

Ghost Doctor 801

Chapter 801: Uncertain

Outside, Xiang Hua hesitated, facing Bai Xiao. "Show me the information!"

Both Du Fan and Bai Xiao looked at him. After a slight pause, Bai Xiao handed over the information. "Take a look at it! I'll have to give it back later. "

"Mm." Xiang Hua assented. After receiving the data, he entered another room prepared by a waiter.

Bai Xiao told Du Fan, "Why don't we go downstairs and get some food?"

"Mm." Du Fan nodded and went downstairs with him. They ordered and filled their stomachs with two bowls of snacks.

In the middle of the meal, Bai Xiao suddenly spoke. "She didn't seem to have eaten yet, right?" Hence, he ordered two more dishes and have the waiter send them upstairs.

An hour later, the door of the guest room upstairs opened and Xiang Hua came out. After seeing the two men downstairs, he went down and handed the information back to Bai Xiao, then went back to his room.

"What's the matter with him? Why does he seem odd? " After drinking half a bowl of soup, Bai Xiao asked a waiter to remove the dishes from the table. He looked at Du Fan and asked, "Aren't you going to contact those people? Why are only the two of you coming back with Young Master? "

Du Fan watched Xiang Hua's figure from the back. "Those people entered the mountain."

Bai Xiao gasped. "That can't be, right? Did they really go into the mountains? Aren't they too bold?"

Du Fan stood up and went toward the second floor. "I'll go back and have a rest first." Without waiting for Bai Xiao's reply, he stepped to the second floor.

Seeing each of them was odd, Bai Xiao didn't pay any attention to those two. He collected the materials and planned to return it. After all, they told him that there was only one copy. He would finish reading it and send it back.

As the night deepened, the inn was quiet. However, at midnight, Xiang Hua opened the door and was about to walk out. He saw a shadow sitting on the fence in front of the door and looking at him.

"Do you want to create trouble for Master?" Du Fan stared at him, his voice cold.

Xiang Hua was silent. After a good while, he answered. "It's because I don't want to give Young Master trouble that I plan to go alone at night."

"Don't go. You won't see a living person when you return. Even if you go, you'll just be another dead person. Master doesn't want to set foot in that strange place. Why would you need to wade in this muddy water?"

“But I brought them...”

“They were originally going to follow that group. Even without you, they would go into the mountain. Not just you, even Master had reminded them. It was they who were obstinately determined to go to their deaths. It’s no wonder.”

Hearing this, Xiang Hua kept silent and stood still.

“Since you have followed Master, you should take her orders as the first priority whether those people are dead or alive. If the Master doesn’t say it, you should care about it less.” With these words, he rose and went back to his room.

After standing at the door for a long time, Xiang Hua faced the Centenary Mountain and sighed. Then, he turned and entered his room.

The next morning, Feng Jiu was eating downstairs. At the other table, Bai Xiao and Xiang Hua were having tea. After a while, Du Fan, who was out to inquire about the news, came in.

“Master, none of those who entered the mountain came out again. They are all inside.”

“Mm.”

She responded with a hum. She was wondering in her mind, what’s the matter with that clan? Even things written on the data were only speculation and shallow things. However, important things pertaining to what’s inside the place were not mentioned at all.

Even, no one had ever seen the clan’s people walked out of the Centenarian Mountain...

Chapter 802: Invitation from the Centenarian Mountain

“Someone asked me to give this to you.” A seven or eight-year-old child ran in, but before he got near Feng Jiu, he was stopped by Du Fan.

“Let him come.” Feng Jiu motioned him to step aside.

“Someone asked me to give this to you.” The child came in front of Feng Jiu. He handed out something, but his eyes were staring at the pastries on the table and gulping his saliva.

Feng Jiu took the thing and asked the waiter to wrap some pastries. “Who gave you this?”

“It’s a man in black. He said to give it to the big brother wearing a red robe.”

Feng Jiu opened it to have a look. When she saw a card similar to an invitation inside fixed content, her eyes jolted.

“Young Master, the pastries are all packed.” The waiter passed her the pastries.

Feng Jiu took it and gave it to the child. “For you.”

“Thank you.” The child thanked her happily, took the pastries and ran out quickly.

She was holding that red card in one hand while tapping the desk with her other hand. She gazed outside with a pensive look. She clammed up and the three people next to her didn't dare to ask.

Finally, Bai Xiao couldn't endure and had to ask, "Young Master, what is that?"

"It's an invitation sent by that clan in the Centenarian Mountain. It said that we have a banquet in the evening." She spoke casually while holding the red card and gently tapping on the table.

The three of them were stunned.

"How did they that know we stay here?" Bai Xiao asked in astonishment. Then he shouted in a low voice. "Could they follow us secretly?"

"Sending us an invitation without any reason? I don't think it's a good thing." Du Fan remarked.

"Mm, then tell me. Why did they send this?" Feng Jiu looked at him with raised eyebrows.

Du Fan paused a bit, then answered. "Most likely, it is to keep a close watch on Master."

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this answer. Her voice was slow and lazy. "I don't necessarily have to go if they send me an invitation, right? I'm curious. Why are they keeping a watch on me?"

"Young Master, it's better not to go. That place is full of ghosts. If you go there, you may not come out." Bai Xiao said in a low voice. Thinking of that place, his hair stood on end.

"What are you nervous about. I haven't told you to go, let's throw this invitation away!"

She stood up, turned around and went back to the room. She really didn't want to go. At a glance, she knew it's a ghost place. Who wanted to stroll into such a ghost place? She's afraid she would return bringing ghost aura.

Since she didn't plan to go, she forgot about it. When she came back to the room, she went into the space to cultivate. She didn't take it to heart.

The three men downstairs listened to her and didn't pay any more attention. Only Xiang Hua took the post and wondered whether the twenty or so people were still alive. He had some hesitation in his heart, but he also knew that Feng Jiu didn't say anything and that he couldn't create trouble for her. After all, that Nascent Soul cultivator didn't come out again, let alone her?

Feng Jiu cultivated in the room, Xiang Hua and Du Fan stayed downstairs, while Bai Xiao went out to buy something. However, they didn't see him back until the evening. They didn't think it's right. One stayed behind while the other person went out to search for him. But after a round of searching, he was still not found. Finally, they knocked on Feng Jiu's door.

Feng Jiu opened the door, looking like she was just waking up, very indolent. She saw the two faces in front of the door had a trace of gravity and couldn't help lifting her eyebrows. "What's the matter?"

"Young Master, Bai Xiao is missing." Du Fan informed her.

Chapter 803: Do you know the way?

“Missing? What do you mean?” Her gaze turned thoughtful and her voice was a bit cold.

“At noon, he said he would go out to buy something and then come back, but nobody’s seen him until now. I’ve been searching everywhere and he’s still not been found. I asked around and got no news.”

Du Fan spoke with a slight frown. “I also asked at the gate. But, the gatekeeper told me that there were too many people going in and out of this place and had no impression of him.”

Feng Jiu walked out and went downstairs. When she reached the outer part of the inn, she looked at the sky to gauge the time of day and her eyes jolted.

“Young Master, do you think he was caught by the Centenarian Mountain’s people?” Xiang Hua asked.

She looked at him and asked, “Who else besides them?” They had been here for only a few days and hadn’t made enemies with anyone. What’s more, Little Bai was the guy they caught. Who else could do this besides the Centenarian Mountain’s people?

“It seems they were afraid that I wouldn’t go, so they caught Little White. What’s their purpose to insist on me going there?” That day, when she and Little White entered the array, the black-robed man asked them to leave. But today, when she didn’t go, they came to their door instead?

“It’s getting dark now, Master. Shall we go?” Du Fan asked, his gaze fell on her.

“We’re going, how can we not go? Since they even used kidnapping to coerce me into going, will they give up if I’m not going?” She said in a slightly chilly voice to the two of them. “You two stay here!”

“Master, we’re going with you.” Du Fan asserted.

“Me too.”

Xiang Hua also spoke out. He looked at her. “There’s no reason for Young Master to go yet we’re staying here. Besides, I also want to see if they are dead or still alive.”

Seeing this, she shot them a glance. “Let’s go!” She took them to the Centenarian Mountain.

When they came to the Centenary Mountain, the sky was completely dark. Up in the mountain, Du Fan lit a fire to illuminate the road. The atmosphere was still eerie. A gust of chilly wind blew in from time to time, making people shiver.

Feng Jiu, walking at the front, didn’t look unusual. It’s nothing more than a ghost. She hasn’t encountered any ghosts, but this place gave her such a weird and dangerous feeling that she didn’t want to set foot in it. Unexpectedly, even though she didn’t want to come, the people here wanted her to come.

In that case, she would take a look at what horrible place this is!

“Ugh...”

A sound drifted in accompanied by the gust of wind like a ghost howling in the ears of those three and echoed faintly. Before the sound died down, a rustling sound was heard from the surrounding trees and underbrush. It was as if someone was walking, but no figure was seen.

“Thud...thud...thud...”

Some footsteps that didn't belong to them were heard behind. The sounds were chaotic and distinct. Xiang Hua walked to the rear, glared with eyes like a tiger and swept across with his sharp sword.

“Deliberately deceiving people!”

“Ah...”

With the fierce attack of the sword, there seemed to be a panic sound. A swishing airflow was heard in the night and the sound of footsteps behind disappeared as if they had never existed.

“Hehe...”

However, when the footsteps' sound disappeared, there was a strange laugh in the air. The laughter seemed to come from far away and came closer until it stopped near them.

Suddenly, a white ghost floated in front of Feng Jiu. His face was deathly pale and black hair covered half of his face. A pair of eyes emitting strange and horrifying green light was peering at Feng Jiu...

Chapter 804: Haunted forest's maze

“Do you know the way... It doesn't matter. I know the way. I'll bring you there... Ah...”

The faint voice came out with a horrifying and gloomy aura. Just as the ghost finished speaking, it let out a piercing scream. The blood-curdling shriek almost split the night at that very moment and shattered the eerie atmosphere inside. In an instant, a sound similar to birds flapping their wings was heard in the night.

Du Fan and Xiang Hua were tense. They were on tenterhooks ever since they stepped into this place.

They were so scared that they were about to open their mouth and shouted loudly, especially when they saw the strange and frightening white ghost that suddenly appeared in front of Feng Jiu. But the, they saw Feng Jiu flipped her palm and a cluster of impregnable flames burned that ghost until it vanished into a puff of smoke.

When they witnessed this scene, they were even more shocked since they noticed that there was no breath of spirit power in her body. But at that moment, blazing fires suddenly materialized in her hands and burned the ghost at a lightning speed so that the ghost couldn't escape.

They thought women were always scared of ghosts and this fear came from the bone marrow, almost instinctive. Unexpectedly, she looked at the ghost with extreme calm and annihilated the ghost with a toss of her palm.

“If I want to come in, do I need you to show me the way?” Feng Jiu snorted coldly. She raised her hand and the flame was extinguished. She continued moving forward.

The two men didn't dare linger behind. They immediately followed her.

At this moment, Du Fan realized the Master's cultivation in array formation was superior to him. He had to look over carefully to the left and right while she walked so casually. However, every point that she stepped on was the eye of the array. At this point, the originally changing formation only transformed in the front part of the road while the back was almost like a straight road.

It was as if a ghostly apparition had been extinguished by her wave of the hand. On the way down, no ghost appeared at their side except for the strange noises of the night. Not even footsteps were heard.

Until after they walked out of the losing track array, they saw in the dark that dense fog still pervading the air. However, there was a faint green will-o'-the-wisp flickering in the midst of the thick fog.

They didn't know if it was their illusions. Xiang Hua and Du Fan could only see that in the dark night, no matter in the sky or on the ground, in the trees or on the grass, there were faintly discernible traces of... ghosts!

The sheer quantity of ghosts made them gasp.

Feng Jiu, at the front, glancing around indifferently. Her eyes also took in the scene containing the ghosts at once. The ghosts' muffled cries echoed in the air and drifted along with the night wind.

At the same time, the fog in front of them seemed to have been lifted by hands and automatically parted to both sides, showing a winding path. A man in black with a black cloak draped on his body appeared on the road, looking up slightly at Feng Jiu.

"Come in." The man turned slightly to his side and made a sign of invitation.

She didn't look attentively that day. Now when she took a second look, Feng Jiu found the so-called man in black was actually a devilry cultivator.

Since it's devilry cultivation, it could also explain why they could silently appear not far away from them without being noticed on that day.

Chapter 805: A stunning beauty

They followed that devilry cultivator and walked in. Along the way, they met many wandering ghosts. Maybe due to the devilry cultivator leading the way, the ghosts didn't dare to approach. However, many pairs of eyes were watching the three of them.

As they walked along, a cluster of moss green will-o'-the-wisps started glowing on both sides of the previously dark and dim road and lighting up the winding path. In the midst of the dense fog, they saw something that looked like a mansion in front of them.

Even though the mansion seemed to be right before their eyes, after a long walk, they still couldn't get closer.

Following close behind Feng Jiu, Xiang Hua swept his gaze over the floating ghosts. He was struck by their familiar faces. When he took a careful look, he saw that each of the ghosts had on a white robe and their hair was scattered loose on their shoulders. Some wore blood-stained robes. They were drifting in the air as if they did not know where they were going...

He noticed that the ghosts here seemed unable to walk out of the mountain and could only float on top of the mountain.

The devilry cultivator in front stopped walking and pushed the mansion's gate open. With a dull and emotionless voice, the devilry cultivator told them, "My Master has prepared a feast to welcome you, please."

Feng Jiu raised her eyes and saw that there were only two words written on the mansion: Gui Residence.

She thought inwardly, this mansion should have been called the Ghost Residence instead!

There were two stone lions at the gate. Two red lanterns, hung on both sides of the gate, were swaying gently in the night wind. The mahogany door was open. Inside, the lighting was gloom and dim, but still visible.

Walking in, they saw devilry cultivators instead of ghosts. Each devilry cultivator defended the mansion like a guard. There were men and women. The women were like maids in an ordinary family. They walked back and forth with things in their hands, looking very busy.

With the devilry cultivator leading at the front, they walked all the way to the back until they arrived at a bamboo forest. There, a banquet was held, decorated with the forest's will-o'-the-wisp. They were floating like magnified fireflies.

At the long tables arranged side-by-side, Bai Xiao lying unconscious on the chair. A seductive woman in sexy red clothes was sitting on the Master seat.

Her skimpy clothes could not cover her buxom figure. The cloth on her body barely covered her chest and buttocks. Even if there were fine gauze concealing other parts of her body, she was almost naked.

Her long legs were crossed. Those snow-white and slender legs leaned on another chair. Her body reclined on the chair lazily, while her fingers, dyed in black polish, fiddled with the hair dangling on her cheek.

She was as beautiful and alluring as a demon. She had a smoky make-up on her face, the kind that not many women could wear. The makeup made her look more lovely and enchanting. She looked about twenty-five years old and her figure was curvaceous and mature. Her complexion was very fair, especially set off against the red fabric, she looked as flawless as white jade. Her whole body exuded an alluring and dangerous aura.

This is an enchanting beauty. She had both enchanting charm and bewitching beauty combined as well as the smell of danger. It made Feng Jiu watch her with admiration and appreciation.

Even knowing what's going on, that the two were enemies,

However, when she saw this woman, she actually couldn't dislike her.

It's because this woman was too beautiful. So beautiful that it's pleasing to the eyes and making their hearts bloom.

She couldn't help smiling and inquired, "Big Sister, what's your name?"

Chapter 806: Wanyan Qianhua

When Feng Jiu sized the woman up, she also looked at Feng Jiu with the same measuring glances. She liked wearing red gowns and had seen a lot of people wearing red. However, there were not many people who could wear this kind of colour. The young man in front of her seemed to be one who could.

This young man's excellent looks and demonic charm, however, also bring an innate noble aura. There was some indolence and grace in his unaffected attitude and bearing. She couldn't help that when she first saw this young man, she felt...very sleepy.

She felt an impulse to keep this man with her.

"Wanyan Qianhua. What about you?"

When the devilry cultivator who stood waiting on the side was surprised to hear the woman say her true name. With a slight surprise on his face, he looked at the red-robed youth with interest then quietly stood aside.

"My name is Feng Jiu."

She smiled brightly. Then she walked up, pulled up a chair and sat down. "I thought the Master of the Centenarian Mountain would be a rotten old man, I didn't expect that it's a beautiful and stirring woman like you. This sight of a beautiful big sister soothed my anger."

"Hahaha...Your little mouth's dripping with honey. Calling me big sister, making my heart burst with joy. " She covered her red lips lightly and chuckled softly. Pointing her delicate fingers at Feng Jiu with coquettish glances, as if annoyed yet full of smiles, stirring every heart.

"I seldom call someone my big sister. You are the first. Who made you so much to my liking!"

"Sigh, the more I look at you, the more you look so pleasing to my eyes. It's been a long time since I met someone as interesting as you. " She looked at Feng Jiu with a smile in her beautiful eyes. Not only looks and temperament, but also courage. It's the most important to my taste."

Xiang Hua, Du Fan, as well as that devilry cultivator saw with surprise that they acted familiar with each other, chatting in a cheerful and lively manner. The men couldn't help but look at each other in dismay, both confused and at loss.

What's wrong with this picture? These two should have been the first time to meet, right? Why was this scene like long-lost sisters who met each other again?

They stood by watching the two chatted as if there were nobody else present. Sometimes those two chuckled and the scene was very harmonious. But it was just the two of them.

The three people standing on the side thought that scene was extremely strange because the two people had some odd temper. However, those two weird characters clicked together once they encountered each other.

“Oh? So, Big Sister asked me to come here, knowing that I have the Qingfeng sword?” Feng Jiu lifted her eyebrows and glanced at Xiang Hua. It seemed that he must have divulged it to those people. Otherwise, how could they know?

“Correct. The Qingfeng sword was originally the ancient divine sword. It’s said that it’s very efficient to slay ghosts. I don’t know if it’s true.” She asked with great interest.

“Mm, it’s true.” Feng Jiu nodded. While speaking, she took out the sword and put it on the table in front of her. “Big Sister, do you want to try it?”

Seeing this scene, Xianghua and Dufan suddenly felt anxious. Their eyes narrowed. How could she pass the Qingfeng sword to her like this? Wasn’t she afraid that that woman would take possession of the sword?

The devilry cultivator also saw this and glanced at Feng Jiu oddly.

The reclining Wanyan Qianhua saw this and couldn’t help chuckling. She took the Qingfeng sword out from its seven-star sword sheath and held it open slightly. A green light shot out.

She looked playfully at Feng Jiu. “Are you not afraid that I won’t return it to you?”

Chapter 807: Becoming sworn sisters

Feng Jiu lips curved in a smile. “Although tonight is my first time to meet Big Sister, it’s like I’ve known you for a long time. Judging from your bearing, you must not have come from the Green Gallop Country. After only chatting with you for a moment, I know that you’ve taken an interest in this Qingfeng sword for some time. That’s why I dare to push it in front of you, believing that you won’t take it away.”

Hearing this, Wanyan Qianhua chuckled. “I see you’re a clever one. My little brothers are not as weird as you.”

“Then let me tell Big Sister that although I like to dress as a man, I’m a woman and not a man at all.” She said slyly, blinking her eyes at her.

Wanyan Qianhua was stunned. “Huh? Female? What about your chest?” During the conversation, her eyes fell on her flat bosom that couldn’t get even flatter. Her expression turned strange. “So unexpected.”

Feng Jiu’s lips curved up. Seeing Xiang Hua and Du Fan who stood at the side looking embarrassed with their heads lowered, she coughed softly. “Of course, mine can’t be compared with Big Sister’s”

“Hehehe, of course.”

She chuckled, covering her red lips. After seeing the Qingfeng sword shone, she didn’t touch it again but pushed it back to Feng Jiu. “Put it away! Since Qingfeng sword is a magic sword of ancient time, not just anyone can obtain it. Since you can obtain the sword, it should have recognized you as its Lord. I will not contend with you for this sword, because I find that you are more interesting than this sword.”

Feng Jiu stared blankly for a second, then smiled. "It's the first time that I'm being compared with a sword. I have no idea whether I should cry or laugh."

"It means that your charm is greater than that of the ancient magic sword. Of course, you should laugh." She sat up straight, picked up the wine pot and poured two cups of wine. "Today, I acknowledge you as my Little Sister."

Feng Jiu smiled and held up the wine cup. "Big Sister, I salute you with this cup." After finished speaking, she raised her head and drank up the wine.

"Good." Wanyan Qianhua also raised her glass with a smile: "After drinking this cup of wine, you are Wanyan Qianhua's little sister." She drank the wine in one gulp.

Apart from Bai Xiao, who was unconscious and snored like a pig, the still clear-headed Xiang Hua and Du Fan didn't know what to say of this scene.

They thought it was going to be a fierce battle, but in the end, it became a rite to acknowledge sworn sisters.

"By the way, Sister Jiu, those twenty people are still hanging! In exchange for their lives, they told me that you have Qingfeng sword. I originally wanted to clean those traitors up so that they would not die easily. Now that you are here, I'll leave them to you."

"They're still alive?" Xiang Hua looked up at Feng Jiu in surprise. "Young Master...."

Feng Jiu frowned slightly and glanced back at him. "Xiang Hua, don't forget your identity. Do you think I can be kind to them?"

Xiang Hua stiffened. That's true! They betrayed the young master and told the story of Qingfeng sword in exchange for their lives. It was already a crime of death. How could he ask the Master to save their life!

"I have never been merciful to those who betrayed me. Big Sister, deal with them as you see fit." She told Wanyan Qianhua.

Wanyan Qianhua chuckled and said softly, "This is simple. I'm collecting ten thousand ghosts for my ten-thousand demons banner. I won't refuse an extra twenty-one ghosts."

Chapter 808: Giving each other gifts

"Ten-thousand demons banner?"

When Feng Jiu heard this, her eyes widened in surprise. "It looks like a small flag. Is the ten-thousand demons banner so powerful when it's brandished? So that's why there are so many ghosts outside?"

"Oh? Have you heard of it?" Wanyan Qianhua looked at her in amazement: "No one, except the ones in this place, should know that."

"I heard that after collecting the strength of ten thousand souls, the ten-thousand demons banner can exercise magical powers and create a drastic change in the current situation. In a word, it's very powerful."

"I didn't expect you to know that. Yes, it is. Moreover, the fiercer the ghost, the more powerful the banner is." As she spoke, with a flick of her hand, a black flag appeared in her palm.

"Take a look."

She motioned to Feng Jiu and then raised the flag in her hand. The ghosts outside were flying back one by one, entering her little flag with a whoosh.

Feng Jiu was shocked when he saw the white ghost floating in from outside. The ghost got into the little flag, but the flag didn't get bigger. It was a small one, yet surging with a chilly and extremely cold aura. As the flag swayed, the bamboos in the bamboo forest were rustling in the wind.

"It's too terrible! So many ghosts have been collected inside." She spoke with her eyes shining. "Big Sister, your flag truly is a treasure."

Wanyan Qianhua smiled. "If you don't say that it's a treasure, I wouldn't have thought of it. I've recognized you as my sister, how can I not send you some gift?" She raised her hand and put the flag away. Then she turned it over. Finally, out of nowhere, she took out a pendant.

"Come here." She waved.

Feng Jiu rose and stepped forward. When she came to her, the pendant was tied to her waist. She looked at it. The pendant was exquisitely made, adorned with tiny jade beads. Below it was a small purple bell and a small gourd. The gourd looked like wood, but it was delicately carved. It seemed to have unreadable patterns on its surface.

"Big Sister, what is the pattern on the gourd?" She asked curiously.

"Don't look down on these two things. They are both treasures. When you walk later on, even if you can't see the evil things, the little bell at your waist will chime to warn you."

In addition, this little gourd was carved from a spirit peach tree from Jiu Hua's mountain. A great Taoist Master carved the runes. With this treasure, no demons and ghosts dare to come near you. Moreover, after you drop blood to acknowledge as its master, this little gourd can also be used to collect ghosts. Ordinary little ghosts will enter and after six hours, it will dissolve into nutrients. Even the most powerful one won't last a day."

Feng Jiu's eyes glowed with excitement because of her words. She looked at the ornament at her waist, both elated and moved. "Big Sister, thank you for the gift. I like it so much."

"It's great that you like it. Will you give this Big Sister a first meeting gift, too?" She asked with a wink.

"First meeting gift, ah!" She thought for a moment. "My magic weapons are all not very presentable. The only satisfactory one is this." She took out ten bottles of elixirs from the space and laid them before her as if they were treasures.

"Big Sister, I haven't told you that I'm an Alchemist, have I? These are all refined by me. You can use them as you like. I will send you some new potions later."

Chapter 809: Assigning tasks

"Potions?"

Wanyan Qianhua was shocked for a moment. She didn't have much expectation. After all, Feng Jiu was too young. What kind of elixir could she make? However, when she opened a bottle and smelled it, she couldn't help but look at Feng Jiu and ask, "What Alchemist rank are you?"

She grinned triumphantly. "A high-level Saint-rank alchemist."

Wanyan Qianhua was stunned, her mouth was open. Then she laughed happily. "I picked up a treasure. I actually recognized a Saint-rank alchemist as my little sister. Haha, a Saint-rank alchemist still in her teens. You have a great future!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she pulled Feng Jiu to her side., "Come here, little sister Jiu. I'm asking you to make a bottle of beauty potion next time. You'd better make my face more beautiful."

Feng Jiu's eyes brightened when she heard her words. "Big Sister, I've already thought about making this before. Let me tell you, there are no elixirs made for beauty yet. I'm recently learning to refine pills and got more than a dozen spirit herbs to maintain youth and beautiful skin. I intended to research it more after going back. I will send it to Big Sister after I finished refining them."

"Come, let's go back to the courtyard and chat. It's too cold here at night." She led her to the courtyard and told the devilry cultivator to take good care of Du Fan and the other 2 men.

That night, Feng Jiu and Wanyan Qianhua spent a whole night talking. They didn't go to sleep until dawn.

Bai Xiao was finally awakened at dawn. He was at a loss and confused. He didn't know how he could arrive at this place. But when he saw Du Fan and Xiang Hua were also there, he didn't make any fuss.

However, they didn't see Feng Jiu for the whole day until night fell. The three of them was told not to leave the residence at night, but Bai Xiao didn't pay much attention. When he opened the gate and planned to go out for a stroll, he was stunned by the drifting ghosts.

Feng Jiu stayed here for three days. She said goodbye to Wanyan Qianhua in the morning of the fourth day and left with Du Fan and others.

While walking down the Centenarian Mountain, she looked back at the mountaintop. Her heart was deeply moved. She didn't expect to find a sister on this journey, but Feng Jiu knew it was very advantageous to recognize her as Big Sister.

Not only was her strength deep and immeasurable, but Wanyan Qianhua was also not from the Green Gallop Country. She thought she should have been from the first-grade country, but unexpectedly, she came from one of the Eight Supreme Empires.

No wonder, coming from the mysterious city in the sky at that powerful empire, she had such strength and cultivation.

Returning her line of sight, she looked at the three people around her, and finally, her gaze landed on Xiang Hua. "Xiang Hua, Du Fan."

"Young Master."

"Young Master." Two people stepped forward, responded to her.

"Xiang Hua, those people in Heavenly Dynasty Palace are all dead and you are the only one left. I don't know how many people are still lurking outside. In a word, the next thing about the Heavenly Dynasty Palace is left to you and Du Fan to take care of and expand. But remember, the reorganized Heavenly Dynasty Palace can't turn evil. If some evil things appear, I'll only ask you."

"Yes." The two men respectfully answered.

"In addition, ask about the whereabouts of the descendants of the Chu clan to see if there is any news. As for Little Bai..."

Her gaze fell on Bai Xiao. "Within three months, I want to see you tame a spirit beast within the ninth-rank. Within six months, you must master the formula of controlling the beast. If there is no progress and no result, don't blame me for kicking you back to your family."

Chapter 810: Refining the Beauty Pill

"Yes!"

The three men answered as they looked at her. Du Fan asked: "Master, are you going back to Nebula Academy? How do we find you when we need you in the future?"

"The three of you have a jade letter tube in your bags. When you need to, you can send me a message. If you can solve the matter yourself then don't look for me." As she spoke, she threw out her flying feather. She sat on the feather and looked down at the three men.

"Xiang Hua, find a place to settle down, then go to Phoenix Empire and bring Luo Yu and the rest of them there."

"Yes." Xiang Hua replied. He watched as she nodded and flew away.

"Let's go too! I know a place that can deal with the starting point of Tianyuan Palace. I will take you there." Du Fan said to the two men.

The two men agreed and left with him.

This matter was resolved quietly without a hitch. Tianyuan Palace had been buzzing with activity recently, and yet now had faded out of everyone's mind. No one knew that Tianyuan Palace was like a new bud, growing new branches and leaves, waiting for its moment.....

After a few days, Feng Jiu arrived at the academy and went straight to the main peak.

"Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, the matter has been resolved." She had sat herself down at the table without being asked and poured herself a cup of tea.

The two men looked at her, she didn't seem tired at all, and they asked in surprise: "We received news that the people from Tianyuan Palace entered Centenarian Mountain and never left. Did you enter that place too?"

"Centenarian Mountain? Yes, I went there too." She nodded and lowered her voice: "However, it is best not to go to that place if possible. Tell the students in the academy they shouldn't go there out of curiosity, otherwise, they might not make it out."

"Is that place really weird?" The Deputy Headmaster asked.

Feng Jiu looked at him and smiled: "I can tell you for certain that even if you both enter that place, if the owner refuses to let you leave, you will not be able to get out of there. However, don't ask me anymore as I have promised I won't speak about it." She waved her hand and had two cups of tea before she stood up: "I am going back to take a rest first, I am exhausted."

The two men's foreheads furrowed when they heard this as she didn't look exhausted at all. However, they didn't ask her to stay, but saw her out themselves.

After she arrived back at her cave dwelling, she took a bath and changed back into her student uniform. She didn't rest but researched on how to refine the Beauty Pill instead. Her research took a few days. When she first started, the furnace had exploded a few times and caused a lot of commotion. Even the two men up at the main peak were alarmed.

The two men had come over to see what was happening. They wanted to know why the furnace kept exploding when Feng Jiu was refining pills. They just happened to bump into him as he was coming back from getting a new furnace.

"Feng Jiu, is there something wrong with you? Why do the furnaces keep exploding after you've used it for a few days? Do you need a few pointers from us?"

When she heard this, her eyes lit up and she stopped them: "You've come at the right time teacher. I am trying to refine a Beauty Pill. Can you both come inside and help me figure out where I have gone wrong? I have wasted quite a lot of medicinal herbs."

"Wha, what Beauty Pill?"

The two men were stunned when they heard that. What sort of pill is a Beauty Pill? They've never refined such a pill before! Just as they had wanted to say something, Feng Jiu dragged them into his alchemy room.

This was the first time the two men had been inside. When they saw the table covered with precious medicinal herbs, their eyes widened.

Chapter 811: Gift From Alchemy Teacher

"You, you good for nothing!"

The two men stared at each other and yelled as they came forward to pick up the elixir, then put it back down as they saw some residual medicinal powder on the floor. The air also had a smell of burnt medicine that had not dissipated. It was so upsetting it hurt.

“This, this medicine is worth a thousand dollars! You can’t even exchange something like that with contribution points in the academy. You rascal, you actually used so much precious medicinal herbs to refine some Beauty Pill? You’re just a good for nothing prodigal.....”

Feng Jiu was a little stunned when she saw how distressed the two men were, they looked like they just wanted to take the elixir away with them. She couldn’t help and smiled: “Teachers, but you don’t know the advantages of my Beauty Pill.”

She stepped forwards and smiled as she explained to the two men: “My Beauty Pill is created especially for women. After the elixir is formed, it has beautifying and whitening properties. What’s more, it can restore a woman’s face to its most beautiful stage. If there are any scars on the face, it can also repair it. This pill can be called Beauty Pill and Reconstructing Pill, it can protect a woman’s youth and beauty forever. Isn’t it a rare and good thing?”

She spoke with exuberance while the two teachers listened with a gloomy expression and shook their heads sighing. Their tone was serious as they advised: “Feng Jiu, you are a good kid and are a promising young man with a bright future ahead of you. You are our only hope for the Alchemy Division. But you must remember that you are a man, us men shouldn’t meddle too much with things concerning women. Just like the rouge on a woman, it’s not for men.”

Upon hearing those words, Feng Jiu held back her laughter. She had wanted to say something else but seeing that neither of the two teachers looked impressed, and remembered that they didn’t know that she was a girl, therefore she said with a straight face: “Yes, mentor has taught me well and I will remember your teachings. Rest assured teachers, I will not let you down. I will make sure that our Alchemy Division becomes famous and make sure that the other Divisions won’t look down on us.”

“Good, good, good!”

As soon as the two men heard this, they cheered up immediately and said with smiles on their faces: “We knew you are a good boy with and are highly motivated. That’s good.”

They nodded, their faces beamed with pride and relief, and looked at him as if he were a little child. They then said: “Look at you, you’ve lost weight, you must have suffered from your last trip out. Since you got back, you’ve been stuck here practising alchemy, you look thin and haggard. I have some Lingzhi here, bring it to the kitchen and get them to make some soup with it for you to replenish your body.”

“I have some mountain ginseng here, it is very old. Look at you, so thin and haggard. Come, come, take this and eat it. Just cut a few slices to eat each time. You can’t eat too much or you will be heaty.”

“That’s right, that’s right, you need to look after yourself. We haven’t come to visit you often as we are busy practising alchemy. It’s good that you are a good child and are so smart and talented. You know how to do your own research so your progress is not halted. We are so ashamed!”

Feng Jiu led the two men into the main hall of the cave dwelling to sit down. She had wanted to offer them tea when she realised that she had no water. Therefore, she offered them wine instead as she spoke to them: "Teachers, you are too kind to me. Don't worry! I won't let you down!"

Chapter 812: Loud Clap Of Thunder

"Okay, we believe that you won't let us down."

The two men took a sip of their drink as they spoke and realised they were drinking wine. Once the wine entered their mouths, there was a strong spiritual energy that dissipated, and they couldn't help but sing praise: "Good wine!"

"It just so happened that I ran out of tea, so I served you both wines instead. Since you're enjoying the wine, then do drink more." She smiled as she poured them more wine.

The two men were happy when they heard this, and happier still drinking the wine. Without realising it, they had both had a bit too much to drink and were swaying side to side when they left.

After she saw the two men out, she kept the Lingzhi and Mountain Ginseng that she had been given and returned to the alchemy room to continue working on her Beauty Pill. Once she had devoted herself to something, she was unable to focus on anything else. She had spent months researching the Beauty Pill.

Over the past few months, there had been faint thundering sounds that came from the alchemy peak. Occasionally, there was the sound of the pill furnace exploding that echoed above the alchemy peak. Guan Xilin and Ye Jing had visited her during this time, but never saw her. She seemed to have been consumed with researching her Beauty Pill.

In two weeks time, it would be Chinese New Year and all the students from the various Divisions were busy packing for their trip home. However, Feng Jiu never left her cave dwelling...

At the main peak.

"I heard that she had locked herself inside for a few months practising alchemy. Has she still not come out yet?" The Headmaster asked the Deputy Headmaster.

"No, I have been a few times and only seen her three beasts standing guard outside, but not seen her at all. Master Mo Chen went to visit her when he came last month, and he also didn't see her." The Deputy Headmaster thought of Master Mo Chen's reaction when he had received the piece of clothing from Feng Jiu, and his thoughts drifted.

He paused and looked around. Seeing that there was no one else, he asked the Headmaster:

"Headmaster, what do you think Master Mo Chen's intentions are?"

"I don't know." The Headmaster shook his head and said: "Let the young handle their own affairs. We can't control them."

"I suppose. But I'm afraid that Master Mo Chen will be ruined by Feng Jiu. That is the hardest thing for a man is to get over falling in love." He shook his head and sighed.

Upon hearing this, the Headmaster couldn't help but smile: "Is that to say that you also had a similar experience in your younger days? How come I've never heard you mention it before?"

"Hahaha....."

The Deputy Headmaster laughed: "There's nothing to mention, there's nothing to mention." He waved his hand and said: "I just remembered that I have something to do, I better get going." Without waiting for a reply, he left in haste.

However, before he was able to step out of the main peak entrance, a loud noise that sounded through the sky shook the entrance door and gave him a shock. He held on to the entrance door and shouted: "What's going on? What's that noise? Is it from the Alchemy Division again?"

The Headmaster came outside, at the same time as several students who came rushing in to report: "Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, the thundering sound is from the Alchemy Peak. We saw the thunder and lightning strike down at the same time. It was very powerful, and the whole peak is unstable. Some students have already gone forth to find out what's happened."

The Headmaster shook his head and smiled: "I know that it definitely has something to do with the Alchemy Division. And to have such a big commotion, that would most definitely have something to do with Feng Jiu. It's just, what is she up to that has caused such a powerful thunder?"

As soon as he had spoken, he froze as he had thought of something: "What pill has she been refining recently? Could it be that the elixir has been refined successfully? An elixir that can cause thunder, that is....."

Chapter 813: Alchemy Master Appeared Upon Elixir Success

As the two men looked at each other, they saw the shock in their eyes. In the next instant, they hurried off in the direction of the Alchemy Peak. At the same time, the sky thundered down two more claps of thunder.....

The lowest ranking of elixir that would cause thunder was a fifth-order elixir. She had only been practising alchemy for less than a year. Could she really have mastered refining a fifth-order elixir? When they thought of this possibility, the two men hearts shuddered with waves of shock.

If that were really the case, his talent was too astounding.

At the same time, in another courtyard at the main peak, Mo Chen had also seen the thunder rain down the alchemy peak. His eyes widened, he got up and headed in the direction of the alchemy peak immediately.

As Guan Xilin and Ye Jing knew that the thunder was caused by Feng Jiu, they had also made their way to the Alchemy Peak to find out what had happened. Of course the two Alchemy teachers would not miss out on this. Even the Alchemy Master that no one had ever seen made his way there.

Actually, the Alchemy Master had arrived at Feng Jiu's cave dwelling faster than anyone else. It was because when the elixir had been successfully formed, the strong scent of medicinal fragrance dispersed

through the air. Coupled with the thunder from the sky, he had known instantly that a fifth-order or higher elixir had been formed. Therefore, he had rushed to Feng Jiu's residence at the first instance.

Feng Jiu had held out the three elixir pills in her palm and looked at them. Two had been successfully formed, but the third pill have become some strange pill yet again. She placed it into space.

"After researching for so long, I have finally succeeded." She looked at the lines on the two elixir pills in detail, and then at the breath that hovered above the pills, and felt even more satisfied.

"One pill will be sent to elder sister, and I shall keep the other pill here! Now that I have successfully refined the Beauty Pill, I can make some adjustments and make another elixir that will turn Grandpa young." The more she spoke to herself, the more excited she got. She was just thinking that she should make use of all this energy she had to refine a Youth Reversing Pill that men could take when she heard a voice shouting outside. She had then quickly kept the pills and then came outside.

"Who is it?"

Her hair was messy and her academy uniform was creased, she also had patches of black soot on her face as she walked out. She had brought along with her a strong scent of medicinal fragrance that dispersed through the air.

"So you are Feng Jiu?" The middle aged man looked Feng Jiu up and down with a frown.

"Yes. And you are?" She nodded and scratched her head as she tried to tidy her hair a little to try to look a bit more presentable. However, she didn't realise that her bad her appearance was at this moment.

"I am Huang Alchemy Master of the Alchemy Peak. Are you the person who has refined a fifth order elixir? Show it to me quickly." His tone of voice was urgent and his expression anxious.

Feng Jiu hadn't thought much of his reaction. She thought that he was just excited that she had refined a fifth-order elixir and wanted to take a look. Therefore, she took out a bottle and shook out a pill to show him.

"It's five..."

Her palm was opened and she was about to tell him about the properties and effects of the elixir when he had snatched the elixir from her open palm. Upon seeing this, she frowned but didn't say a word.

"It is a fifth-order elixir, has ice flower been added to the fragrance? And there is also the fragrance of Eustoma. Good, very good! The colour, the breath, it's absolutely unique, just great, really great....."

As he spoke, he walked away with the elixir, like he had intended to take the elixir with him. Feng Jiu watched on with a confused look on her face, her eyebrows furrowed.

Chapter 814: Brazenly Snatching The Elixir

"Huang Alchemy Master, this is my elixir that I have refined." She stood in front of him with a smile on her lips. However, if you looked closely, there was not a hint of a smile in her eyes, but instead a cold indifference.

"I know that you have refined this elixir, but I want to take it back to study it. By the way, what type of elixir is this? Where did you get the elixir formula? Write down the formula and the steps to refine the elixir and give it to me."

When she heard the nonchalance tone in his voice, she laughed softly and said: "You've snatched my elixir from me, and you have the cheek to ask me for the formula? Huang Alchemy Master, you shouldn't be called Huang, you should be called cow."

"What do you mean by that! Me taking your elixir back to study it is a compliment to you. Don't be cocky just because you've refined a fifth-order elixir. You're just a new student in the Alchemy Division." His expression darkened as dissatisfaction showed on his face. However, he still held on to the elixir tightly in his palm, looking like he had no intention of returning it.

"Of course, you have a thick skin, just like a cow." Feng Jiu pursed her lips: "Besides, I don't know you very well. Give my elixir back to me." She held out her hand, thinking that he would return it to her.

She thought, even if other people picked up elixirs to evaluate its quality, they would use something to pick it up. She was the alchemist, so it was fine that she held the elixir with her hands. However, this person had just grabbed the elixir and held it tightly in his palm. Who knew whether his hands were clean or not? Who would want to eat the elixir after it was handled by this man?

Her expression turned gloomy when she realised this. It had taken her so much effort to refine this elixir and now it was dirtied by this man. He'd even openly snatched it from her. This was an interesting situation.

"What? Didn't you hear me say that I want to take it back to study it? Can you not understand what I'm saying? I am an Alchemy Master, am I not even allowed to take an elixir of yours? What impudicity. Who taught you alchemy? Is it those two alchemy teachers who have been in the same position for dozens of years? The student reflects the teachers' attitudes!"

After he had scolded her, he waved his sleeves and tried to walk past Feng Jiu.

The Headmaster and everyone else who had rushed there heard what he said, their expressions showed disgust, especially Guan Xilin. As an elder brother, he had witnessed his younger sister being bullied and robbed in bright daylight, he couldn't help but screwed up his fists as he wanted to rush forwards to teach him a lesson.

However, he was already past the impulsive stage of his life. He had learnt to think twice before acting. With him were the two alchemy teachers, the Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, and the students who had rushed over when they heard the sounds of thunder. Under such circumstances, he really should not beat the guy up.

However, if the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster were to not handle this matter well, he wouldn't mind teaching this Huang Alchemy Master a lesson after this was over!

At this point, the two alchemy teachers' faces had paled and embarrassment shown in their expressions, coupled with anger and shame. To be thought of this way by someone they had deeply respected caused them great sadness.

When the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster saw the coldness in Feng Jiu's eyes, they shouted out immediately: "What's all this! How can you an Alchemy Master steal an alchemy student's elixir? Return it this instant!"

Chapter 815: From Male To Female

"Headmaster, I didn't steal his elixir. I am just taking it back to study it." His expression gloomy from being told off by the Headmaster in front of so many people.

"What do you mean by study it? That is Feng Jiu's elixir. Has he given you permission? If he hasn't given you permission and you've taken it, then you're robbing! Huang Alchemy Master, don't forget that you are an Alchemy Master, act like one!" The Headmaster shouted angrily, his expression filled with disgust. He had not expected to arrive here to witness something that would make him feel so ashamed.

If he hadn't come out, he would not have known that such a matter happened under his nose. If the said student was just an ordinary student, then so be it, who would dare offend an Alchemy Master?

"It's okay. Since Huang Alchemy Master wants to take it to study, then let him! But..." Her eyes shifted as she sealed his acupoints in an instant and took the elixir from his palm. She smiled and said: "Instead of taking the elixir to study it, I feel that only by ingesting it will you be able to fully understand its properties and effects."

As soon as she had finished speaking, without giving anyone the opportunity to stop her, she had stuffed the elixir into his mouth.

Everyone was shocked as they stared at Huang Alchemy Master who had swallowed the elixir unwillingly. They watched as Feng Jiu then clapped his hands to unlock his acupoints. They stared at each other speechless.

Wasn't that a fifth-order elixir? How could he give it to him so casually to eat? A fifth-order elixir was very rare to obtain from the outside markets. Each pill was priceless. And yet, he just fed it to him.

"You, you, Feng Jiu, you are so willful...."

As he spoke, his voice had turned into a feminine woman's voice and gave Huang Alchemy Master a shock. He covered his mouth quickly, but as he did so, he felt his beard fall off.

His face paled as he touched his chin again. He hadn't much beard to begin with, but it had all fallen off, and even his pores had disappeared. Even as he touched his chin, it didn't feel like it had been just shaven. Instead, his skin felt more tender, softer and smoother.

"What, what the hell is your elixir?"

At this point, his male voice had completely disappeared, and instead was replaced by a sharp woman's voice. His adam's apple had also disappeared. Gradually, his body was also undergoing changes that shocked everyone...

Everyone stared in shock and horror at the pale faced Huang Alchemy Master. They watched as his beard fell off and he became more youthful looking. But the main point was that as he became more youthful, he also became more feminine.

He had looked like a middle-aged man in his forties, though not strong and burly, but neither did he look weak and frail. However, at present, Huang Alchemy Master's body had undergone a major change. His waist was now that of a woman's slender waist, and a bulge had formed on his chest, turning his body into that of a woman. His skin was so smooth that most women couldn't even compare.

As everyone looked on, their jaws dropped and they were all dumbfounded...

Guan Xilin who was initially angered was startled when he saw a man turn into a woman. After he recovered from his shock, he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Chapter 816: Good Figure

"Hahahaha... he's turned into a woman? Hahahaha... serves him right, He deserves it!"

Following Guan Xilin's laughter, the students who had been attracted by the sounds of thunder started discussing between themselves.

"Hey, what sort of elixir is that? It can actually turn a man into a woman? Look at Huang Alchemy Master, he's even grown breasts like a woman."

"Gosh! It's unbelievable! I've never heard of an elixir that can change a person's sex."

"Exactly. I'm afraid he might not be able to change back to a man in the future. What sort of elixir is that? It's so strange."

"Huang Alchemy Master is an Alchemy Master, surely he will be able to solve the problem?"

"I'm not sure if he can solve the problem. But just look at him now, it's hilarious. It's not that bad for a man to have no beard, but to grow breasts? That is just too strange."

"The elixir made by Feng Jiu is just too powerful. Just look what it did to a man. Can you imagine how beautiful a woman would become if she took the pill? And haven't you noticed that Huang Alchemy Master has become younger too?"

"Yeah, if I could bring one pill back for my mother, she would be over the moon."

"If I had a pill to give to my Zhou Xuan Senior-sister, she would become even more beautiful. She might even accept my feelings for her."

"Didn't you hear that this is a fifth-order elixir? It's very valuable!"

After the shock had passed, everyone could see the benefits of the elixir and they were all keenly interested about it. However, it was a fifth-order elixir, it wasn't something that they could obtain easily.

An example was right in front of their eyes. Huang Alchemy Master and held the highest rank in the Alchemy Division. However, the strange Feng Jiu hadn't cared that it was a fifth-order elixir and just shoved it into his mouth.

So now, a man had been turned into a woman.

Amongst everyone's shock and Huang Alchemy Master's panic and embarrassment, Feng Jiu looked on nonchalantly, like she was only testing out the elixir and nothing more.

When she saw Huang Alchemy Master's water snake-like body, porcelain-like skin and looked twenty years younger, she nodded her head with satisfaction: "Not bad, I didn't expect the elixir to have such a good effect. It's just a pity that it has been used on a man. If it were to be used on a woman, she would no doubt turn into a fairy-like beauty."

"Feng Jiu, you better give me the antidote! Reverse the effects!" Huang Alchemy Master shrieked in panic and anger. When his hand accidentally touched his formally flat chest and realised they now become two soft mounds, his face turned beet-red.

"I'm sorry, I've only just refined this elixir. I have no antidote." Feng Jiu's arms spread out as she spoke casually: "Besides, most of my elixirs have no antidotes. Don't be so ungrateful Huang Alchemy Master. You've reaped the benefits and yet you are shouting at me. You have become decades younger!"

As she was talking, she couldn't help but laugh. She looked at his face and body and smiled: "Feel for yourself. You've not only become younger, but your skin has become, fairer, smoother and more tender. I think that if you changed into women's clothing and walked out, you'd turn quite a few heads and no one would even know that you are actually a man. I'm serious."

Upon hearing this, Huang Alchemy Master's face paled even more. As he pictured that scenario, the thought of dying crossed his mind.

Chapter 817: Pay For My Elixir

"Headmaster, Headmaster look at what's happened to me. This is all Feng Jiu's fault. Headmaster, he refined the elixir, he must know how to make the antidote. Headmaster....." He walked over and stood in front of the Headmaster and held on to him in the hope that he would give Feng Jiu an order to make an antidote.

The Headmaster looked at his figure and couldn't help but shiver a little. He coughed and pushed away his hand, then looked at Feng Jiu to say something. But before he could open his mouth, Feng Jiu spoke.

"Headmaster, it has taken me so much research and effort to refine this elixir, and now it has been eaten by one of your men. As Nebula Academy's Headmaster, shouldn't you pay me for the elixir?" Feng Jiu asked with a smile on her face.

Upon hearing this, the Headmaster blinked and replied: "I saw you shove the elixir into his mouth. Why are you asking me for payment instead?"

"That is a fifth-order elixir, and I have used no less than a hundred precious medicinal herbs to refine. I won't even go into how much has been wasted, but it hasn't been easy making this elixir. The Alchemy

Master under your leadership snatched my elixir after shouting at me and refused to give it back to me. I had intended to gift that elixir to someone. I don't even know if he had washed his hands after going to the toilet, what use have I got for the elixir after he's touched it? Who would I give it to if not him? Unless you had wanted it for yourself Headmaster?"

She raised her eyebrows, a hint of playfulness in her tone as she stared at the Headmaster who she had angered so much he blew out at his beard.

As he looked at the Alchemy Master who now looked neither like a man or a woman, he shivered and said: "Make him the antidote. The Deputy Headmaster will bring you whatever medicinal herbs you need later on."

"It can't be helped."

She spread out her arms: "I won't make the antidote and I can't make the antidote either. This is for Huang Alchemy Master to research by himself and he can make the antidote! Since he is so interested in the elixir, it was a good idea for him to experience it and no one would know better than him the properties of the Nutritional Pill."

"Feng Jiu, are you not afraid that you will be expelled from the academy?"

In that moment, Huang Alchemy Master felt panic in his heart as he looked at Feng Jiu's expression, he realised that she really had no intention of making the antidote for him. Make the antidote himself? Could he even refine it? He had no confidence that he would be successful.

When she heard what he said, Feng Jiu's eyes turned cold and she said with a sneer: "Headmaster, other than paying me for the elixir, I also demand accountability. My elixir was robbed from me by the academy's Alchemy Master, if this kind of behaviour is not punished, how would I dare to continue practising alchemy here? Next time, it will be someone else who will rob me of my elixir which I had painstakingly made."

When the students heard this, they all stared at Huang Alchemy Master and pointed at him with words of contempt coming out of their mouths.

Seeing this, the Headmaster exhaled deeply and replied: "Huang Alchemy Master, your behaviour today is unethical. By right, you should be expelled from the academy. However, due to your contributions to the academy over the years, I will strip you of your position within the academy and you will stay in isolation for three years to reflect on your actions and research making the antidote."

"Headmaster....."

He felt like the sky had just collapsed onto him as he fell to the ground. If he had known, he wouldn't have given in to his greed.....

"Feng Jiu, you also need to have more restraint and stop causing trouble." The Headmaster looked like he had a headache as he instructed in a calm voice.

Chapter 818: Regret Is Useless

“How did I cause trouble? He is the one who came to mine stirring up trouble.” She pursed her lips and looked at the Deputy Headmaster with a smile: “Deputy Headmaster, shall we go and get the medicinal herbs now?”

The Deputy Headmaster looked at her then nodded and replied: “Let’s go then!”

Everyone’s gaze fell on Huang Alchemy Master who was sat on the ground. After they looked at him up and down, they departed with a chuckle.

The Headmaster looked at the changed Huang Alchemy Master and sighed: “What do you want me to say to you? There are so many students in the academy and you had to mess with her. Quickly, go back and find a way to remedy it! The way you look now, it’s better if you don’t go out too much, it’s...”

He was unable to continue speaking. If one hadn’t known, it wouldn’t be so bad. He actually did look like a woman if he changed his clothes. However, they knew Huang Alchemy Master well, and when they looked at him now, they just felt awkward.

They were unable to look at him for long as they didn’t know what to say.

The Headmaster also shook his head and departed. There were only Guan Xilin and Ye Jing who remained with the three beasts, and Huang Alchemy Master who was still at a loss.....

The Deputy Headmaster who had gone to get medicinal herbs with Feng Jiu returned to the main peak after about two hours. When he came face to face with the Headmaster, he couldn’t help but wipe off beads of sweat.

“You’re back so soon? Has Feng Jiu’s medicinal herbs all been picked?” The Headmaster was playing chess with Mo Chen.

The Deputy Headmaster looked at him and opened his mouth, but didn’t know what to say.

“What’s the matter? If you have something to say then say it, don’t stutter.” The Headmaster looked at the Deputy Headmaster in amusement and then said to Mo Chen: “Your turn.”

The Deputy Headmaster hesitated, then took out a piece of paper from within his sleeve and handed it across: “This, this is the list of medicinal herbs that she has taken.”

The Headmaster looked at him before he took the piece of paper. As he read through the list, his eyes opened wide: “This bandit! She has taken so many ancient herbs, and double in quantities. She might as well as have robbed us!”

Pain showed in his face as he gripped the piece of paper tightly in his fist. He screamed inside, this prodigal, if she went a few more times to pick herbs, she would have taken all the precious medicinal herbs the academy had!

Upon seeing this, Mo Chen took the piece of paper and quickly glanced at the list and said in a slow and gentle voice: “She really knows what to pick. No doubt she has taken back interest on top of the ingredients for one elixir pill”

“I knew that there would be trouble when we met her.” The Headmaster shook his head and took a sip of tea to calm down.

“Headmaster, are you going to leave Huang Alchemy Master as he is?”

When the Deputy Headmaster asked the Headmaster the question, he couldn't help but look at Mo Chen. He was also an alchemist, not just that, but he was a senior level alchemist. Maybe he could reverse the effects of the elixir. But it would not be easy to ask for his help.

“Let him suffer the consequences of his own actions. Just leave him alone. He is a Master Alchemist, if he is unable to come up with an antidote, then he will just have to remain like this forever.” When he thought about how much precious medicinal herbs he had lost because of him, he only felt heartache. Naturally, he didn't have any good vibes towards Huang Alchemy Master. Hence, he didn't care if he had to live the rest of his life in a woman's body.

Mo Chen spoke without raising his head: “One must bear the consequences of their own actions. Regret is useless.”

Chapter 819: Yi Country's Alchemy Convention

Seeing this, the Deputy Headmaster could only sigh and not bring up the matter again.

Following this, Feng Jiu didn't pack up her belongings in preparation for going home like the other students. Instead, she had immersed herself in practising alchemy once again. First, she had refined two more Beauty Pills, then she went on to research another elixir that could be taken by men to restore their youth and health. She named the elixir for females Beauty Pill and the elixir for males Youth Reversing Pill.

These two elixirs were made with medicinal herbs chosen specifically for their attributing properties, therefore, if it were to be taken by the wrong person, the result would be like Huang Alchemy Master.

Upon seeing that she was busy refining pills, Guan Xilin took his leave and told her that he was going to practice with the people from the Black Market. Therefore, Feng Jiu asked that he make a trip to the Centenarian Mountain to deliver one elixir pill to Du Fan.

After Guan Xilin's departure, Ye Jing had told Feng Jiu where her home was and asked that she come to visit her when she had some time, and also left the academy to go home.

In the whole academy, there was only Feng Jiu who had stayed behind in her cave dwelling with no intention of leaving.

However, there were two people who had been neglected, Nie Teng and Ouyang Xiu. When they saw that Feng Jiu hadn't left, they decided to stay in their cave dwellings to cultivate. They were going to leave after her. And as for Ouyang Xiu, he was waiting for the opportunity to take on Feng Jiu.

Therefore, after everyone had left the academy, he had stayed behind to wait for him to leave when he was finished practising alchemy. He had wanted to find a chance to test his strength in order to fulfill his wish of fighting with him.

On this day, Mo Chen who was dressed in white robes, had come to her cave dwelling and sat down at the stone table by the tree outside. His deep, bottomless gaze was fixed at the cave dwelling where

sounds of movement could be heard from within. His expression wavered, he sat there quietly as his thoughts drifted away slowly.

Though three beasts outside were sat down, their eyes were fixed on him. They stared at him for a while, and then moved their gaze away. They had recognised him.

For the next month or so, she was inside her cave dwelling and had not even stepped out for a moment. As for Mo Chen, he would come to her cave dwelling every day to sit down and wait and watch.

Till this day, another three claps of thunder had fallen from the sky. After the thunder had dispersed, sounds of laughter could be heard from within the cave dwelling. When he heard the laugh, he couldn't help but revealed a smile that he hadn't even noticed.

"It's done, it's done! It's finally done! Hahahaha....."

Within the cave, Feng Jiu held two elixirs in her hand. This was the male version of the Beauty Pill. Back when her grandfather had first gotten married, she had already wanted to refine such a pill for him. Little did she expect that she would finally succeed.

After her excitement, she kept the elixirs. When she saw the mess she was in, she went to clean up and changed into a fresh set of robes before she left the cave dwelling. When she walked out of her cave dwelling and saw Mo Chen sat at the stone table, she was startled, and stared at him strangely.

"Mister Mo Chen? Why are you here?"

Before Mo Chen had a chance to reply, Old White said: "He sits here every day. It isn't just today that he has come."

"Are you not going home?" He asked, his voice soft and gentle, with a hint of indifference.

"Why?" She stared at him defensively: "What does me going home or not have anything to do with you?"

When he saw that she had become defensive, his eyes wavered as he replied: "There is an Alchemy Convention held in Yi Country next year on the third day of the third month. Would you like to go together?"

"Even someone like Feng Yun Bang who's one of the top was beaten rather severely. Tsk tsk, I really wonder who beat them." Sima You Yue wondered while touching her chin.

"It must be someone from the top ten if the person was able to beat him so severely. Furthermore, to be willing to battle him to begin with, the person is probably ranked between from six to ten. What? Are you interested?" Wei Zi Qi asked with raised eyebrows.

Chapter 820: Thinking Of Him

"No." She had rejected him before she even considered it. And she had refused bluntly too.

Perhaps Mo Chen had not expected her to refuse him so bluntly, hence he was shocked. He stared at her, speechless.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu let out a sigh and looked at him with a straight face: "Master Mo Chen, just say it! What do you want? Don't tell me you don't have any motives. I remember you looked down on me once upon a time. So why do you keep appearing now? What are you trying to do?"

What did he want to do?

He hesitated slightly and then revealed a smile. Although his smile was gentle and warm, the effect it had on Feng Jiu was that it made her feel cold.

"I just want to see what kind of a person Phoenix is."

"Phoenix? What do you mean?" The sentence made no sense and it had Feng Jiu confused.

"When a Phoenix appears, a soul enters the world from out of this world, defies heaven's path and becomes the master of the world."

He hadn't missed the look of surprise in her eyes as he looked at her. He asked slowly: "This legend was passed down from my teacher Sky Master. My purpose in coming here is to look for you."

Feng Jiu hesitated before asking: "What do you mean by becoming the master of the world? I have never thought of becoming the master of the world. Besides, what does this have to do with you looking for me?" He got it right about a soul entering the world. But how did he know that it was her? And even so, she had nothing to do with him!

Upon hearing this, his eyes darkened, they looked deep like the ocean as he stared at her without saying a word. After a long time, he then turned around and walked away.

When she saw him walking away, Feng Jiu muttered to herself: "Strange."

It was strange. Even if she was that person, what did that have to do with him? And this person seemed to enjoy talking halfway, never finishing his sentences, it was hard to keep up with what he actually meant.

"Master, I think that he harbours ill intentions towards you." Old White said.

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes: "If he harboured ill intentions towards me, he wouldn't have saved me. Despite this person being a little weird, he has saved me twice. His strength also seems to be quite high." She touched her chin as she asked them: "Tell me, do you think his strength is higher than uncle's?"

"No."

The two beasts spoke in unison, as if they hadn't needed to consider the possibility.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows: "Why?"

"Hell's Lord's power is just too strong. He just needs to look at us and we don't even dare to speak. Although his power is quite strong, but it's not comparable to Hell's Lord's imposing domination and force. Therefore, he is not as powerful as Hell's Lord."

"Pfffft!"

When she heard the two beasts call Xuanyuan Moze Hell's Lord, she couldn't help but smile. Hell's Lord? Quite fitting.

"Well, we have been here for a year. We've not seen him for a whole year. I wonder how he has been?" She muttered as she looked at the distant sky. Now that she's mentioned him, she's actually missing him!

Ten years, a ten year contract. Hahaha, she wouldn't wait ten years before she went to look for him. When she had settled her affairs here, she would go to the Eight Great Empires to have a look. But right now, she had more important matters to deal with first.

She had asked the people from the Black Market to enquire about the whereabouts of her mother. It had been quite a long time ago, surely, they would have some information by now?

Well, she would go to the Black Market to find out first, then decide whether she would go home.