

Ghost Doctor 861

Chapter 861: Friendly Smile

Feng Jiu's travel party of three were not getting into the imperial city because of her doctor status. They had used the travel passes obtained from the Black Market. However, even so, as they were citizens of another country, they still had to pay the entrance fee.

There were about twenty or so people that were queued up in front of them. Feng Jiu was standing in the middle, Leng Hua was in front of her and Leng Shuang was behind her. Cloud Devouring was stood by her side. As the three of them looked quite outstanding, they were getting a few looks by other people.

Especially from the man who stood behind Leng Shuang, who was staring at the woman with an exquisite figure in front of him, dressed in black. Her side profile was even more stunning, his eyes looked at her up and down lecherously. He took advantage of the crowd pushing him from behind and slammed into Leng Shuang.

When the man behind bumped into her, Leng Shuang turned around and stared at him frostily.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I bumped into Miss because of the crowd behind me pushing." The man said apologetically, but his eyes were fixed on her stunning face.

Seeing this, Leng Shuang ignored him and continued queuing up as she didn't want to cause trouble here.

When the man saw that Leng Shuang had warned him off with a frosty ice-beauty glare and not spoken a word, he couldn't help but wanted to do something more to get her attention.

This time, he had planned to touch her as well.

However, just as the idea had popped into his head, he heard a voice that shocked him so much that he stopped his hand and suppressed the thoughts in his head.

"Did you cut off the hands of the man who took advantage of you last time? Or did you castrate him?" Feng Jiu turned around and asked Leng Shuang. Her narrowed eyes were fixed on the man stood behind Leng Shuang.

"His hands were cut off and he was castrated. I even dug out his eyeballs." Leng Shuang said coldly, her voice loud enough so that the surrounding people heard her.

All of a sudden, all eyes were fixed on the three people, and some of them even glanced at the man with the pale-stricken face. They sneered as they knew that this man was in trouble.

The three people had a different disposition at first sight. Though the young man dressed in red was young but he was unrivaled in looks and was so dazzling that one could not bear to look away long enough to glance at the man in front and woman behind him.

The disposition of the man was gentle as water, but was unlike that of an ordinary bodyguard. The woman in black looked murderous at first glance. To think that man would try to take advantage of her. He was lucky that she hadn't killed him on the spot.

Upon hearing their conversation and looking at the stares he got from the surrounding crowd, the man's scalp went numb. He couldn't help but took a couple of steps backwards and kept a distance from the woman in black in front of him. His eyes hadn't dared look at her again, and was fixed in the ground.

"If you ever encounter such lecherous men again, you should skin them too. After all, that sort of men have no shame anyway." Feng Jiu said those brutal and cruel words seriously.

The cultivators were in shock and horror when they heard those words, let alone ordinary folk. Some of the people who had heard the conversation had hurriedly moved to keep a distance from them.

Upon seeing this, she looked at the surrounding people and gave them all a friendly smile.

Chapter 862: I Want To Borrow Money

Although it was not her intention, however the smile caused everyone's scalp to go numb and no one dared to look at her.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Leng Hua who stood in front of her with a warm smile and asked: "Do I look terrifying? Or have I got darker and become uglier? How come everyone looks like they've seen a ghost when they look at me?"

"Master's prestige is unparalleled in the world, they are dazzled by Master, that's why they don't dare to look at you."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu chuckled: "You are getting better with words of praise, not bad, not bad." She nodded in satisfaction.

Even the city guards in front had heard their conversation and couldn't help but smile. When they got to the front of the queue, the Captain of the guards asked with a smile: "No doubt Young Master is here to attend the alchemy conference?"

"That's right." Feng Jiu nodded and asked with a smile: "It is my first time visiting the imperial city, can Captain recommend a place for us to stay at?"

Maybe it was because her whole appearance looked extravagant and at first glance, one knew that she had a prestigious background, therefore, the Captain told her which few inns were good to stay within the city.

"Young Master can go to the First Inn to see if they have any vacancies. It is the biggest and the best inn within the city. However, because of the Alchemy Conference, there has been many visitors from other countries, so there may not be any vacancies. If that is the case, you can try the inn at the west side. The inns in that part of the city have views of the lake. They're pretty good."

Feng Jiu nodded and smiled. She looked at Leng Hua: "Didn't we buy some wine on the way here? Give the Captain a jar."

“Yes.” Leng Hua responded and took a jar of wine out of his cosmos sack and gave it to the Captain:
“Please accept this brother.”

The Captain waved his hands in shock: “No, no, I only gave you some recommendations, I can’t accept such a good jar of wine from Young Master.”

“It’s okay. My Master said to give the jar of wine to Captain, so please accept it!” He shoved the jar of wine into his hands then followed his master and left.

The Captain was overwhelmed with joy and excitement. Most noble family sons and advanced cultivators never gave the imperial city gate guards a second look. He hadn’t expected to receive the jar of wine in his arms from the Young Master in red just by giving some recommendations.

He stepped away from the eyes of the envious people and opened the jar to smell the wine. He smelt a strong scent of the fragrant wine and knew that its value was extraordinary.

Maybe it was because he saw Feng Jiu’s generosity, but after he entered the city, a cultivator ran to catch up with Feng Jiu.

“Young Master, please wait.” He shouted and ran towards Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu stopped and turned around to look at the cultivator, then asked: “Yes?”

The cultivator smiled awkwardly and asked with embarrassment: “Young Master, I am also from another country. The journey has been long and I have used up most of my resources. I wonder, could I borrow some money?”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu asked in shock: “What did you say?” Did she hear him right?

“This, well..... I, I wish to borrow money from Young Master.”

Under Feng Jiu’s stare, he couldn’t help but lower his head, maybe it was out of shame, his voice also became softer.

Chapter 863: Teach Me To How To Make Counterfeit Goods

The embarrassed cultivator reached into his cosmos sack and took out a piece of ginseng.

“Young Master, this is old mountain ginseng, it is purebred and vintage. Just take a look at the texture and you can tell that it is of good quality. If Young Master is unwilling to lend me money, that’s ok, I can sell the ginseng to you! If you want to buy such good quality ginseng, you won’t even be able to get it with ten thousand silver coins. Since Young Master and I are fated, I will sell it to you for five thousand!”

Feng Jiu glanced at the ginseng and smiled: “It’s okay, I have no use for such things. Since you have the ginseng, you can just sell it, how are you lacking of money?”

“Isn’t Young Master generous? Surely you have more than enough money? I don’t want to be too troublesome.” He said with a smile on his face.

“That’s it?” She touched her chin and said: “This is too small, have you got anymore? Or other things?”

Upon hearing this, the cultivator's eyes lit up: "Yes, yes, yes, I still have a lot. Let's find a place to sit down and talk."

"It's too time-consuming to sit down and talk! Tell you what, there is an alley up front that isn't crowded, let's go there to talk." She motioned towards the alley in front.

"Okay, okay, after you Young Master." He gestured and went to the alley with him.

Feng Jiu walked into the alley with Leng Shuang and Leng Hua following behind. They had no idea what she was up to. They looked at each other quietly and followed her.

When he arrived in the alley, the man took out about twenty or more precious medicinal herbs from his cosmos sack. There were a few pieces of old mountain ginseng. He placed them all on the floor and looked at Feng Jiu: "Look Young Master, tell me which ones you like and I will give you the best price."

"You even have this?"

Feng Jiu squatted down and picked up an herb. She smiled and put it back down. She picked up another and put it down. Finally, after she had looked at all the medicinal herbs, she asked with a smile: "How much fees are you charging?"

The cultivator froze when he heard that and asked: "Why, what?"

"It is a felony to sell counterfeit medicinal herbs, you have some nerve!" She glanced at him: "Tell me! How much fees are you charging? If you don't have any incentives... hahaha"

When he heard this, the cultivator was startled. He knew that he had met a connoisseur and hurriedly gathered up the cloth he had laid the medicines/herbs down on. After he gathered his things, he had intended to leave: "What fake medicinal herbs? If you don't want to buy then so be it, don't falsely accuse me."

As he was about to leave, he found that he was blocked by the man and woman. He looked back at the man in red and asked: "What on earth do you want?"

"Your fee?" She blinked and smiled.

"I don't have money."

"Do I look like I'm short on money?" She gave him a scornful glance.

"Then what fee do you want?" He asked with a frown.

"Your fake medicinal herbs are quite good, how do you make it? Teach me how to make them."

As soon as she said this, the man's eyes opened wide in disbelief and glared at him: "You, don't even think about it!"

She raised her eyebrows: "So, do you want me to spread the news of you selling counterfeit medicinal herbs? You will not only receive punishment from the Royal family. I'm sure that the Pharmaceutical Association would also get involved."

The man's face turned white, of course he knew the seriousness of the matter. He had only taken out his medicinal herbs to sell, but he hadn't expected this person would be so cunning.

Chapter 864: Robber

"You don't look like you need money, why do you want to learn how to make counterfeit herbs?" He asked with a puzzled expression.

"You just need to teach me, you don't have to know why."

"But making counterfeit medicinal herbs is very complicated, it's not something I can explain in a few sentences." He grimaced: "Also, I don't have the time to teach you all the time."

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and said: "You only need to demonstrate it to me once."

When he realised that he was unable to get rid of her, the man sighed then took out a medicinal herb from his bag and said: "Then watch closely, I will only show you once. It's up to you whether you are able to learn or not. You can't keep pestering me."

He paused then continued: "Even though it's counterfeit, it is still medicine and it won't kill you if you eat it. The only thing that is different is that the effects of the medicine is not quite the same. Look at the old mountain ginseng, it is made using white radish. First you do this...."

Because he had all kinds of things inside his cosmos sack, so it was quite convenient making the counterfeit medicinal herbs. He was making it while explaining it to Feng Jiu and after about an hour, the old mountain ginseng was ready.

"To make it more realistic, you can rub some dirt on it. As for other medicinal herbs, you have to use similar looking foods so that the process of making it is easier."

"I know how to make the old mountain ginseng now. What about the others?" She asked as she inspected the counterfeit old mountain ginseng. If you aren't a connoisseur, you could really be easily fooled.

She had seen many counterfeit medicinal herbs, but this man's good are the most realistic ones she'd seen. If she learnt this technique, she may have some use for it in the future.

Upon hearing this, the man grabbed his bag and stepped backwards. He stared at Feng Jiu warily: "You said earlier I only need to show you once."

"That's right." She smiled like a sly fox: "However, I know how to make counterfeit old mountain ginseng, but I don't know how to make any others! Besides you probably have a manual, don't you?"

"You, don't even think about getting my manual!" As soon as he finished speaking, he saw that the boy in red had moved to stand right in front of him.

"But you were the one who came to provoke me. You think you can get rid of me with something like this? That's too easy to you!"

His scalp felt numb as he looked at the young boy's weird smile, regret filled his heart, if he had known that the young boy was so troublesome, he wouldn't have come after him.

"Do you want to do it yourself? Or shall I do it?" Feng Jiu asked, showing no shame about robbing someone.

She had always treated people how they treated her. Since he dared to fool her with counterfeit medicinal herbs, naturally she would draw blood.

"You're ruthless!" He said through gritted teeth. He took out the manual and gave it to her.

Feng Jiu took the manual and looked through it. She nodded and said: "Well, it's not bad. The instructions are clearer than your demonstration. Fine, don't say that I'm taking advantage of you. Leng Hua, give him one hundred silver coins. Take it as I'm buying the manual from you."

"Yes." Leng Hua took out the money and gave it to the man.

The man's mouth twitched. One hundred silver coins? His livelihood depended on the manual and it was worth one hundred silver coins? He accepted the money through gritted teeth. It was better than nothing.

After the man kept the money bag, he fled and disappeared without a trace. It was like he was afraid that Feng Jiu might change her mind and want something else from him again.

"Master, we can't use the counterfeit medicinal herbs, why do you want to learn how to make it?" Leng Hua asked puzzled.

"Who knows! Maybe one day it will come in handy." She said with a smile and kept the manual, then walked towards the First Inn.

Chapter 865: Who Booked The Inn?

Other than being more upscale and more comfortable than other inns, Imperial City's First Inn was also more expensive and not affordable by ordinary people. It could be said that the guests at the inn were prestigious and wealthy.

"Innkeeper, three rooms please." Feng Jiu went up to the counter as she spoke.

"Hehe, I'm sorry Young Master, the inn is full. You can try other inns!" The innkeeper said apologetically.

"That's okay! You can't help it if there are no rooms!" She shrugged. It didn't matter, she was about to leave with Leng Shuang and Leng Hua when she heard a voice.

"The young master in red, please wait." A middle aged man called from the second floor to Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu turned back and her gaze fell on the middle aged man. She asked: "You're talking to me?"

"Yes." The man nodded and looked Feng Jiu up and down then asked: "Dare I ask if your surname is Feng, and your name is Jiu?"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and replied: "Yes."

“Ah, that’s good.” The middle aged man smiled and introduced himself: “I am the head innkeeper of The First Inn. About a month ago, someone had already booked a room for you.”

“Oh. who booked the room for me?” Who knew she was coming here? Who would book a room for her?

“I don’t know. He only sent someone to tell me Young Master’s name and appearance. He also booked two rooms with Sky Grade.” The middle aged man said with a smile then looked at the dumbfounded innkeeper at the counter. His expression became serious: “How do you do things? Haven’t I said that the two rooms with Sky Grade is reserved for a young man in red clothes? Why did you tell the guests to leave when they’ve arrived?”

The innkeeper was startled from being reprimanded and took a while before he came back to his senses. He stepped forward to apologise: “Head innkeeper, but I have already served a young man in red clothes earlier on. I asked if his surname is Feng and name Jiu and he said yes. He told me that. I even took him upstairs to his room by myself, that’s why.....”

He didn’t know there would be two Feng Jius! Someone did book two rooms with Sky Grade for someone named Feng Jiu, and even told them the characteristics of the person. He was a handsome young man about fifteen or sixteen years old dressed in red. He thought that it was the person who had arrived earlier on, that’s why he brought them up.

“What? You served one already?” The head innkeeper was shocked and looked at Feng Jiu tentatively: “Young Master is really called Feng Jiu?”

When she heard the conversation between the two men, Feng Jiu understood what had happened. She nodded: “Yes, I am called Feng Jiu. But I don’t know who booked the rooms for me. Could there be a mistake?”

She didn’t know anyone here, who could have known she would come here? And even booked rooms for her? What made her curious was, who would have admitted that he was Feng Jiu and stayed in the room?

He was even wearing red like her? This reminded her of the fake Ghost Doctor incident. However, no one knew of her identity here, so it must be a coincidence!

“Then.....”

The head innkeeper looked hesitant and said to the innkeeper: “Go upstairs and ask the guest to come down so we can speak to him. Mistaking a guest’s identity is serious, we can’t afford to offend anyone.”

“Yes, yes.” The innkeeper wiped his cold sweat and hurried off upstairs to ask the guest to come downstairs.

However, not long after the innkeeper had gone upstairs, he came rushing back down looking worried. He said: “The servant of the Young Master upstairs said that he is resting and not to be disturbed.”

Chapter 866: Isn’t It A Bit Too Little?

Upon hearing this, their expressions changed, the head innkeeper looked worried. What was the meaning of this? If the boy in front of him was indeed Feng Jiu, it meant that the one upstairs was an imposter and was taking advantage of them.

However, that person was refusing to come downstairs. If the Feng Jiu in front of him were to leave and the one upstairs stayed, and the person who had booked the rooms found out, they would certainly have to take responsibility.

He was in a dilemma. He was about to go upstairs himself when he heard the voice of the young boy beside him.

“Head innkeeper right?” Feng Jiu looked at the middle aged man and revealed a smile.

“Yes, yes, Young Master, this matter.....I’m so sorry, I will go upstairs to take a look.” He said apologetically and bowed before he took his leave.

Feng Jiu smiled and said: “ It’s okay, after all, I didn’t book the rooms, and I don’t know who booked them. The person didn’t leave his name and I don’t like to owe favours. Since someone is now staying in the rooms, then so be it! I will look for another inn.”

“But, if the person who booked the rooms came to look for Young Master and can’t find you.....” The head innkeeper was a little hesitant. Although he knew that it was to their advantage, but he was afraid of incurring the wrath of the person who booked the rooms if he found out.

“It’s fine, leave it as that!” She waved her hands and started to leave. However, at this moment, an object was thrown from the second floor and struck Leng Hua.

“Ugh.”

A force of dark energy struck as Leng Hua caught the object, he was pushed back several steps by the force of the object striking him. A trickle of blood appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Leng Shuang rushed to hold him up and glared vehemently up at the second floor.

Feng Jiu was already on her way out when she heard the commotion behind her. She stopped and turned around. When she saw the money bag in Leng Hua’s hands and the trickle of blood from his mouth, she frowned, her eyes turned cold and she glared up at the second floor.

“My master said he is not taking advantage of you, that is five hundred gold coins. You can take that and find another inn to stay.” On the second floor was a woman in black robes, her chin lifted slightly as she stared at Feng Jiu’s party of three in contempt.

When they saw this, the two innkeepers frowned, they were also cultivators and could tell that the Feng Jiu downstairs was not a cultivator. The cultivation levels of the man and woman with him were also quite low, one of them was a martial arts master, the other was beginner spiritual cultivator.

Although the woman on the second floor was a lackey, but her cultivation level was that of a Great Spirit Master. Even if the three people downstairs were to combine their forces, they wouldn’t be able to defeat her.

Because he knew that they were not the opponents of the woman upstairs, the head innkeeper was about to say something to appease the situation when he saw the young boy in red come forward.

He took the bag of money from Leng Hua's hands and weighed it over in his hands, then looked at the woman on the second floor and smiled crookedly.

"Five hundred gold coins? Isn't it a bit too little?"

The two innkeepers were dumbfounded and the woman on the second floor looked back in disdain.

At this point, they had already attracted the attention of all the guests in the inn. They looked at the boy in red clothes holding the bag of coins in his hand, then at the woman on the second floor. Their expressions couldn't help but change.

Chapter 867: For You To Buy Medicine

Anyone who walked into The First Inn had no shortage of money, and this young man in red had an air of extraordinary feeling about him. It was obvious that he was from a good family, he could be the son of a wealthy tribe, or a prince from a small country, or even a member of a sect.

People like them usually fought for glory, not money. Therefore, as they looked at the young man in red holding the bag of money, they were confused and couldn't figure him out.

The woman on the second floor hummed lightly as she turned around to walk away. When she came back, she was holding a bag of money larger than the first, and she threw it at the young man in red.

"My master said since you think it's too little, then he will give you one thousand gold coins. Take the money and leave."

The woman's tone of voice was rude and her expression full of contempt and superior arrogance. When her palm flipped as she threw the bag of coins at Feng Jiu, she had aimed for his heart, as if to teach him a lesson by use of the coins.

Most of the guests came from affluent families or had powerful backgrounds, so they saw the fierce strength hidden behind the bag of coins.

However, no one helped, no one tried to stop it from happening.

This kind of situation was too common. In a world where the strong reign and the weak bow down to the strong, no one can help. However, what the young boy in red did next surprised everyone.

They watched as he reached out to the bag of coins, his hand swept away the force and he caught the bag of coins swiftly.

The guests who were cultivators knew that it was no easy feat to catch the bag of coins and removing the force behind the bag at the same time. However, the young man managed it easily. So he was quite skillful after all.

Feng Jiu took out a gold coin from the bag and held it between her middle finger and index finger. She raised her head and looked at the woman on the second floor. As she did, a strange glint flashed across her eyes: "This is for you to buy medicine!

Right after she said those words, the coins between her fingers flew out at the woman. The speed of the coin was so fast, and the strength so fierce, that the woman was unable to block the blow from the coin.

"N!"

The woman grunted as the gold coin struck her lower abdomen. It hadn't gone through her flesh and taken her life, but the blow from the coin had struck her with great force. After the gold coin had struck the woman, it fell to the ground with a bang.

"How dare you!"

The woman in black shouted and looked coldly at Feng Jiu. Although she was hit and she grunted at the point of impact, but she hadn't been pushed backwards by the blow. She wasn't bleeding, nor was she injured. It was almost as if she had been struck by a stone, it was nothing.

"Okay, okay, the woman upstairs, don't get angry. Everyone take a step back and give and take a little." The head innkeeper was afraid they would get into a fight and quickly tried to appease the situation.

Feng Jiu glanced at the woman upstairs with a smirk on her face and said to Leng Shuang and Leng Hua: "Let's go."

"Yes." The two responded and proceeded to leave with her.

The guests in the inn were all a little surprised at her departure. They hadn't expected the young boy to give in and was afraid to take on the woman in black.

Chapter 868: How was it possible to cover it?

After leaving The First Inn, Feng Jiu came to the west part of the city with Leng Shuang and Leng Hua. She stayed in the inn in that region. After entering the room, she beckoned. "Leng Hua, sit down. I'll take a look."

"Mistress, I'm fine. It's just a minor injury." He blamed his own weakness for his injuries.

"Sit down!"

As she spoke, she sat down beside the table and held out her hand to take his pulse. Then she withdrew her hand, saying, "It's not serious. Take some medicine for the wound and you'll be all right tomorrow."

"Good." He answered happily.

"Leng Shuang, go downstairs and ask the waiter to send up some wine and dishes. I haven't eaten since arriving here! It's almost past noon. "

"Yes." Leng Shuang nodded immediately at her Mistress' words. Then, she turned around and went out.

“Mistress, we’ve earned 1500 gold coins for nothing.” Leng Hua smiled happily. It seemed that the identity of the man who stayed in the Sky Ranked number room was not low. Otherwise, he would not give out gold coins.

“Yes! Since it’s free, just take it. Even though 1500 gold coins are not much, they can buy a lot of things.” With a smile, she took out the two bags of gold coins and pushed the large bag in front of him.

“Take this and buy whatever you want. Follow me. Don’t worry about not having money when you follow me.”

Leng Hua didn’t refuse. He put it away and told her happily, “Thank you very much, Mistress.”

Not long after, Leng Shuang returned. As soon as she entered the room, Feng Jiu handed her the bag of gold coins on the table. “This is for you.”

Leng Shuang replied, “Mistress, I seldom use money. I don’t need this much.”

“Keep it! Use it only when it’s needed. ”

“Sister, take it! Mistress just gave me the big bag and I took it all. ” Leng Hua smiled and patted the bag of gold coins in front of him.

After seeing it, Leng Shuang nodded and put the gold coins away. At the same time, she gave her thanks. “Thank you very much, Mistress.”

Leng Hua also put the gold coins into his Heaven and Earth Bag. After a while, a waiter knocked on the door and brought the food in. The three were eating in the room while chatting.

“Mistress, have you been up to your tricks again?” Leng Hua bit a piece of meat and inquired with bright eyes.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu laughed. “Can you see that?”

“No, but I guessed it.” He swallowed the meat and laughed. With the Mistress’ character, how was it possible to cover it? What’s more, at that time she also threw a gold coin to buy medicine for that woman. Surely, it was not simple.

Feng Jiu nodded, smiled and praised him. “Mm, yes, that’s correct. Leng Hua, you are very attentive and astute indeed. I threw a gold coin like that and you could guess that I did some tricks. But you know, those people didn’t know. Hey hey, tomorrow that woman will not be able to get up.” She laughed. Her laughter was filled with killing intent, making people tremble with fear.

“I knew it.” He raised his head proudly and laughed.

Leng Shuang was pouring the wine for Feng Jiu on the side. She always listened to them quietly with little words. Her eyes were soft. Only when she was with them could she show that gentle expression. Most of the time, she was ice cold as an iceberg beauty, chilling and full of killing intent.

“Mistress, tomorrow I will go out to make inquiries about the Golden Core convention. You can have a rest at the inn!”

Chapter 869: The Young Master in the red robe

Feng Jiu nodded. "Mm, it's one month away from the third day of the third month. Wait after you get the news! Leng Shuang, please go assist your brother. Visit the Imperial City and see if there's anything you need to buy."

"Mistress, I don't need anything. Just let Ah Hua go, I'm staying at the inn to guard."

Feng Jiu smiled. "What is there to guard in this inn? It's the Imperial City of Yi Country, more bustling than other towns. See if there are dresses, hair ornaments or rouges you like. Buy several of them for use."

While she spoke, her eyes swept Leng Shuang's body. She smiled with her eyes squinted. "You are one of those who mesmerize people at a glance. It's really a waste to wear black suits all day with no rouge. Mm, forget it. I'll go accompany you all tomorrow. I'll help you pick stuff."

Leng Hua looked at them with a smile. These were the two most important people in his life. One was his Mistress and the other is his Big Sister. They were the two he cared most about.

"Mistress, I don't need to dress up. It's fine this way. Besides, I like to wear black, not clothes that are too eye-catching and remarkable."

Since she was a child, she had learned to conceal her appearance. She had never learned to show-off herself in the past. What's more, she followed her Mistress as a guard. She didn't need to adorn herself beautifully. The more unremarkable she looked, the better.

"I see!"

She stroked her chin and smiled. "So, let's decide to just go shopping for head ornaments? Mm, that's settled." She picked up chopsticks and started eating while gesturing to them to also eat.

After the meal, Feng Jiu motioned them to go back to their room for a rest. She herself went inside the space. It was strange to see the dormant Fire Phoenix still not yet awake.

"It's been so long, why haven't you woken up? However, the breath of this ball of flame seems to turn more powerful again." She stared at the Fire Phoenix, bundled inside the ball of flame. The Fire Phoenix inside was like a baby in the mother's womb, bending its legs as if fast asleep.

"Perhaps, when you wake up again, you'll breakthrough and become a youth."

She had a feeling that maybe its childhood was about to pass. If it entered adulthood, its strength would go up to a higher level and its power was incomparable to that of its childhood.

She had a faint expectation in her heart but did not mind that it had been lying dormant.

Picking up the tools inside the space, she went to the vacant land inside to dig the ground, sow seeds, and prepare the space to plant some spirit herbs and fruits

The next day, after some rest, the three people went out together. They were in a happy mood and planned to go around and have a look at the scenery of the imperial city.

But the three master and servants in The First Inn had a different scene.

“Why is it only you?”

The door of Sky Ranked number room opened. The young man in red, who robbed the room yesterday, came out. He was slim with an outstanding appearance. In fact, if you look closely, you could see that she was a beautiful woman dressed as a man.

However, this the woman wearing the red robe carried an unbridled arrogance which destroyed that beauty.

“She went to bed after midnight and hasn’t got up yet.”

The person speaking was a middle-aged man, dressed in grey, looking like a servant yet not a servant. His indifferent look carried no respect for the woman dressed as a man.

Hearing this, the figure in red immediately looked gloomy. She walked to the next room and kicked the door.

Chapter 870: Vital energy vein’s injury

“Tramp! Are you the master, or am I? How dare you sleep till now?”

Her gloomy voice was full of anger. As soon as her words came out, she drew a whip from her waist and directed it toward the woman in black on the bed.

The woman in black slept wearing only a sleeping robe. She had awoken long ago, but every part of her body seemed to hurt. It was painful to breathe, let alone getting up. When she heard a kick on the door, she knew that her master was going to lose her temper again, so she wanted to get up. However, after two attempts, she couldn’t get up. Then, the master strode in and lashed a whip at her without saying anything.

“Swish!”

The sound of the whip slashed through the air with a sharp gust of air, hitting the woman on the bed with a pop. A miserable shriek sounded. Bloodstain bloomed on the woman’s white tunic. It could be clearly seen from this ferocious action that the master was merciless.

“Master, Master ... please quell your anger.”

The woman screamed. She was swept down to the ground by the whip force. When she was thrown off to the floor, she held on to the red-robed young man’s feet. Cold sweat seeped out from her forehead.

Seeing this, she looked puzzled. She stared at the pale-faced woman on the ground and asked, “What’s going on?” There’s no way she couldn’t get up after being whipped, was there?

The man in grey stood by the door and watched quietly. He was sent by the family to protect her. As long as there was no mortal danger, he would not strike.

He also watched yesterday’s farce from the side. However, at that time, he stood at the rear door and didn’t pay much attention to the gold coin attack from that young man in red.

“Master, this slave can’t breathe easily. I can’t lift my spirit energy and breathing is so painful that I can’t get out of bed. It is not my intention to make Master angry. I hope Master forgives me. I don’t want your health to be affected badly because of me.”

Even after being flogged, the woman still spoke pleasantly, making the red-robed Young Master’s anger dissipated a lot. After staring at the woman on the ground for a while, she told the middle-aged man in grey in the back, “See what’s going on with her.”

The middle-aged man in grey shot a glance at the woman on the ground, then walked forward and crouched down to take her pulse. After taking her pulse, he could not help but be stunned. Eventually, his expression changed.

“When your vital energy vein is hurt, your vital energy and blood flow, as well as your breathing, will be blocked. If it is a light case, you will no longer be able to cultivate and lift your energy. If it is serious, you will die three days later.”

As soon as he spoke these words, it was as if blood was drained from her face. She was so terrified and pale as a piece of white paper.

“Her vital energy veins injured? She was fine yesterday, how can suddenly her vital energy vein get injured?” The Young Master in red asked gloomily.

After this question was asked, the woman on the ground finally remembered. She looked both indignant and resentful. “It was the man yesterday, the young man garbed in red like Master, named Feng Jiu. It must be him who injured this servant!”

“He didn’t go upstairs, right? How did he hurt you?”

At this time, the man in grey standing on the side started thinking, “Was it that gold coin?”

At that time, he only heard a grunt, but he didn’t pay any attention. Unexpectedly, the gold coin at that time hurt a Great Spirit Master’s vital energy. That man had a good trick.

When he thought of that man, he surmised that his strength seemed to be at the Great Spirit Master level. But, how could a strike injure people’s vital energy? It’s not something that just anyone could accomplish.

Chapter 871: Seize that man

“Yes, it was that piece of gold coin. It fell on the ground after hitting this servant’s body. It only a hit and this servant didn’t pay any attention to it. But unexpectedly, it struck this servant’s vital energy vein. Master, not only did he hurt this servant, but also the Master’s face.”

The woman on the ground said eagerly, hoping her master could help her to get even and make that man have a tough time. If her vital energy couldn’t be cured, even if she lived, her life would be ruined.

“A gold coin can hurt people like this?” The red robed youth looked at the man in grey.

“Correct. Vital energy vein is the most vulnerable, but also the most difficult to be injured because there is a time restriction. Each vital energy vein pulses differently. Even if you know the pulse timing for a particular vein, a slight deviation of the hand will not hurt it. But once you get hurt, you can’t be cured.”

While speaking, he looked at the woman on the ground. “Although that man hurt her vital energy, it should still be light and he didn’t intend to kill her. But if it isn’t cured well, she will be like an ordinary person who can’t cultivate.”

“Find that man for me!” The Young Master in red spoke gloomily. “Who dares to hurt my people after taking my money? How bold!”

“I’m afraid it’s difficult.” The man in grey said. “We don’t know much about this place. It’s not easy to find a man in this Imperial City.”

That Young Master in red was sullen. She flicked her sleeves. “Then, go to the mercenary market and send out this mission. I don’t believe we can’t seize that man!”

The man in grey hesitated. “That man should have some background, I’m afraid it’s not appropriate to do so.”

“Not appropriate?” The Young Master in red was furious. “If I can’t take revenge, then I feel it’s improper!” As soon as the words came out, she went out.

The man in grey directed his sharp gaze at the woman on the ground and turned away coldly.

Finally, he really went to the mercenary guild and issued a mission to find Feng Jiu.

At the west side of the city, Feng Jiu was eating at a stall, while Cloud Devouring Beast was lying nearby. As for Leng Shuang and Leng Hua, they had not returned from inquiring the news.

The Imperial City’s mercenary guild was extremely well informed. It could almost be said that once the mission was sent, someone took the task. Compared to the people outside, they knew how to find a person in the imperial city best.

So, when the mercenary guild saw the young man in red sitting by the stall eating in the west of the city, they asked him to send back the message and stared at him not far away.

Due to Feng Jiu’s acuity, she knew when those people stared at her. But, who would stare at her when they first arrived here? Since the counterpart didn’t show up, she also didn’t care. After eating, she sat and drank a cup of tea, waiting for Leng Shuang to come back.

Unexpectedly, instead of Leng Shuang and Leng Hua, it was the Young Master in red that awaited her.

“Is it that young man?” A mercenary pointed to Feng Jiu who was sitting in the stall, asking the Young Master in red and the middle-aged man.

The Young Master in red didn’t see Feng Jiu, so she looked at the middle-aged man. The man took a look and nodded. “Correct.” Immediately, he paid the mercenary.

After receiving the reward, the mercenary grinned. “Next time you have such a task, remember to find me.” With that, he went on his way.

Chapter 872: The Master of the little beast

The red robed youth walked up to Feng Jiu. When she was getting closer, she drew the whip in her hand towards Feng Jiu while swearing. "What a reckless guy!"

"Swish!"

Feng Jiu immediately evaded the unexpected attack. When she saw the person in the red robe, she could only frown and spoke rudely.

"Madwoman, what are you getting crazy about?"

The woman dressed in a man's red robe got angry at Feng Jiu's words. "You dare to act unbridled after hurting my people! Watch me tidy you up!" As she pulled the whip back, her spirit energy surged. Then, she lashed the whip again toward Feng Jiu's face.

She felt that the young man looked more beautiful than her. Additionally, the guy wore the same red-coloured outfit. It was extremely offensive to her eyes. Coupled with her anger, she wanted to destroy that beautiful and flawless face.

When she took another look at the woman's red dress, Feng Jiu guessed that it was the person who threw the coin at her. But she didn't expect that the Young Master in red was also a woman dressed as a man. But she had too many flaws in her disguise. People could see at a glance that she was a woman.

The lashing of the whip carried the breath of spirit energy. It smashed a little wooden table into two. Frightened, the stall-owner couple hid behind, hugging each other.

Cloud Devouring Beast that earlier laid on the side stood up at this scene. It arched its round, little-ball-body like a hedgehog. The hair all over its body stood up and a pair of bloodthirsty and ferocious eyes stared at the arrogant woman in red. Its mouth issued a low hissing sound that seemed to come from its nose and throat. It sounded like the growl of a fierce beast.

The middle-aged man in grey, who came from behind, glanced at Cloud Devouring Beast with surprise since he could not distinguish the type of animal this little pet was. Looking at its fluffy fur, it looked like a dog but not a dog, or a lion yet not a lion.

"Doggy, get out of the way!"

When Feng Jiu evaded the whip, the red-robed woman was indignant. In her fury, she directed her whip at the snarling Cloud Devouring Beast.

"Don't!"

The middle-aged man shouted loudly, preventing her from lashing the whip at the pet. He saw the bloodthirsty and savage light appeared in the little pet's eyes. This kind of brilliance clearly came from an extremely fierce beast.

He was afraid that she would draw her whip at it and attracted the attack of the little beast. However, even if he stopped it, he was still a little slow.

When the whip was retracted, the little beast growled and jumped up. Its round body was as agile as a leopard. As soon as it leapt on its four feet, it flashed its sharp claws at the woman.

“Ah!”

The woman let out a miserable shriek. She stepped back, her face pale. However, the back of her hand holding the whip was marred with several bloody scars, scratched by Cloud Devouring Beast’s claws. They were deep with her bone visible.

When he saw the wound at the back of the woman’s hand, the middle-aged man’s aura turned gloomy. In an instant, he protected the woman behind his back and prevented her from being hurt by the small beast for the second time.

His penetrating and cold glance swept over the little beast that was snarling its teeth and showing its shiny claws. He stared at the young man in red who looked so calm and collected, just like watching the theatre. In a gloomy voice, he asked, “Don’t you care about your little pet?”

As the owner of the small beast, he didn’t stop that commotion but looked on unfeelingly. This young man was really repulsive.

Chapter 873: I am from the Shangguan family

Feng Jiu looked askance at him with her hands folded on her chest. She took another glance at the woman’s scratched and bloody hand and scoffed. “Will it bite you if you don’t provoke it?”

“Kill him!”

The woman, with a fierce expression on her face, took out the medicine to bind up the wound while giving orders to the man in grey.

“Tsk tsk, do you really think this Imperial City belongs to your family? It’s shameless to be easily provoked, to shout beating and killing in the main street and big alley.” Feng Jiu leisurely said, looking at the woman’s flustered and embittered expression. Her lips curved up, showing a wry smile.

“Even if I kill you, no one would dare to say anything!” She simply bandaged the wound on her hand, took out the whip again and attacked Feng Jiu.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. She snorted coldly. “It seems that if you don’t learn a lesson, you will not be obedient.” As soon as she finished speaking, a red figure flashed out to avoid the whip drawn out by the woman. It reappeared behind the woman in an instant. After seizing her whip, she reached out and pulled off her red dress.

“Seeing you wearing this red dress really offends my eyes.”

“Ah!” When her outer garment was torn off unexpectedly, the woman exclaimed in alarm and stepped back quickly.

When the man in grey saw that and about to come forward, he saw the little beast came to him with a low growl. He immediately flicked his sleeves and shouted, “Beast! Get out of the way!”

An airflow visible to naked eyes came out of his sleeve. Onlookers in the surrounding streets and on the shops upstairs thought the animal would be swept out, only to see that the little beast spring up and rushed towards the middle-aged man. In an instant, its sharp claws scratched out several blood marks on his shoulder.

“Hiss!”

The man in grey gasped. He widened his eyes incredulously and stepped back quickly. He stared warily and in shock at the small beast.

This was not an ordinary small beast!

Was this a sacred beast? But was there such a small sacred beast?

“Swish!”

“Bang!”

The whip was drawn out with the sharp airstream sound and hit the woman with a slap. As a line of bloody scar emerged, a miserable shriek resounded.

Ah!”

The woman was stripped of her red coat and dodged while only wearing her inner garment. At this point, the burning pain made her face contorted. She stared at the young man in red with alarm and resentment.

“I’m from the first-grade country’s Shangguan family. You dare to hurt me! I will destroy your whole family!”

She was still shouting, unaware that her life was in Feng Jiu’s hands. Moreover, water from afar would not quench the fire. Even announcing her family name was useless.

In fact, it couldn’t be said that it didn’t help. At least, after hearing the woman’s words, some of the cultivators surrounding them, one by one, had their eyes jolted and secretly plotting.

Someone asked, “Is it the first-grade country’s alchemy family, Shangguan clan?”

“Correct!”

The woman proudly replied. “This time, my family sent me to participate in the Alchemy Convention. If one of you can help me kill this lowly creature, I will let him not worry about the immortal pills!”

Hearing this, light shone in the cultivators’ eyes surrounding them. Getting connected with the noble alchemy clan. This is a good opportunity. This way, they would surely get an uncommon elixir.

However, some people were still hesitant. They seemed uncertain and asked, “We can’t rely on your words alone. We also don’t know the Shangguan family. How can you prove that you are from the noble alchemy family, Shangguan clan?”

Chapter 874: Young Master, please spare my life

“Of course. Look, this is the identity token that all the Shangguan clan’s children have. When I say that I’m from the Shangguan family, then I’m truly from the Shangguan family. Who dares to falsely claim to be the Shangguan family? So? Who will take this work and give me his head?”

She took out her identity token arrogantly and revealed her identity in public in order to take Feng Jiu’s life. Moreover, she was also very confident that as long she exposed her identity as the Shangguan family, powerful cultivators would want to seek connections with her.

“Swish!”

A whip was drawn and with a swishing sound knocked down the crown binding up her hair. She cried in surprise while putting her hands behind her head. Her ink-black hair came loose in disarray, revealing her identity as a charming girl.

“Ah! You, you dare to attack me!”

She exclaimed, glaring at the young man. She couldn’t believe that someone had dared to attack her after hearing her family’s distinguished reputation.

“Shangguan family?”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. In her eyes flashed a light that none could understand. She took out the whip and lashed it out. With a snapping sound, the whip wrapped around the woman’s waist and pulled her over.

The woman was stunned. Before she knew it, Feng Jiu had put an arm around her waist flirtatiously and lifted her chin with the hand holding the whip.

“Are you really from the Shangguan family?” She lifted her chin to take a look, leaned closer to her ear and said in a slow voice, “Even if you’re from the Shangguan family, you shouldn’t have provoked me, you know?”

The woman was startled and totally stunned. She didn’t know how to react. She was always arrogant. No one dared to be so close to her before. All of a sudden, she was hugged so close by a man, whispering in her ear. Her mind rumbled and turned completely blank.

“Miss Shangguan, as a Foundation Building cultivator, I’ll help you get even and teach this young man a lesson today!”

A shadow flashed out of the crowd with a sharp sword in hand. With a killing intent, he went to attack Feng Jiu. He told the people that he’s teaching this young man a lesson, but anyone could see that it was a killing move.

Feng Jiu glanced coldly at the man and immediately pushed the woman away. She pulled the whip and swung it toward the man’s lower parts. With a swishing sound, the whip wrapped around his feet and made a pull. The man carrying the sword cried in alarm and fell to the ground.

“Bang!”

Feng Jiu scoffed. “You’re so bold to take out the same trick twice? You really seek death!”

“Bang!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she lashed the whip in her hand at the man. She would give a lesson as soon as she saw that kind of a man.

“Hiss! Ah!”

Before the man could get up, he saw the whip coming. The force of the whip tore his clothes and hit his flesh. The bruises and cuts caused him so much pain so that he couldn’t breathe.

“Ah! Don’t, don’t hit, don’t hit! Please spare my life, Young Master...”

Looking at the man who claimed to be a Foundation Building cultivator being whipped to the ground and cried for mercy, those cultivators who had been itching to move could only shift their eyes. Each one of them had their eyes on the young man in red with the whip in hand.

Every lash of the whip carried the dark spirit energy visible to the naked eye. They could almost be sure that the cultivator must have his flesh cut whenever the whip fell. Moreover, a Foundation Building cultivator had no resistance in front of the young man. It could be seen that this young man had concealed his real strength.

If so, they really had to think over whether they wanted to come forward.

Chapter 875: The Third Elder

The Shangguan family’s daughter was stunned. Seeing that a Foundation Building cultivator was not the young man’s opponent, she couldn’t help but gasp and step back.

She was sure, this young man concealed his cultivation!

However, even if the young man possessed an outstanding strength, he couldn’t have beaten that Foundation Building cultivator so easily to the point of not being able to dodge and get up, right? Perhaps, this wasn’t a boy at all, but an Old Monster?

The more she thought about it, the more likely it was. Then, she looked at the middle-aged man in grey. At this time, he was put into a tough situation by a small beast and his body was covered with blood.

“Do you want to run away?”

Feng Jiu caught a glimpse of the woman’s turning around, making a movement to leave. Her lips curved and lashed her whip at the woman. However, this time she didn’t hit the woman again, because the whip was suddenly held by an old man in grey.

“Young Master, now that you’ve given vent to your anger, let’s stop!” The old man in grey held the whip and didn’t let Feng Jiu hit the woman.

“Third, third elder.”

At the sight of the old man, there was a trace of fear in the woman’s eyes. Her arrogance was restrained a lot. She even stood behind the old man respectfully with eyes drooping, afraid to move.

When the man in grey saw the old man, his heart sank. He hurriedly restrained his move and stepped back. He went behind the old man and said, "I have seen the Third Elder."

"Hmph!" The old man snorted heavily. He cast a sharp glance at the woman, then his gaze fell on the middle-aged man. "I let you follow her and that's how you do it? She didn't understand matters, so you also did the same? Truly ridiculous!"

The two people were lectured but dared not refute. They could only listen with their head down.

Looking at this scene, Feng Jiu's eyes moved toward the old man. He saw that he was a Nascent Soul cultivator. Listening to those two people, it seemed that the old man was the Shangguan family's elder?

"What are you doing standing there? Still haven't apologized to Young Master Feng yet?" He looked at the two people standing behind and shouted fiercely.

"Third Elder, clearly..." The woman was unwilling. But, before she had finished speaking, when she met the majestic and fierce eyes, she could not help but lower her head and swallow her words.

She looked at Feng Jiu and clenched her teeth. "I'm sorry."

"Young Master Feng, please forgive our rudeness." The man in grey went forward and bowed down. He did not dare not listen to the words of the Third Elder.

"Young Master, we were impolite." The old man nodded his head slightly while speaking to Feng Jiu.

When Feng Jiu saw this, she didn't say anything. She raised her hand and threw the whip back. "Alright. This Young Master is a magnanimous adult and does not dispute with a small person."

She turned around and went to the stall. She gave the couple two gold coins to compensate for their broken table. She asked them to serve another pot of tea. Then she called back the Cloud Swallowing Beast and sat down at the table that had not been broken.

"You go back first." The old man turned to the two and signalled them to leave earlier.

"Yes." The two people didn't dare to speak much. After giving their answers, they returned to the inn.

When they left, the old man stepped forward and came to the table where Fengjiu was sitting. Looking at the beautiful face, he asked with a smile, "Young Master Feng, can I sit down?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him. "What do you want to do?" The old man's gaze was odd.

Seeing the precaution in Feng Jiu's eyes, the old man smiled. "Young Master, there's no need to be anxious. I just want to sit down and have a cup of tea, chat with you and make a friend."

Chapter 876: Ghost Doctor will come

She watched the old man sit down, pour himself a cup of tea to drink and then put it down and looked at her. His gaze seemed to be probing.

"Which country does Young Master Feng hail from? Your surname, Feng, is truly special and very rare."

The old man inquired Feng Jiu with a smile. However, after posing that question, he paused for a moment and spoke again. "Haha, I forgot to introduce myself first. I am the Third Elder of the Shangguan family."

Feng Jiu's mind jolted when she heard that. "I'm from the Phoenix Empire. Indeed, the Feng surname is quite rare, even in our country, only our people have this surname."

"Oh? Phoenix Empire? May I venture to ask, which grade country is it?"

"Ninth-grade." She added, "More than a year ago, it was called Sun Glory Country."

Hearing this, the old man's expression changed. His gaze was even more astonished. "So that's why." Because of the different country grades and the extreme long distance between them, he didn't know nor hear about some imperial dynasties, especially since there were too many ninth-grade countries.

"Young Master Feng, are you also here to attend the Alchemy Convention on the third day of the third month? Are you also an alchemist?" He asked casually, stroking his beard.

She held the teacup with both hands and took a sip. With an indifferent manner, she answered, "As far as I know, there is no rule that only alchemists can participate in this Yi Country imperial city's Alchemy Appraisal Convention. On the contrary, as long as a person has medicinal pills in his hand, he can participate."

"Yes, it's an appraisal of elixirs, not to appraise and elect alchemists. Therefore, as long as the quality of the pill is excellent, you can participate."

While speaking of this topic, he told her with a smile, "I believe that Young Master Feng also knows that the Shangguan family is an alchemy family. In fact, this time, I came secretly. In addition to watching the younger generation from getting into trouble, I also recruited some talented alchemists under the orders of the head of the family. If Young Master Feng is an alchemist, he can come to our Shangguan family to have a try."

Feng Jiu smiled faintly and didn't speak.

Seeing her reaction, the old man didn't continue speaking about it anymore but sat for a while. After some small talk, got up and left.

Feng Jiu propped her cheek with one hand while the other hand tapped on the tabletop. A dim light flashed in her pupils while looking at the direction the old man left. It was unknown what she's thinking about.

"Master."

Leng Shuang and Leng Hua came in briskly. They returned because they heard that there was a fight here. However, seeing that their Mistress had no accident, they were relieved.

"You've returned?" She glanced at both of them. "How're the inquiries going?"

"Master, there are many people from other countries. Among them are influential clans from the first-grade countries and royal families. We heard that among the alchemists, in addition to one sent by the

first-grade country's Shangguan family, Young Master Mo Chen, Old Man Sky Master's disciple, is also here."

Leng Hua paused, then continued speaking. "The ceremony will be held at the Alchemy Appraisal Hall. Those who want to enter, besides having status, must also have at least a third-rank medicinal pill in hand. If the pill's rank is lower, they can't go in to participate. Moreover, the venue will be heavily guarded, and..."

He took a look around him. "There will be so many people from high-grade countries to attend the convention because there is news that Ghost Doctors will come to participate."

Chapter 877: Nourishing Beauty Pill's fame

Feng Jiu was surprised. "How come I didn't know about it?"

She was not aware of this matter at all. Unexpectedly, there were people spread the news early. Who knew that she was coming to the meeting? Although she came here, she did not intend to appear using the identity of Ghost Doctor. Now, to her surprise, there's news that Ghost Doctor would participate?

"So, people came not so much for the Alchemy Convention, but for Ghost Doctor. Especially after Ghost Doctor's recent Nourishing Beauty Pill was auctioned off at the Green Gallop Country's Black Market at a high price, the interest of all parties in Ghost Doctor has increased."

Hearing this, she couldn't help but smile. "Even they know about the Nourishing Beauty Pill here? Who finally took the Nourishing Beauty Pill? "

"It's a princess of the first-grade country's royal family. After she took it, she dedicated the pill to her mother, an imperial concubine. It's said that the concubine was neglected and not favoured, but after she took the Nourishing Beauty Pill, her face was as beautiful and charming as a young girl. At that time, she was unparalleled and she received the country ruler's dotting again. Now women all over the world are staring at this pill, and they are asking about the whereabouts of Ghost Doctor. They looked for him at the Black Market. However, the Black Market was very secretive about the identity of Ghost Doctor. "

"I didn't expect that even though that pill was auctioned in the sixth-grade country, the Black Market Chief had the ability to get the news reach the first-grade country and make its reputation known. This efficiency is really good." She smiled. She thought that this was not the place to talk, so she intended to pay for the tea again and go back to the inn with them.

"Young Master, you don't have to pay anymore. It was enough. The couple who owned the stall hurriedly stopped her when they saw her about to pay.

Feng Jiu smiled and threw a silver coin. "This money is for the tea, take it!" As soon as she spoke, she took them back to the inn.

After returning to the inn, the two people told her all the information they had inquired about. At last, Leng Hua reported, "Mistress, the man who ordered the room should be Young Master Mo Chen. When we passed The First Inn on our way back from making inquiries, we heard the innkeeper talked about it."

“Mm, it should be him. He told me about the convention here. At that time, I didn’t accept his invitation to journey together. I assume he still guessed that I would come.”

She smiled, thinking this Mo Chen was really very strange. She was treated differently because of those words? However, she always felt that those things that he said were unclear and there were some parts that were retained. It seemed there was something that she didn’t know about.

Leng Hua couldn’t help but ask, “Master, in what capacity will you attend the Alchemy Convention?”

“It’s alright to use Feng Jiu’s identity. As for the Ghost Doctor, haha, let them look forward to it!”

Her eyes moved, dark light flashed across the depth of her eyes. She told the two of them, “Before the Alchemy Convention, you should go out less, just cultivate inside the room more! There are all types of people in this place so that it’s easy to have an accident. ”

“Yes.”

Having arranged all that they needed, they didn’t need to go out much these days. Moreover, after inquiring for the news today, they found out that there were truly so many people from other countries. Also, those from the first and second-grade countries were too arrogant that none dared to provoke them. Their actions of punishing people happened frequently everywhere.

“Knock knock.”

At this time, a knocking sound was heard from outside the room. When they heard the sound, they looked at each other. Feng Jiu motioned and Leng Hua stepped forward and asked at the inner door.

“Who?”

Chapter 878: It can’t be kept a secret for long

“Is Young Master Feng inside? Du Mou is paying a visit.”

The voice from outside sounded like a middle-aged man. Leng Hua looked back at Feng Jiu. When he saw her nod, he opened the door. As soon as the door opened, she saw three people standing outside: a middle-aged man and two old people.

“Who are you?” Leng Hua asked, standing by the door.

“We are the Black Market people.” The middle-aged man replied, looking inside somewhat excitedly.

Hearing that it was the Black Market, Leng Hua was stunned. Right away, he heard his Mistress’ voice from inside.

“Let them in.”

“Please come in.” Leng Hua moved to the side, inviting the three men to come inside. At this time, Leng Shuang left the room and stood guard outside.

Leng Hua followed those three people inside and came to stand behind his Mistress.

“Young Master Feng, I am the Black Market Chief, surnamed Du. These two are Black Market elders. When we learned that Young Master Feng is here, we especially pay a visit.” The middle-aged man cupped his fists in greeting the young man at the table.

“After knowing that I’m here?” Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows, looking at the three men. “Do you know who I am?”

When the three of them heard this, their eyes flashed slightly., “Young Master Feng is the one who possesses our Black Market’s Black Command. Anyone who is at the top of the Black Market knows the identity of Young Master Feng.”

“Since you know, don’t you know that there are many eyes are staring at me? Are you here to cause me trouble?” Her voice was cold with a trace of displeasure in her face.

Hearing this, the three hurriedly said, “We don’t dare to make trouble for you. We are here to avoid the public’s eyes and ears. Don’t worry, Young Master. No one will notice. But today, we are here to give a report besides visiting Young Master.”

Feng Jiu glanced at them. “Speak.”

“Recently, because of the Nourishing Beauty Pill was auctioned at a sky-high price, it attracted the attention of everyone. Many forces have been asking about the whereabouts of Ghost Doctor. Because Ghost Doctor once took off his mask in the Green Gallop Country, many people have seen his appearance. As we know, some forces already have the portrait of Ghost Doctor in their hands.”

Hearing this, she tapped the table gently, making a knocking sound. She casually asked, “That is to say, my identity has been exposed and can’t be covered up?”

After all, when she took off the mask there, she had thought that such a scene would happen. However, the power of the Black Market was good enough to keep the news under wraps for so long.

“Yes, there are people from the first-grade countries who are involved in the investigation. This matter can’t be kept a secret for long.”

“Mm, exposure doesn’t matter. It’s alright as long as the Black Market makes sure that no one dares to touch my country.” Her eyes were fixed on the Black Market Chief.

Hearing this, the Black Market Chief replied with a smile. “Be at ease, Young Master Feng. There are forces of the black market guarding you. Even the first-grade countries won’t dare to offend easily.”

Feng Jiu glanced at the three of them. “Where did the news that Ghost Doctor is going to attend the Alchemy Convention come from?”

“The news didn’t come from the Black Market. We are also investigating, but it is very likely that it was spread by the Yi Country’s royal family.”

“If it wasn’t for the news that Ghost Doctor is going to attend the convention, there would not be so many people from all over the world coming here. The one who benefits most from would be Yi Country. So, there was no reason to doubt that they released the news.”

Chapter 879: Sky Rank Number One

Those few people left after chatting in the room for about half an hour. Perhaps, as they said, they came in a low-key way, so they did not attract the attention of other forces. Therefore, no one bothered Feng Jiu at this period of time.

In the next period of time, they rarely went out of the inn. When Feng Jiu and Leng Hua were cultivating, Leng Shuang was responsible for guarding them and not letting people disturb them.

She was now the at the Great Martial Mystical Energy Master peak level. She only fell short of a chance to enter the Martial Ancestor rank. The Mistress gave her a bottle of elixir to breakthrough. However, she didn't want to breakthrough in this period of time because she entered the peak in too short a period. Therefore, she obeyed her Mistress. After everything was ready, she would

Leng Hua was devoted to cultivation wholeheartedly. When he had time, he would cultivate. With the help of potion, he made great progress.

As for Feng Jiu, in addition to cultivating inside the space, she didn't neglect to turn over the soil and pour various potions for watering. Time passed quickly.

Finally, on the third day of the third month, it was an exciting and a long-awaited day for all forces in the Imperial City. While for the commoners who only cared for three meals a day and adequate clothing, it was just more lively than usual.

Feng Jiu's group of three went to the Alchemy Appraisal Hall early in the morning. When they got there, there was a long queue. Instead of queuing, the three of them took a token given by the Black Market Chief and went in directly from the back door.

When they entered, they saw that the Alchemy Appraisal Hall was very large and can hold nearly a thousand people. The Alchemy Appraisal platform was about one meter high from the ground. Besides the seats in the hall, there were also ten VIP rooms.

Because of the large number of people, no one came to notice Feng Jiu's group. They all found their own seats according to the signs in their hands and waited for the start of the convention.

Some sat down and then started talking.

"I heard Ghost Doctor will also come. That Sky Rank number one room is specially reserved for him."

"I heard he is a young man. It's truly inconceivable, besides being a pharmacist, he's also an alchemist."

"Precisely. It's really infuriating to compare people."

"I heard that many forces are coming to the ghost doctor today. There are many forces from first-grade countries. It seems that all the royal family members have come. Apart from the first branch family, our Yi Country's royal family is among them. The other eight are all occupied by the first-grade country's people."

"It's normal. Even if they are only a clan from the first-grade countries, their status is extraordinary."

“You see, today’s several appraising alchemists are all heavyweight. In addition to the Shangguan family’s elder, there is also the disciple of Old Man Tianji. There is also a Saint-rank alchemist, and...”

They came in through the back door and went upstairs directly, avoiding the people below. Therefore, until the three people came into Sky Rank number one room, many people still didn’t know that there were people in that room.

However, some people who were paying attention saw Feng Jiu’s group entered the number one room. Their eyes were bright. Some even took out a portrait and compared it on the spot.

It could be said that these forces had taken the first chance to get Ghost Doctor’s portrait. Just now, the young man in red seemed to be exactly the same as the one in the portrait.

“Is that him?” A middle-aged man whispered to an elderly man nearby.

“Yes, it should be.” The old man nodded.

“I’ll stay here. Go in and report to the master.” The middle-aged man said, guarding the door.

Chapter 880: Medicinal pill competition

The old man nodded, turned to enter the room and reported to the people inside.

Meanwhile, other people who came earlier also noticed and reported to their masters. Therefore, before the start of the convention, someone came to knock on the door and wanted to visit. Unfortunately, Feng Jiu didn’t even give them a chance to enter the room.

Sitting in the room, eating and drinking tea. After making one round in the room, she finally lay down on a soft couch, looking at the people below through a slit window. When her eyes fell on the immortal-like figure walking up to the Alchemy Appraisal Platform, Mo Chen seemed to notice and looked in her direction.

With just at a glance, he moved away lightly. However, when he saw the position of the room, surprise flashed in his eyes. He expected that she would come, but he didn’t expect that she was Ghost Doctor.

But he was relieved when he thought of her medical expertise.

As the host started to identify the pills, people continuously submitted the pills for appraisal and evaluation. Looking at the following identification of the pills, Leng Hua couldn’t help looking at Feng Jiu.

“Master, it seems our medicinal pill hasn’t been presented yet.”

“Don’t worry, watch first! After that is the play.” Her lips curved in a smile. She looked at the appraisal below in a calm and collected manner.

About an hour later, there was only one pill left for the evaluation, so the host asked loudly if there’s still someone to compare his medicinal pill with this fourth-rank vitality pill?

It’s quiet in the great hall because the people inside the hall already had their pills appraised. Therefore, the last pill had the highest rank and the best image.

“There is.”

The voice came from the Sky Rank Number room. When hearing the voice, the owner of the fourth-rank vitality pill felt anxious. Even though he knew that the convention would not be so simple, he couldn't help but look forward to it.

You know, this was the chance to be famous!

As long as he showed his face here, he would become famous all over the world. His status would rise with the tide. Even some powerful cultivators had to treat him with courtesy.

However, he knew that in addition to various countries' alchemists and forces, there was also Ghost Doctor who had recently become famous all over the country. This Ghost Doctor was both admirable and hateful.

They respected his excellent medical expertise. A person of great talent who could concoct potions as well as refine pills.

They hated a person like him because he robbed them of fame and broke their chance to stand out.

The guard of the Sky Rank number room came forward with a tray and put the pill on the tray on the appreciation platform. “This is the fourth-rank condensate pill.” Then, he stepped back.

The judge looked at them one by one. After the comparison, he whispered a few words. Finally, the fourth-rank Vitality pill was compared. Then, the people in the room with the Chinese character took out the pills for competition. Some of them made a comparison, and some of them took out better ones. It took them two hours.

The people inside the Sky Rank number 9 room had all taken the pills to be assessed and competed. Even the black market from the first-grade countries had taken the pills. At this time, the Sky Rank number one room was still quiet with no movement at all.

Perhaps Ghost Doctor saw the medicinal pill's level too high and retreated?

For a moment, people started questioning within their minds. Until, after several fierce competitions, the Shangguan family from the first-grade country took the first place with a fifth-rank pill.

At the same time, the door of Sky Rank number one room opened...