’t matter that it finally stopped. However, when it halted its movement, the momentum built when it was galloping suddenly propelled her body to the air...

Hearing the movement from behind, Ye Jing and the woman in white looked back. But when they took a look behind, they were shocked. They saw a white horse running while jumping and twisting its hips. The young man in red sitting on the back of the horse was shaken and nearly fell out several times.

It was a funny scene. This made Ye Jing, who had never seen such a strange horse before, couldn't help showing a charming smile. But just then, the white horse jerked to a halt and its slightly open and drooling mouth also closed. The red-robed young man on the horse's back was thrown straight at her.