

Ghost Doctor 941

Chapter 941: Where did you get the courage?

Feng Jiu stepped downstairs and glanced outside. Seeing a lot of people outside the inn, she didn't pay attention to them. Instead, she found a table nearby, sat down and poured herself a glass of water.

Because there were too many people in the surrounding area, she couldn't see the fighting. Only the sound of punching and the spectators applauding as well as Duan Ye's cursing was heard.

Hearing those loud curses, she wasn't worried about him losing. After the waiter brought her breakfast, she moved her chopsticks and started eating. Little Cloud Devouring Beast obediently laid on the chair at one side and didn't run about.

"This is your porridge, Young Master. There are two small side dishes for the porridge." The innkeeper brought the dishes up in person and observed her face carefully. She didn't look worried at all, as if she didn't know the young man fighting with others outside.

Seeing this, he had to step back and stop speaking.

"Argh! My eyes!"

A scream was heard outside. The onlookers saw the purple-clad youth was punching the bully's eyes, making him wailing incessantly. When the boy let go, people saw that one of the bully's eyes turned black and that side of his face was swollen.

"Hmph! Dare to offend me? That's because you're brainless! So, I'll teach you a good lesson! I'll let you know who you can't provoke!"

Duan Ye snorted coldly. He swept forward and kicked at the man. However, his foot was grabbed and flipped by someone. His body also flipped over. He only felt a push come with the full force at him.

The purple-clad figure somersaulted mid-air and fell to the ground, but his step was unsteady. He took a few steps back to stabilize himself and stared coldly at the person. "Who are you?! What do you want, coming forward on his behalf?" He questioned him harshly.

"Please stop while you're still ahead. If you go too far, I won't be easy on you!" He was a middle-aged man with the Golden Core strength. After casting a glance at Duan Ye, he issued him a warning.

Obviously, he saw at a glance that Duan Ye's strength was at the Foundation Building peak level. However, even at that stage, he would be unable to withstand a single blow from the Golden Core cultivator. So, the man gave out a warning since it's a disgrace for him as a Golden Core cultivator to deal with a Foundation Building.

"Won't be easy on me? Hahaha, if you don't scam from here, don't blame me for being rude!" Duan Ye looked up and laughed loudly. However, his sharp eyes were like a small beast, bloodthirsty and cold.

His fighting intent rushed forth. Obviously, he wasn't afraid that the other party was a Golden Core cultivator.

"Is this man insane? This middle-aged man is the bully's uncle, a Golden Core cultivator. He still dares to provoke him?"

"Perhaps, this young man comes from a noble clan? Otherwise, where did he get the courage and guts?"

"I didn't see someone at his side protecting him. Besides, even if he was from a noble clan, what of it? If he's killed here, it means nothing."

"That's true. Last month, the bully killed a man. Nobody dared to say anything to them. Even the city's Lord turned a blind eye. The purple-clad young man is a foreigner. He didn't know the bully's notoriety."

"But his strength was above the bully. It's really delightful that he can beat the bully to a sorry figure, making him call out for his mum and dad."

Listening to the comments of the crowd, the middle-aged man's eyes turned cold and his Golden Core's mighty pressure swept away. Those people suddenly shut their mouths.

Chapter 942: This young master is a bully

"Nothing more than a local tyrant, calling himself an Overlord? Tch! Don't you know that only this young master can be called a "bully"?" Duan Ye's hand moved and an eight-star flywheel appeared in his hand.

The flywheel looked like dark iron, but the rows of patterns on top and its teeth with sharp light made the Golden Core cultivator's eyes narrowed with a touch of greed in his eyes.

It's a magic weapon!

That's a remarkable magic weapon! A rare magic weapon in the market! You couldn't tell that this kid would have this kind of stuff. Nevertheless, he could take out such a magic weapon at will. Perhaps, there were still more precious treasures on his body!

At this thought, his mind moved quickly.

"Kid, you don't want to live, dare to make trouble in my place!" The man, in pain from the beating, was supported by two men. He glared at Duan Ye who was holding the eight-star flywheel. He wanted to teach him a lesson, but he was stopped by the middle-aged man in front of him.

"Uncle, this boy is too arrogant! If he's not being taught a lesson, he would be ignorant, not knowing the height of the heavens or the depth of the earth!"

"That's correct. Without being taught a lesson, you wouldn't know the height of the heavens or the depth of the earth!" Duan Ye nodded in agreement. The eight-star flywheel in his hand rotated, making a whirring sound while attacking with a sharp aura. It attacked the middle-aged man with murderous intent.

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with a calculated light and his figure dashed quickly. "Since you don't stop, please excuse my action!" He charged using his Golden Core pressure. After avoiding Duan Ye's attack, he fastened his bare hand on Duan Ye's shoulder.

"How dare you touch me? I'll cripple your pig's hooves!"

Duan Ye snorted coldly. The eight-star flywheel turned around and returned to his hands. It turned to the right, chopping at the hand that clasped on his shoulder.

"Whoosh!"

The middle-aged man was surprised by his extreme speed. He withdrew his hands instinctively but still felt the bloodthirsty breath across the back of his hand. It was as if he was a minute slower, his hand would have been cut off.

Damn it! This boy was only at the Foundation Building stage, how could his speed this fast?

This man had no idea that, as a royal family's offspring, Duan Ye had encountered countless dangers since he was young. His skill and speed were the basis for survival, so he would not slow down.

What's more, he was related to the Eight Supreme Empires. They had some secret cultivation skills unknown to outsiders.

"Hiss! That boy is so fast!"

"Of course, he was able to fight with the Golden Core cultivator. Where does he come from? Certainly not from a small family."

"It's not so easy to deal with the noble clan. If they really dare to hurt the young man here, the young man's family will also know. I heard that many aristocratic families let their children get some experience outside while guarding them in the dark. As long as there's no danger to their lives, they usually don't show up."

The Golden Core cultivator's forehead broke out in cold sweat listening to the words of the crowd and seeing the speed of the young man's attack and strange skill. While being distracted, his arm was cut by the flywheel.

Seeing that it was impossible to win in this place, he withdrew quickly. Gritting his teeth, he took the bully by the hand and swept away, leaving a word.

"Kid, don't let me see you next time!"

Duan Ye scoffed at him, hollering, "Don't let this young master see you next time. Otherwise, you will be humiliated!"

Chapter 943: Where are the scoundrels?

He glanced around and snorted. "What are you looking at? What's there to see? Still not leaving fast enough?"

The crowd surrounding him dispersed quickly. They wouldn't dare to offend a man who had the guts to fight against a Golden Core cultivator.

Seeing the crowd dispersed, Duan Ye stepped towards the inn. At the door, the innkeeper saw the situation and promptly welcomed him with a smile. "It's great that the Young Master is fine. That young master has been waiting for you downstairs for a long time. Please follow me."

Duan Ye went in and saw Feng Jiu had eaten her fill. He walked up to her. "You are quite at ease, ah! Aren't you afraid I'll lose and get killed?"

"If you don't win, run away sooner." Feng Jiu poured a cup of tea. "I ordered those for you. After we finish eating, we'll hit the road."

"Alright." He didn't say much either. After taking a seat, he moved his chopsticks and started eating.

They left the inn after settling the accounts. While leaving the city gate and heading toward the outer part of the city, Duan Ye asked, "Didn't you say that there are three other people? Who are those three? Where are we going to find them?"

She shot a glance at him, smiling. "What's the rush? You'll know once we get there."

"You've already selected some? To get into the Hell Mountains, our strengths are still worrying. So, are the other three at the Nascent Soul level? If they are, when we came out earlier, wouldn't it be better if I asked my father to call two others? What's the need to look for additional people?"

"What Nascent Soul Level?" Feng Jiu chuckled. "Those three are Foundation Building cultivators like you."

"What? Are you kidding? Three more Foundation Building cultivators to enter the Hell Mountains? I'm sure that I can fight against a Golden Core, But it's impossible for me to deal with the Golden Core peak level. I have no confidence at all. If it were other Foundation Building cultivators, they can't even deal with the Golden Core early-stage cultivator. We won't have to protect those three Foundation Building cultivators that you're looking for, right?"

"We won't. Those three are as strong as you."

Listening to her praise, he couldn't help looking at her. With a flush on his baby face, he coughed softly. "I don't know about others. I'm certainly not weak. You're pretty good. I'll give you a hand if we encounter danger in the Hell Mountains!"

"That's great!" She chuckled. "But, before we go, don't you think you should solve the problem first?"

"Huh? What kind of problem?" He looked at her quizzically.

"That's the trouble that's following us in our path! Aren't they waiting for us to leave the city? I think it's better for you to solve the trouble you've caused, just to practice your skills."

Hearing this, he immediately reacted and his cute baby face sank. He looked back sharply and shouted, "Where are the scoundrels? You're not quick enough to scamper out and see this young master!"

"Hahahaha! What a reckless kid!"

A burst of laughter rang out. As the sound fell, a dozen sword-wielding robust men rushed out surrounding them. Headed by the Golden Core cultivator and the Great Spirit Master ranked guy earlier, there was also a middle-aged man with a huge belly.

The big-bellied middle-aged man wore a magnificent garment with a few gold and jade rings on his fingers and a gold belt around his waist. He patted his stomach with one hand while staring at Feng Jiu and Duan Ye.

Chapter 944: Eight-star flywheel

That obese man only had a tiny slit of flickering eyes left, sizing up the two from top to bottom, as if evaluating goods. Finally, his gaze swept past the baby-faced Duan Ye and paused at Feng Jiu's incomparably beautiful mien. A striking light flashed in his eyes.

"Old fool, don't look at people with such disgusting eyes. That will make this young master want to dig your eyes out."

When the fat middle-aged man stared at the two with a calculated gaze, Duan Ye also sized them up, especially the fat man in the glittering golden robe. Seeing him watching them with that look, he knew this man had filthy stuff in his mind.

"Hehehe, Noble Young Masters coming out of nowhere, you truly look remarkable. Each one of you has good figures." The obese man chuckled, still staring at those two with his eyes squinted.

However, rather than fixing his gaze at Duan Ye, he kept staring at that dazzlingly gorgeous young man in red.

That young man had only the cultivation of a Great Spirit Master. However, from the moment he saw them, he stood there calmly, neither frightened nor flustered, with an indifferent look on his unparalleled face and an indistinct smile on his lips.

He was more beautiful than a woman. But unlike the feminine and gentle beauty, his looks were wilful and dazzling like the sun. Those pupils had some mysterious tints in its depth. People couldn't move their sight with just one look at him.

It was precisely due to the young man's unmatched beauty, his unruffled calm and his indiscernible smile, that gave him a very strange feeling.

Danger.

Mm, it's just an uncanny sense of danger.

He was just a young man at the Great Spirit Master level. How could he give off such a feeling to him? It should have just been an illusion.

"Feng Jiu, what cultivation level is that old fool?" Duan Ye moved closer to her.

"Golden Core peak level." She smiled with her eyes narrowed.

His lips twitched. Earlier, he stated that he was not a match for a Golden Core peak level cultivator. Now, a Golden Core peak level cultivator came. How could his luck be so bad?

Feng Jiu seemed to know his thoughts. She patted him on the shoulder with laughter in her eyes. "It's alright. If you can't defeat him, you still have me, right!"

"You told me that you haven't entered Golden Core for long. Can a Golden Core initial stage deal with the peak stage?" He told her in a low voice. After taking a look at her, he spoke again. "Okay, let's run away in case we can't find it!"

"What are you whispering about? Why? Scared? Hahaha, catch them! Pack them nicely and bring them back!" The Golden Core cultivator who got injured by Duan Ye's eight-star flywheel shouted. The dozen strong men rushed forward and surrounded them.

"Hmph! You seek death!"

Duan Ye snorted coldly. His hand moved and the eight-star flywheel turned into a bright light in his hand. He threw the flywheel in a flash. With a whirring sound, the flywheel's sharp aura targeted those cultivator's necks so suddenly that they had no time to cover their ears.

In a flash, when the cold light passed, screams rang out and blood splashed on the ground. Those strong and robust men all lying dead on the ground before even touching the two.

Letting Great Spirit Master cultivators to deal with the Foundation Building peak stage, they were surely killed as soon as they struck.

Seeing this, the obese man's hand stopped patting his abdomen and his sight fell on Duan Ye.

Chapter 945: The fierce baby

"Little baby, which family are you from? You have a great talent and cultivation at such a young age." The obese middle-aged man asked, staring with a squint at Duan Ye.

"Pfft!"

Hearing the words "little baby", Feng Jiu burst into laughter. Duan Ye's face flushed red with anger. That young and tender, doll-like face, was really fitting to be called a little baby.

Duan Ye glanced angrily at Feng Jiu, then glowered at the obese middle-aged man. "I'm your grandpa!" As soon as he spoke these words, the eight-star flywheel appeared in his hand.

Feng Jiu stood aside, unmoving. Duan Ye's skill was not weak. She wanted to know where his limit was. What's more, that Golden Core peak stage cultivator was not easy to deal with. Therefore, she was not worried that his life would be in danger.

Sure enough, that Golden Core initial stage cultivator rushed up and immediately attacked Duan Ye. He was blocking his attack and fought him in a hand to hand combat. Duan Ye was not the enemy's match on strength, but he took the lead on speed and skill.

Feng Jiu watched on quietly while Cloud Devouring Beast who stayed at her side, also kept its eyes on the fight. Fierce streams of air whizzed and spirit energy breath visible to the naked eye flew in the air and attacked each other.

“Hiss!”

That Golden Core cultivator had no weapons in his hand. His shoulder bled instantly, slashed by Duan Ye’s eight-star flywheel. He gasped and stepped back.

The other man looked at the young man from the side, not daring to step forward, fully aware that he’s not his match. If he abruptly came forward, his fate would be the same as those dozen strong men – dead.

Even though he couldn’t defeat that baby-faced man, he would be able to deal with this young man in red since he’s only at the Great Spirit Master level.

So, seeing the young man had been staring at the fight, a dagger slipped out of his sleeve into his hand. He sprang up and thrust the dagger at the young man in red.

“Kid, you’re dead meat!”

Feng Jiu didn’t even look at the man. She neither dodged nor made a move because Cloud Devouring Beast had already pounced at the man the moment it saw him with the dagger. The beast leapt at the man with a low growl.

The small ball-like figure looked like a harmless little pet with no fighting power. But at this moment, it showed its sharp claws. As it darted, its sharp claws reached toward the man’s wrist holding the dagger.

“Whoosh!”

What’s more astonishing was that when the weak-looking pet leapt and slashed its claws, it carried a fierce and bloodthirsty breath. It was so fast that even the Great Spirit Master couldn’t even dodge.

“Hiss! My hand....”

The dagger slammed on the ground noisily and blood oozed from his throbbing wrist. His face turned white. Instinctively, he reached out to hold the bleeding hand and looked at the deep scars on the blood-soaked wrist. Seeing the white bone half exposed, he got frightened and started screaming loudly.

“Ah! My hand...my hand...”

Due to this man’s abrupt change, the Golden Core cultivator fighting with Duan Ye got distracted. His stomach was slashed by the sharp eight-star flywheel. He staggered backwards and his face turned white. He clenched his teeth, feeling both unwilling and unresigned.

For a moment, the smell of blood in the air became more intense.

Chapter 946: Blood will flow when she fights

The obese middle-aged man patted his stomach for a moment, staring at the tiny, round pet with thin, slit-like eyes. Surprise flashed in those eyes.

“What kind of beast is this?” He asked, as if not seeing the two wounded men. He was staring at the little beast with interest, seeming very surprised at its fierce attack to protect its owner.

Feng Jiu didn’t even spare him a glance. She kept on looking at Duan Ye. Seeing that he only had a small cut wound from the air stream during the duel with the Golden Core cultivator, Feng Jiu was pleased.

He’s pretty good. His skill was not bad, indeed, more than enough to deal with the Golden Core initial stage cultivator. He could even gain the upper hand and not lose against a Golden Core middle stage cultivator. With his skill and reaction speed, he could absolutely kill those above his rank.

Perhaps because Feng Jiu didn’t pay attention to him, the obese middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and turned his sight to Duan Ye. At that very moment, the man’s figure swept toward Duan Ye at a lightning speed.

Feng Jiu’s eyes jolted slightly, but she didn’t make any movement. Duan Ye was not a match for that man and was gradually in a disadvantageous position. Although the enemy was fat, his movement wasn’t cumbersome. Compared to that Golden Core cultivator, the Golden Core peak stage’s strength was obviously at a much higher level.

Barely less than ten moves, Duan Ye was completely on the losing side. Seeing the enemy directed his palm carrying a strong aura to attack Duan Ye, her eyes flashed coldly. Her red figure swept out in an instant.

Duan Ye only felt something powerful pull him from the back and snatched him away, sending him several meters away to avoid the near-fatal attack.

His heart palpitated. With a gasp, his eyes widened in surprise, looking at Feng Jiu’s red figure swept forward to meet the obese middle-aged cultivator’s attack.

“Be careful!”

He couldn’t help but exclaim. After all, he thought that Feng Jiu had just entered the Golden Core level. Perhaps, her combat effectiveness is even lower than him, yet she’s facing that blow head-on. If she were struck by that man’s hand, she might not die but be seriously wounded.

Two palms were raised and two streams of air collided with each other. Powerful pressures seemed to compete which one was stronger. They were suppressing each other until a loud bang was heard and streams of air rolled away with the blast. The more powerful side rolled out with an overwhelming force, just like a sudden savage wave of the ocean bumping the obese middle-aged cultivator several meters away.

“Poof!”

Blood spurted out from his mouth. He swayed slightly. His body was struck back by the strong stream of air and was unable to stand firmly.

But at this time, before he could react, the figure in red came toward him like a ghost.

He could see from those deep and cold eyes the reflection of his own eyes widened in shock and horror...

“Whoosh!”

The fierce stream of air passed through. A cold light flashed and blood sprayed out. The obese man fell down stiffly.

“Thump!”

There was no chance to scream for mercy. Feng Jiu attacked and took his life in three moves. Such a formidable fighting force made Duan Ye, who was on tenterhooks, stare with astonishment. His face was filled with disbelief.

He originally thought that Feng Jiu was not his opponent...

Chapter 947: Tranquil City's Ning Lang

“Arghhhhhhhh!”

A shrill cry of horror broke the silence. They saw the man with the injured wrist screaming, trying to escape. At the same time, the Golden Core cultivator who suffered injuries in his shoulder and abdomen also turned around and about to flee.

However, seeing their fleeing figures, Feng Jiu's lips curved up. “Running away? It's too late.” The figure in red immediately struck out and the two men were finished off without any difficulties.

With two more stiff corpses on the ground, Duan Ye gulped and stared at Feng Jiu in awe and worship. “So strong...”

Yes, so strong! He's much stronger than him!

He had always thought that his strength was rare among his peers. After all, he could kill those above his rank. Ordinary people couldn't do this. Today, he had no choice but sigh in admiration at Feng Jiu's skill and strength.

He's really strong!

“What are you dilly-dallying for? Hurry, search for their valuables and run away!” Feng Jiu, squatting down to search the body at her feet, shouted at Duan Ye.

“Oh, okay, okay.” Duan Ye answered with surprise. Almost instinctively he crouched down to scavenge all the valuables from the corpses. When he finished, he brought his loots to Feng Jiu.

“Hey, it's all here, for you.” He offered her all the valuables. Although those things were worth some money, he didn't have the least interest in them. Besides, he was born in the royal family and never lacked money.

Feng Jiu shot him a glance without saying anything. After taking the valuables, she put everything inside the space. "Let's go, someone will definitely come. Hurry up." She tossed the flying feather out while speaking and carried up Little Cloud Devouring Beast.

Duan Ye also leapt on the flying feather with his vital energy and sat down. After the flying feather carried them into the sky, after a while, he posed a question, "Feng Jiu, how did you become so strong? That man was a Golden Core peak stage cultivator. How can you kill a person in three moves? Is your cultivation really only at the Golden Core level?"

"Yes! If not at the Golden Core level, could I be a Nascent Soul? Those are the results of my cultivation. You got pretty good skill, too. With lots of practice, it will become a sharp blade in your hand. "

He peered at the young man in red at his side and shifted his gaze toward the little beast, Cloud Devouring Beast, "It seems very powerful." And then he added, "Yet, not as strong as my flaming lion."

Little Cloud Devouring Beast glanced at him and growled, laying to rest at Feng Jiu's side. It obviously didn't want to pay attention to his words.

Feng Jiu chuckled in response and kept silent. The breeze lifted up her hair. She squinted her eyes comfortably while looking at the mountains and rivers and gazing at the blue sky...

Two days later, Feng Jiu and Duan ye came to another second-grade country and found a prosperous town well-known in this country.

"Tranquil City?"

Duan Ye saw the inscription at the gate and took another look at Feng Jiu. "Is the second person you are looking for in Tranquil City? What's so special about this man? Why do you have to come all the way here to find him? Is he your friend or your relative? "

Feng Jiu's lips curved up in a smile. "Ah, he is...someone you know."

Duan Ye's eyes flashed. He stared at the city's inscription at the gate for a long time, then his brain lit up. "Is it Ning Lang, the moneygrubber from the Ning clan?"

Chapter 948: Tranquil City's Moneygrubber

"Mm, it's certainly that moneygrubber." Her smile deepened.

Ning Lang, the only son of Tranquil city's ruler, was obsessed with money and extremely stingy. Apart from being a moneygrubber, his money-making was extraordinary. It was said during the grabbing test tradition on his one-year birthday, he picked up a gold abacus as well as two pieces of gold ingots. When he was five years old, he knew how to make money. When he was eight years old, he helped to advise his father behind the scenes. It could be said that Tranquil City's prosperity was inseparable from the money-addict Ning Lang.

"You want to send that moneygrubber to Hell Mountains? Don't think about it. He only focuses on making money all day. He won't be interested in going to Hell Mountains. " Duan Ye waved off this idea, not expecting that Feng Jiu came here to find the miser.

“How’s that possible? There are lots of valuables in Hell Mountains. As long as he loves money, he will not refuse our invitation.” Her eyes sparkled with a smile.

Seeing that she wasn’t convinced, Duan Ye stopped speaking. “You’ll know when you meet him. What should I tell you about him! He doesn’t let go of any chance to make money, but at the same time, he also cherishes his life. According to him, he has to enjoy the money he earned. So he doesn’t want to do dangerous things in case he loses his life by accident. It’s too tragic if he can’t spend all his money since he’s dead.”

Feng Jiu chuckled. “He’s actually such an interesting person? Let’s go!” She walked away with Cloud Devouring Beast at her heel.

Duan Ye followed her inside with some helplessness in his doll-like face.

“Since you’re looking for him, let’s pay a visit to the city ruler’s mansion directly! He may be at home.” Duan Ye looked for someone to ask for directions, then he went to the city ruler’s mansion with Feng Jiu.

“Who are you?” The guards at the city ruler’s mansion stopped them.

“I’d like to meet your young city ruler. Please go in and convey that Duan Ye is looking for him.” The baby-faced Duan Ye stood with his hands behind his back. He was garbed in a purple robe, looking very noble.

The guards glanced at each other and then spoke out. “Please wait a moment.” One of them left quickly to report.

In the city ruler’s mansion, inside the study, a young man was balancing the accounts. The golden abacus clattered noisily while he’s making the calculations. At this time, a young attendant’s voice was heard from outside the door.

“Young Master, there are two men outside looking for you. One of them is called Duan Ye.”

“Duan Ye?” The young man whose head was buried in the accounts slightly paused and looked up in surprise. “Why is he here?”

“Young Master, would you like to see them or send them away?” The young attendant inquired.

“Invite them to the hall. I’ll be there in a bit.”

“Yes.” The young attendant replied and went out to report.

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye were invited into the city ruler’s mansion and taken to the hall. The old man who led the way introduced himself as the Ning family’ steward.

“Hahaha. Please have a cup of tea and some snacks first, Young Masters. My young master will be here soon.” The old man said with a smile. After tea and snacks, he withdrew and waited outside the hall.

While examining the Ning mansion, Feng Jiu could only click her tongue in admiration. “It’s a dazzling palace inside out. It can only be described in one word – outstanding. What a rich man!”

From entering the city gates, whether it's the ground or the bricks on the fortification wall as well as various kinds of pavilions, could be described as glittering and luxurious to the extreme. The royal family's imperial palace could hardly compare with this place.

Chapter 949: A chubby little guy

"This Ning family is extremely rich with assets rivalling that of a country." She was a little surprised. It was the first time she saw someone decorate a house like this. If she had guessed right, those should have been gold and crystals. Otherwise, they could not emit that kind of bright light.

Gold and crystals were used to decorate the floor and the walls. It must have been the Ning's family willingness.

"The Ning family has a lot of money. We can say that they have grasped the economic lifeline of this second-grade country. Otherwise, Tranquil City can't be the most prosperous city in the country." Duan Ye explained and took a sip of tea. The burst of spirit energy after the tea was ingested made him smile.

"It's a spirit tea worth ten thousand gold. I can't even get a catty, yet he can take it out casually here to greet guests. Remarkable indeed!"

"Babyface, what brings you here? Going so far as coming to find me at the Ning family, What's the matter? "

When a voice came, both Feng Jiu and Duan Ye looked up.

They saw a boy between 16 or 17 years old walking towards them, dressed in a dazzling golden suit with a golden crown in his hair and a gold belt around his waist. All they could see was a sight in glittering gold.

To Feng Jiu's shock, the young man was a half-head shorter than Duan Ye and herself, looking fat and white like the fat baby in the New Year painting, with a round gold collar around his neck, rings made of either gold or jade on nine of his ten fingers, and two bracelets of unknown material on his wrist. A small and exquisite golden abacus at his waist. This sight made her completely speechless.

Was it to show his unwillingness to part with the gold, that he put all that glitters on his body? Even if he didn't feel heavy, she felt heavy for his sake. This image of Ning Lang really broke her expectations and fantasy.

She thought he would be an elegant young man, but it was a white and fat chubby little guy. To be exact, he's a chubby little guy who was very fond of money.

"Little Fatty, long time no see. You're getting fatter, your eyes are just like a straight line. Tsk tsk, your taste has not changed at all. I got dazzled seeing all the things on your body." Duan Ye shook his head, speaking in a matter-of-fact tone.

"Don't call me Little Fatty. I have a name, Ning Lang." The chubby little guy spoke discontentedly. When he came in, his gaze fell on Feng Jiu. His tiny, slit-like eyes flickered shrewdly. He asked with curiosity, "Who is this?"

“Who told you to call me Babyface? Can’t I return the favour?” Duan Ye snorted. Casting him a glance, he then got them introduced. “He’s Feng Jiu, a friend of mine.”

Then, he asked Feng Jiu, “Have you met this chubby little guy before?”

Feng Jiu shook her head, facing the fat and white chubby little guy. She couldn’t help smiling, “It’s our first meeting.”

To say that he’s tacky, yet he didn’t have that tackiness in him. Maybe this little fatty was just a cute chubby little guy type, Even though his clothes were sewn with luxurious gold threads, with a golden crown on his head and a golden belt on his waist, the whole body was glittering with gold, it still doesn’t give people a tacky feeling. On the contrary, there is an aura of wealth and honour that intimidated people.

“Feng Jiu?” Those tiny slender eyes stared at Feng Jiu for some time, then he asked them, “Why are you guys looking for me?”

Chapter 950: Luring him with treasures

“We...” When Duan Ye started speaking, Feng Jiu suddenly interrupted.

“You should know about Hell Mountains, right?” She smiled. “We want to invite you along. Are you interested?”

“Hell Mountains?” Ning Lang glanced at them, shook his head and promptly replied. “Not interested.”

“That place has plentiful natural treasures, spirit stones and crystal cores.” She smiled with her eyes narrowed.

“I only know that it’s a dangerous place. If I go in, I won’t be able to get out.” He shook his fleshy palms. “I’m very busy. I’ve been buried in account books recently and have no time to go out.”

“Reportedly, the age-old elixirs there can be sold at sky-high prices. Are you sure you are not going? Besides the beast crystals, Hell Mountains yield all kinds of beautiful gems.”

Ning Lang’s eyes jolted at those words. He shot a glance at Feng Jiu, hesitated and shook his head. “I’m still not going. It’s too dangerous.”

“Hell Mountains’ spirit stream has abundant golden pearls upstream and black pearls downstream. These two kinds of treasures are only found in the spirit mountain stream inside Hell Mountains. Nowhere else, not even in the Eight Great Empires.”

When he heard the golden pearl and the black pearl, Ning Lang could not help gulping down his saliva. A light flickered in his eyes. This time, instead of refusing directly, he lowered his head to fiddle with his fingers. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

“Besides...”

“Stop, stop, don’t tell me. I can’t take it anymore. You know clearly that I like these things related to money best, yet you keep on telling me.”

Ning Lang interrupted Feng Jiu and rubbed his face with both hands. "Get to the point! Why do you want me to go? I'm not strong and I can't do anything there. At most, I'm going there to search for treasures, and what I find I won't give them to you. Why do you call me? It won't do you any good, will it?"

He paused and shook his head. "No, it's not good for both sides, because we're not strong. Maybe if we can get in, before getting too far inside, we'll be dragged by the fierce beasts. Or, if we meet robbers who will loot our treasures. We might even die without even touching the treasures. The more I think about it, the less worthwhile it is!"

Feng Jiu's lips curved up in a smile. "Who can earn money without any risk? If you want to obtain something, you need to invest in it. I'm asking you, are you going or not?"

"Let me think about it. I still have to discuss it with my father. Who can go right away after saying that he'll go?" He rubbed his head. "Let's do this! Stay at my house tonight. I'll give you the answer tomorrow."

"Alright."

She nodded, thinking about a good plan in her head. It's best if he agreed on his own to go there. If he didn't, hehe, she would tie him up anyway and take him with her. Anyway, she had to spend one year, no matter whether they advanced or not. Then, she would return them to the two-star academy one year later.

Duan Ye didn't speak. He just sat there eating snacks and drinking tea, listening to the two people speak.

"Then I'll take you to have a rest. Tonight, I'll give you a welcoming dinner. I'll treat you to some of our most famous local specialties and introduce my father to you." After glancing past Duan Ye, his gaze fell on Feng Jiu, trying to figure out her identity.

Chapter 951: Why is this guy looking for me?

He personally took them to the rear court to settle in and let them have some rest. Turning back to return to his place, he rubbed his head and thought of the young man in red.

"Feng Jiu? Why do I feel like I've seen him somewhere?" Muttering, he walked back and gave orders to prepare the banquet. Then, he returned to the main courtyard.

"Father?"

He poked his head out to peer at the courtyard. He stepped in, asking, "Is my father in the courtyard?"

"City ruler and Madam have gone out. They haven't returned yet." The guard in the courtyard answered.

"Oh, I see!" He thought for a while, then spoke again. "Let me know once they're back." He went to the room and took out the golden abacus and continued to calculate the unfinished accounts. His chubby fingers hit the abacus with incredible dexterity.

Then, about an hour later, he suddenly exclaimed, "Ah! I remember!"

"Young Master, what's wrong? Young Master, what's wrong?" The young attendant outside asked anxiously when he heard his cry. However, he didn't dare to open the door without his permission.

"It's nothing." Ning Lang answered, ignoring the young attendant outside. He turned toward the desk behind him and soon found a portrait.

When his gaze fell on the portrait, his slender, tiny eyes widened slowly. "It was him! I said he's somewhat familiar. It turned out that I've seen him before, it's really him!"

The man in the painting was dressed in red. His face was beautiful. She had a wilful air between the eyebrows and a spirited look in her eyes. The portrait was very lifelike. There's no doubt that it's Feng Jiu.

"Ghost Doctor! It's Ghost Doctor! One of his potions is sold at a sky-high price. His Beauty Pill is priceless. The only one pill was said to have been bought by a first-grade country's royal family at the first auction."

"But, why is this guy looking for me, wanting to take me to Hell Mountains? Why me, out of all people?"

He was muttering while holding the picture. His tiny eyes were spinning. He had the mind of a merchant, therefore, in the face of profit and advantage, the thing he pondered most was the motive. Why did Ghost Doctor come to his house? Why did he not find other people, but him, to go to Hell Mountains?

He sat still in the room for an hour until the young attendant outside informed him that his parents had returned. Then, putting the picture in his bosom, he opened the door and went out.

As a merchant, he had the latest news, especially the most profitable news. Unfortunately, he couldn't get Ghost Doctor's potions since they were always auctioned by the Black Market. There was no chance for others to get them.

Since Ghost Doctor's portraits were recently spread among various major forces and royal families, many people had been paying attention to him secretly. Unexpectedly, he came to his home in Tranquil City.

He felt a little excited. If his parents knew it, they would be shocked. Mm, he would tell them the news first, then make a decision!

At the antechamber, when the steward reported that there were guests at home, the city ruler was surprised. "Oh? They came looking for Lang'er? This kid only knows how to make money all day and doesn't even go back to the academy. There are friends looking for him? It's interesting."

The steward smiled. "Young Master's two friends had noble airs. I think they are of extraordinary origin."

Chapter 952: An Invitation card worth one hundred thousand gold

The beautiful woman sitting beside the city ruler smiled. "Let the people in the kitchen get ready immediately to entertain the young master's two friends in the evening. ."

"Madam, Young Master has already given the order. The kitchen staff have already made the preparations." The steward answered with a smile.

"That's good." The beautiful woman nodded, looking at the city ruler at her side.

"Go and call Lang'er." The city ruler beckoned.

"Yes." When the steward was turning around, about to leave, he saw his young master coming not far away. He turned back quickly. "Master, Madam, Young Master is here."

"Father, Mother."

Seeing his chubby son running in, the city ruler and his wife looked at each other with a smile. Their faces were full of adoration at the sight of his plump figure.

"Slow down, slow down. You're so big yet still running around. Don't let the servants laugh at you." The city ruler's wife smiled and shook her head helplessly.

"Mother." He came to his mother's side and reached for her hand: "Father, Mother, let me tell you, just now..."

"We know. As soon as we got in, the steward told us that you have two friends coming to see you, don't you? Both Father and Mother know." The city ruler's wife interrupted him with a smile and patted his chubby hand. "Son, it's not easy for you to have friends coming here. So, don't make money, go play with your two friends. Take them around the city, do your best to be a host, and have a good relationship with your friends."

The city ruler nodded. "That's right. Listen to your parents and go out more. Don't stay in the city all day long. If you really don't want to go out, go back to the academy. You should have many friends in the academy, right? If you don't go back for such a long time, they must miss you very much."

Seeing that his parents wanted to encourage him to go back to the academy whenever they had a chance, he couldn't help picking his ears. "Father, Mother, don't keep mentioning this. My ears developed calluses from listening."

He intended to tell them about Feng Jiu's identity, but when he saw them like this, he swallowed back his words. He rolled his eyes and smiled with his eyes narrowed to a crescent. "Mother, Father, I think there are still some things I haven't dealt with. I have to go back first. By the way, you can't look for anyone tonight. I'm going to entertain guests at sunset."

"Yes, yes. Aren't those your two friends? We also want to meet them."

Ning Cheng laughed seeing his son's acting furtively with eyes filled with scheming glint. He sighed inwardly. Although it's not good that his son acted stealthily like a thief, nobody understood one's son better than his own father. He had no idea what wicked ideas he was thinking of.

“You’ll meet them in the evening. They’re resting now. I’m leaving first, there are some things I have to deal with.” Ning Lang waved his hand. Without giving them a chance to speak, he turned to leave and broke into a jog.

Back in his courtyard, he went directly into the study. After being occupied for about the time it took for a column of incense to burn, he called out four secret guards and handed them things. “Here are eight invitation cards. Take them to several clans and major forces in the city, and tell them that one card is worth one hundred thousand gold.”

“Yes.” The four secret guards responded respectfully and quickly left.

He rubbed his head while watching the four dark guards leaving. The sparkles in his tiny eyes were twirling rapidly with excitement and anticipation.

Chapter 953: Selling news

As a result, several prominent forces in the large Tranquil City received invitations from Ning Lang, the city ruler Ning’s son.

To be exact, those were not sent for free but sold.

One piece of invitation card that granted its owner entry to attend a banquet at the city ruler’s mansion worth one hundred thousand gold. Even the supreme rulers of those forces were startled at its incredibly high price. They thought that he went money crazy.

Why on earth did they need to spend a hundred thousand gold to attend a banquet in his home for no reason? However, when they all listened to the secret guards and took a look at the invitation card, their expressions changed and their eyes were filled with amazement.

“Ghost Doctor? Is it truly Ghost Doctor? He’s at the city ruler’s mansion now?”

Rather than being astonished, they were more pleasantly surprised. In particular, before they made the decision, their wives, after hearing the news, rushed to ask their husbands to pay the one hundred thousand gold and go to the banquet in the evening. It’s because they wanted to buy the Nourishing Beauty Pill from Ghost Doctor.

Heaven knew that the pill had caused a sensation since it came out. Regarding womenfolks, who didn’t want to look beautiful so as their men stayed being captivated and doted on to them? Especially in the clans with many wives and concubines, the charm of a beauty pill was irresistible. It’s because the pill would not only make them beautiful and young but could also change their life.

“Is Ghost Doctor really at the city ruler’s mansion?”

A clan head asked incredulously. People from various countries were looking for Ghost Doctor’s whereabouts. Yet, he’s coming here? Was this real or fake? How could he enter the city ruler’s mansion? Could it be that Ghost Doctor and the city ruler were old friends?

“I’m just following orders and know nothing about other details. However, my master said that he never deceives people when doing business. The one hundred thousand gold is only the condition for you to

attend the banquet tonight. He provides you with contact and opportunity. As for whether the ghost doctor will meet your requirements, it's none of our master's business."

The clan head hesitated, yet still told his men to bring the secret guard in and exchange the one hundred thousand gold with the invitation. After the secret guard left, he ordered his subordinate to inquire for news.

When he heard that several other powerful clans also bought the banquet invitation, his expression changed and his heart was filled with excitement.

Since everyone was willing to spend one hundred thousand gold to purchase the card, this must have been the ghost doctor.

Their hearts beat wildly when they thought of Ghost Doctor's superb medical skills as well as his potions and pills. Those were all priceless. If only they could get a bottle or two...

The clan head gulped at this thought and promptly ordered his people to get ready to go to the city ruler's mansion in the evening.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu, who's cultivating inside the city ruler's mansion, had no inkling whatsoever that the chubby little guy was so addicted to money. He would dare not only to sell her news after the first meeting but also to lead the city's various forces to come.

If she knew what troubles he had caused this time, she would beat him into a pulp, making him remember this lesson for a long time.

Time went by. As the sun was setting in the west and the sky was not completely dark, several supreme rulers' people holding invitation cards came to the city ruler's mansion in succession. After showing the card, they were welcomed in by several young attendants.

At the same time, Feng Jiu opened her room door...

Chapter 954: What to do?

There was still some time to go before the banquet, so she planned to stroll in the city ruler's mansion first. She flicked her red robes and stepped out.

Everywhere she went, she saw luxury and a large number of servants. The details of the great family were revealed everywhere. Even at every path taken after stepping out of the courtyard, she could detect the aura of those hiding in the dark.

After walking a loop, she happened to come to a rockery pond, where she then sat down on a stone beside the pond. The servants in the mansion were bustling around.

"Master, the Ning family's young master said that the Ghost Doctor is coming. Is it true? When I came in just now, I asked the servants in the mansion, but none of them knew. "

A woman's voice came from behind the rockery. Her words made Feng Jiu lift her eyebrows.

“How can it be false? One invitation card to the banquet is worth one hundred thousand gold. If it’s not true, would he dare to take the money?” The man spoke with a deep and calm voice. “I don’t want to ask for pills and potions. I just want to ask the Ghost Doctor to treat our Hong’er. It’s not easy to get this chance, we have to try it anyway.”

“Yes! Ghost Doctor comes and goes like a shadow. It’s so rare to let us know that he came to Tranquil City. We must invite him to our home.”

The two chatted as they walked, their voice gradually faded away. Standing at the edge of the pond, Feng Jiu blinked with shock.

An invitation card worth one hundred thousand gold? Was this a highway robbery? This little fatty Ning Lang...

She shook her head and sighed. Sure enough, these kids were not easy to manage. They were craftier than she was. While she was still thinking about a way to take him away, he already knew that she was the ghost doctor and could take the opportunity to make money from a so-called reception banquet. It was not strange that this little fatty had a reputation as a moneygrubber.

She could not help smiling at the thought that the chubby little guy, wearing his wealth on his white and fat body, had an elegant name of beautiful jade.

Ning Lang was taken from “Lin Lang” that meant beautiful jade. It was apparent that the city ruler and his wife looked forward to and loved their son. The little son didn’t let them down. Unlike other young men, he looked fat and white with an air of wealth and opulence.

Perhaps, for parents, it was enough to see their children grow up safely, looking white and tender.

“Forget it! Once cheated, I’ll find another chance to cheat back.” She chuckled and walked back. She returned to the courtyard and sat for a while. Not long after, Duan Ye opened his room’s door and walked out.

“It seems you went out just now?”

He massaged his shoulders and yawned, looking at Feng Jiu sitting in the courtyard. After a nap, he felt fully rested. It was one thing to sleep inside a house on the journey. If it’s not available, spending the night in the woods wouldn’t give him a good rest.

“Mm, I went for a spin.” She tapped her fingers on the table, her eyes lost in thought.

Duan Ye went over and sat down beside Feng Jiu. “What are you going to do if Little Fatty doesn’t come with us?”

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked with a smile, “Then, think, what should I do?”

“What about finding another one? As Little Fatty said, he doesn’t have much strength, even weaker than I am. If he really doesn’t intend to go, let’s find another one.”

Chapter 955: The city ruler didn’t know

Feng Jiu smiled and said nothing.

If it wasn't for her identity as a teacher, she wouldn't take them with her. She originally didn't plan to go to Hell Mountains. But while on the way, she thought it would be better to go to Hell Mountains than teach them at the academy.

"Are you awake? I was wondering whether you're still asleep "

Ning Lang, that chubby little guy, came in. The 16-year-old plus his not so tall frame was really likeable. However, the pleasant-looking little fatty was a scheming man.

He looked at the two men, and finally, his gaze fell on Feng Jiu. He smiled with his tiny eyes narrowed. "Feng Jiu, are you comfortable here? Are you used to it? Do you need me to get you a different courtyard?"

"No need, it's fine here." She stood up and flicked her dress.

"Then let's go! The banquet is ready at the front and my parents are already there. " He said with a smile and motioned them to follow him.

"Let's go, let's go! I'm starving. Duan Ye took the first step out.

Feng Jiu glanced at Ning Lang with eyes filled with smiles. Then, she also went to the front courtyard.

At the front courtyard

"Why hasn't anyone seen him yet?"

"Yeah! We still haven't seen him until now. Is this real or not?"

"That's right, didn't they say that he's here?"

When the city ruler's wife heard the people sitting on both sides talking in a low voice, as if they had not seen someone, she couldn't help but wonder.

"Everyone, are you talking about my little son? Hahaha, he went to invite his two friends in and should be back soon."

The city ruler spoke with a smile, but he felt something was off. He heard that his son was entertaining his two friends tonight, but how could he invite all of the major forces' supreme rulers in Tranquil City? Moreover, none of them was absent. It's strange that some of them arrived with their wives.

When the people sitting on both sides heard this, they couldn't help laughing. One of them asked, "City ruler, I heard that Ghost Doctor came to your house. Is it true?"

The city ruler was shocked to hear this. "Ghost Doctor? Where did you get the news? Why don't I know? " He really didn't know where the ghost doctor came from in their mansion? Ghost Doctor had been famous for a long time. People wanted to see him and didn't know his whereabouts. How could he appear in their mansion?

Besides, if he's really in his mansion, how could he not know about it?

“City ruler, don’t you know it? Haha, don’t make a joke. Your esteemed son invited us to come tonight. Oh, that’s incorrect.” The man shook his head and smiled. It’s not an invitation since they paid one hundred thousand gold for the invitation card.

The city ruler was confused. He looked at his lady beside him and saw that she also shook her head slightly, showing that she also had no idea. He could not help looking at the people sitting on the left and right and asked hesitantly, “what’s it all about? Everyone...”

The people sitting on the left and right saw that he was really puzzled. They were surprised. Did the city ruler really not know?

Then, one of them explained. “Your esteemed son has disclosed the news to us that Ghost Doctor is in the city ruler’s mansion. He gave us an invitation card, but it cost one hundred thousand gold apiece. Therefore, we all want to know whether Ghost Doctor is really in the city ruler’s mansion? Why hasn’t anyone seen him yet?”

Chapter 956: Just for meeting Ghost Doctor

The city ruler was surprised. His brows were tightly knitted together and his face turned sombre. If this was true, one of the two young men coming today was Ghost Doctor. Besides, there were no other guests in their city ruler’s mansion.

However, if one of them was really Ghost Doctor, Lang’er’s act of leaking the news and inviting guests to the banquet at the price of one hundred thousand gold was inappropriate.

Just as he was about to ask his wife what was going on, he saw the steward come this way with a smile on his face.

“Master, Madam, Young Master and his two friends are here.”

Everyone looked back quickly and saw three young men were coming with Ning Lang, the son of the city ruler, leading the way. His chubby figure was apparent at a glance.

As for the two young men behind him, one was in a magnificent purple robe while the other in a red robe had an unrestrained air all over him.

Their eyes instinctively fell on the young man in red. When they saw the beautiful and somewhat devilish face, they stood up one after another.

“Ghost Doctor! It’s really Ghost Doctor!”

“Yes, yes. I also have Ghost Doctor’s portrait. The person is more beautiful and dazzling than the picture.”

“It’s astonishing! Ghost Doctor is actually just a young man. I always thought he should be an old man or a middle-aged man, but I didn’t expect that he is this young.”

“Ghost Doctor, I’m...”

In an instant, one after another rushed forward and surrounded Feng Jiu. Their words were filled with excitement, their hearts got even more thrilled. Besieging Feng Jiu, some people asked for medicine, some people for pills, while some others asked for his medical cure. It was a hubbub with one person saying something, and the other said another thing. They completely didn't give Feng Jiu the chance to speak at all or the time to react.

Duan Ye, who was pushed aside, frowned and glanced at the grinning Ning Lang. "Fatty, what Ghost Doctor? Is this a mischief you made?"

"Hahaha, Duan Ye, you also don't know? He really is the Ghost Doctor! Recently the news that a bottle of his potion can help one's cultivation advance spread in all the major powers. A pill can restore the old to her youthful and most beautiful visage. He has great medical prowess. It's said that he can rob people's souls from the hands of Yama, the King of Hell. Therefore, he is called Ghost Doctor."

"He? It's impossible, isn't it?" Duan Ye stared at Feng Jiu with shock. He saw her look still unchanged even when surrounded by people. There was a shallow smile on her beautiful face. However, her inadvertent glance made him feel weird.

So he nudged Ning Lang with his elbow. "Fatty, did you offend him? Somehow I saw him looking at you so strangely? I can tell you..."

He didn't say anything more. The scene of Feng Jiu's slaying people flashed in his eyes, making his heart tremble. Looking at her usual harmless look, he felt that she was more dangerous and impossible to predict.

The fatty had better not offend him, otherwise, even if he didn't die, Ning Lang would surely lose a few catty of his fat meat.

"I just..." Ning Lang was about to speak but was suddenly called.

"Lang'er, come here for me!" The city ruler stared at his chubby son with a sombre face, seething with anger inwardly.

Seeing this, the city ruler's wife quickly beckoned. "Come here, Lang'er, your father has something to ask you." She could see that her husband was angry at the moment, so to avoid any mishap, it was better to let the two of them have a chat.

Chapter 957: Punishing oneself with three cups

Ning Lang came over excitedly. "Father, are you pleasantly surprised?"

"Pleasantly surprised? Hmph! Shock, yes, but not pleased!" Tranquil City's ruler snorted with a gloomy face. "Since you've identified Ghost Doctor when he's arrived in our house, why don't you tell Father? You, you even invited people from all families to come with one hundred thousand gold invitation card?! You are incorrigible!"

"What of it? I just pulled a string so that they could see Ghost Doctor. Besides, you see, they all surrounded him. If he took out the potion for sale, it would be a considerable amount of money. I'm helping him out!"

Tranquil City's ruler shook his head helplessly at his words. "Son, not everyone thinks the same as you do. Do you think that he'll refine more potions to sell knowing that they can be sold at a sky-high price? No. For him, he doesn't have to sell the potions. In this world, not everything can be bought with money."

His tone was grave, meant for teaching him. Then, he motioned Ning Lang to look at the young man in red, surrounded by people. "Those who want to buy his potions will buy it anyway, whether paying an exorbitant price or exchanging it with another object. As long as they think it's worth the price, they will hand the money. He's not worried about selling his potions since he's not having enough to sell. What you did today was without his knowledge, right?"

"But, I give him the chance to make money. Isn't he happy to be able to earn some profits?"

"Do you think it's that easy to refine potions? Did you have any inkling? Nothing is easy, especially refining potions and pills. Otherwise, the world would not revere the potions and the alchemists."

Ning Lang moved his mouth but said nothing. He was very smart. He immediately understood his father's words. He seemed to know that he'd gone too far today.

"If they can come to see you all the way here, they must value your friendship. What kind of wretched thing are you doing? Now, how do you end it?"

"This...I..." He scratched his head, lowering his head in bewilderment.

Over there, Feng Jiu had a disaffected smile. "I'm sorry, everyone." She walked out from their midst and looked at Ning Lang. "Aren't we invited for a banquet tonight?"

"That...what about taking you all to dine outside?" He suggested, intending to apologize to her once they're leaving.

"There's no need. Let's just eat here! But, have the dishes served. Duan Ye yelled that he was hungry earlier." She smiled. Looking at Tranquil City's ruler couple, she cupped her wrists in a salute. "City ruler, Madam."

"Haha, Ghost Doctor, don't be too courteous. Please, please sit down." The city ruler asked her to come and sit.

"My name is Feng Jiu. City ruler can call me Feng Jiu." She sat down with Duan Ye. The others also took their seats.

"Steward, tell them to serve food. Go to the wine cellar and take out my treasured jar of spirit wine" The city ruler commanded.

"Yes." The steward turned away and left.

"Everyone, my son had done a deplorable thing. I, Ning, will punish myself with three cups and compensate each of you."

While speaking, he first poured three cups of wine to drink, then faced Feng Jiu. "My son was a moneygrubber ever since he was young and he would not listen to me. Tonight, he offended Young Master Feng. Please don't blame him. Don't worry about this boy. I'll teach him a lesson later."

Chapter 958: Help At The Feast

Feng Jiu glanced at Ning Lang and smiled lightly: "It doesn't matter, this is nothing." Besides, she had intended to figure out his temperament after throwing him into Hell Mountains. She would teach him a lesson then.

Everyone who witnessed the situation was secretly surprised. It seemed as if the one hundred thousand gold Master Ning took had been swept under the rug?

Seeing that the situation wasn't quite right, everyone ceased to talk about asking for medicines. As the servants served up the dishes, the City Master said with a smile: "As the both of you are not locals, the dishes served today are our local delicacies."

He pointed to the two king crabs on the dish in front of him: "This king crab is unique to the snow sea, you can't eat it anywhere else. Unlike other places, the king crab can be caught from the snow sea all year round. They are fleshy all year round and are the most delicious food here. Please try some."

Feng Jiu had already seen the king crab earlier on. They are rare in the Phoenix Empire, and even if there were any, they certainly weren't this big. For a food lover such as herself, all she had wanted was to taste the delicious king crab after setting eyes on it.

"Then I shall help myself." Without looking at anyone else, she then picked up the pair of scissors that were placed next to each person and cut off the crab legs and then proceeded to open up the shell....

When the others saw his skills at eating crab, they were quite surprised. The king crab was local only to them, could he have eaten it elsewhere? He seemed quite familiar with eating crabs.

On the contrary, the baby-faced boy in purple clothes next to him was sitting there staring at the crab, with no inclination to start eating. Finally, he allowed a maid behind him to help with his food.

The City Master had ordered the housekeeper to bring forth his treasured spirit wines and served it to all the guests, who were eating and chatting at the same time. Everyone knew not to discuss those matters during the meal, and therefore kept the conversation to general chit chat.

When everyone had drunk and eaten to their fill, the dishes on the table were cleared away and more spirit wine was served. Even though it was getting late, no one mentioned leaving. They were instead pondering on how to bring up the subject.

A couple looked at each other and stood up. They bowed to Feng Jiu and said: "Ghost Doctor, I am the head of the He Family in the city, and this is my wife. We have heard that your medical skills are superior and have the ability to save people from the brink of death. Therefore, we beseech you to please save our son. As long as Ghost Doctor is willing to save him, I will be forever in your debt. If I can be of any help to you in the future, I will do my utmost even if it means risking my life."

"Master Feng, please save my son!" Mrs He wiped her tears from her grief-stricken face: "We know that Master Feng doesn't help people easily, but please take pity on a mother's love. We have no other way."

The other people looked at Feng Jiu, their hearts moved by the scene. They knew about the son of the He Family. He was quite an outstanding young man, but it seemed that he had been afflicted with some

bone corroding poison. He was unable to use both of his legs now. They had brought many doctors, alchemists and tried many medications, but everyone said that he could not be saved. If he wanted to live, he had to amputate his legs.

If his legs were to be amputated, then he might as well be an invalid. Therefore they had brought up the matter, in the hopes that things may take a good turn.

Chapter 959: Give A Beauty

When he saw everyone's eyes on Feng Jiu, Duan Ye glanced at him and asked: "Are you really the Ghost Doctor? Your medical skills are that good?" Along their journey, he had only seen his lethal skills killing people, but he could actually save people too?

Ghost Doctor? He had heard of this person before, he was supposed to be extremely powerful. It was his medical knowledge and elixir refining skills that were powerful. A concubine in the First Grade Country had eaten the Nourishing Beauty pill he made and regained favour. The news of this matter had spread to their Qing Dynasty and everyone also wanted a Nourishing Beauty pill from the Ghost Doctor.

It seemed that his father had also sent men to locate the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor.

When he thought of the description of the Ghost Doctor in the rumours, he couldn't help but look at the young man dressed in red. When they hadn't mentioned it, it didn't occur to him. But now that they have, he found that he really was quite similar to the description.

Feng Jiu glanced at Duan Ye but didn't answer his question. She looked at Mr and Mrs He: "What symptoms does your son have? What did the previous doctors say about his illness?"

The couple were surprised when they heard this and replied hurriedly: "We brought many doctors to our home to examine our son and they all said the same thing. It was a bone eroding poison. We don't know how he was afflicted with the bone eroding poison. We only know that the doctors said that it was bone necrosis and the situation was getting worse. A doctor had come to examine him a couple of days ago and said that if he wanted to live then he had to amputate both his legs. But.... Our son refused."

The couple wiped their tears and continued: "He is still young, he can't live the rest of his life without his legs. We heard that the Ghost Doctor's medical skills are really powerful and therefore sent people to locate your whereabouts. We didn't expect to hear from Mister Ning yesterday that you are living in the City Master's house. We have therefore come especially to ask for your help."

"Bone eroding poison?" Feng Jiu murmured softly: "It isn't as simple as bone necrosis. The poison attacks the five internal organs as well and once that happens, the person can't be saved."

"Ghost Doctor, you must have a solution don't you? You must save our son. Please save our son. I can pay any price, even if it is my life you want." Mister He pleaded.

As parents, they were willing to give up anything unconditionally, even if it was their life.

"What use would he have with your life? I tell you, he likes women, the more beautiful the better it is. Nothing you give him is as good as giving him a beauty."

Duan Ye's voice rang out uncontrollably and everyone stared strangely at Feng Jiu.

The Ghost Doctor likes beautiful women? For real? If that's the case, then that's easy.

Everyone started thinking of which family had daughters of the appropriate age and was suitable.

When she heard Duan Ye's outburst, Feng Jiu glared at him: "Don't talk nonsense." Why did the baby-face say she liked beautiful women? She was a woman, why would she like women? Besides, why did he think she liked women?

Duan Ye snorted and said: "I'm not talking nonsense. On our whole journey, every time there was a beautiful woman, you always stared at them. I'm not talking nonsense."

Chapter 960: No Need To Return

When she heard this, her lips puckered up: "I was purely showing appreciation."

"When a man looks at a woman, it's never just out of appreciation, it's always lecherous." Duan Ye gave a know-it-all look, refusing to believe Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu couldn't be bothered to refute and looked at the couple instead, saying: "Tell you what! I will go to your house tomorrow morning and assess his condition."

Her plan had been to wait for Ning Lang's answer tomorrow, and she was going to take him away regardless of his answer. However, now that she had been asked for help, she couldn't possibly refuse to help. It was just like the couple had said, as parents, their hearts were in pain seeing their son suffer and there was nothing they could do to help. It was even harder to accept than losing their lives.

Although she was a cold person, she was also sentimental. She would protect everyone she treasured and didn't wish any harm to come to the people she cherished. To those people who wanted to kill her, she was ruthless.

She was unable to ignore the selfless and unconditional love parents had for their children. Now that she was faced with this kind of situation, she had no help no matter what! Besides, this was nothing too difficult for her to handle anyway. But for that person, it was their only chance to live.

Upon hearing this, Mr and Mrs He were extremely excited and expressed their thanks immediately: "Thank you Ghost Doctor, thank you Ghost Doctor. We will return home immediately and tell our son the news. We will be here tomorrow morning to bring you to our home."

Their expressions were filled with excitement, and they thanked him many more times before they left for home to share the news with their son.

The other people watched as they departed and then asked: "Ghost Doctor, we..." Before they could finish speaking, they were interrupted.

"Everyone, please go home now! I have not had the time to make any medicine or elixir recently. I also don't have any suitable to sell to you either. Besides, my medicine and elixir are only sold at auction and not privately."

Feng Jiu stood up and patted her robes, and said to the City Master and his wife: "It's quite late now, I will be going to rest now." Saying that, she bowed and took her leave.

When he saw this, Duan Ye stood up and walked up to Ning Lang, placing his hands on his shoulders: "Little Fatty, come, we have not seen each other in a long time. Let's catch up tonight."

He dragged him away before waiting for a reply.

Upon seeing this, the City Master and his wife looked at each other and then the City Master said to everyone: "Everyone, I will return the one hundred thousand gold that my son has taken from you. He hadn't considered his actions before acting upon them and has been most discourteous. I would like to apologise to everyone on his behalf. I hope that you will forgive him and not continue this dispute with the child."

"You are too courteous Ning City Master. You don't have to return the one hundred thousand yuan. We have been most privileged to be able to meet with the Ghost Doctor tonight. Even though we weren't able to get any medicine or elixir, the money spent was worth it." One of the men said and he stood up and bowed: "I shall be taking my leave now. I will come and visit again another day."

"That's right, you don't have to return the one hundred thousand gold to us. It's not that much anyway, so that's settled then! We shall be leaving too." Several other people also stood up and said with a smile.

None of the people present were fools. They could see that the Ning family were on friendly terms with the Ghost Doctor and naturally, they wanted to leave a good impression. Besides, one hundred thousand gold was nothing to these wealthy families.