

G DOCTOR 2771

Chapter 2771: First Meeting

Following his gaze, Yun Xuexin saw a red figure approaching them from the front. She turned around and took a close look at the woman in the dazzling red gown. The red gown was dazzling and bold, with a belt that accentuated the slender and slim waist. A vibrant multicoloured glaze feather hung from her waist, gently swaying as she walked, making her look stunning.

When she looked up, her gaze was drawn to the woman's face. The moment she saw her face, even she, who was already very beautiful, saw the woman and she couldn't help but feel something stir inside of her.

The woman in red was strikingly beautiful. Her fine jet-black hair was simply wound into a coil with a jade hairpin, and the rest of her hair fell naturally behind her to reach her waist.

She had never seen anyone with such quality when dressed in red. Ordinary people wearing red would appear gaudy, but this woman stood out because of her otherworldly temperament.

She initially assumed the woman would have a seductive aura. On the contrary, the woman in red's willow brows and calm, bottomless eyes caused her entire personality and beauty to not match that image, instead, the aura of an aloof beauty emerged.

Her exquisitely beautiful facial features did not appear flashy in the red gown but instead serene. She was bewitching, yet out of the ordinary. Her dark, bottomless eyes were accompanied by a languid, faint smile. She walked slowly, her steps were light and casual, but she exuded a dignified and magnificent aura, as well as... the aura of a superior person who inspired awe.

This is Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! Indeed, seeing is believing.

"You should be Miss Yun." Feng Jiu approached Yun Xuexin, smiled, and said, "I've heard there's a beautiful guest in the mansion. Now that I've seen you, I can say that you are indeed remarkable."

"No matter how elegant and dazzling Xuexin is, it is not as good as half an inch of Ghost Doctor," Yun Xuexin said softly. "Please take care of me in the future, Ghost Doctor," she said, slightly bending her knees.

"You flattered me, Young Young Miss Yun." Feng Jiu said while looking at her. "You're my guest. As a host, I should treat you with courtesy."

"Senior Brother told me that Ghost Doctor had travelled to a faraway place. I won't bother you two because you've just returned and must have a lot to talk about." She said with a smile before leaving in a decent manner.

After she left, Feng Jiu went inside, too. After only a few steps, Mo Ze grasped her hand.

"Are you still angry?"

Feng Jiu looked back at him and asked, "Did you make me upset? Why am I angry?"

"Then I will join you for breakfast." Mo Ze said.

"I already ate on my way home." Feng Jiu tore her hand away and walked inside.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze went after her, but unexpectedly, Feng Jiu immediately shut the door after returning to the courtyard. He couldn't get in, even if he wanted to.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat at the courtyard table and looked at the closed door. He couldn't help but think that a woman's heart was truly a needle at the bottom of the sea. Sometimes she'd sulk because of a word. Even though he said little, only to warn her not to move Yun Xuexin, she would be sulking and ignored him.

Suddenly, feeling that something around him was missing, he called out, "Shadow One."

"Master." Shadow One walked out from a secret place.

"Where is Gray Wolf?"

Chapter 2772: A Stinky Beggar

Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked; it seemed he had not seen Gray Wolf since last night. And because Feng Jiu came back last night and then left in a huff, he was not in the mood to care if Gray Wolf was there or not. After he sat down, he started to notice that Gray Wolf, who was constantly talking and hovering around him, was missing.

Shadow One paused before responding, "When Ghost Doctor arrived last night, she instructed the dark guard to knock Gray Wolf unconscious and toss him into the city to beg for a few days."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was surprised. Upon reflection, he recalled that Gray Wolf appeared to make inappropriate remarks when they encountered Feng Jiu yesterday. So he nodded. "I see, you can leave!"

"Yes." Shadow One replied and then left.

Back in the city, Gray Wolf, who had been beaten black and blue, had his spirit energy breath sealed. He wore a tattered garment and sat on a street corner, his face forlorn.

What on earth had happened? He was knocked out and woke up here as a beggar. His spirit energy breath had been sealed. He wanted to go back, but people were still watching him in the dark and telling him that he would have to beg here for a few days.

And what's so appealing about being a beggar? All day long, getting dirty looks and being looked down upon by others. He absolutely detested being a beggar.

However, everything on him was confiscated. He had no money and no food. His stomach was already growling with hunger just half a day later.

"Look at this beggar. Even though he is tall and strong and has good hands and feet, he is begging here." A woman passing by scoffed at Gray Wolf sitting in the corner and scolded him.

"There are a lot of people with good hands and feet who don't work these days. They have no choice but to beg," said another woman who accompanied her.

“This kind of person should not be given alms.”

“Exactly.”

Gray Wolf kept his head down and covered his face with his hands; as if he was afraid that someone he knew would recognise him. He muttered when the two women were far away.

“It wasn’t me who wanted to beg here. I also have no choice. Argh!”

The dark guards could only watch and grin in silence. Master’s order to bring Gray Wolf to beg for a few days caused much excitement among them. Several of them jumped at the chance to beat Gray Wolf up. When they saw him squatting here in a ragged beggar’s outfit, they wondered how on earth Gray Wolf had managed to anger their master.

“Hey, I’m starving.”

With his stomach growling, Gray Wolf got up and walked down the street with a broken bowl. He stopped at a place that sold piping hot steamed buns. As he watched, he licked his lips and gulped. When he was about to say something, the peddler grabbed a broom and dashed over.

“Stinky beggar! Are you trying to disrupt my business? Leave. I’ll be rude to you if you don’t leave!” The peddler threatened while waving his broom and staring menacingly at the stinky, filthy Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf’s mouth was still open, but he hadn’t said anything! Even though he had been driven away, he couldn’t give up. He gulped and said, “Boss, I’m hungry. I’ll tell you what! Give me some meat buns first, and I’ll give you twice as much money in a few days! What about it, double?”

“You stinky beggar! So, you’re not leaving? I’ll beat you until you leave!” The peddler struck Gray Wolf with his broom and exclaimed, “Huh, double! Who are you trying to cheat!”

Chapter 2773: Inconvenient

“Ouch!”

Gray Wolf’s head was struck with the broom. He covered his head and cried out in pain as he dodged and yelled “A handful of steamed buns? I, your Uncle, would normally refuse to eat these!”

“How can someone like you be an Uncle? Hurry up and get lost!” The peddler waved his broom away, then returned, scolding. “A beggar acts like he’s an Uncle? I’ll be your Grandfather if you were an Uncle.”

Gray Wolf scowled at him. “You, just you wait!” A tiger descending to flat terrain would be insulted by dogs. Even a peddler dared to bully him?

Gray Wolf walked down the street with the broken bowl, but no one gave him anything. He hadn’t eaten anything all day and he was so hungry that he had no energy to move.

It would have been fine if his spirit energy breath hadn’t been sealed, but because it had, he felt even more ravenous. As a result, he had to return to the street corner and watch the crowded street. “It’s difficult to be a beggar these days!” he sighed.

When Feng Jiu left the room in the evening, she noticed Xuanyuan Mo Ze sitting in the courtyard. "Do you want to go for a walk?" she asked, casting a glance at him.

"Yes," Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, his lips slightly raised.

Feng Jiu took a step outside. When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw this, he immediately reached out to take her hand. When she turned around, he gave her a smile. "Let's walk hand in hand." With that, he grasped her hand tightly and left.

She didn't say anything when she saw their hands clasped tightly, but when she got to the front yard, she stopped and said, "Let's take Hao'er with us! Let's take him for a walk."

"Let Leng Shuang bring him along." He said and then gave an order. "Tell Leng Shuang to carry Hao'er and go out with us."

"Yes." Shadow One, hiding in the dark, gave a reply and proceeded to the courtyard where Leng Shuang was.

The two were waiting in a pavilion at the front. However, Yun Xuexin arrived before Leng Shuang and Hao'er.

"Senior Brother, Ghost Doctor." Yun Xuexin, still dressed in white, approached slowly. When she saw the two of them in the pavilion, she asked with a smile, "I'm going for a stroll. Would Senior Brother and Ghost Doctor be interested in joining?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at Feng Jiu and saw that she was not going to respond. "We are going out as well." He replied.

"Really? Can I come along? Shopping alone is somewhat boring." She said sheepishly. "I have no friends in this area. If Senior Brother had not accompanied me, I would usually go on my own."

Feng Jiu's lips slightly curled and she glanced at her. "Young Miss Yun should take the time to stroll alone. There are so many dashing heroes in Hundred Rivers City. Since Young Miss Yun looks so beautiful. It may not be long before you make new friends."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, seated next to her, looked away in silence. As a grown man, he should exercise caution and refrain from interfering in the affairs of Feng Jiu and Yun Xuexin, lest she sulks again when he inadvertently says the wrong thing.

Stunned, Yun Xuexin looked at Feng Jiu, then at the silent Xuanyuan Mo Ze, and said in a forlorn voice, "Yes, Ghost Doctor goes out with Senior Brother. It is not appropriate for me to tag along."

Feng Jiu said with a smile, "That's not to say it's inappropriate. However, as Young Miss Yun stated, you have no friends here. So if you walk around alone, you will have the opportunity to make new friends."

Chapter 2774: Looking after two on his own

After a slight pause, her smile grew wider. "I'm also doing this for Young Miss Yun's good. After all, everyone in Hundred Rivers City is aware of our reputation. Ordinary people will be afraid to approach you if you follow the two of us."

Yun Xuexin stared at her in shock, then noticed that she had a wide smile across her face. Since Feng Jiu had only good intentions toward her, she could not say a word of objection.

At last, she composed herself and gave Feng Jiu a deep, profound gaze. Then, with a gentle smile on her face, she said: "Ghost Doctor's caring attitude towards me has left me deeply moved. Senior Brother has always been like a brother to me. Since I wasn't familiar with this area, Senior Brother has been here with me at all times to help me adjust. I would probably still rely on Senior Brother if Ghost Doctor had not spoken to me today."

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She bowed to Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze and said, "Senior Brother, Ghost Doctor, you can rest assured that I will make new friends here and won't let you worry about me."

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded quietly, assuming there was nothing wrong with her response.

However, upon hearing her reply, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and felt that she was implying that Mo Ze had always been with her and taking care of her.

"Senior Brother, Ghost Doctor, I will leave first." Yun Xuexin smiled gently before walking away.

Feng Jiu asked Xuanyuan Mo Ze after she left, "What do you think of what she said?"

"There's nothing wrong with it." Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded truthfully.

"Nothing wrong?" Feng Jiu raised her voice slightly and cast him a sidelong glance.

"Is there a problem?" He asked, baffled.

Feng Jiu nodded. "Yes, there is no problem." It would be odd for a man to understand a woman's heart. It is not surprising that he couldn't hear it. There would be ample time ahead. She would like to see how long Yun Xuexin will stay here.

She was sceptical that Yun Xuexin could always make Mo Ze blind to any wrongs.

"Master, Hell's Lord." Leng Shuang approached the two from a short distance away, holding the child in her arms.

"My son is here; come and give me a hug." Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed and she reached out to hold the baby.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze noticed this, he couldn't help but say, "If you like children so much, should we have one of our own someday?"

"How will we have a child when we aren't even married?" As she walked out with the child in her arms, Feng Jiu said, "My Little Hao'er is also very cute. I can't even look after one child, let alone two. How can I look after them?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze followed, saying, "If you are unable to care for them, you can delegate their care to Leng Shuang and others. You are not required to raise them by yourself. What's more, I can care for the children. I can look after two children on my own."

"You?"

Feng Jiu turned around and stared at him in amazement. She couldn't help but laugh and exclaimed, "Looking after two children alone?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded with a straight face. "Mm, recently I've been practising with this little guy, feeding him food and coaxing him to sleep. I'm already quite familiar with it."

He was certain that if they had kids, he could take care of two of them.

"Pfft!"

Feng Jiu let out a chortle. She laughed while waving her hand. "Don't tease me. You, taking care of children? And still, taking care of two on your own? I don't think so."

Babies are not pets. How could taking care of them be so simple? Moreover, how could a grown man like him understand how to care for children?

Chapter 2775: Can't bear to watch

Leng Shuang followed the two as they walked and chatted. Her eyes lit up with a smile. In fact, she also hoped that Master and Hell's Lord would have children as soon as possible after they got married. Then, she could help with the children.

It's just that, given Master's current circumstances, it's unclear when the two would marry and had two more little masters for her to raise.

The carriage was already waiting for them when they arrived at the door. Leng Shuang sat outside with the coachman, while Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu carried the child into the carriage.

"Master, where are you going?" The coachman asked.

"To the Hundred Flavours Pavilion!" Feng Jiu, who was sitting in the carriage and amusing the child, said, "I didn't want those people to know I was back, so I especially learned a puppet technique and sent over some puppets there to get their attention, but it looks like I've been busy for nothing."

Mo Ze quietly replied, "It doesn't matter. Even if there is danger, I will get in the way of it for you."

Feng Jiu gave him a glance before handing him the child in her arms. "Since you've been taking care of him recently, please hold him!"

Unexpectedly, as Mo Ze reached out to take the child, the child began to cry desperately, waving a pair of small hands tightly twisted into fists and crying very loudly regardless of how long Mo Ze coaxed. Mo Ze felt very embarrassed.

"Is he hungry?" Mo Ze asked, looking at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu spread her hands, implying that she, too, had no idea.

When Leng Shuang heard the cry, she poked her head in and said, "Hell's Lord, the little master may have peed."

It was fine not to tell him, because after she said this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt a burst of warmth in the palm of his hand. He quickly moved the child away so that he wouldn't get peed on, and called out, "Leng Shuang, come in and change his clothes!"

"Yes." As soon as Leng Shuang gave this reply, Feng Jiu spoke.

"No, just bring in Hao'er's clothes. I'll help him change his clothes." Feng Jiu said as she took the child from Mo Ze's grasp, placed him on her legs, unwrapped the child's cloth, and then removed his pants."

Leng Shuang made the child's pants, which were easy to put on and take off. After taking the child's wet pants and diapers off, Feng Jiu took the clean pants that Leng Shuang had brought in and got ready to help him put them on. But when she noticed his two tiny legs were a little reddish on the inside due to his plump body, she cried out.

"Why is it so red? Is it because there are too many layers and it's stuffy, causing it to turn red?" She muttered as she examined the red spot on the little guy's thigh, failing to notice that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was staring at the little guy, who was blinking and biting his little fist.

When he saw that Feng Jiu had actually touched the boy's red thigh with his hand, he couldn't help but say, "Leave him to me! You are going to apply some medicine to his skin, right? I'll help."

Feng Jiu stared at him in surprise before responding, "I'll just go ahead and do it. If you pick him up, he'll start crying again. I still have to help him get his pants on after I'm done applying his medication."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze started to speak, but he was at a loss for words. He couldn't possibly claim he couldn't bear to watch her change the baby's diaper in front of him, with the little teapot dangling between his legs.

Feng Jiu had no idea what was going through his mind. She then kissed the child after applying some soothing ointment to the baby and said, "Little Hao'er, Mother is preparing a belly pocket for you!"

Chapter 2776: A Long Way Off

She smiled at the happy child in her arms and remarked, "You are so cute and chubby; you would be even cuter with a belly band."

"Mm, I've decided. I will look for suitable materials later and ask Leng Shuang to make two for you."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched her as she held the child and talked to herself, and he couldn't help but smirk. "He is so small. He can't understand what you're saying."

Feng Jiu turned to face him and said, "He can't understand? Believe it or not, if you yell at him, he will immediately cry."

"Isn't that normal?" Even adults wouldn't be able to handle his anger, let alone a child.

After a short time, the carriage stopped, and the coachman said, "Master, Hell's Lord, we've arrived at Hundred Flavours Pavilion."

"Mm." Mo Ze answered. He got out of the carriage first, stood aside to help Feng Jiu hold the curtain, and asked, "Do you want me to carry him?"

"It's fine, I'll just carry him." Feng Jiu said as she stepped out of the carriage and followed him into the building.

Leng Shuang followed them into the wing on the second floor of the Hundred Flavours Pavilion after the carriage moved to the side of the building.

He thought that Feng Jiu might not eat well during this time outside, so Xuanyuan Mo Ze ordered a table full of her favourite dishes. "Eat more." He picked up some dishes for her and put them in the bowl in front of her. After a while, the dishes were piled up so high in the small bowl that it looked like a hill.

After giving the child to Leng Shuang, she took the chopsticks. "That's enough, don't give me too much."

One of them was eating while the other passed the food. Feng Jiu did most of the eating while Xuanyuan Mo Ze served her. When Xuanyuan Mo Ze noticed that Feng Jiu was almost done with her meal, he asked, "Did you go to Mo Chen last night?"

"Mm, I inquired about the lotus seed. He confirmed that the lotus seed was not an ancient golden lotus, but that it should have something to do with the ancient golden lotus. He also said that it is a great item."

"I also gave him a lotus seed," Feng Jiu said while eating.

"And you stayed over at his place?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked in a sour tone.

"I certainly did! Who told you to upset me?" Feng Jiu looked at him, put down her chopsticks, and sipped her wine. "I had no intention of returning so soon, but he kept driving me away. I spent the night as a guest in his courtyard. However, I continued to toss and turn and was unable to fall into a deep sleep."

A small smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he listened and said quietly, "I'll sleep with you tonight. With my hands as your pillow, you must be able to sleep well."

Feng Jiu smiled upon hearing the words and sighed, "Hey, I'm used to being alone these days. I suddenly feel like if there's one more person in bed, I won't be able to sleep well."

She looked at him and explained earnestly, "Besides, we're not married yet. Sleeping with you is very bad for my reputation. I think it would be better if we didn't live together. In any case, your Ling Manor is right next to my Feng Manor."

"No." Xuanyuan Mo Ze appeared glum. "We are already engaged; the only things missing are the wedding ceremony and the bridal room."

"It is, indeed! Although we are engaged, our wedding day seems a long way off!" She asked, glancing at him, "When do you think we'll get married?"

“You are free to do it whenever you want.” Obviously, he had been waiting for her to marry him, but the wedding had been postponed several times.

At this point, he couldn't help but think that their marriage was a long way off.

Chapter 2777: I am Gray Wolf!

Feng Jiu sighed softly as she listened to his words. “Believe me, if we get married, not only this group of people who are coveting my ancient Blue Lotus, but also Demon Clan will use the opportunity to cause trouble. All of our family and friends who attend our wedding will be at risk. I don't want our wedding to give these people a chance to attack.”

How could she not want to get married as early as possible, host a grand wedding, and invite all her friends and family members, who all gave their blessings?

However, she was also aware that if they went through with the wedding, the event would not go according to their plans.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked intently at her. It turned out that she was also looking forward to it, but she overthought it, worrying about those scruples and things that could go wrong.

He thought that if he wanted to get rid of all the hidden dangers she was worried about, he must become the strongest person in the world, the supreme being who could destroy the realm in the blink of an eye!

“What are you thinking about?” Feng Jiu waved her hand in front of him. “The food will be cold,” she said, seeing that he was deep in thought. “Eat quickly! After visiting the night market, we'll go home.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded. “Alright.” He didn't say anything more and ate diligently.

They sat for a while after the meal, had a cup of tea, settled the bill, and then got up and left. Leng Shuang followed behind with the child. After leaving the building, Feng Jiu took the child in her arms and walked with them to the street.

“I'll buy some toys for Little Hao'er.” Feng Jiu stopped in front of a stall and examined a selection of toys. She picked a few, told Leng Shuang to pay, and then left.

The three of them walked down the street together. When they came across a pancake stall, Feng Jiu stopped and said to Leng Shuang behind her, “Buy two pancakes!”

When Leng Shuang heard this, she wondered if Master had not eaten enough. Why was she still craving pancakes? Despite her confusion, she did not ask, but instead paid for two pancakes and took them with her.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze cast a glance at Feng Jiu, who appeared to be contemplating something mysterious. She was smiling, and the corner of her mouth was slightly upturned. Her eyes moved around the area in front of her as she walked.

The three of them walked until they got to a place on a street corner. Feng Jiu suddenly stopped and looked at the figure of a beggar pretending to sit on a street corner.

“This evening’s weather is pleasant and the street is packed with people.”

When the beggar in the corner heard Feng Jiu’s voice, he quickly raised his head in surprise and looked in the direction of the sound.

“Master, Ghost Doctor, Leng Shuang!”

He ran frantically, trying to pull the corner of his master’s clothes, but his hands were dirty, so he stood in front of them foolishly.

Seeing Gray Wolf suddenly appear in front of him, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes flashed with recognition.

Leng Shuang, who was standing behind them, was taken aback. Was he Gray Wolf? How did he end up looking like this? She looked him up and down with astonishment. His spirit energy breath was sealed, his face battered and bruised. She would not have recognised him had she not been familiar with him.

Feng Jiu smiled at Gray Wolf who was dressed in a beggar outfit and asked, “Who are you? Don’t call us randomly. We don’t know who you are.”

Gray Wolf was immediately anxious. “Ghost Doctor, Ghost Doctor! I’m Gray Wolf!”

Chapter 2778: Lively

“How is it possible for you to be Gray Wolf? Even though Gray Wolf is not very attractive, his face isn’t badly beaten like a pig head.” Feng Jiu curled her lips as she teased the child in her arms.

Gray Wolf was taken aback when he heard this. How come Ghost Doctor didn’t recognise him? Why? He was stunned and still didn’t understand.

“Your hands and feet are fine, so why don’t you go look for work?” Feng Jiu gave him a sidelong glance and shook her head.

Gray Wolf opened his mouth to speak, but he didn’t know what to say.

Feng Jiu looked at him, standing blankly, and smiled. “Are you hungry?”

Gray Wolf quickly nodded. “I’m famished. I’ve been hungry all day and I haven’t eaten anything. Take me back, Master, Ghost Doctor! I must have done something wrong because otherwise, Master and Ghost Doctor would not have punished me in this way.”

He said this as he scratched his head. Even though his brain is not as nimble as Shadow One’s, he was not stupid at all. When he saw the two of them like this, he knew. He must have made a mistake.

Perhaps he had offended Ghost Doctor; otherwise, how could he be a beggar?

A light suddenly went off in his head. A beggar? So, what made him become a beggar? Didn’t he just meet a little beggar yesterday and made a few comments?

When he thought about this again, he was flabbergasted. He finally found out why he had been sent to be a beggar. It turned out that he had offended Ghost Doctor!

When he recalled what he said yesterday when he met the little beggar, and then looked at Ghost Doctor and his Master, he felt despondent. How could he be so slow to react? He remembered it only now!

Feng Jiu, noticing the change on his face, smiled and told Leng Shuang, "Don't we still have two pancakes? Give it to him!"

Leng Shuang handed Gray Wolf two piping hot pancakes. She finally figured out that Master had bought the two pancakes for Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf, holding two pancakes, looked at them sadly. "I know I'm wrong, Master, Ghost Doctor. Can I go back home early?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who had not spoken up until this point, said, "Because you're ordered to beg here, act well as a beggar for a few days! Consider it as training."

As soon as his voice faded, he left with Feng Jiu and paid no more attention to Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf stood helplessly on the street corner with pancakes in his hand, watching them leave in front of him. He wouldn't believe they were here right now if it weren't for the two warm pancakes in his hand...

Feng Jiu amused the child with toys. They did not return to the carriage but instead walked at a leisurely pace. When they reached the corner of the street, however, they spotted a large number of onlookers in the distance. They could hear what those people were discussing, albeit faintly.

"That girl should be from out of town, very rarely seen. She's also unlucky. She came out alone and ran into the one-eyed man on the street. Nobody in this area would dare to provoke this one-eyed man."

"The girl's face looks vaguely familiar to me; as if I've seen her before."

"The girl's temperament is so outstanding. She is likely the daughter of a powerful family and must have solid backing. This one-eyed man might be the one kicking the iron plate instead."

Chapter 2779: Attack

"Not bad, that girl is not weak."

Feng Jiu and the others paused for a moment to listen to the conversations of those around them. They turned toward the crowd, but they couldn't see what was going on ahead because there were so many people in their way.

So Feng Jiu told Leng Shuang, "Go take a look." Why did she get the impression that these people were talking about Yun Xuexin?

Leng Shuang nodded. She walked to the front, pushed other people aside, and came to the front. When she saw the scene in front of her, her eyes flashed slightly, and she quietly retreated.

After glancing at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, she turned her gaze to her master. "Those people were talking about Miss Yun, Master."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu's lips twitched. So, her guess was right? She looked instinctively at Xuanyuan Mo Ze next to her and gave him a barely perceptible smile. "It's your junior sister!"

"It doesn't matter, her strength is enough to protect herself," Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, his expression unchanged.

"In that case, shall we leave her alone?" Feng Jiu asked, her brow furrowed.

"She doesn't need our help because she can handle it."

Based on his understanding of Yun Xuexin, ordinary people in this place would not be her opponents. She was, after all, not a weak woman. Her cultivation strength was the most powerful out of her clan's descendants. If she couldn't deal with such a person, she's not Yun Xuexin.

Feng Jiu gave it some thought and shifted her gaze. "That may be fine, but she's our guest, and it's bad for our guest to have to deal with something like that, right?" As she said this, she handed the child to Xuanyuan Mo Ze. "I'll go take a look."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze shook his head helplessly, knowing that she was the master when it came to wanting to cause trouble.

When Feng Jiu took a step forward, the onlookers who were being pushed away were about to turn around and shout insults. After realising it was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, however, they gaped in shock and quickly moved out of the way.

When she reached the front and saw that the white-clad Yun Xuexin was standing in a corner with a cold expression, while in front of her was a stout one-eyed man, the corners of her lips curved up. She swept a glance at several loose cultivators in the surrounding.

The strength of this group of over a dozen people combined with the one-eyed man was enough to be a street bully. But, Yun Xueyin's strength was on par with that of immortals, making it impossible for commoners to defeat her.

As she contemplated this, she observed with her arms folded across her chest. How could this one-eyed man target Yun Xueyin so blindly? But she'd be able to see what this girl was capable of.

"What are you waiting for? Take this little lady back home!" With an evil smile on the corner of his lips, the one-eyed man stared at the graceful and beautiful woman in white.

His mind was already planning what to do after returning home with this beauty.

"Boss, this woman does not appear to be an ordinary young lady. Won't we end up in trouble if we attack her?" A loose cultivator asked quietly after sensing the woman in white having no fear after being surrounded by them. He couldn't help but feel uneasy.

"Tch! This woman is not local and brings no guards with her. Since she is perhaps a loose cultivator, we'd better catch her first and discuss the consequences later." Following the man's signal, those loose

cultivators surrounded her. But right then, a cold glint swept past, and everyone who had moved forward fell to the ground.

Chapter 2780: I Can't Stop This Feeling

There was a slow trickle of blood coming from a red mark on the neck and a faint scent of blood lingered. The onlookers were startled, and they all backed away one by one, terrified of the woman in white who had attacked and killed those people.

Feng Jiu raised her brows as Yun Xueyin approached her with a sword in hand, oblivious to the one-eyed man whose one eye was wide open in shock.

She walked up to Feng Jiu, took a look at her, and said, "Ghost Doctor, I am your guest. Are you just standing by and letting your guest be bullied?"

Feng Jiu's lips curve up as she answered with a smile. "Young Miss Yun's strength is more than enough to deal with these thugs and hooligans. It's rare to catch a glimpse of Young Miss Yun's dashing figure. This is an opportunity I will not pass up."

"Does Senior Brother feel the same way?" Yun Xuexin looked quietly at Feng Jiu before shifting her gaze away from Feng Jiu's enchanting face and toward Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who came forward with the child.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her with his usual expression before turning his attention to the dead bodies scattered across the ground. He answered in a low voice, "With your strength, it's hard for these people to approach you, so there's no way you could be bullied."

Yun Xuexin raised her sword in response to his words. The sword intent refracted from her hand. Without her looking back, the sword intent pierced the one-eyed man who was about to flee with such precision.

"Slash!"

The one-eyed man didn't even have a chance to scream. He fell down with his eyes wide open. His whole body shook and he stopped breathing before he could even gasp.

Yun Xuexin's eyes drooped slightly as she sheathed her long sword, and her devoid of emotion voice came out softly. "Senior Brother is correct. These men are not my opponents. With their strength, it is impossible to approach me. It's just that..."

Her voice paused slightly, and she looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze with her beautiful eyes. "Senior Brother's indifference breaks Xuexin's heart. Don't you realise Xuexin has you in her heart?"

After hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was taken aback, and he couldn't help but stare unconsciously at Feng Jiu out of fear that she might misunderstand. Who could have predicted that she had such a mind? She never showed that kind of thought, so he never considered it.

Feng Jiu was playing with the hair that fell on her chest. The corners of her lips curled up as she looked intently at Yun Xuexin and casually remarked, "It's shocking that Young Miss Yun can confess her love in front of more than a dozen dead bodies on the ground!"

As soon as she said it, those stunned spectators around her started to clamor. “Indeed. This girl’s temperament is remarkable and she looks so beautiful yet who knew she that she could do such a thing?”

“What’s so strange? Didn’t you see how she just took those people’s lives without even blinking? They may be thugs and hooligans, but they were killed in a single shot. No one else can do it.”

Yun Xuexin heard what was being said around her, but she acted like she didn’t hear it. Her expression didn’t change as she looked at the expressionless Xuanyuan Mo Ze and whispered, “Senior Brother, I just can’t stop this feeling.”

Without saying a word, Xuanyuan Mo Ze arched his eyebrows and stared thoughtfully at her.

Feng Jiu chuckled. “Knowing that Mo Ze is my fiancé, Young Miss Yun can bare her feelings in public. Even though you can’t stop this feeling, this is very rude. Nonetheless, I do understand. Who made my fiancé so outstanding?”