

Ghost Doctor 621

Chapter 621: I really didn't mean it

Ye Jing looked at the red robed young man who had been thrown out her way in dismay. She could not respond for a moment. Her mind was blank. Her body instinctively stepped back to avoid it. However, somehow, it seemed that she stepped on her skirt while moving backwards. She lost balance and tumbled slightly to the back. However, without giving her time to steady herself, she was suddenly knocked down to the ground by the young man in red.

“Ugh!”

Two muffled grunts were heard accompanied by the surprised gasps from the surrounding crowd. Everyone around them froze. The crowd was in a daze. They looked at the young man in red who had flattened Ye Jing to the ground in astonishment.

Feng Jiu was thrown from the horseback but did not feel any pain after hitting the ground. Under her body, there was a young girl's sweet scent and pliable figure. Just as she was about to get up, she noticed that something was not right. Both of her hands were grabbing at soft and pliable objects. She couldn't help but kneaded them.

For a moment, sharply drawn breaths were heard around her. Before she had time to think what the soft, pliable sensation in the palm of her hands was, she raised her head and looked down at the girl's startled face.

She saw the beautiful girl and remembered her previous act of saving the child. She smiled and said, “Hello...”

Before she finished speaking, she saw her face turned from pallor to red. In the girl's shame and fury, she lifted her hand to slap Feng Jiu and shouted, “Pervert!”

“Ah! Don't... don't hit!”

Feng Jiu naturally raised her hand to block and directly changed from falling on the girl to sitting between her waist and belly. Only when she sat up did she discovered that the soft thing she grasped and kneaded earlier was the woman's plump and soft bosom...

She was petrified and stunned.

No wonder the woman's face turned red in shame and anger. No wonder the crowd gasped accompanied by cries of shock. She, in front of so many people, pushed down the beautiful Ye Jing, one of Nebula Academy's Ten Proud Children of Heaven, on the street. She also behaved like a hoodlum, touching and kneading the girl's plump bosom in front of so many people. This, this...

“I didn't mean it!”

She jumped up at once and shouted with a loud voice. She felt guilty and didn't dare to hit someone's daughter.

The woman in white seemed to have recovered from her shock. She pointed at Feng Jiu angrily and yelled, "You're a pervert! How dare you touch her in the street? You...you...you know very well that she's one of the Nebula Academy's Ten Proud Sons of Heaven, Ye Jing!"

Before she finished talking, the people around who didn't know Ye Jing started exclaiming in shock one after another.

"Hiss! That's actually Ye Jing!"

"She is one of Nebula Academy's Ten Proud Children of Heaven. Besides her beautiful appearance, her cultivation is also outstanding. Unexpectedly, that young man took advantage of her..."

Right after, remarks sprung up from all four corners. One by one, the spectators looked at the woman who rose from the ground with eyes full of shame and anger.

But Feng Jiu did not look at Ye Jing but glanced at the woman in white who helped Ye Jing to stand up.

"Pervert! I'll kill you!"

After all, she was only a sixteen-year-old girl. Even though she had a gentle personality, she had never suffered such unspeakable humiliation. The rim of her eyes reddened and a mist of tears gathered in her eyes. She lifted her hands and stroke at the young man in red who had retreated.

"Ah! Don't hit me, don't hit me! I really didn't mean it!"

Chapter 622: Feng Jiu Gets Beaten Up

Feng Jiu jumped away quickly and stepped out of the way.

She saw how shy Ye Jing was as she watched her being pointed at by the people surrounding her and felt apologetic towards her. Even though she was a woman, she was dressed up as a man at the moment. In other people's eyes, it looked like she was a man who took advantage of girls.

She saw Ye Jing save the little child and how gentle she was, so she admired her. As she looked at her now, red faced and angry, tears in her eyes that refused to fall, she felt very apologetic.

She slowed down as she backed away. Without warning, she was hit by a palm and fell to the ground. She hadn't been hurt by Ye Jing who was swinging her palm in a fit of anger, like she wanted to beat her up. She decided to let her have her way.

"Hey! Don't hit me, I really didn't mean it!"

She was kicked to the ground. Her red clothes were stained with dirt. She got up in a panic and ran away shouting as she was chased. Her sorry state made the people who were watching laugh as they pointed to her.

"Look at that young boy being beaten up, what a sorry state he is in."

“Serves him right, who asked him to take advantage of the girl.”

“That’s right, he deserves to be beaten up.”

“Look at his horse, just like his master, just stood there licking his buttocks and drooling!”

“Yes, I saw it too earlier on. The horse was swaying and twisting his hips while running. What a strange horse. I can’t tell what breed it is either.”

“Hahaha, it’s getting excited seeing its owner get beaten up, how funny.”

When she saw that everyone had stopped pointing and commenting on Ye Jing but their attention was on her horse instead, she ran back to her horse, Old White. She turned and smiled at Ye Jing and pulled Old White away.

“Quick, Old White, run!”

She pulled on the reins hard, red faced and blushing, she saw that Ye Jing was chasing after her with her palm up. She jumped up in shock and exclaimed.

“Ah! Again! Don’t hit me anymore, I really didn’t mean it.....”

In the midst of it all, she hid on the other side of Old White.

Old White looked at the lady chasing them, his mouth wide open as saliva dripped down. He snorted and stuck his tongue out to lick her face.

When Ye Jing saw the young man hiding behind his horse scared, she calmed down. She knew that he had been thrown off his horse, but when she thought of being touched by the boy in red clothes, her heart was seething with anger.

She had eased some of her anger by beating up the boy. She looked at the strange, lustful horse who stuck his tongue out at her and took a step back in shock and glared at the boy in red clothes.

“Don’t let me see you again!”

Feng Jiu looked out from behind her horse innocently and watched as she walked away pulling at a woman in white clothes. She looked down at her sorry state and laughed as she shook her head. She sighed and patted Old White’s head then twisted its ear.

“Set your master up? Huh? You dare set your master up?”

Chapter 623: Setting Up Base

“Neigh!”

Old White leaned down on his front hooves, it did not dare move with its ears being twisted. It could only whiney in hopes that it would appease its owner.

The dark-skinned boy who witnessed everything ran over. He looked at the strange horse and young boy in red clothes who was now filthy. His mouth twitched, not knowing what to say.

“Next time you dare to get excited when you see another beautiful girl, I will castrate you.”

Feng Jiu spoke in a low light voice in Old White’s ear, her voice was dangerous and full of intent.

Old White stopped moving and lay on the floor dutifully with a low whimper.

“Hmph”

Feng Jiu snorted and let go of the horse’s ear she had been twisting this whole time. She dusted off some of the dirt on her clothes and glanced at the young boy: “Where is the inn you recommended earlier, lead the way.”

“Yes, it is just up ahead, not far away. Follow me mister.” The young boy turned around as he replied. When he saw that mister was leading the horse, he walked on ahead.

He had thought that mister was a lazy boy from a rich family who had come to enrol at the Nebula Academy. After what he had witnessed, didn’t think that was the case anymore.

The young man in red clothes was handsome and beautiful. He had never seen anyone so handsome before in all his years in Nebula City. However, the image of him being beaten up had made his image drop somewhat.

He had not expected that this extravagant young mister would be in such a sorry state. He reckoned that he was a good for nothing in his family who never bothered to learn anything.

“Mister, we are here.”

The dark-skinned boy had brought Feng Jiu to the picturesque inn: “This is the famous inn in the East City, it is very spacious inside, there is also a courtyard for guests to drink tea and chat. It will be more comfortable staying here, but the price is more expensive.”

“Mmm.” Feng Jiu responded and looked at the inn.

Upon seeing the guests, the innkeeper came out to greet them: “Mister, are you thinking of staying here? Please come inside.”

“Take care of my horse.”

She handed the reins to the innkeeper and said to the dark-skinned boy who was stood behind her: “You can go back now! No need for you to lead the way anymore.” She just wanted to take a bath and have a rest.

The dark-skinned boy scratched his head in embarrassment: “Then... the ten silver coins.....” He had only taken her part of the way and was not sure if he should keep all ten silver coins.

Feng Jiu smiled and waved her hand: “It’s yours.” As proceeded to step into the inn, the dark-skinned boy handed her something.

She looked at it and saw the boy smile with slight embarrassment: “This is the map of Nebula City. I draw them to sell. This is for you mister.” He stuffed the map into Feng Jiu’s hands before he ran off.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and smiled as she looked at the map in her hand and walked into the inn. After she paid the innkeeper, she followed him to one of the deluxe rooms at the back....

Chapter 624: Green Lotus Seed In The Belly

After her bath, Feng Jiu entered the Spatial Spirit Palace. Little Fire Phoenix and Cloud Devouring Beast were in there.

Ever since the Cloud Devouring Beast had been put into the Spatial Spirit Palace with Little Fire Phoenix, it's arrogance had been worn away. Even though it was once an ancient mythical beast, now it was only a spirit pet.

When Feng Jiu entered the Spatial Spirit Palace and saw Little Fire Phoenix cultivating, she was a little surprised. Why was that little brat so obedient? She thought it would be eating ginseng in here. She hadn't thought that it would be cultivating in its free time.

She crossed her legs and sat down in the Spatial Spirit Palace, looked at the Cloud Devouring Beast and beckoned with her fingers: "Come here."

The Cloud Devouring Beast went over to her at once, eager to please.

"Have you been bullied by Little Fire in here?" She asked as she stroked Cloud Devouring Beast's fluffy fur.

The Cloud Devouring Beast looked at Little Fire and replied: "Master, can I go out to be Old White's companion?" Although there was plenty of spiritual power in here, but with the other ancient mythical beast in here, the pressure was too strong. It was always fearful and could not cultivate properly.

Feng Jiu glanced at it: "Old White has just caused some trouble for me. If you are to go out as well, you two beasts will cause even more trouble together." She stood up and continued: "Concentrate on your cultivation!"

To avoid having to repeat herself, Feng Jiu left the Spatial Spirit Palace immediately. She exhaled and muttered under her breath: "These beasts are so worrisome."

She didn't leave the room, but took a nap instead. She didn't step out of the room till it was after dark and followed the directions on the map, taking a tour of the city. She only returned to the inn late at night.

Upon returning to the inn, she did not go to sleep, she sat cross-legged on the bed and cultivated. However, when she tried to move her spiritual power, she found that it had disappeared from her body and she was unable to condense her power.

"How come?"

Her expression changed and her eyebrows furrowed. She refused to believe it and continued to try to summon her power. After many tries, she was still unable to summon her power, let alone move it through her body.

To this end, she entered the Spatial Spirit Palace, still sat cross-legged cultivating. However, as soon as the spiritual power was absorbed into her body, it strangely disappeared. She tried it a few times and each time, the same thing happened.

“Why is this happening?”

She was dumbfounded and checked her pulse, but it was fine. She tried to use the mysterious breath as it could also be condensed. But as soon as the unique spirit power entered her body, it disappeared without a trace.

“Could it be her Dantian? But it shouldn’t be!”

She tried to calm down and relax her whole body and explored the Dantian in her body.

When she saw her own Dantian, she could not help but open her eyes in disbelief.

“How is this possible? Why is there that green lotus seed?”

Inside her Dantian, there was a green lotus seed hiding in her belly quietly. She recognised it from that day by the peach blossom wall when the old man brought her a bowl of lotus congee. It was the green lotus seed on top of the bowl of congee.

She had tried to chew the lotus seed but couldn’t break it up. It was so fragrant so she decided not to waste it and swallowed it whole. Who knew that the lotus seed that should have been digested by now has appeared in her Dantian!

Chapter 625: Chaotic Green Lotus Seed

Her expression was strange as she sat there dumbfounded. She found it incredibly weird. Why had the lotus seed not digested and it had entered her Dantian and absorbed her spiritual energy instead?

What kind of seed was that lotus seed?

If they weren’t so far away, she would have gone back to ask the old man what sort of lotus seed did he feed her. Not only did it not get digested, but it had stayed within her Dantian and had obstructed the foundation she had cultivated.

The Cloud Devouring Beast knelt by her side obediently, its eyes fixed on its Master. It noticed that her expression was strange, but it did not dare disturb her.

It had watched her come in suddenly and then cross her legs to cultivate. After she had sat down as if in a trance for a while, she stood up and walked over to the books and rummaged through till she found an ancient book and then left.

Feng Jiu spent the whole night researching the ancient book. She read up on anything related to lotus seeds. In the end, she had only found a bit of information at the back of the ancient book that mentioned the chaotic green lotus seed.

“Chaotic green lotus seed? How is that possible?”

She was dumbfounded. According to the information in the ancient book, in her past life, she was the head of the hidden world. She had only heard of the legend of the chaotic green lotus seed. But she had always thought that it was just a legend, not to mention that there is now a lotus seed hidden in her Dantian.

She reached out her hand and touched her Dantian. Her expression was strange as she whispered: "If it really is the chaotic green lotus seed, then it's priceless. However, it is hidden away in her Dantian absorbing all her spiritual energy. Could it be that is how it needs to grow?"

She sat in her room deep in thought for a very long time. At least now she knew the reason why her spiritual energy kept dissipating. She knew that even if the lotus seed in her Dantian was not the chaotic green lotus seed, it would not do her any harm.

However, she did not know how long she needed to let the lotus seed grow in her Dantian.

With this in mind, due to her curiosity, even though she had initially intended to spend more time walking around Nebula City, she stayed in her room at the inn most of the time instead. She entered the Spatial Spirit Palace day and night to cultivate her spiritual power. She wanted to find out how much spiritual power was needed to make the lotus seed sprout.

Many days had passed, and it was now three days before the enrolment of new students at Nebula Academy. The lotus seed in her Dantian still showed no change, and every time the spiritual power entered her body, it dissipated without a trace.

Finally, early that morning, she stepped out of her room and took a walk around the courtyard in the inn. She sat down at the stone table and tapped her fingers lightly on the table top, deep in thought.

"Young man, are you here to enrol in Nebula Academy as well?"

A voice with a smile drifted over and brought Feng Jiu out of her daze. When she looked up, she saw an imposing man dressed in green walking out of the room next to hers. One hand behind his back and one in front as he walked over towards her. There was a strange glint in his eyes she could not understand.

"Yes." She nodded and smiled: "You too?"

"Yes! It is the expectations of the elders at home. I can't not come."

He laughed and came over to sit down beside Feng Jiu with a smile in his eyes: "I have stayed at this inn for quite some time. However, I did not expect to meet you here."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows.

Chapter 626: Partner on the journey

That man in blue laughed loudly then explained to her, "I happened to see Little Brother thrown off the horse on the road that day."

“Oh, I see!” On hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled sheepishly. Sigh! While cultivating this time, she had completely forgotten that she took advantage of Ye Jing. Now that this matter was mentioned, there was some embarrassment.

“No wonder, it was Little Brother at that time. It’s so unexpected. Little Brother was so interesting. Daring to take advantage of Ye Jing on the street – this point made this Big Brother admires you a lot.” He looked at Feng Jiu jokingly. A smile was pasted on his face.

Feng Jiu’s lips twitched. Admiring her for this? She felt that he’s also an eccentric person. All the onlookers regarded her as Dengtu Zi, a notorious lecher and skirt-chaser. However, this man was so broad-minded. He only smiled and laughed about it, making her not knowing what to say.

“When I saw Little Brother, I felt that we’re kindred spirits. Why don’t we go out for a drink?” He stood up and invited Feng Jiu.

“Well...”

While still thinking about it, she saw the man’s eyes were all smiling and his face expectant. She sighed inwardly and stood up: “It’s okay. Let’s have just a cup.” Anyway, she was idle with nothing else to do. It’s better to go out and take a walk!

They went out of the inn and chatted on the way. After they told each other their names, Feng Jiu knew that this man was called Xiao Yihan, a descendant of a sixth-grade country’s influential family. He had a somewhat wanton and unrestrained personality. Although he had outstanding talent, he had little enthusiasm for further studies. This time, he came to enrol at Nebula Academy under his parents’ strict orders.

Her heart stirred. The grade of the country was truly important. Looking at countries with the grades from ninth to sixth, only those of ninth and eight need to vie for Nebula Academy’s registration. The few ranks ahead of those countries were eligible to directly register at the academy. However, after the registration, whether they could enter or not was the same problem as others.

However, the influential families of the seventh and sixth-grade countries could directly come to Nebula Academy to register for the examination, which was the difference.

“Little Brother Feng? Little Brother Feng?”

Feng Jiu, who was thinking about the matter, heard the three words “Little Brother Feng” and her lips curved up. At the short span of time they walked together, the man changed her appellation directly from Little Brother to Little Brother Feng. She had no clue how to talk to this person.

Little Brother Feng? It was the first time someone had ever called her that. It was enough to render her speechless.

“Big Brother Xiao, what’s the matter?” She asked.

Xiao Yihan looked at the handsome young man in red and told him with a teasing laugh, “Which beauty were you thinking of? Big Brother has called you several times before you came to.”

“Big Brother Xiao, don’t tease me any more.” She smiled and shook her head.

“Come on, I was just joking. Look, this restaurant is very famous in the North District. If we’re late, there will be no place left.” As he spoke, he stepped inside. “Follow Big Brother inside.”

Feng Jiu just stepped in and heard the waiter told him that the private compartment was unavailable. There was only a private booth on the second floor.

“That’s all right. The private booth then.” Xiao Yihan waved a big hand and told Feng Jiu, “Little Brother Feng, there was no private compartment, only a private booth. Surely, you wouldn’t despise it?”

“Of course not.” She smiled and went along with him to the private booth on the second floor.

They ordered eight signature dishes and two pots of wine. They chatted while eating. Xiao Yihan looked at the young man in red who was sipping wine lightly. With a smile, he said, “Little Brother Feng, let’s go together for the exam registration three days later!”

Chapter 627: Fairy, don’t go

Feng Jiu smiled. “Big Brother Xiao’s insight is extraordinary. Being able to accompany Big Brother as a partner on the journey is just what I wish for.”

Speaking of it, there were still three days before the exam registration. She wondered whether her big brother had arrived in Nebula City.

“Haha, Little Brother Feng, as long as you pass the examination, you will be covered by your brother in the academy in the future!” He laughed loudly and poured a cup to Feng Jiu from his wine pot. “Cheers! Let’s make a toast for our acquaintance.”

Feng Jiu held her wine cup, smiled gently and drank it up with her head tilted to the sky.

“Come over, eat some.” He called out. He smiled cheerfully, so happy to make a close-knit friend.

They were chatting away while dining in the restaurant. One hour later, Feng Jiu who was stuffed with food and drank a lot of wine finally stood up. “Big Brother Xiao, take your time eating. I will go and relieve myself.”

“Haha, go, go! Let the waiter take you, lest you won’t find the place.” So he beckoned the waiter and ordered, “Take my brother to the outhouse to relieve himself.”

“This way, Young Master.” The waiter, with a smile on his face, bowed down slightly to lead the way for Feng Jiu. They went down the stairs toward the back of the building.

The waiter gave Feng Jiu directions and then withdrew. Feng Jiu came to the back of the building and only came to the washroom to wash her face.

That Xiao Yihan was really good at drinking wine. Not only could he drink, but he could also throw out a bunch of words to toast with her. Although she had a good capacity at drinking alcohol, it went without saying that drinking and eating that way was too hard. She took the opportunity of going to the outhouse to wash her face slowly.

“Go, go away. This gentleman is not drunk. Don’t assist me.”

A drunken voice came while she was washing her face. She turned around and saw a slightly drunken man in a magnificent robe came staggering in with the help of a waiter. She glanced back and took out her handkerchief and wiped the trace of water in her hands. Then she was ready to go back.

However, the slightly drunken man pushed the waiter away and squinted his intoxicated eyes at a fairy in a red dress. Under the influence of alcohol, the fairy looked so beautiful that he could not help but reach out and touch the fairy's face while murmuring with infatuated voice. "Fairy..."

Feng Jiu frowned slightly. She avoided the outstretched palm and glanced at the man unhappily. Since she saw him looking and smelling like a drunk, she was not bothered. She slipped away and went out. Unexpectedly, the drunken man laughed, staggered toward her and held her around the waist.

Without thinking, she lifted her foot and kicked him to the ground. She told the waiter who was standing at the side looking somewhat lost, "Carry this intoxicated guest back inside."

"Yes, yes."

The waiter did not expect to encounter this matter. He stepped forward hurriedly toward the magnificently dressed man on the ground. That slightly drunken man pushed the waiter away. He stood up and pounced on Feng Jiu again.

"Fairy, don't go away..."

The waiter saw the man was kicked to the ground by the young man in red again. This time, he saw the man's lips were injured from hitting the ground. There was a trace of blood oozing from the wound. His face turned white with fear.

That's the guest from the private compartment. He's bleeding. What could he do? At the moment, he dared not stay any longer. He rushed to the front and asked the restaurant manager to come. He also notified the other guests who came with the magnificently dressed inside the private compartment.

At this time, Feng Jiu looked at the leg held by the drunken man furiously. She clearly did not want to argue with a drunken man. But, unexpectedly, the man pounced on her repeatedly. This time, he actually hugged her feet from behind.

Chapter 628: It's a marvel

She was already at her wit's end. With a wry smile, she crouched down and looked at the man in magnificent clothes who was currently embracing her foot. She patted him on the head. "Good boy, let go."

The man looked at her with an infatuated gaze. His eyes were dazed. "Fairy... How beautiful..." Listening to her gentle words, he felt the fairy's hand patting his head gently. His lips arched a silly grin and at the same time released the hand holding her feet.

"Do you see that water vat?" She smiled charmingly and pointed to the water vat beside her.

It was unknown whether he was muddled from the wine or from seeing her smile. The man in magnificent clothes, still lying on the ground, nodded foolishly: "Mm, I see it."

“Your whole body stinks with wine. Get in and wash up.” She spoke with a smile, then added. “I won’t go, I’ll just wait for you here.”

Hearing this, the man’s eyes brightened. “Really? I’ll wash. Fairy, don’t go.” As he spoke, he quickly stood up and plopped into the water vat.

When his body was immersed in the cool water, his original drunkenness dissipated and he suddenly came to his senses. The water vat was very big. The man was sitting in it with only his head exposed. At this time, he was covered with cool water. He sat in the water vat and stared at the young man in red standing in front of him.

When he got sober, naturally he wouldn’t mistake the young man in red for a woman.

Especially, the young man’s triumphant eyebrows carried a wanton and evil charm. Those were not a woman’s characteristic at all. But his beautiful face was really unforgettable. No wonder he mistook the young man for a fairy when he was drunk.

Recalling that he was on the ground embracing the young man’s feet, even though they were both men, his face reddened and betrayed an embarrassed look after he got sober.

“About that, this Young Master, I’m really sorry. I, I was drunk and mistook Young Master as a woman...” His eyes fluttered about since he was too embarrassed to look at the young man.

Feng Jiu’s brows raised up slightly, astonishment flashed in her eyes. Unexpectedly, this man in magnificent clothes would apologize after he got sober. She did not hold on to any resentment. After all, she also made fun of others.

Thus, she just took a glance at the man and advised, “Drink less if your alcohol tolerance is low. It was fortunate that you met me today. Otherwise, you would end up at the bottom of the water vat.” She flicked her robe and walked away.

The man in the tub looked embarrassed, but when he recalled that the young man in red had crouched down in front of him and whispered something to him, patting him on the head, his look became strange again.

When his friends and the restaurant manager came, they saw the man in magnificent clothes sitting in the water tank in a daze. It was a puzzle what he was thinking about, even his ears turned red. However, he told them that nothing serious happened and it was just a misunderstanding. Consequently, the matter settled down quietly and everything turned normal.

Feng Jiu returned to the second floor and saw Xiao Yihan still drinking wine. She shook her head. “Big Brother Xiao, excessive drinking can only do harm. Don’t drink too much wine.” She came to the table and sat down. After a walk, she was no longer interested in eating or drinking.

“Little Brother Feng, few men can drink as much as me. You look extremely delicate, yet unexpectedly, you can accompany me to drink so long without getting drunk. Your capacity for drinking is really out of the ordinary!”

After the meal, he felt that the young man in front of him was getting more baffling. The more contacts he had, the more he felt that the young man was multifaceted.

Chapter 629: Black Market's Battlefield Arena

His comical act of scurrying away while covering his head on the street that day, his deep contemplation while meditating in the inn's courtyard, his reckless and unaffected manner on the wine table, and his calm and dignified bearing: all those facets made him somewhat confused about what kind of person he was.

The only certainty, however, was that the young man was the first person he admired after coming to Nebula City and the first person he intended to make friends with.

"Little Brother Feng, are you acquainted with that person?"

While speaking, Xiao Yihan gestured with his eyes toward a man who was completely drenched and looked like a mess. That man turned his gaze away in a hurry after seeing Feng Jiu, but then he couldn't help looking at him again. It was really weird.

Feng Jiu glanced at the man, seeing him hurriedly shifted his gaze and went inside the private compartment. Not long after, he came out in clean clothes. On his way downstairs, he stopped to make a salute in Feng Jiu's direction, then left in a hurry.

"No, I don't know him." She spoke slowly.

Seeing that he did not eat any more, Xiao Yihan called a waiter to settle the bill. He left the inn with Feng Jiu. "Little Brother Feng, it's still early now. How about going to the black market to watch a few fights?"

"I've heard that the black market has the fiercest fights. I've been itching to watch it for ages."

"Hahaha, then let's go." He laughed loudly. He then went to the black market accompanied by Feng Jiu.

It didn't cost any money to enter the black market. However, they needed to pay fees for watching the fights inside the arena. When Xiao Yihan was about to pay for the fees, Feng Jiu had already handed over the money. In front of Xiao Yihan's startled expression, she walked in with a smile.

Xiao Yihan also smiled and followed her in. As soon as he stepped into the arena, he felt that the atmosphere inside was different from that outside.

In addition to the passionate cheers of the spectators sitting in the surrounding seats, there was a faint smell of blood permeating the air. With the fighting spirit and breath of the two men fighting on the arena gushing forth, the battlefield took shape. The fierce fighting and attacks were accompanied by blood and sweat, arousing the whole crowd in the arena and making their blood boils.

The two men, led by a guide, sat down at the front seat and watched the battle on the stage.

"Two Young Masters, do you wish to place your bets? You can bet now." a middle-aged man came up to them with a tray on his hands.

Feng Jiu glanced at the tray. There were two types of tallies on it, one black and one red, with the lowest bet of 100 silver coins.

“Five hundred gold coins. I place the bet for the red to win.” Xiao Yihan told the middle-aged man, then looked at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu shook his head and smiled, “I don’t really play such games.”

So, the middle-aged man withdrew and ordered two cups of tea and a piece of cake to be served to the two men sitting in the first row.

The stage was dripping with sweat and blood, while off the stage, the audience was delighted. Watching both opponents with swollen faces and broken hand bones, Feng Jiu’s eyes darkened.

They were putting their lives at risk in order to earn a pittance of their sweat and blood.

The sound of applause around her was ringing in her ears, but the blood splashed on the stage. Looking at the strong contrast between the stage and off the stage, her mood became heavy.

“Big Brother Xiao, you keep watching. I have to do something.” She stood up, said a word, and found a black market staff to show her the way to see a steward. She intended to inquire whether this black market had the news about her big brother.

Xiao Yihan watched him walk away. At that moment, the profound look in the young man’s eyes entered his vision, making him a little surprised.

Chapter 630: Looks a bit familiar

After inquiring, Feng Jiu learned that Guan Xilin had not yet come to the black market. She left a message about her whereabouts and the inn she stayed at. Then, she went back to the arena and sat down in the first row to watch the fight.

After Feng Ju left, an old man came out from the dark while stroking his beard. He looked thoughtfully at the direction of Feng Jiu’s departure.

The middle-aged steward took a look at the message left by Feng Jiu and put it aside casually without much concern. However, when he caught a glimpse of the silent appearance of their black market elder behind him, his expression changed and he hurried to give a salute respectfully.

“Elder, why are you here? Do you have any orders?”

The old man glanced at the steward and asked, “What did the young man in red tell you?”

On hearing this, the steward hurried to say, “The youth came to inquire about a man named Guan Xilin. He told me that this man had gone out with our black market mercenary corps to gain some experiences outside and asked whether he had ever come here to inquire about him. When this subordinate told him that he had not heard of him yet, so the teenager left his address and said that if Guan Xilin comes to inquire about him to tell him the inn where he’s staying at.”

While speaking, he hurriedly handed the address that he had laid aside with both hands to the old man.

The old man took a glance. “Do we have any black market mercenary corps out on a mission?”

“We don’t have one on our side. I supposed they are mercenaries from other cities.” The steward answered. When he saw the old man’s thoughtful expression, he began to ask, “Elder, is there something wrong with that young man? Do you need your subordinates to watch him?”

The old man glanced at him. “Don’t make any unnecessary arrangements. Take it as nothing happened, just do well whatever he told you.” The old man handed the address back to the steward and then turned around with his hands behind his back.

The steward was surprised a bit. He received an order from the elder to work on the young man’s matter well. It could be seen that the youth’s origin was extraordinary. Perhaps, he was a child from an influential family? However, with the power of their black market, they never paid attention to any powerful clan’s sons. So, who on earth was that youth?

Although he was curious, he also knew that the elder had not forbidden him to make inquiries. So, he wrote down the address and told his subordinates to pay attention to whether a person called Guan Xilin came over these two days.

As for the elder, it seemed as if he had seen the young man somewhere, but for the moment, he could not remember it.

In the front row of the arena, Xiao Yihan looked at the young man who had been quietly watching the battle on the stage. He smiled. “Little Brother, haven’t you ever seen such a fight before? In fact, these are all professional fighters and the black market also stipulates that they should not hurt their lives. Even if they are all injured, the black market will also provide treatment.”

Feng Jiu was surprised. When she looked at him, she understood why he said that. He smiled. “Mm, I know. The world is such a reality. Even if some people don’t care, they will be divided into 3-6-9 grades.”

He was stunned, then smiled. “Yes, this is the rule of the world. Only those who are strong can speak. The strong survive. The birth of a strong person is not only personal honour, but also will provide an impetus for his family and make his family strong. No one will dare to take unfair advantage of them.”

He smiled and he said, “However, my family gave me a strict order. Within a year, I must become one of the Nebula Academy’s Ten Proud Children of Heaven.”