

Ghost Doctor 1381

Chapter 1381 Luo Heng Is Here

At the same time, just as Feng Jiu had expected, about two hundred metres ahead, the burly man was unconscious on the ground and being dragged into the forest.

His body was rubbing against the ground making a rustling sound. The person seemed to be looking for a better place to start his ritual. He dragged the unconscious man and murmured to himself from time to time.

“They all deserve to die.... They all deserve to die.... I will kill you all, kill you all.”

The man had a frown on his face like he couldn't see clearing and was wearing shabby Pill Sun Sect robes. At this moment, he was dragging the unconscious man's foot with one hand and holding a dagger in the other hand.

When Luo Heng, who was approaching quietly saw this scene, his whole body stiffened and he nearly screamed. A hand that covered his mouth suppressed his exclamation.

Oh my god! The perverted killer had really appeared! He was also wearing their Pill Sun Sect robes! Could this perverted killer be a disciple from their Pill Sun Sect?

When he thought of this possibility, his body trembled a little in disbelief.

“Senior Brother Luo? Senior Brother Luo?”

Feng Jiu lowered her voice and called out, her eyes fixed firmly on the scene at the front. That man looked under thirty years old and his body was thin and slender. She couldn't see his face clearly and his cultivation level was the peak of Golden Core. He could kill the person in front without attracting any attention and it is conceivable that he also had an understanding of pharmacology.

He used drugs to deal with his victim so that he could kill them without attracting the attention of anyone.

It was just like right now, the burly man was being dragged along. She knew that if the two of them hadn't shown up, the man would be dead for sure!

“Senior Brother Luo, capture him!” Feng Jiu said in a low voice.

When he heard this, Luo Heng's face paled and his eyes widened as he stared at her. He removed Feng Jiu's hand from his mouth and lowered his voice, saying angrily: “You, do you want me to die? That man's methods are so cruel, he cuts off their tongues and chops off their hands and feet. What's worse is that he removes their lifeblood. I, I don't want to die in such a miserable way.”

“Why would you? That man is a Golden Core cultivator and so are you. You can no doubt defeat him, and you want to! If you save that man and capture the crazy perverted killer, it will be a great achievement. The sect will no doubt reward you greatly. Besides, even if you go looking for Senior

Brother Lin and the rest, it will be too late! Would you really let the man who greeted us earlier die, be killed so brutally in front of you?"

"But, but I, I don't have the guts...."

"Senior Brother of the Pill Sun Sect is here, stop right now!" Feng Jiu shouted coldly and pulled Luo Heng to stand, pushing him forwards.

His face paled at this. Especially when the killer who was dragging the unconscious man stopped to turn back and look at the both of them. The crazed and sinister look in his eyes made him shiver involuntarily.

"You, you're trying to kill me!" He cried out. His legs trembled and as he watched the man let go of the unconscious man's foot and walked towards them, he was so scared that he couldn't even run....

"Quick, run and pull me along! My, my legs have gone soft...."

A dim light flashed across Feng Jiu's eyes and she glanced at the man approaching them. She turned back and looked at Luo Heng whose legs trembled. She smiled and pulled him along running forwards.

Chapter 1382 The Peculiarity of Master Xiu Wuzi

Luo Heng's face turned pale and he screamed: "Not forwards, backwards, backwards!"

He didn't want to die! As an early-stage Golden Core Cultivator, there was no way he would be able to defeat a Peak-stage Golden Core Cultivator. If he had stepped forwards knowing full well he was not his opponent, he would only face death.

"Go to hell!"

The man with the disheveled hair thrust a knife forwards, and at the same time, sprinkled a handful of powder from his hand. At that moment, there was a loud scream, Luo was only able to take a quick glimpse before he kicked something under his feet and fell forwards.

At the same time, Feng Jiu shot a silver needle out of her hand. When the man sprinkled the powder, he hadn't expected this move from Feng Jiu. He snorted and stared at Feng Jiu with his crazy eyes instantly.

"Ah!"

Luo Heng who was rushing forwards was pulled by a force and avoided the powder that was sprinkled in front of him. He had no idea what was going on until he fell on top of that person.

"Ah!" Feng Jiu used the opportunity to throw herself down onto the ground, exclaiming.

At this time, Luo Heng realised that the person under him seemed to be motionless. He was taken aback and stood up to take a look. The man's forehead had hit a sharp stone on the ground and his head was injured with blood oozing out. He had lost consciousness.

"Psst! It's him?" He took a few steps back quickly and stared at the man in astonishment.

Feng Jiu rubbed her aching hands and feet and stood up saying: "Senior Brother Luo, you are so amazing. You caught the man with one strike. However, shouldn't we tie him up now?"

“Ah? I caught him?” He asked in a daze.

“Didn’t you?” Feng Jiu’s eye blinked in confusion.

“Yes, yes, he fell and hit his head on the ground when I knocked into him. Yes, I caught him. Hehe, I have accomplished a great job.” He became proud of himself immediately. However, when he thought of that person, he squatted down and parted his hair to take a look. Frowning, he took out some rope and tied up the unconscious person.

Feng Jiu on the other hand had removed the silver needle without a trace. When she saw his expression, she asked: “Senior Brother Luo, do you know him?”

“Well, he is a member of the Pill Sun Sect, but he has been missing for several months. How did he end up like this? Killing people here?” He said hesitantly, while staring at the man that he had tied up, a little confused.”

“Senior Brother Luo, look. His hands and feet seem to have been tied up previously.” Feng Jiu pointed to the man’s hands and feet and asked: “Who was this man originally in the Pill Sun Sect? Peak-stage Golden Core cultivator and well-versed in pharmacology, he can’t have been an ordinary disciple can he?”

“He is one of Master Xiu Wuzi’s disciples. I’ve met him a few times, and later I heard that....” When he got to this point, he hesitated a little. When he thought about the method of murder, he couldn’t help but be secretly startled.

“What did you hear?” Feng Jiu was curious.

Luo Heng was not someone who could keep his mouth shut. Moreover, he was puzzled deep down and wanted to talk to someone about it, so he whispered: “You can’t tell others what I am about to tell you.”

“Yes, ok.” She nodded: “Rest assured, I will forget it as soon as I have heard it.”

“There were rumours in the sect that Master Xiu Wuzi was peculiar. Every few months, one of his disciples would disappear from his mountain. Some people say that he kept them imprisoned and tested his medicine on them. Some people say that Master Xiu Wuzi kept them imprisoned and used them as playthings. There are only rumours and there has never been any proof, so I don’t know whether they are true or false.”

Chapter 1383 Don’t Come Over

Upon hearing this, surprise surfaced in Feng Jiu’s eyes. Was this for real?

When she thought of this person’s cruel torture techniques, she couldn’t help but get goosebumps. There were no waves without wind, let alone, the psychology of this perverted killer was so twisted, maybe this was possible after all.

“No matter what, we should bring this person back for questioning.” Luo Heng said, looking at the unconscious person: “Let’s go and look for Senior Brother Lin and the others to tell them we have caught the killer, and then....”

As he was talking, the man on the ground suddenly jumped up and slammed into him viciously.

“Ah!”

He exclaimed as he fell down. Before he could react, the person he had tied up violently exerted a force and the spirit energy surged from his body.

“Boom!”

At the sound of the loud noise, he broke the thick ropes. As soon as he was free of the ropes, he took a dagger out and lunged towards Luo Heng. Luo Heng exclaimed in fright.

“Ah!”

At the same time of his exclamation, he avoided the attack with his quick physical instinct and rolled to Feng Jiu’s side.

Feng Jiu had also only just recovered, and when she saw the man lunge forwards with the dagger, she tried to stop him immediately. However, upon trying to restrain him, she realised that his strength was abnormally large. The explosive power he possessed was a stark contrast to his slim physique.

“Swoosh!”

The sharp blade slashed through the air with a violent air current. The blade had slashed her sleeves and cut a hole in them. She backed away quickly when she saw his eyes staring at her frantically, with anger and bloodthirsty intent to kill. It was as if he had made up his mind that he was going to kill her no matter what. He didn’t even pay any attention to Luo Heng who was on the ground beside her, he just wanted to kill her.

She did foul his plans after all. If he didn’t kill her then who else would he kill?

However, even though he had experienced some unbearable things, other people were innocent. He was venting his anger onto others, therefore, he no longer qualified to make people feel sympathy for him.

“Senior Brother Luo! Come and help quickly!”

Feng Jiu retreated step by step and suppressed her cultivation strength to the Foundation Formation stage as she didn’t want to attract too much attention. Naturally, against a murderer who was a peak-stage Golden Core cultivator, she would not be able to protect herself with her Foundation Formation strength, that’s why she asked Luo Heng for help.

“Oh, wait for me, I will look for help...”

Luo Heng’s face was pale with fright and his legs trembled, why would he think of stepping forward to rescue Feng Jiu? He climbed to his feet and held on to the branches wanting to flee to look for a rescue party. He never thought that once he left, he would be leaving behind Feng Jiu who was only a Foundation Formation cultivator and what would happen to her after he left.

When Feng Jiu heard his words, the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but twitch. The coward was an early-stage Golden Core cultivator after all. And yet he wanted to escape and wouldn’t fight. What family did he come from that taught him to be so gutless?

So, she rolled her eyes and ran towards Luo Heng's direction shouting: "Senior Brother Luo.... ah, don't chase me, Senior Brother Luo help...."

Unexpectedly, Luo Heng's face had paled and he waved his hands up: "You, don't come to me, quickly, run over there, run over there...."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw that the man had already rushed over here. Left without a choice, he gritted his teeth and drew his sword out: "I will fight with you! Ah!" He shouted loudly and rushed forwards with full spiritual power in his hand, his sword aimed at the crazed killer.

Chapter 1384 Go Again

"Swish! Clang!"

The sounds of the sharp blades drifted out and sparks burst out as the swords collided with each other. The breath of the Golden Core cultivator surged between the two of them, However, blow after blow, Luo Heng was being pushed back by the disheveled haired man.

"Ah!"

He staggered back and was about to fall when he was held up by someone. He turned back in shock and saw that the youth had held him up and then pushed him forward saying encouragingly: "Senior Brother Luo, I believe you will be able to defeat him, go again!"

"Ah!"

Luo Heng exclaimed, his face screwed up tight as he pushed forward again. With the momentum of being pushed from behind, he waved his sword in his hand and rushed forward again: "Come on!"

"Swish! Boom boom boom!"

The sharp energy from the sword shot out accompanied by his strong swipe of the sword. That man leapt out of the way and the energy from the sword passed through midair, landing on the trees behind him, cutting them down.

"Boom boom!"

The big tree fell down sideways and the man with the disheveled hair avoided Luo Heng's attack, all the while, his bloodthirsty eyes stared at Feng Jiu with crazy killing intent.

"I want to kill you! Kill you!"

When she saw this, Feng Jiu's fingers moved slightly and several silver needles were sandwiched between her fingers. She didn't move forwards but shouted to Luo Heng: "Senior Brother Luo, come on! Come on! If you capture him before Senior Brother Lin arrives, you will have the first claim of success!"

Upon hearing this, Luo Heng's heart trembled. Yes! He would have the first claim of success! I won't be long before Senior Brother Lin and the others arrive, and if they get here, they would try to capture him and claim the success for themselves instead.

When he thought of this, he rushed forward with all his strength. He had originally wanted to capture him alive, however, now he had no other option. Therefore, he flew out and a large silver net in his other hand was thrown out.

“Restrain!”

The large net fell from above and covered the man rushing forwards. The next moment, the net tightly bound the man inside it.

“Soaring Light Sword Shadow!”

He shouted loudly and a cold light flashed across. The sharp sword turned into several rays of light and shadows and refracted, attacking the man who was bound by the silver net.

“Swish swish swish!”

“Hiss! Ah!”

The man gasped and was knocked to the ground screaming with anger. He tore at the silver net and his hands were injured by the forceful pulling at the silver nets and traces of blood oozed from his hands.

“Ah....”

The sound containing a mighty coercion burst into a fierce air current. In an instant, a ray of light shot out from the disheveled haired man. His hands tore at the silver net and it fell to the ground with a bang.

He was covered in blood and he rushed forward with a fierce gaze to hit a frightened Lou Heng with is fist.

“Ah.... don’t!”

He exclaimed and the panic and fear in his voice made everyone who had heard the commotion accelerate their pace and rush over.

The leader Senior Brother Lin immediately glanced at the people who were converging towards him. When he saw that Luo Heng and Feng Jiu were not here, his expression changed and he said: “Hurry up! Junior Brother Luo must have encountered the perverted killer!”

He led the group of people in search of the voice quickly, in his heart he was thinking, if he could get the first claim of success then....

Chapter 1385 First Claim Of Success

When this thought came to him, he ran wildly, keeping a few metres ahead of everyone else. When he arrived at the scene and saw what was before him, he couldn’t help but be a little dumbfounded.

A faint smell of blood permeated through the forest, the boy in azure robes and Luo Heng were sat on the ground staring in front of them, in a daze, obviously shocked.

In front of the two of them was a disheveled haired man lying about a metre away. The man’s eyes were wide open and a dagger was inserted into where his dantian was. The entire dagger was embedded in

his body with only the handle exposed. His body was stiff from death as it lay on the ground lifeless, his eyes still staring forward.

Upon seeing the scene before him, the man named Lin stepped forward in a hurry to check. After he had confirmed that the man was dead, he looked at Luo Heng complexly: "Junior Brother Luo, are you okay?"

"Senior Brother Luo, is he the perverted killer?"

"Senior Brother Luo, you killed him?"

"Senior Brother Luo is so capable!"

"Senior Brother Luo has the first claim of success!"

One by one, came the voices of envy. Someone had stepped forward, when he saw the face of the dead person and recognised him, he couldn't help but uttered: "It's him?"

"Him? Who?" The person next to him asked curiously and looked at the dead person.

"It's the disciple of Master Xiu Wuzi. I've met him a few times in the past, but when I heard about it recently that he had been missing for months, how could he...."

Why was he here? And he had become a perverted murderer who used cruel methods? However, he didn't say this out loud. This matter was related to Master Xiu Wuzi, so naturally they weren't at liberty to discuss it.

Luo Heng stared at the dead man in front of him in a daze. His eyes were still staring straight ahead and the bloodthirsty look made his heart tremble. When he thought of what had happened earlier, his eyes still had a vacant look.

How did that man die? He saw a deadly powerful air current and he was so shocked that he had held his head in shock and exclaimed. Therefore, he hadn't seen how the man had died. It was only when he sensed that there was no movement did he then raise his head and look up. When he did, the man in front of him was already dead.

The dagger embedded in his dantian was not stabbed by him...

However, other than him here, there was only the young boy in azure robes next to him and the unconscious burly man on the ground over there. That man was unconscious, so he couldn't have taken any action. Could that mean it was the young boy in azure robes next to him?

When he thought of this, he turned his head and stared blankly at the young boy who looked pale and frightened, just like him. Did he kill him? He looked even more afraid than him, how could he have killed him?

But if it wasn't him who had killed the man, then who killed him? He obviously didn't kill himself!

"Senior, Senior Brother Luo, luckily you were here..... Otherwise it would be terrible." Feng Jiu took a while to calm down, her face pale as she patted her chest and exhaled softly, as if she had just survived a disaster.

“This...” He was just about to ask when the young boy in azure robes held his hand and said: “Senior Brother Luo, thank you for saving me, you have laid the first claim of success!”

Upon hearing this, he became agitated. Yes! The perverted murderer was dead and he had laid the first claim of success!

When he thought of this, he suddenly became energetic and didn't pay any more thought to whether the young boy in azure robes had killed the man. Besides, at this point in time, he was the person who had killed him and he had laid the first claim of success!

Chapter 1386 A simple and crude abode

“Indeed, I have made a great achievement!” His eyes were bright and his face was full of excitement. All his previous fear and panic had disappeared. “You guys have no idea. We followed this perverted killer to this place and saw that he targeted a burly man. By the way, the man is still there. He's unconscious, probably drugged. You should wake him up first.”

Feeling immensely proud, Luo Heng pointed to the burly man who collapsed on the ground not far away while telling them, “I tell you, this perverted killer is a Golden Core peak cultivator. I killed him with great difficulty. It was extremely dangerous. During the fight, I narrowly escaped death several times, but fortunately, I was quick to react...”

Feng Jiu was pushed back by the crowd. She couldn't help smiling as she watched the Pill Sun Sect disciples surround Luo Heng, asking him questions incessantly.

“Did Junior Brother Luo really kill that man?”

When she heard a question close by, Feng Jiu looked sideways and saw that a man surnamed Lin was staring at her, so she nodded. “Yes! Fortunately, Senior Brother Luo was here. Otherwise, the killer will run away again.”

The man surnamed Lin frowned slightly. He seemed to have some doubts. However, it was certain that there was no one else here but them. The young man in front of him was just a Foundation Building cultivator. Who else other than Luo Heng?

“Let's go back to the sect. Oh, by the way, that one...” Luo Heng looked around, and his joyful eyes fell on Feng Jiu. “Hey you, you haven't told us your name yet!”

When Feng Jiu heard him, she grinned and raised her voice, “My name is Feng Jiu.”

“Feng Jiu? Come here, Feng Jiu, I'll take you up the mountains. It just takes me a few words to get you to be an errand boy. Let's go.” Luo Heng walked towards Feng Jiu, his tone obviously showed that he would take charge of the matter himself.

So, Feng Jiu followed him up the mountain. The people behind them looked at each other, then carried the corpse, intending to send the body back to the sect to investigate the matter of the sect's disciple turning into a maniac killer.

With Luo Heng's support, Feng Jiu naturally entered the Pill Sun Sect and became an errand boy at the Pill Sun Sect's Third Sun Peak.

“This is where you live. Remember what I told you, an errand boy can’t move about. The Third Sun Peak is divided into nine-layer peaks. The founder lives on the ninth peak. Even my master can’t go up there without his summons. As for the eighth, it is the cave-dwelling where several disciples of the founder live. I told you just now that you can’t go up there.”

“As an errand boy, you can go from the first to the third layer peak. But, from the fourth layer, you can’t. Besides, someone will come tomorrow to take you and tell you what to do. Here are your odd-jobber’s clothes and waist tag. Take them!”

Luo Heng handed things over to her then left. She looked at the things in her hand and then walked into a simple and crude cave behind.

Even though it was called a cave-dwelling, there was nothing inside. It was an empty cave with only a stone bed and a stone table. There was no place for bathing. She had no choice but to make do with it.

She took out the stuff from the space and spread it on the stone bed. Then she lay down on the bed, resting her hands on the back of her head, thinking that since she came to the Third Sun Peak, sooner or later she would be able to see her mother.

Her mother shouldn’t be able to recognize her, should she?

Chapter 1387 A guarding task

How could she recognize her after all these years? What’s more, her face was slightly altered. Only a fraction of her original appearance could be seen from her glabella.

In addition, her mother might never have thought that she would come here to the Pill Sun Sect to look for her!

However, it didn’t matter. She would just hang around here. There would be a chance to see her mother sooner or later.

Before dawn the next day, she was woken up. As instructed by the voice coming out from the letter, she went to the administrative office at the third level peak. By the time she arrived, there were already two other people wearing the same blue errand boy’s uniform like her.

“Good morning, Steward Qian.” She greeted him with a smile.

The steward glanced at her and replied cynically, “Hmm, stand up!”

“Yes.”

She stood next to the two men. Not long after, ten more people came one after another. After everyone arrived, Steward Qian talked a lot, explaining about things and what to pay attention to.

“All right, the others, start working! The newcomer who arrived yesterday, what’s your name again, Feng something?” Steward Qian pointed to Feng Jiu.

“Feng Jiu.” She stepped forward.

“Right, Feng Jiu. Come with me. I’ll tell you what you’re going to do from now on.” With that, he turned around with his hands clasped behind his back.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu followed.

“All the new workers have to start from the lowest level. Luo Heng introduced you to come work here. He also asked me to take care of you. So, I’ll arrange some easy jobs for you.”

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this. “Thank you so much for your care, Steward Qian.”

“Our Third Sun Peak’s back mountain is surrounded by medicinal plant fields which are taken care of by dedicated errand boys. From the fourth peak onwards, the disciples gathered by the Third Sun Patriarch live and refine medicine, while at the seventh peak, the Third Sun Peak’s spirit herbs are stored and there’s a dedicated person to take care of them.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes brightened at his words. Would they ask her to send the spirit herbs? However, his following words told her that she really thought too much.

“Look, that’s the medicinal plant field over there. In that field, the commonly used Red Tongue Grass is planted. It’s naturally fragrant and attracts snakes to steal. What you have to do is to guard here to prevent snakes from eating it.”

Feng Jiu was stupefied and asked, “Are there still snakes in this mountain?”

Steward Qian glanced at Feng Jiu. “I told you to keep watch, so just do it. Don’t talk too much. Just drive away the snakes as you are told.”

Feng Jiu could only nod. “Yes, I know.”

“You are the only one to guard this large area. Pay more attention. Go to the administrative office to find me if you need anything.”

After that, Steward Qian flicked his sleeves and was about to turn around and leave. However, he saw a figure coming his way. Steward Qian, who was arrogant just now, had a 360 degree change in his attitude. With a smile on his wrinkly face, he bowed deeply to welcome him.

“Senior Brother Chen, why are you coming in person? If there is anything I, Old Qian, can do, please don’t hesitate to tell me. ”

Feng Jiu stood there, looking at him without leaving any trace. She saw the man was about thirty years old. He had regular facial features, fair, and had a babyface. However, surprisingly, he had a funny handlebar mustache on such a face.

Chapter 1388 Flattery

He looked weird.

He was like a kid pretending to be an adult with a fake mustache, looking out of place.

“Who are you, kid? Why are you staring at me?” That man opened his eyes wide, glaring at Feng Jiu.

Seeing this, Steward Qian quickly spoke with a smile. “Hehe, Senior Brother Chen, he is a new errand boy who’s just gone up the mountain and is still impetuous. Don’t lower yourself to his level.”

“I’ve met Senior Brother Chen. I’m new here.” She stepped forward to salute with a grin.

“The new errand boy knew me already? It seems that my fame in Third Sun Peak is so big that everyone knows me!” His face was suddenly proud, one hand was behind his back and the other was stroking his slanting handlebar mustache.

Feng Jiu was stunned for a moment and then stared at him. She thought that this man was acting so weird. Steward Qian called him Senior Brother Chen, so she followed suit. Yet, he’s actually a person who thirst for fame and couldn’t conceal his smug look.

However, seeing this, she still smiled with narrowed eyes. “Senior Brother Chen is remarkably handsome and his bearing is extraordinary. Although I entered only yesterday, I haven’t seen a few charming immortals like Senior Brother Chen.”

Steward Qian listened at the side with astonishment. The corners of his mouth slightly twitched. He looked at Feng Jiu with a strange expression on his face. Obviously, he didn’t foresee that this boy could flatter so spontaneously.

When Senior Brother Chen heard this, his eyes brightened. The hand stroking his handlebar mustache paused slightly while he nodded at Feng Jiu with satisfaction. “Yes, you have a bright future. I am so elated to hear this. Although the disciples of Third Sun Peak all know that I am remarkably handsome, radiating with vigor, and have an extraordinary bearing, few people praise me face-to-face as you do.”

When Feng Jiu heard this, her mouth twitched. Sure enough, this man was a fool.

She recomposed herself and spoke with a straight look, “It is because everyone respects Senior Brother Chen in their hearts. Senior Brother Chen not only has the appearance of an immortal, but also has extraordinary bearing. Even before anyone comes close, the fragrant smell of elixir has assailed our noses. It is obvious that there are few people like Senior Brother Chen on the Alchemy Way. Today, it is really a blessing in my three lives of cultivation that a small odd-jobber is able to meet the extraordinary Proud Son of Heaven like Senior Brother Chen .”

Listening to Feng Jiu’s blabs, Steward Qian was stunned. He had no idea that the boy had such flattering skills. Was this his first time meeting Senior Brother Chen? People who didn’t know would think they already knew each other!

Compared to the dumbfounded Steward Qian, Senior Brother Chen was so refreshed that he felt as light as a feather. While he was in a good mood, he asked, “What’s your name, little errand boy?”

“Senior Brother Chen, my name is Feng Jiu.” She smiled with her eyes narrowed.

“Mm, Feng Jiu. I’ll keep it in mind.” He nodded, looked at Feng Jiu with a pleased look. “You are very good, very good. This Condensation Pill is your reward.”

As he spoke, with a flick on his sleeve, a bottle of medicine flew out and fell in Feng Jiu’s hands. Steward Qian looked on with envy.

Just by talking and spouting flattery, he received a bottle of Condensation Pill?

Feng Jiu was slightly surprised, but she still thanked him with joy and excitement. “Thank you, Senior Brother Chen.”

Senior Brother Chen whose hands were clasped behind his back, lifted his chin and waved his hand grandly, "Alright, go to work!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left with a flick of his sleeve. It seemed that he had forgotten what he had come to do. There were only those words of praise in his heart.

1389 Present Buddha with borrowed flowers

Watching Senior Brother Chen leaving, Steward Qian's face turned gloomy. When he was about to berate Feng Jiu, suddenly the person strode forward to hand him the Condensation Pill.

"Steward Qian, I'm new here. Thanks to Steward Qian's care, I'll treat this Condensing Pill from Senior Brother Chen as borrowing flowers to offer Buddha and gift it to you. Please accept it as a token of my regard."

Hearing this, Steward Qian was stunned. He glanced at Feng Jiu and saw that she was sincere and showed no reluctance. Only then did he nod his head secretly with satisfaction. He was very pleased, but he still pretended to refuse.

"This is what Senior Brother Chen gave you. You'd better keep it yourself. After all, this is the Condensation Pill that requires a lot of money to buy."

Feng Jiu resolutely told him with a look of admiration. "I know that Steward Qian is upright and never stoops to flattery. You look stern yet kind-hearted. As soon as I got here, Steward Qian took care of me in many ways and arranged these easy jobs for me. I am grateful for your great kindness. I have nothing to offer, so Steward Qian must accept this Condensation Pill."

As she said this, she put the pill in his hand. Seeing his embarrassed expression, she kept a straight face and refrained from laughing.

"Ahem!"

Hearing that, Steward Qian was elated and his mood soared, especially when he saw Feng Jiu put the bottle of pills into his hand. He coughed gently, then told her reluctantly, "Alright! Since you have this intent, I'll take it."

"Steward Qian, I would like to ask, what standing Senior Brother Chen has in Third Sun Peak?" Although she had been boasting and flattering just now, she really knew nothing about Senior Brother Chen.

Steward Qian's lips twitched immediately. He shot a glance at Feng Jiu. "So, you've never heard of his name before?" This kid's flattery was so smooth that he thought Feng Jiu knew the person!

"Haha..." She smiled sheepishly and scratched her head with embarrassment. "I met him for the first time today. Seeing Steward Qian calling him Senior Brother Chen, I also followed suit."

"Ahem!"

Steward Qian coughed softly, put the pill away and clasped his hands behind his back. "Senior Brother Chen, whose full name is Chen Dao, is the relative of a great elder in our sect. He has a special position here. It's your blessing that he took a fancy to you."

As he spoke, he paused slightly. "He is eccentric and recalcitrant. There are few who can catch his fancy in the whole Third Sun Peak. On the other hand, his refining skill is remarkable. Because of his status, in this Third Sun Peak, except for the founder, other people treat him with courtesy."

"I see. Thank you so much for your advice, Steward Qian." Feng Jiu cupped her fists, saluting him. "I won't bother you. I will head to the medicinal field to keep watch."

Steward Qian nodded and said, "Go, then! If you have anything you don't understand, you can ask me later." If one obtains benefits from others, one has to take more care of them. Otherwise, it's hardly justifiable.

When he left, Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed and a smile appeared on her face. Then, she walked towards the medicinal field.

When she arrived at the field, she recalled that she hadn't asked Steward Qian about the type of snakes that came to pilfer the spirit herbs. Not far away, a plump creature with green hairs on its head stepped quickly into the medicinal field...

Chapter 1390 The green-feathered chicken

"What kind of creature is that?" She was stunned. Seeing the plump thing scurrying about in the spirit herb field, she immediately glanced forward to see that the thing with green-feathers on its head was actually a chicken!

"A green-feathered chicken? Is it a chicken?"

She was flabbergasted. That creature had the shape of a chicken, except for its green feathers. There were some green tufts at the top of its head and a glossy shade of green all over its body. However, the chicken's body was round, just like a puffed ball, but there were still two chicken feet under its plump body.

"Seventh-rank beast?"

Her lips twitched slightly. This was a kind of bird that looked like a beast. Yet, surprisingly, it's a seventh-rank beast!

"Cluck cluck cluck!"

Just as she uttered the word 'seventh-rank beast' in amazement, the green-feathered chicken eating the red tongue spirit grass raised its head and squawked at her. Its clucking sound was as if reproaching her for calling it a beast.

Seeing that the plump green-feathered chicken opened its beak and took the tender heart of the tongue spirit grass to eat, she hurriedly regained her senses and cried out, "Green Hair, don't eat it!"

She pounced to grab the green-feathered chicken, but it fluttered its wings and flew out a few meters away.

"It can fly? Is it a bird or a chicken?"

She looked at the green-feathered chicken with its wings outstretched toward her in surprise and saw its neck stretched out, its head thrown back, with the heart of a red tongue spirit herb in its beak.

“Still eating? You act as if I have no way to catch you, right?” She rolled up her sleeves, quietly approached from behind, and then fiercely flung her hands forward.

“Cluck cluck cluck...cluck cluck cluck!”

The green-feathered chicken flapped its wings, raised its head and squawked loudly. Feng Jiu watched it proudly land in another place and began to eat those red tongue spirit grass.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and a malicious smile appeared. “Still keep on eating, don’t you? Alright! You forced me to do this.” As soon as she finished speaking, she approached again.

This time, striking a pouncing posture and halted her step, a silver needle shot out when the green-feathered chicken flapped its wings and soared to the sky.

“Cluck...”

The chicken crowed twice and fell down from mid-air. Feng Jiu tiptoed and leapt up to grab it.

“Hey hey, do you think I failed to catch you this time?”

She lifted her chin triumphantly and patted the ball-like plump green-feathered chicken. She was surprised at the feel.

“It’s fleshy...”

She gulped and stared at the green-feathered chicken’s eyes. How distinct would a seventh-rank beast taste?

“Cluck cluck cluck...cluck cluck cluck...”

The green-feathered chicken squawked with its head raised up, as if it started to fear and struggled to leave. However, Feng Jiu had already caught it. Could it escape when it wanted to?

So, when it saw Feng Jiu drooling at the green-feathered chicken in her hand while murmuring, “Steamed? Boiled? Should I bake it, stew it, or stir fry it? Which would be better?”

Her idea was simple. As a type of beast, it was edible. A chicken with green feathers, even being a seventh-rank beast, was still a chicken. With its feathers plucked and then eaten, it became food to pad her stomach.

But just as she was trying to find a place to eat the green-feathered chicken, she was stunned as her hand touched the bottom part of the chicken’s body.

Chapter 1391 Going back and forth

“Hmm? Eggs?”

She blinked and looked at the green-feathered chicken struggling in her hand. “You have eggs? With a green hat on your head, surprisingly, you’re female? I thought you were male!”

Originally, she thought that with no one around, she would deal with the chicken and eat it. But, she couldn't help sighing after touching the green-feathered chicken's bellyful of eggs.

"Forget it, just go! Don't come again. If you do, I won't let you go." She put the chicken on the ground and motioned for it to hurry away.

After all, it was a seventh-rank spirit bird. Although it's not as intelligent as a sacred or a divine beast, it understood human's intent. At this time, Feng Jiu caught it and let it go. It couldn't help clucking, turning around her, and refusing to leave.

"You're still not leaving?"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. Watching the green-feathered chicken turn around her feet, she whispered, "Are you wild? Or someone raises you? Why aren't you leaving quickly? You're going to regret it if you don't leave me."

Thinking that a pot of delicious chicken soup was gone, she sighed, found a place to sit down while taking out cakes from the space to eat.

If there was no meat, just eat cakes! Make do with it.

"Cluck cluck cluck, cluck cluck cluck..."

The green-feathered chicken squawked around Feng Jiu, staring at the cakes in her hand and refusing to leave.

"Do you want some?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows, crumbled the cakes into a few pieces and put them on the palm of her hand. "Eat!"

The green-feathered chicken stretched out its neck and pecked at the cakes in the palm of her hand. She could only withdraw her hand and smiled when the chicken beak pecked lightly at the palm of her hand.

While feeding the green-feathered chicken, Feng Jiu looked at the surrounding medicinal field. Except for the green-feathered chicken that came out of nowhere, it was quiet and there were no snakes to make trouble.

She squinted, wanting to doze off, but at this time, suddenly a voice came.

"That Feng Jiu? Feng Jiu?"

Her half squinted eyes opened quickly. From the voice, it seemed to be the Senior Brother Chen just now? With some doubt, Feng Jiu stuck out her head to see. Sure enough, it was really him. She quickly stood up and walked out.

"Senior Brother Chen."

"There you are! Come here." Chen Dao beckoned Feng Jiu to come.

"Senior Brother Chen, what can I do for you?"

She asked, her eyes narrowed with a smile. She already made a plan in her mind. An alchemist always needs an apprentice around him. If he can follow Chen Dao and become his apprentice, it might be easier to meet her mother.

“When I talked to you just now, I was so happy that I forgot what I was here for.”

She was stunned to hear this and then asked with a smile, “What is Senior Brother Chen here for? Do you want some fresh red tongue spirit grass tips?”

“Eh? You know that?”

Chen Dao took a look at Feng Jiu and smiled. “Yes, I just want the fresh tips of the red tongue spirit grass. Go and take some back for me. I’ll wait for you here.”

He sat down on a stone and did not intend to go down to pick it himself.

“Alright, Senior Brother Chen. Wait a moment. I’ll be right there.” She turned around and went back to the medicinal field to pick the tips of the red tongue spirit grass.

Although they could also be used dry, their efficacy was not as good as the fresh picked ones. This red tongue spirit grass was one of the fresh spirit herbs. The fresher the herb, the more effective.

He went back and forth, she naturally knew that he was here to collect herbs.

Chapter 1392 Picking grass tips

From red tongue spirit grass’ core, only its two tips were taken for use. The two grass tips were dark red, shaped like a chicken tongue. When picking them, one must pinch its bone joints. This way, spirit energy breath contained in the grass tips could be locked. This miraculous medicine was necessary for medicine such as the Recovery Pill.

About half the time it took a column of incense to burn, she brought the grass tips to Chen Dao. “Senior Brother Chen, do you think these are enough?”

Chen Dao didn’t elaborate on how to pinch the grass tips earlier. He thought that the newcomer would ask him, but he didn’t expect that he would really pick out the grass tip in that amount of time.

He examined the grass tips in front of him carefully and asked, “Didn’t you say you’re a newcomer?”

“Yes! I just came in yesterday.” She grinned.

“An average errand boy doesn’t know how to pick the red tongue spirit grass.” He looked at Feng Jiu while stroking his funny mustache with one hand, sizing her up and probing her with his gaze.

“Thank you for your praise, Senior Brother Chen.” She answered, smiling with her eyes narrowed.

Hearing this, Chen Dao was stunned. “When did I praise you?”

“Senior Brother Chen said that ordinary errand boy don’t know this. Does that prove that I’m not an ordinary errand boy?” With a cunning look between her eyebrows, she smiled with her eyes narrowed. “I did my homework when I came in. I have seen a large number of spirit herbs, so I know how to pinch the tip of the herb to keep its efficacy.”

“Oh?”

Chen Dao was somewhat interested. “You’ve seen a large collection of spirit herbs? There’s a lot of elixir in there. Have you really seen and memorized them?”

“Hehe...”

She smiled sheepishly. “In fact, I don’t remember much of them. Some I did remember, while some didn’t. It just so happens that this red tongue spirit grass is the part I remember.”

As she spoke, she thought that even though guarding this medicinal field was a leisurely job, she had to stay here all the time and couldn’t leave. Even walking around was a problem. She also didn’t have quick access to information. If she could change her job...

Seeing the cunning look between the young man’s eyebrows, his clever and handsome face was pleasing to look at. Now, seeing him answer his question while being somewhat absent-minded, Chen Dao couldn’t help smile. “What are you thinking about?”

“I’m thinking about how great it is if I can change my job.”

Feng Jiu talked carelessly. As if she had been caught off guard, as soon as she spoke, she covered her mouth with a look of surprise, blinked her eyes and looked at Chen Dao who seemed to be smiling in front of her, and smiled sheepishly.

“Senior Brother Chen, I just, I was just saying.” She hung her head like a child who had done something wrong.

“Ahem!”

Chen Dao coughed lightly, his hands were clasped behind his back. “Is it not good to guard the medicinal field here? It’s a leisurely job!”

Feng Jiu looked up and sighed, feeling embarrassed and distressed, “This job is just too idle. I’ve been sitting here for most of the day and I only meet you. If Senior Brother Chen didn’t come, I had no idea what to do.”

Chen Dao laughed out loud to hear that. He nodded. With a look of understanding, he said, “Yes, a teenager like you is fickle and impatient! It’s really boring for you to keep guarding this medicinal field.”

“Senior Brother Chen...” She looked at him expectantly.

Chapter 1393 The battle between the snake and the chicken

Seeing this, Chen Dao smiled. “There’s another job as an errand boy. I think it’s suitable for you.”

“Another job?” Feng Jiu’s eyes brightened. It seemed pretty good!

“Mm hmm. Those errand boys run around to help people send spirit herbs or take something.” Chen Dao stroked his handlebar mustaches. “If you think it’s fine, I’ll help you to speak later.”

“That’s fine, absolutely fine. Thank you very much, Senior Brother Chen.” She answered happily, cupping her fists to salute him.

Chen Dao nodded. While putting those spirit herbs away, he's telling her, "Wait for the news!" Then, he walked away.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu chuckled with a wide grin. Her spirit immediately revitalized. If she ran errands to deliver spirit herbs and such, she might be able to go to some of the places above and could also get more information.

As she thought of this, she hummed cheerfully. But at that very moment, she heard a clucking sound coming urgently. She looked back and saw an eighth-rank silver snake opening its mouth wide and attacking the green chicken that had not left.

"A snake?"

Surprised, she hurried forward to take a look. She saw a snake and a chicken battling each other. Because of its higher rank, the silver snake seemed to gain the upper hand. However, the green-haired chicken didn't show any weakness. While crowing and flapping its wings, the chicken flashed its claws. The claws' sharp blade, containing a fierce vital energy, slashed at the silver snake.

"Cluck cluck cluck!"

"Hiss!"

As the snake and the chicken fought, many spirit herbs around them were destroyed. Her expression changed and she quickly came forward and shouted loudly. "Stop it! Go somewhere else to fight! Don't destroy those spirit herbs!"

However, the two beasts simply ignored her, especially the silver snake. It swept a bloodthirsty glance at Feng Jiu, as if giving her a warning. The snake's tail rolled and then swung repeatedly, flinging the green hair to the air.

"Bang!"

The plump green feathered chicken fell on the ground like a ball and bounced up again. The chicken pulled its feet and head before falling to the ground, its body rolled into a ball and spun for a distance to make sure there was no danger before extending its body out.

"Cluck cluck cluck!"

The green feathers on its head and neck stood up angrily. Each feather was erect like green pointy thorns. The chicken raised its head and squawked, flapped its wings and rushed forward, and started to attack the silver snake once again.

As it was her first time to see a scuffle between a snake and a chicken, Feng Jiu was amazed. Had it not been for the fear that the beasts would destroy so many spirit herbs, she would have liked to watch on. But, she gave up this thought when she recalled the eggs in the green-feathered chicken's belly and the herbs that had been trampled.

"Disobedient are you? Alright, you asked for it."

As Feng Jiu spoke, she stooped down to pick two crushed stones and weighed them in her hand. She watched the silver snake pounce on violently with its mouth open as if to swallow the green-feathered chicken whole. So, she shot the two stones in her hand out with a whoosh.

“Whoosh...thump!”

A fierce sound erupted, only two crashes were heard. One of the stones struck the snake at its vital spot and the other knocked a venomous fangs off the snake’s mouth.

“Hiss, hiss!”

The snake hissed and glanced at where Feng Jiu was. Just as it was about to pounce on Feng Jiu, the snake’s head was scratched bloody by the green-feathered chicken’s sharp claws...

Chapter 1394 The errand boy’s job

“Hiss!”

In the end, the snake had no choice but to hiss and flee quickly.

“Cluck cluck cluck!”

The proud green-feathered chicken stood on a stone, flapping its wings, looking up and crowing loudly as if to say ‘I beat that snake’.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu only shook her head inwardly and went forward to deal with the trampled spirit herbs. At this time, Green Feather came to her side again.

“Go, go, go away...don’t bother me.” She pushed Green Feather away while replanting the ones that could be kept and cleaning up the ones that were trampled to death.

“Cluck cluck cluck...”

Maybe knowing that Feng Jiu would not kill it, Green Feather wandered around and squawked around her. But, it didn’t dare to target the Red Tongue Spirit Grass again.

She spent the day leisurely. Feng Jiu leaned on a stone to nap while the green-feathered chicken squatted around with its head stretched out, paying attention to the movement around it as if it were on guard.

In the evening, another odd-jobber came to take over her duty of guarding, so she went back to the cave-dwelling to rest.

Who would expect that as she walked away, Green Feather also followed closely behind. When she took a few steps ahead, it also took the same number of steps. Its plump body looked hefty as it moved around.

“Why are you following me? If you do that, be careful that I’ll get too hungry and stew you.” Feng Jiu glanced back and warned the chicken.

“Cluck cluck cluck...”

Green Feather squawked excitedly as a response. It folded its wings, raised its head and swaggered along, just following Feng Jiu.

So, Feng Jiu ignored it. Soon after returning to the cave, she heard Steward Qian's voice coming from outside.

Feng Jiu walked out of the cave-dwelling and saluted him. "Steward Qian."

Steward Qian glanced at her. "Today, Senior Brother Chen came to me. He asked me to help you transfer to another job as an errand boy. Then, from tomorrow, you should report to the third peak. There is a fatty surnamed Li who will arrange things for you." With that, he turned and left.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu couldn't help grinning. Chen Dao's work efficiency was quite high.

The next morning, she got up early and reported for duty at the third peak. When she went in, she heard a fat middle-aged man scolding. "These boys, they are more and more outrageous. No one comes in at this time. The sun soon will shine on my butt. They are all so lazy, not fit for work."

Feng Jiu, who came in, listened, took a look at the middle-aged fat man, and then called out, "Are you Steward Li? I'm Feng Jiu. Steward Qian asked me to report for duty."

The middle-aged fat man turned back and saw the boy in blue standing there. He grabbed a basket on one side and put it in Feng Jiu's hand.

"Since you've reported for duty, send this basket of herbs to the seventh cave-dwelling. It's on the left side of the fifth peak. This medicine is for the third cave-dwelling at the sixth peak. Hurry up."

"Oh." She was stupefied. After she came to, she responded joyfully, took the goods and then went out.

The caves on the fifth and sixth peaks were all alchemists' caves. She could take this opportunity to have a look. She was curious to know how high the alchemy skills of the Pill Sun Sect were.

She swept out. It seemed as if she was walking, but at lightning speed. Soon, she arrived at the fifth peak.

Chapter 1395 Meets with trouble

After stepping into the fifth peak, the medicinal fragrance in the air became stronger. Perhaps she came too early, or every cave had a boundary. So, there were no sounds of people refining pills, but the medicinal scent was filling the air.

"On the left, the seventh cave-dwelling..."

She murmured softly, looking at the caves. Finally, her gaze fell on the seventh cave. When she arrived at the cave's exterior, an attendant alchemist apprentice was guarding.

"I'm here to deliver the spirit herbs." She spoke, basket in hand.

"Eh? There's a personnel change?" The apprentice looked at Feng Jiu in surprise, then said, "Come in!" With that, he took her inside, to the place where the spirit herbs were arranged.

Walking into the cave, Feng Jiu couldn't help sighing inwardly. Sure enough, the treatment of alchemists is different. The cave was just a gate outside, but it was a universe inside. Other than several rooms which should be room for resting, alchemy room and bathing room. Any one of them was much larger than the cave where she worked as an odd-jobber.

Inside, listening to the alchemy room where someone was refining pills, it seemed a person was murmuring about this thing was wrong, another thing was incorrect, and so on.

"Alright, just put the spirit herbs here. I'll send it to the alchemy room later." The apprentice asked Feng Jiu to leave the herbs.

"Alright." She took out the spirit herbs. After putting the last herb, she told him again, "I'll go first. I still need to go somewhere else."

"Go ahead." The alchemy apprentice nodded his head and looked at Feng Jiu's departure. Only then did he tidy up those spirit herbs and take them to the alchemy room.

Feng Jiu didn't go to the sixth peak immediately. Instead, she went around the fifth peak to familiarize herself with the place. When she came to the third cave of the sixth peak, she didn't see any alchemist apprentice guarding outside. So she called out.

"Is anyone there? I'm here to deliver spirit herbs."

It was extremely quiet and nobody answered. She thought about it and walked towards the place. However, as soon as she stepped into the cave, she saw an alchemist apprentice collapsed on the ground. The medicinal scent was still lingering in the air.

Her look changed at the smell of the elixir and she stepped in immediately to look over. These potions had no effect on her, thanks to her special physique. However, if one inhaled the drug's scent, one would be either in a coma or mentally impaired. Since it was an alchemist's cave, the person should have understood the nature of the elixir. How did this happen?

Puzzled, she first dragged the apprentice outside, then went inside. When she came to the alchemy room, she saw a person lying on the ground. Compared with the unconscious alchemist apprentice outside, the man had some marks of the furnace explosion on his body. It was obvious that he was injured by the debris. He was bleeding in many places and his breathing was weak.

She quickly stepped forward to move the man out of the cave so that he could breathe fresh air. Then she checked his physical condition and then simply helped him to deal with the wound, and only then she quickly called for help.

"Somebody, help! There's an accident. An alchemist is hurt..."

As she ran, she shouted. Each cave was at least fifty meters apart. Some alchemist apprentices heard her cry and rushed to help her. Finally, several apprentices along with her took the two people to the pharmacy division for treatment.

Watching the two people sent for treatment, Feng Jiu exhaled lightly and sat down outside the pharmacy division.

Chapter 1396 A glimpse of a graceful woman

As an alchemist, he narrowly had his refining vanish in the course of concocting pills. It's really amazing.

She secretly shook her head in disbelief. Since this person was an alchemist, shouldn't he know what herb to add and at what time, as well as the refining time after adding the herb? Even if the furnace exploded, he should have known it in advance so that he had time to avoid it.

She couldn't learn this ability to blow up the furnace while at the same time almost losing all the refining skills.

"Are you the errand boy who delivered the herbs?"

Suddenly, a voice came. She looked up and saw an old man coming towards her.

"Yes, I'm the one who sent the spirit herbs." She stood up and answered him.

"Well done. They're lucky to have met you today, otherwise, if it was delayed for half the time it took a column of incense to burn, they would have lost their lives." The old man stroked his beard. He looked at Feng Jiu. "Did you say that the furnace blew up? So, how did you get in there? How come you're still alright?"

"Ah?"

Feng Jiu blinked. "How I came in yet not in danger? It's not me who refined the pills, of course I'm fine!"

"No, not that. I mean, how can you still be alright after smelling the medicinal scent? This is the Seven Rest Grass, if used well, it's a life-saver. But, as in Alchemist Ke's furnace blast, the herb was too strong. Otherwise, he wouldn't end up like that. Even the alchemist apprentice who went in lost consciousness."

"Oh, this." She understood immediately. "That's because when I went in, the smell of the medicine was dispersed and I only smelled a little. It should have no problem."

The old man nodded. "What's your name? You have done a good job today in saving people. I'll have it recorded later."

"My name is Feng Jiu." She answered, smiling with her eyes narrowed into a crescent.

"Feng Jiu? Alright, I know. You can go!" The old man signalled Feng Jiu to leave.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu left after giving him a salute.

She went to the place where the spirit herbs were to be distributed and found the fat man in charge. After telling him about the circumstance, she took baskets of spirit herbs and distributed them.

As the day went by, she took the opportunity of delivering spirit herbs to walk around, familiarizing herself with Third Sun Peak. In the evening, as she was walking back with a basket, she caught a glimpse of a figure on a flying sword going up the peak.

She couldn't help but stop and stare at the beautiful woman in white standing quietly in the wind. That face. That face somewhat resembled her own. That face was exactly the same as the image of Shangguan Wanrou that she had seen before.

Was that her mother?

She was so excited that she opened her mouth and intended to shout out loud. Her lips moved, but she didn't make a sound at all.

Perhaps Feng Jiu's gaze was scorching. It attracted the attention of Shangguan Wannong. She slowed down her speed in the high altitude and looked down slightly. Her glance caught a young man in blue.

After that one glance, she withdrew her gaze and continued to pass quickly. Not long after, the elegant figure disappeared from Feng Jiu's line of sight.

This was her mother! The real person was more beautiful than the portrait. However, she just brushed past her when she flew in the air..

She sighed at the thought. Well, anyway, they were all here, she was not in a hurry. She had never been with her mother before, so she tried to understand what kind of person she was.

Chapter 1397 Opportunity

Half a month later.

"Feng Jiu, Senior Brother Zhang of the sixth peak calls for you to deliver the medicine."

"Feng Jiu, by the way, take the fifth peak spirit herbs on your way there ."

"Feng Jiu, you've gained a reward. You can exchange it when you come back."

"Feng Jiu, the green-feathered chicken you raised is coming again. Call it over quickly. Don't mess up the spirit herbs I picked."

"Feng Jiu..."

"Cluck cluck cluck..."

The courtyard was bustling with the voices of the errand boys, the stewards setting up tasks, and the squawking of chicken. The most frequently called was the two word Feng Jiu.

"Coming, coming. Don't rush, one by one."

Feng Jiu came in from the back while stuffing two or three pieces of fruit in her mouth. Because she sent spirit herbs the fastest and also had never made a mistake, even rushed to deliver that others were unwilling to, after half a month or so, she was fully integrated with the people here.

"Cluck cluck cluck!"

But in half a month, the green-feathered chicken's body was almost round and its green feathers were increasingly glossier. However, even half a month later, its egg hadn't been laid yet. It went everywhere with Feng Jiu all day long, so that people from top to bottom knew that this green-feathered chicken with something like a green hat on its head was a spirit bird raised by Feng Jiu.

"Green Feather! Will you stop making so much noise? It's not early in the morning. What are you squawking for? Go away, I'm busy! Don't bother me." Feng Jiu chased the chicken away while putting the spirit herbs for delivery into the basket.

“Cluck cluck cluck, cluck cluck cluck...” Green Feather flapped its wings to go out, no longer following her to wander in the courtyard.

“Feng Jiu? Is Feng Jiu here?” Someone called out in a loud voice.

“Yes, I am. I’m here.” She waved without looking up.

The man saw that she was busy, so he walked quickly up to her and handed her the basket. “This is what Martial Uncle Shangguan wants. You can drop it on your way, it’s on the eighth peak.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu, who was busy packing herbs, paused and looked up at the visitor. “Martial Uncle Shangguan? The inner disciple of the Third Sun Patriarch?”

“From what you’re asking, apart from her, are there other people with the surname Shangguan in Third Sun?”

The man smiled. “Correct, that’s her. I should have sent it myself, but I have to go down the mountain for business. Help me send it to her while you’re doing your deliveries. She doesn’t need this spirit herb urgently. Go there after you finish delivering other herbs.”

He knew that Feng Jiu was a new errand boy who had only been in for about half a month. However, due to her good performance as well as all the alchemists’ good impression of her, some people proposed to have her be an alchemist apprentice that serves alongside an alchemist. Therefore, he felt more at ease asking her to deliver the spirit herbs.

On hearing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes lit up. She took the basket quickly. “Senior Brother Guo, don’t worry. I’ll do it well. Leave all such jobs to me in the future. I like to deliver spirit herbs best.”

“Hahaha, alright, alright. I’ll trouble you, then. I’ll bring you something once I’m back.” The man, surnamed Guo, laughed, patted Feng Jiu on the shoulder and then turned away.

Feng Jiu smiled and had all the things packed well. After greeting everyone, she went out briskly with two baskets on her arms, humming a tune along the way.

Chapter 1398 Master Third Sun’s disciple

She first sent all the spirit herbs to other places. After a few rounds, she went to the eighth peak. Even though it’s been more than half a month since she arrived here, this was her first time to step to the eighth peak.

Unlike other places, the eighth peak was inhabited by only a few disciples of Master Third Sun. Consequently, the errand boys were not allowed to come without being summoned. Those who sent spirit herbs were specially assigned.

From her inquiry this past half month, her mother spent very little time refining pills since she rarely ordered materials for refining pills. It seemed refining pills was not her daily task.

She should have been chosen as the inner disciple of Master Third Sun due to her alchemy talent. However, why did she spend very little time refining pills here? If others had the same opportunity, they would certainly study the Way of Medicinal Pill wholeheartedly. After all, as the last disciple of Master Third Sun, all the necessary spirit herbs were freely available.

She walked up the stairs to the eighth peak. As soon as she stepped into it, her expression changed. The place was set up with arrays and boundaries.

When she crossed the boundaries, the jade card on her waist flashed, letting her walk into the place automatically. It would have been almost imperceptible had it not been for the subtle ripple-like-water sweeping through her body.

The arrays were distributed around several caves on this mountain. Compared with the cave boundaries of the alchemists below, the boundaries above were a lot more powerful.

Over the past half month, she also found out that in addition to being a Nascent Soul Peak level cultivator, Master Third Sun had five disciples under him that included her mother. His four other disciples were at the Golden Core Peak level.

As for their alchemist ranks, she heard that the eldest disciple was the fifth-level Saint rank Alchemist, the second and third disciples are the third-level Saint rank Alchemist, the fourth disciple is the seventh-level Ancestor rank Alchemist, while her mother was only at the fifth-level Ancestor rank Alchemist.

Alchemist ranks started from Alchemist apprentice, Alchemist, Ancestor rank Alchemist, Saint rank Alchemist, Lord rank Alchemist, Immortal rank Alchemist, Venerable rank Alchemist, and Deity rank Alchemist. Each rank was divided into level one to level seven. The higher the rank, the more difficult it was to advance.

The Sun Pill Sect was the first alchemist sect in the Eight Supreme Empires. The sect leader's alchemist rank was the highest, that is, the fifth-level Immortal rank Alchemist. The next level below him was the peak master of each peak.

Most of the peak masters in charge of each peak were at the first to third level of Immortal rank Alchemist. Even Master Third Sun was only a third-level Immortal rank Alchemist. However, it was extremely difficult to advance further.

Alchemists focused on alchemy and naturally neglected their cultivation. That's why they had excellent alchemist ranks and status among the eight empires full of powerful exponents, yet their cultivation couldn't even compare with some mid-sized clans outside.

It's estimated that without having the knowledge to refine pills themselves, it would be difficult to reach this cultivation level. After all, every art had its own expertise. Even though they had made great achievements in one aspect, it would be difficult for them to do the same in other areas.

Of course, only a genius like Feng Jiu could be called a genius.

What was a genius? Among thousands of talents, only one genius could appear.

In addition to what she had learned in her previous life, she also worked hard in this life to learn things she had never been exposed to before. Otherwise, she would not have collected a whole array of skills as she did today.

"Who are you? What are you coming here for?" Just as she was deep in thoughts, someone's voice was heard.

Chapter 1399 That figure

She looked up and saw a man in his twenties standing in front of a cave dwelling, staring at her.

Feng Jiu stepped forward. After catching a glimpse of an identity badge at his waist as well as an alchemist badge pinned to his chest, she saluted. "I have seen Elder Brother. I am here to deliver spirit herbs, but it is my first time to come up and I have no idea where Martial Uncle Shangguan's cave is located."

In this Pill Sun Sect, disciples addressed others with Senior Brother or Junior Brother regardless of their Alchemist rank. The only difference was that each peak leader must be called Patriarch and his disciples must be called Martial Uncles.

"You're sending spirit herbs?" The man stared at Feng Jiu and sized her up for a while. "Isn't this Junior Brother Guo's task originally? Why's the sudden change?"

"It's like this, Senior Brother Guo has to go down the mountain temporarily for business, so I'm sending the herbs to Martial Uncle Shangguan."

The man nodded. "Mm, it's your first time here. Don't walk around, go straight on this path. The last cave is Shangguan's cave dwelling."

"Thanks so much, Senior Brother." She thanked him with a smile.

The man took a look at Feng Jiu. "However, I just seem to see that Martial Uncle Shangguan was called by the patriarch's attendant. Maybe she is not in her cave now. The cave has a boundary. Martial Uncle Shangguan didn't accept an attendant at her side, so I guess you can't get in."

"Ah? Well!" She was startled for a moment, then showed a simple and honest smile. "It doesn't matter. I will wait outside Martial Uncle Shangguan's cave. Anyway, I have sent medicine to other places and have nothing urgent presently."

The man coughed gently and his eyes flashed. "In fact, you can also leave the medicinal pill materials. I'll take them to her for you when the Martial Uncle comes."

When she heard his reply, Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly and she felt strange. However, only a simple and honest smile was shown on her face, pretending that she didn't understand. "It's all right. I'm free anyway. It's my fault to let Senior Brother do my job and delay Senior Brother's matter. Or, if Senior Brother Guo knows that I ask Senior Brother's help, he will scold me."

"This..." The man still tried to tell her again, but Feng Jiu interrupted him just when he started speaking.

"By the way, Senior Brother, which Martial Uncle's cave is this?" She looked at the cave behind the man curiously. "It looks so big!"

"My master's surname is Duan. He is the first disciple of the Third Sun Patriarch." When saying this, some arrogance emerged in his glabella.

"It turns out to be Martial Uncle Duan's cave. No wonder it's so extraordinary."

She immediately said with an admiring look, "I heard that among those below Third Sun Patriarch, Martial Uncle Duan's alchemist rank is the highest. It's really awesome! Since Senior Brother can

worship Uncle Duan as his master, your alchemy talent must also be at the heaven's proud son's level. By the way, my name is Feng Jiu. I still don't know, how should I address Senior Brother?"

When he heard Feng Jiu's words, he was even more arrogant and even the corners of his mouth curved up. He glanced at Feng Jiu and coughed gently, then he said modestly. "Our Pill Sun Sect is the largest alchemist sect in the Eight Supreme Empires. There are many heaven's proud sons in the sect. I can't afford this title."

With that, he paused a bit and continued, "If you see me later, just call me Senior Brother Hu."

"Yes, Senior Brother Hu."

She responded to him with a smile. Suddenly, the man in front of her had a surprised look in his eyes. He gazed obsessively at a certain place...

Chapter 1400 Martial Uncle Shangguan

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly and looked back, following his gaze. She saw a figure in white on the flying sword going toward the back of the cave dwelling. That person's silhouette was graceful and delicate while her white dress was simple yet elegant and pure. All those, coupled with her outstanding looks, dazzled people's eyes.

"Ah! Martial Uncle Shangguan is back."

She said in surprise. After that figure went out of sight, she looked at Senior Brother Hu. "Senior Brother Hu, I have to deliver the medicine. I'll have a good chat when we have time next time. I'm leaving first."

Feng Jiu waved, then turned around and went toward the back of the cave dwelling.

That's her mother, indeed! She had a clearer glimpse up close. But, it seems the person was a bit cold, just like a pool of still water without any currents. She gave people the impression of impenetrable silence.

Seeing her mother like that, Feng Jiu felt pain in her heart. She must have missed her and her father!

Just, having arrived here, she was Third Sun Master's inner disciple. If she wanted to leave the sect for an experience outside, she should be allowed to go to the Phoenix Empire to see them! It's just, from the way she looked, it seems...

Wondering, she walked briskly towards the back. When she arrived at the last cave dwelling where her mother had disappeared to, she stood outside and hesitated for a moment.

"Martial Uncle Shangguan, Martial Uncle Shangguan. I'm the disciple who delivers your medicinal materials."

She shouted twice and looked at the cave with slight nervousness. Perhaps, her voice was transmitted inside. Not long after, the boundary in front of the cave dwelling dispersed and the indifferent voice of Shangguan Wanrong came from inside.

"Come in!"

Feng Jiu was overjoyed. When she was about to step in, she suddenly saw that there was another person at her side. She looked over and her expression turned stiff. "Senior Brother Hu? Why are you here?" What was this man doing here? This was not his master's cave.

"A few days ago, I obtained a few spirit fruits. I'm giving them to Martial Uncle Shangguan." He looked into the cave.

"Spirit fruits, huh. It's fine to just pass me those. I'll bring them to Martial Uncle Shangguan!" Feng Jiu just noticed the basket in his arm that contained a few fruits.

"No, that would be rude." He said, glancing at Feng Jiu. "Alright, let's go! Don't talk about it here." With that, he walked in first.

Feng Jiu had no choice. She could only follow him inside.

If she couldn't see Senior Brother Hu's intention clearly by this time, she would have lived in vain. However, her mother was born beautiful. It was normal for someone to desire her. Even though it's normal, it's so reckless to target her mother in front of her.

She looked askance at Senior Brother Hu who came in excitedly. With her countenance changed, she entered with a grin and both eyes narrowed. Inside the cave, she saw a figure in white sitting at the stone table and drinking tea.

She was indifferent, as if she didn't care about anything. Even when they came in, she didn't lift her eyes to take a look at them, but only said faintly, "Put the spirit herbs on the shelf."

"I've met Martial Uncle Shangguan." The man surnamed Hu came forward and saluted her with affection. His tone was ingratiating. "Martial Uncle Shangguan, it's me. We met once earlier."

With that, he put the basket on the table. "These are fresh fruits, which I specially brought to honor Martial Uncle Shangguan."