

Ghost Doctor 1561

Chapter 1561 Bribed With A Bowl Of Noodles

When he saw Duan Yingying standing there, he asked: "I have finished eating everything." After he spoke, he remembered that she couldn't hear, therefore, he raised his hand and gestured once again. After Duan Yingying recovered from her surprise, she glanced at him and then stepped forward to clear the dishes on the table.

Guan Xilin felt a little embarrassed as she wasn't a servant after all. It was a bit unreasonable to ask her to cook and clean up, so he helped her take the dishes into the kitchen.

When he saw a portion of food that was set aside, he realised it must be for Little Jiu and he said with a smile: "Actually you don't have to save food for her. She might not even leave her room until tonight. When she is busy she doesn't need to eat."

When he saw her tilting her head looking at him blankly, he responded with a smile: "I forgot you can't hear."

"Have you eaten yet?" He gestured with his hands.

Duan Yingying looked at him and took a step back. She shook her head and then nodded her head.

"Have you eaten yet or not? If you haven't eaten then you should eat Little Jiu's portion. You don't have to save it for her. I can assure you that she won't be coming out soon." He pointed to the food on the side. However, she looked at him defensively, as if she didn't understand what he meant.

When he saw this, he decided that he should probably leave first! He couldn't communicate with her at all. However, just as he was about to turn and walk out, he heard her stomach rumbling and couldn't help but be surprised.

"You really haven't eaten yet?" He felt really embarrassed at this point. She had cooked and he ate everything? She didn't eat anything?

When he thought of this and saw the girl guarding the food like he was a thief, he didn't speak to her anymore. He turned around in the kitchen and spoke, disregarding whether she could hear him or not: "In that case, I will cook a bowl of noodles for you! As a thank you for cooking me a meal."

Duan Yingying stood at the side and watched Guan Xilin's mouth move but she couldn't hear what he said. She would have gone out if not for the fact that she was curious.

She watched him rustle about in the kitchen and finally he started pulling noodles. It was very strange watching such a big strong guy being busy in the kitchen.

After a while, she watched him put the noodles in the soup and he added an egg, meat and other things. Finally, he brought out a huge bowl of noodles.

Was he still not full?

Just as she was pondering about it, she saw him beckoning to her. She paused and was about to walk out when she saw him beckoning for her to eat the bowl of noodles.

She looked stunned. Her eyes and mouth opened wide in disbelief. She hurriedly took a piece of paper and brush and wrote a sentence on it: "For me?"

Guan Xilin nodded and took her paper and brush with a smile and wrote: "Try it."

Upon seeing this, she smiled happily and picked up the chopsticks and started to eat the noodles. Her eyes brightened as she tasted the fragrance broth and smooth noodles. She nodded at Guan Xilin and continued eating.

When he saw her eating happily, Guan Xilin left quietly and walked towards the small garden, planning to do some exercises.

Over at Feng Jiu's, it was as Guan Xilin had expected. She didn't leave the room until the evening. When she came out, there was a big smile on her face and it was obvious that the medicine concoction was a success.

When she came out of her room, she looked around and saw two people in the pavilion at the small garden. When she saw Duan Yingying, who had been afraid of her elder brother playing chess with him, she was stunned.

Chapter 1562 How Could It Be You

Hasn't it only been half a day? The two of them actually seemed to be getting along quite well. While she had been away for half a day, what could have happened that she didn't know about? "Elder Brother, why is Yingying playing chess with you?" She walked over and asked.

Guan Xilin who was just thinking about his next move waved and smiled when he saw her walking over: "Oh it's Little Jiu! Come over and sit down. How should I move my next step?"

He was better at cultivating, but he rarely played chess. They had played three rounds and he lost three in a row, his reputation was at stake here.

"I can't help you with that." She came over and sat down beside them. As she watched them play chess, she couldn't help but smile and asked: "Elder Brother, no matter what your next step is you will still lose. It's a dead end game."

"Fine, I give up, I really am not your opponent!" He waved his hand at Yingying and indicated that he wasn't playing anymore.

"Elder Brother, why is Yingying playing chess with you? It seems like she's not that afraid of you anymore? What did you do?" Feng Jiu asked curiously.

"She cooked lunch and asked me to go and eat. I thought that she had eaten so I finished all the food. When I heard her stomach rumbling I made her a bowl of noodles. This girl is easily bribed, a bowl of noodles and her attitude towards me changed." At this point, he grinned, feeling a little weird.

It turned out that a bowl of noodles could alleviate her fear of him. So it seemed that he wasn't so scary after all.

"I am going to cook." Duan Yingying looked at the two of them and smiled. After she wrote the words down on the piece of paper, she stood up but was made to sit down by Feng Jiu once again.

"We won't be eating here today, let's go out to eat! We can take the opportunity to stroll around the night markets." Feng Jiu suggested.

"Alright." Guan Xilin said.

Duan Yingying couldn't hear what they were saying so her face was blank. When she saw what Feng Jiu had written on the paper, she was pleasantly surprised and asked: "Can I go too?"

"Of course, I will take you out. We just have to inform your father." Feng Jiu wrote.

"Let me go and tell him!" Guan Xilin stood up and went outside.

"Come, I will take you to change your clothes." She took her to her bedroom and picked out a light green dress. After she had changed into the light green dress, she appeared even more gentle than ever.

On the other side of the manor, when City Lord Duan heard Guan Xilin's words, he couldn't help but was stunned for a moment: "Brother Guan is saying that you will be taking Yingying out for a walk?"

"That's right, we will be having dinner outside tonight and will probably be back quite late. Rest assured City Lord, we will bring Eldest Miss Duan home safely." He said in a deep voice.

After City Lord Duan had recovered from his shock, he nodded and said: "Alright, that's no problem at all. My daughter will be entrusted with you."

"That goes without saying." After he nodded, he turned and left.

As the City Lord watched him leave, he was a little confused. What did he mean by that goes without saying? It goes without saying that they should bring his daughter out to play? Why were these brothers so strange?

On the other side of the manor, Feng Jiu took Yingying out of the courtyard and walked to the front yard. When she had come to the front of the Mansion to wait for her elder brother, she met the Second Duan daughter Linlin.

"It's...it's you? Why are you in my house?" Duan Linlin who was going to look for her father hadn't seen her elder twin sister on the side but was staring at the dazzling youth in red instead.

Why was this person in her house?

Chapter 1563 Who Are You

When she remembered that he had seen her naked, her face turned red and she couldn't stand to look at Feng Jiu anymore. She could only feel her hot shame on her face. When Duan Yingying saw her, she was overjoyed and went over to take her hand. She wrote the words younger sister on her hand but she was flung aside and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, Feng Jiu supported her.

"Why are you holding me?"

Duan Linlin stared at her, displeased. She didn't regard her as her twin sister at all. In her eyes, this elder sister who was born a few minutes earlier than her was a disgrace, and she was a disgrace that looked exactly like her.

Duan Yingying, who had been flung aside, lowered her head sadly and stood by Feng Jiu's side quietly without stepping forward. Although she could neither hear nor speak, she was sensitive about others feelings. She knew that her younger sister disliked her.

Feng Jiu glanced at Duan Linlin coldly for a second and then left with Duan Yingying. She didn't have a good impression of Duan Linlin so she didn't even care to speak to her at all.

When she saw her elder sister walk off with the youth in red, she couldn't help but shout out: "Hey, who are you? Why are you in my house?"

"What's wrong? Who is this?"

A deep and unpleasant voice came and Duan Linlin was startled by the unfamiliar voice. When she saw a big burly man with a big beard walking towards her, her face paled in fright and she quickly stepped to the side.

"And you, who are you?" Duan Linlin asked in a trembling voice.

"Elder Brother, let's go!" Feng Jiu called out and motioned for him to follow her.

"Alright."

Guan Xilin nodded and glanced at the face that looked exactly like Duan Yingying, then looked away and walked over to Feng Jiu and Yingying's side: "I've already informed the City Lord, let's go!"

When she saw the three of them leave the Mansion, her mouth widened involuntarily and the expression on her face was that of shock. Her deaf-mute elder sister who hadn't walked out of the City Lord's manor in years was walking out just like that. What if people thought that her elder sister was her?

As she thought of this, her expression changed and she ran to her father's courtyard immediately to ask him what was going on.

On the other side, Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin had brought Duan Yingying out onto the main street. It was Duan Yingying's first time she had gone out and when she saw all the various wares and trinkets on both sides of the streets, she was unable to hide her curiosity. She walked along the streets and looked at them all, sometimes she played with them and she ended up buying quite a lot of things too.

"Isn't he the youth in red? He has two Saint Rank Alchemist badges. I didn't expect him to come out shopping today, what a surprise it is to see him!"

"Look at the girl in the middle, isn't she the City Lord Duan's daughter Duan Linlin? She is the number one beauty in our City, her facial features are outstanding and she is gentle and beautiful.

"But who is that big bearded man? Why is he with them?"

"Maybe he is their bodyguard."

They listened to the people on the street whispering about them and finally went into a restaurant and found a table next to the window. They sat down and ordered some food and drinks to eat and drink while they enjoyed the view of the busy streets outside and the night view.....

Duan Yingying was the most excited this evening. On this night, she saw many things that she had never seen before in the past and she finally saw how wonderful the outside world was.

It was late at night before the two of them brought Duan Yingying home. However, Feng Jiu hadn't realised that she had become the target of some people....

Chapter 1564 Her Hope

After they had watched the figure in red disappear through the main entrance of the City Lord's manor, four men in grey clothes walked out of the dark and one of them asked: "Why didn't we make a move? With our strength it would be easy to take her life."

"This is Shun Yan City and we are in the City Lord's territory. We're in no hurry, she will leave here and we can make our move on the road." One of them said.

"That's right, we can set up a trap on the road and wait for her to fall into it. She's just one girl, how hard can it be?"

"Keep two men here to keep an eye on things, and remember, don't get too close to avoid being discovered." One of them said. Two men stayed behind while the other two left quietly in the dark.

As for Feng Jiu and her companions, when they returned to the manor, the City Lord was still waiting for them to return. When he saw the three of them enter the manor, he walked over to meet them. After he glanced at his daughter, he looked at Feng Jiu and asked: "Young Master Feng, have you had supper yet? I can ask the kitchen to prepare you something."

"Thank you City Lord. We ate just before we came back." Feng Jiu said apologetically: "If we had known that City Lord was waiting up for us, we would have come back sooner."

"Hahaha, it's fine, it doesn't matter." He waved his hand and said: "By the way, we have gathered all the medicines."

"Okay, I will go over tomorrow morning. It's late now so we will go back to rest first." She nodded and said, then walked forward.

Yingying glanced at her father and smiled at him, then left with Feng Jiu.

Guan Xilin laughed loudly and said to the City Lord: "Rest early City Lord." Saying that, he left with them.

After they had returned to the courtyard, they went and took a bath each, then Feng Jiu went looking for Guan Xilin: "Elder Brother, I am going to use the needle on Yingying tonight, you have to stand guard for me."

"Okay, don't worry! Leave it to me." He replied and went to Yingying's bedroom with her.

Because they had discussed this earlier, Feng Jiu went inside directly and she saw Yingying wearing her nightgown waiting for her quietly. She smiled and went over to the table and wrote: "Don't be nervous."

Though Yingying nodded, she still swallowed nervously from time to time and couldn't help but felt nervous. While they were outside today, Feng Jiu had told her that she could cure her deafness and muteness. After she heard this, she was dumbstruck.

Could she be cured? Her elder brother had found many people to treat her illness but everyone said that she was incurable. She thought that she would be this way her whole life, never able to hear the sounds of the world, the voices of her relatives, nor make a sound herself.

She hadn't dared to hope for a long time, but when Feng Jiu said that she could be cured, she didn't dare to believe it. Even then, there was still a trace of expectation in her heart.

Feng Jiu told her that the condition she had if she was to cure her deafness and muteness, was to not tell anyone that she had been cured. She was to first listen to the noises in her surroundings and pay attention to her relatives' attitudes.

She even told her that if she found someone in the future who didn't mind her deafness and muteness, she could spend her life with him. She told her that once she had been cured of her deafness and muteness, she should go out for walks and look at the sceneries in all the different places instead of staying in this courtyard forever.

She also told her that once her deafness and muteness was cured, the clogged tendons in her body would be able to resume circulation and she would even be able to cultivate.

Every word she had said to her filled her with hope and yearning for the future....

Chapter 1565 Midnight Treatmen

"Drink this and then lie on the bed." Feng Jiu gestured and handed her the bottle of medicine and retrieved her silver needles from space at the same time. Duan Yingying took the bottle and drank down the contents without hesitation, then went to lie down on the bed. She placed her hands on her abdomen and smiled nervously.

Feng Jiu smiled at her and then put it in her consciousness pressure point before she started her needle treatment. Because the main parts of the needle treatment were on her head and around her ears, it was better for Yingying to be unconscious since she was feeling nervous. That way, there wouldn't be any tension during the treatment.

Extra care had to be taken when doing acupuncture on the head as mistakes would be made if you weren't careful. Naturally, she couldn't make mistakes! Because of this, she had asked her elder brother to stand guard outside so that even if someone had interrupted her, it wouldn't affect her treatment.

That night, while Feng Jiu was treating Yingying, Guan Xilin was sat cross-legged outside her bedroom, while City Lord Duan was too nervous to fall asleep in the main courtyard. Tomorrow was the day of his father's treatment, could he really be cured?

Even though Young Master Feng had said that it was no problem, but until he had seen results, his heart was still not at ease.

As for Duan Linlin, she was so annoyed that she was unable to fall asleep. In the evening, she went to see her father and learnt that the youth was here to treat her grandfather and her father had instructed her not to offend him.

But when she thought of what had happened along her journey, she found that she was unable to pretend that nothing had happened. What was even more hateful was that the youth named Feng treated her deaf-mute elder sister so well and even took her out to play. Why?

She was unable to fall asleep all night long.

In the early hours of the morning, just after midnight, Feng Jiu walked out of Yingying's bedroom and looked at Guan Xilin who had stood up. She smiled and said: "Elder Brother, you can go back to sleep!"

"How's the girl? When will we see the results?" He asked.

"We will see when she wakes up tomorrow morning. If there is no mishap, her hearing will gradually recover. She should be able to hear clear sounds within a day, and as for her vocal chords, she should be able to speak when she wakes up tomorrow. However, as she hasn't spoken for so many years, it might be more difficult for her at first."

When he heard this, Guan Xilin smiled and nodded: "This girl is so blessed to have met you, the Ghost Doctor. Otherwise, she can forget about this ever happening for the rest of her life."

"Fate has brought us together. Look at the other one. Although they look exactly the same, it will never happen because I don't have any good feelings towards her." She smiled and stretched her waist and hands then said: "I need to go back to sleep, I still have to go and treat the grandfather after dawn!"

Guan Xilin nodded his head: "Go ahead, I will wake you up tomorrow."

"Yeah, I will go back to my room first." Saying that, she walked over to her bedroom.

The next morning, after Feng Jiu had washed herself and gotten changed, she had decided to go and check on Duan Yingying first when she saw her open the bedroom door and walked out.

"Yingying, how do you feel this morning? Do you feel any different?" She smiled and came to her side.

Duan Yingying looked at her. She heard her voice and it was like sounds ringing in her ears but she was unable to hear clearly. Even so, this made her extremely happy.

Out of habit, she took out a piece of paper and her writing brush to tell Feng Jiu that she could hear some sounds when Feng Jiu held on to her writing hand and smiled.

"Your vocal chords should have recovered. Try speaking." She pointed to her mouth and indicated for her to try talking.

Chapter 1566 Intimidating and imposing manner

Duan Yingying's lips moved tensely, then opened her mouth to call out cautiously. "Feng, Feng Jiu?" Even though the voice coming out from her mouth was hoarse and not pleasing to the ear, it still brought tears to her eyes.

"I, I can speak? I, I can produce sounds..." She held Feng Jiu's hands tightly with both hands. Her voice was trembling as she spoke. At this time, her mood was filled with irrepressible excitement and joy.

Guan Xilin laughed loudly. "It's nothing. If Little Jiu says she can cure you, she will certainly be able to cure you." He had great faith in his sister's medical skills. She could certainly cure all diseases in the world that no one else could cure.

Feng Jiu smiled. "Because you haven't spoken for so long, it's possible to have some hoarseness in your vocal folds. But, don't worry, it's alright to eat more moistening food. Your voice will recover slowly."

Duan Yingying nodded. Even though she couldn't hear very clearly, with roaring in her ears, it was something that she did not dare to expect.

"Remember, don't talk in front of people. Slowly, you can eat something to nourish yin deficiency and moisten dryness. Here is a bottle of liquid medicine. Take it three times a day." She took out a bottle of liquid medicine for her and told her, "We expect to be back in the evening. You needn't wait."

After that, she went out with Guan Xilin. Today, she had to go out to treat Old Patriarch Duan in that other clan's ice cellar.

When they reached the front courtyard, Duan Family Head, who had been waiting for a long time, hurried forward with a sigh of relief when he saw Feng Jiu coming. "Young Master Feng, we're ready and all set to go."

"Mm." Feng Jiu nodded. She went out with him, got into the carriage prepared outside, and went to that clan together.

At the Meng family, Meng Family Head was waiting outside the mansion because he knew they would come today. When he saw the carriage coming slowly, he swept a glance towards the front and his gaze landed at the back of the carriage.

The one sitting there should be the young man in red who had two saint rank alchemist badges, right?

The carriage in front of him stopped. City Lord Duan came down first and cupped his fists with a smile. "Big Brother Meng, I'm sorry to bother you today."

"You're too kind." He returned the salute with his cupped fists and answered with a smile. "The ice bed is ready. It's just waiting for the City Lord to come."

So, after the two were exchanging pleasantries, City Lord Duan asked people to take his unconscious father to the Meng clan's ice cellar. At the last carriage, Guan Xilin raised the curtain and took the lead to come down from the carriage followed by the dazzling Feng Jiu dressed in red.

Although he knew that the person was a young man, Meng Family Head was still surprised to see the handsome man that didn't look over twenty-years-old. He's really young.

"You must be Young Master Feng." Meng Family Head cupped his fists and smiled. "It's indeed better to meet the person than to hear about his fame!"

Feng Jiu looked at the man in front of her and nodded at him. "Meng Family Head." City Lord Duan had mentioned the man to her.

“Young Master Feng, please come in.” He made an inviting gesture and asked her to enter. At this time, he noticed the man in a black suit who followed him. He was surprised and looked at him surreptitiously.

Who was this man? How could he come with them? Could he be Young Master Feng’s guard? However, from the strong component’s imposing manner, it didn’t seem to be quite like it.

Chapter 1567 The millennium ice bed

Feng Jiu only smiled faintly when she saw him staring at Guan Xilin. Then, she walked in together with them. City Lord Duan first took some men with him, following the people appointed by the Meng Family Head to the ice cellar. Soon after, Feng Jiu and others also went there.

Meng Family Head took a glance at Feng Jiu and told the City Lord. “If you need anything else, please don’t hesitate to speak. I, surnamed Meng, won’t decline to do it as long as it’s within my abilities.”

Hearing this, the City Lord had an even more favourable impression of the Meng clan. He nodded and answered with a smile, “Don’t worry, Big Brother Meng. I won’t hold back when the necessity arises. You have helped me a lot this time. If you need any help from me, please do not hesitate to ask.”

“Hahaha, City Lord, you flattered me.” Meng Family Head was very happy. He knew that after this event, the City Lord wouldn’t remain indifferent when something happened to the Meng clan. This was sufficient for him.

When she arrived at the ice cellar, Feng Jiu stopped. “City Lord, I’ll have just you come inside with me. Everyone else will stay outside. No one is allowed in until someone inside opens the door.”

“Don’t worry! I’ll keep watch. No one will be allowed to make a mess.” Guan Xilin laughed loudly and patted his chest, letting her feel at ease.

Feng Jiu smiled and nodded to him. It was only then that she pushed the stone door open and entered the ice cellar with the City Lord. As soon as they went in, the cold air hit them on the face. The chill permeated their bodies quickly as if all the pores in their bodies were open.

Feeling the intense cold inside, she immediately lifted her inner breath and let the spirit energy breath circulated through her blood arteries and veins. After a while, her body became warm.

City Lord Duan also used his spirit energy to protect his body. He looked at Feng Jiu and asked, “Young Master Feng, is there anything I can do?”

“Take off your father’s coat.” Feng Jiu answered, glancing at the table placed on one side. She asked them to put the table inside so that it’s convenient for her to put things.

“Yes.”

City Lord Duan personally took his unconscious father’s coat off. After all, no one else here could do it for him. However, the closer he got to the millennium ice bed, the more penetrating the cold air was. When he saw his father lying supine on the ice bed with a bare upper body and had a thin layer of ice forming on top of his face, City Lord Duan became even more worried.

In such a cold place, his father didn't have the spirit energy to protect his body. Could he endure it? What if his father froze, resulting in an ailment? Having this thought in his mind, he inquired anxiously. "Young Master Feng, my father doesn't have spirit energy to protect his body. Is it really alright for him to lie down on the millennium ice bed?"

Feng Jiu made a slight frown and cast a glance at him. "City Lord Duan, since you have entrusted your father to me for treatment, don't question my method. Besides, I still haven't started yet. Once this starts, please don't speak and make any noise to disturb me."

While saying this, Feng Jiu took a knife and wiped it. She looked at him and explained, "In fact, I can do this treatment alone. I let you in so that you can watch with your own eyes how I help cure your father. But, if you disturb me half-way, resulting in the treatment's failure, your father's life may be destroyed."

City Lord Duan's expression changed. Although Feng Jiu sounded very impolite, he knew that she was telling the truth. So, he apologized to her. "Young Master Feng, I'm really sorry. You can rest assured that I won't do it again."

Chapter 1568 Speechless

At this moment, the City Lord bowed his head and apologized like a child who had done something wrong. Feng Jiu didn't scold him any more, but told him, "Please seal up the acupoints on your father's body first."

"Yes." The City Lord complied and condensed the spirit energy breath on his fingers to seal up his father's acupoints. Then, he stepped aside and waited for Feng Jiu's next instruction.

Feng Jiu stepped forward at this time. After piercing each acupoint with a silver needle, her hand went to Old Patriarch Duan's waist. It seemed that she was looking for something. When she felt the squirms under the skin and flesh, the silver needle between her fingers came down with a swish.

City Lord Duan didn't dare to disturb her. His breath even quietened a bit. When he saw Feng Jiu's silver needle come down with a swishing sound and stuck a wriggling bug as thick as a finger, he could not help but worry.

He felt that the insect nailed by the silver need wouldn't be able to move but it was still alive. After one of the insects was successfully stuck, he could even see the trace of the other insect wriggling. Almost for an instant, the still free insect moved under the flesh and then disappeared, as if it moved away to another location.

At this time, Feng Jiu took a spirit herb with both hands, plucked its leaves and crushed them to release the juice. The medicinal juice was poured into his father's mouth, nose and ear. Then, she injected the ice attribute contained in the two crystal beast cores into his father's body.

In an instant, he could see his father's body, which was originally covered with thin ice, quickly turned stiff. The blood and vital energy in the body froze and stopped circulating. In addition, the extremely cold millennium ice bed was transmitting the millennium cold air from beneath his body. For almost a split second, he sensed his father had no more breath...

At that moment, his mind languished. He wanted to come forward and stopped it, but restrained himself forcefully.

He stood there with both hands tightly clenched into fists. He only felt a piercing cold all over his body at that moment, as if he was falling into the ice cellar. The only thing in his mind was: his father had breathed his last...

He had no idea how long time passed when he saw Feng Jiu piercing his father's body with another silver needle. It seemed that she had caught something. At that moment, he only heard himself gulping as well as his heart beating like thunder.

"City Lord Duan, please untie the acupoints in his whole body!" Feng Jiu's hands were occupied, while using the spirit energy breath to melt the icy frost on Duan's father's body while protecting the arteries and veins in his heart.

However, after saying that, she couldn't see City Lord Duan's movements. So, she looked up, frowned and yelled, "City Lord Duan! Hurry up and untie your father's acupoints!"

"Ah? Oh, yes, yes!" He suddenly returned to his senses and quickly came forward to untie the previously sealed acupoint. When he untied them, he saw that she used a sharp knife to scratch his father's body.

Maybe it's because the cold air inside was too heavy and the body of the person lying on the millennium ice bed was almost frozen stiff. At the moment the knife scratched him, a tiny drop of blood oozed out. And then, he saw Feng Jiu take out a golden-coloured insect from his body with her silver needles!

Seeing this golden bug, his heart leaped fiercely. At this time, he found that although his father's breath was very weak, he had recovered a trace of vitality...

As he watched the two golden worms being taken out and his father's skin sewn like clothes with needles and thread, his cheeks trembled and he was unable to say a word for a long time.

Chapter 1569 The chill all over her body

The atmosphere outside was different from the one inside the ice cellar. Meng Family Head didn't leave but stayed outside the ice cellar. He talked to the tall and sturdy man at the stone door with a smile. "How should I address you?" Guan Xilin, guarding the stone door as if he's the door god, took a glance at him and answered, "My surname is Guan."

"Oh, so you're Brother Guan." Meng Family Head nodded. With a smile, he said, "I see that Young Master Feng trusts you very much. Are you close to Young Master Feng?"

Guan Xilin smiled. Knowing that he was trying to have a small talk, Guan Xilin could only reply. "Yes. I'm definitely close to him. My responsibility is to protect his safety."

"I see." Meng Family Head looked at him. "But, from Brother Guan's imposing manner, you don't look like an ordinary guard. I assume you must have an impressive background."

"Hahaha, Meng Family Head is mistaken. In fact, I'm just a mercenary who makes a living away from home. I'm not that remarkable." Guan Xilin laughed loudly and chatted with him for a while, just to pass the time.

In another place, while Feng Jiu was not in the City Lord Manor, Duan Linlin ran to Duan Yingying's courtyard. After searching everywhere, she found the biological sister with the spitting image of her was in the kitchen.

She came up angrily, pulled her and took her outside and flung her away with force. She shouted with resentment. "Let me ask you, how did that young man in red live in the same yard as you? Don't forget that you are a deaf-mute. You can't afford to offend such a person!"

Duan Yingying stared at her and listened to her sister's words. She couldn't help bowing her head and stood there at a loss.

"Yes, how can I forget that you are a deaf-mute? It's a wonder if you can hear me! Scolding you is a waste of breath and effort!" She snorted, glared at her and turned around to leave.

Duan Yingying lifted her head to look at her sister leaving in a rage. She restrained her gaze sadly and returned to the kitchen to cook.

She had never wanted to be compared with others. Living in this courtyard, she suffered loneliness alone. Even if she was unhappy, she would show a smiling face. She had always lived alone in this courtyard.

In this family, the only one who could make her happy and concerned was her big brother who could only come back once or twice a year. As for other people, she had already known that they all regarded her as transparent and did not like her existence, did they?

On the contrary, Feng Jiu was just a passer-by, but she was so kind to her. Not only did she cure her deaf-mute disease but also taught her to see people clearly. As that Big Brother Guan said, she was lucky. It was due to her luck that she was able to meet Feng Jiu, the person who changed her life.

In the afternoon, the stone door of the Meng clan's ice cellar finally opened from the inside. The first person who came out was Feng Jiu in her red robe. She looked the same but with a touch of fatigue between her eyebrows.

"Is it done? Are you tired? If so, go back and have a rest." Guan Xilin was the first to greet Feng Jiu. As soon as he approached, he sensed the chill all over her body and frowned.

"There's a heavy chill on your body." As he said that, he looked at the Meng Family Head. "Meng Family Head, please have someone check if the ginger soup that was boiled earlier is ready."

"Yes. I'll send someone to the kitchen right away. It should be alright." He told the person around him to go to the kitchen.

Feng Jiu waved her hand. "It's fine. We're not in a rush."

Chapter 1570 Saint ranked alchemists blocking the way

"Young Master Feng, why don't you rest first in my humble abode?" Meng Family Head proposed. "Thank you for your kindness, Meng Family Head. I'm fine, I can just rest in the carriage." She thanked him with a smile, nodded to him, and went out.

City Lord Duan, who came out from behind, seemed very confused. He had no idea how to describe his feelings after witnessing the scene with his own eyes. After he ordered his people to send his father back to the City Lord's Manor, he bade farewell to Meng Family Head. It was only then that he went out, and Meng Family Head naturally sent him off.

However, they were startled to see the scene outside.

They saw a large number of people had gathered in front of the Meng mansion. Each of these men wore a badge of either alchemist in pharmacy or in pill refining. They blocked the road, making it impossible for anyone who wanted to return home to get the carriage out of this place.

In front of these people were two people they knew. They were the two Saint ranked alchemists, one in pill refining and the other in pharmacy. However, City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head were astounded to see their battle line-up.

What's all this for?

"Get out of the way! If you don't get out of my way, I won't be easy on you!"

A gloomy voice filled with ire came to their ears. Noticing the carriage in which Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin were sitting was still around and couldn't get out, they hurried forward and came to the two Saint ranked alchemists.

"What's the matter? Is there a problem?" City Lord Duan asked with a trace of doubt in his eyes.

When the two Saint ranked alchemists saw that it was the City Lord coming out, they looked at each other. "City Lord, we heard that a young man with double Saint ranked badges came to the city. We came to have a look, because some alchemists questioned that his double Saint badges were fake."

Hearing this, Meng Family Head was stupefied for a moment and looked at City Lord Duan.

On the other hand, City Lord Duan started laughing after a moment of surprise. "You two worry too much. Even if I haven't checked Young Master Feng's two badges, I know already there's no way those badges are fakes because his strength and ability are there. There is no room for fraud."

After that, he paused for a moment and then continued, "The two of you haven't been out for long so you don't know. Today is the day Young Master Feng treated my father and the treatment has ended. We are preparing to go home. Young Master Feng has removed my father's disease. I have witnessed these things with my own eyes."

"Has your esteemed father's disease been cured? May both of us have a look at it?" One of them asked.

"This...I'm afraid it's not possible." He hesitated for a moment but still rejected it.

"If I don't see it with my own eyes, how can I be convinced that it's true?" The other man spoke determinedly.

"Why should you see it with your own eyes? Does it matter whether you believe it or not? "

A chilly voice came from the other carriage with a hint of indolence, irritating everyone who heard it, especially the two leading Saint ranked alchemists who felt that their dignity was insulted.

"Hmph! The two of us are Saint ranked alchemists in the city. As the head of many alchemists in pill refining and in pharmacy, we'll never let off lightly those who dare to pretend themselves to be a Saint ranked alchemist!"

Feng Jiu, who reclined inside the carriage and closed her eyes, just curved her lips up. A smile appeared on her face. She didn't give them any more response but told her brother, "Let's go!" She didn't care about these decrepit old men.

Chapter 1571: Wielding a sword

"You aren't allowed to leave!"

With a shout, the two Saint ranked alchemists blocked them. A multitude of alchemists in pill refining and in pharmacy, who thought things were not big enough, surrounded the carriage and blocked its path as if they did not want to let its people go.

City Lord Duan saw things developed beyond his expectations and his face sank and his eyebrows furrowed. He swept a penetrating glance at the crowd and asked in a heavy voice, "What are you doing? Why don't you go away quickly!"

Of course, he only dared to shout at those alchemists in pill refining and in pharmacy, but not to the two Saint ranked alchemists. After all, the Saint ranked alchemist's status was not inferior to the City Lord.

"City Lord, this man is very likely to be an impostor. If this is the case, then we must not sit idly by!" The two Saint ranked alchemists looked at the City Lord and with a deep voice said, "Please forgive us, City Lord."

At this time, however, Guan Xilin drove his carriage forward to a gallop and snorted coldly at the sight of those people who stood in the way. The whip in his hand was swung to the sky, making a whizzing sound. He pulled the whip back and swung it to the right and to the left.

"Bang! Bang!"

The sharp whips made two snapping sounds. Those alchemists in pill refining didn't dare to keep blocking them after seeing this scene. Even if they were unwilling, they didn't want to be whipped for no reason at all.

However, as the carriage drove on, the faces of the two Saint ranked alchemists sank. No one had ever dared to humiliate them like this. Immediately, the two barked out an order. "Stop them!"

As soon as the voice came, two Nascent Soul strong exponents came from nowhere and blocked the carriage path. Seeing the two Nascent Soul strong exponents appeared, the alchemists around them quickly retreated with joy in their hearts.

This time, let's see how they can run away!

Can a boy hold two Saint ranked alchemist badges? They had every reason to believe that the badges must be fake!

"Grab the boy in the carriage!" One of the Saint ranked alchemists shouted in a deep voice, his sharp eyes fixed on the carriage. What an arrogant boy! In front of two Saint ranked alchemists, they dared to flee and hide inside the carriage!

His words were an injustice to Feng Jiu. The two of them left the Meng mansion and the carriage was parked directly in front of the mansion. She got into the carriage directly with Guan Xilin being the

coachman. As soon as they got into the carriage and went a little way, they were surrounded by the crowd.

As for the matter at hand, it's really not they who caused this. Moreover, they had made concessions again and again. However, these people were still not letting them go, treating them as pushovers, soft persimmons that could be pinched at will.

Guan Xilin, who was holding the horse harness, was also annoyed by these people. He told his sister in the carriage calmly, "Hand these people over to me. You can rest!"

As soon as the voice fell, when he saw two Nascent Soul cultivators raised their vital energy to attack the carriage, his eyes turned cold. He extended his hand to the front and a cold metallic light flashed. His sword instantly appeared in his hand.

"I will let you taste my blade!"

His deep voice containing the strong exponent's profound energy dispersed and the martial sacred cultivator's powerful pressure was released. The whole surroundings were enveloped in a strong air current, making those alchemists' expressions changed. They stepped back in horror.

They were good at refining pills and potions, but they were not good at fighting. They had always strayed far away from this kind of battle. If one got hurt accidentally, there was really no place to cry.

"Whoosh! Whew!"

When the big sword was drawn out, a profound energy blade intent took a shape as a fierce air current and slashed at the two men...

Chapter 1572: A tyrannical combat power

Hearing the sound of fighting outside, Feng Jiu picked up the curtain and pinned it aside. She leaned on the carriage and watched her brother fight with the two men. He was now at the peak of the Martial Sacred stage. Coupled with his experience of actual combat outside, his combat strength should be stronger than her grandfather.

She hadn't seen him raise a hand to strike for a long time. Now she wanted to see if he could fight two Nascent Souls with the strength of one person?

Looking out, he saw two Nascent Soul cultivators, one entangled him and the other came to grab her. It seemed that they wanted to pull her out of the carriage. With lips curved up, she glanced at the two men wearing the emblems of Saint ranked alchemists in pill refining and in pharmacy.

Guan Xilin brandished the big sword in his hand and slashed it at a Nascent Soul cultivator nearby him. The vital energy of the sword potent made a whizzing sound as it slashed out. The Nascent Soul cultivator could not dodge it as the sword forged ahead toward his front. His clothes were torn and blood seeped from his waist.

"Damn it! How dare you hurt me!"

A magnificent Nascent Soul peak level cultivator got hurt by the opponent. And, it was two against one, too! He was angered from this humiliation and released his killing intent. He immediately drew out a long sword. The sword's sharp end shook with fierce killing intent and stabbed towards Guan Xilin.

However, Guan Xilin quickly retreated and swept with his sword. He obstructed the other man's hand from reaching towards the carriage. The man only felt the sharp blade chopped at him from the top to the bottom. That split second of bursting killing intent and bloody breath shocked him. If it was not for his instinct to quickly take back his hand, it's very likely that his hand would have fallen to the ground!

"Subdue him first!" The two Nascent Soul cultivators spoke while glancing at each other, then launched an attack towards Guan Xilin.

On the other side, City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head were staring blankly at Guan Xilin with incredulity in their eyes. Guan Xilin was only the Martial Sacred peak level cultivator. Although in terms of rank his strength was not low, he's a mystical energy cultivator. Could he be the opponent of spirit energy cultivators?

However, he was able to deal with the two Nascent Soul cultivators calmly with the strength of one person. He forced those two to join hands. They were really shocked by his combat power.

"Ice blade!"

A Nascent Soul cultivator let out a fierce cry and the sword in his hand shook. At the same time, the sword intent flew out and condensed into icicles in mid-air, attacking the target at a lightning speed.

"Beast Flame!"

Another Nascent Soul cultivator also let out the same fierce cry. After he drew out his sword, his other hand made a sudden attack. Only the sound of 'whooooosh' was heard. An airflow of spirit energy burst out of his palm and formed a beast flame. In the air, a flaming ferocious beast with its mouth wide open was formed. It rushed towards Guan Xilin fiercely as if it wanted to swallow him.

Spirit energy cultivators could use their inner attributes to attack, while mystical energy cultivators could only use their mystical energy and martial power. Their bodies had no attributes, only strength and speed.

However, there were very few mystical cultivators that could really combine strength and speed. Therefore, the mystical energy cultivator's combat power was generally weaker than that of spirit energy cultivators. However, the present scene had refreshed their understanding of mystical energy cultivators.

That tall and sturdy man in black clothes blocked the ice blade attacks with the large sword in his hand and then chopped at them ruthlessly, then split the flaming ferocious beast open. The most amazing thing was that when the sword slashed down, all the surrounding people gasped, and the blade stopped in front of the man when it was about to split the Nascent Soul cultivator in two...

Chapter 1573: Save quickly

The tip of the sword emitting a strong smell of blood was pointed to his forehead with a distance less than one finger. The very close distance made the Nascent Soul cultivator ooze cold sweats as large as beans on his forehead. He couldn't help gulp and his heart palpitated.

The other Nascent Soul cultivator saw this scene and couldn't help but stop his attack and look at the big man in black clothes with a complicated gaze. It was undeniable that after this fight, they really admired his combat power.

When exchanging blows with an expert, they would know the strength once they started. This mystical energy cultivator's combat power was sure to be above them!

However, when they stopped, not far away from the crowd, several men in black standing in the corner saw this scene. Their leader's eyes moved and commanded the others behind. Then, they raised their vital energy and jumped up to attack Feng Jiu in the carriage.

"Obey the saint ranked alchemist's command, grab that person inside the carriage!"

Suddenly, a sharp cry rang out, frightening the crowd and making their hearts sink. When they looked towards the location of the sound, several men in black swept out. They stepped on the shoulders of those alchemists in refining pills and went towards the carriage to seize Feng Jiu.

When they saw this scene and heard that cry, the two Saint ranked alchemists were surprised and looked at each other, but did not say anything. They all thought that those people were the other's subordinates, but they didn't think that this was someone else taking advantage of the situation to make trouble in their name.

On the contrary, after seeing those people come out, they even snorted severely and shouted in a deep voice. "Good! Get him out! This boy is too arrogant. We must teach him a lesson today!"

If the two of them, the magnificent Saint ranked alchemists, lost face in this young man's hands, how could they meet people from now on? What's more, the young man's two Saint ranked alchemists badges must be fake! How could they, as Saint ranked alchemists, let such a person get away with it?

Guan Xilin wrung his eyebrows. He had already shown mercy. Did these people want to keep attacking?

"The two of you, please tell them to stop. You can't..." Before he finished his words, he was shocked by the scene in front of him.

He saw that several people in black acted as if they were grabbing someone from the carriage, but at the next moment, they held a long sword and stabbed Feng Jiu in the carriage with bloodthirsty ferocity.

Seeing this scene, he was so surprised that his heart jumped up and immediately shouted, "Stop!" He already swept out, trying to stop the man's assassination attempt.

At this time, other people also saw that there was something wrong. After a brief shock, Meng Family Head quickly stepped forward to help and stopped one of the men in black. He shouted glumly. "Who are you? How dare you to commit a murder in front of my mansion!"

"Clang!"

The sound of swords colliding filled the air with a trace of fierce killing intent. Those alchemists in pill refining and alchemists in pharmacy turned pale when they saw the men in black make their movements to kill and scattered to all directions.

The two Saint ranked alchemists were even more startled. They stared at each other and inquired simultaneously. "Yours, your people?"

"That's impossible!" The two men spoke in unison, shook their heads vigorously, and even took a step back. "I thought it was your people!"

When they heard each other's answers, their faces turned pale. They knew inwardly that things were bad. Even though they wanted to teach the boy a lesson, they didn't want the boy's life. If the boy died here, they were afraid that they wouldn't be able to disentangle themselves from this matter.

When they thought of this point, they immediately shouted at the two Nascent Soul cultivators. "Save that boy quickly! Whatever happens, don't let him die!"

Chapter 1574: Leave if you don't want to die

When he saw those people drew their swords and stabbed their killing intent towards his sister, Guan Xilin saw a bloodthirsty murderous intent in their bodies. He was very familiar with that type of intent, but he never expected that it would appear in this place.

Without much thought, he turned the direction of the big sword in his hand and then slashed at one of the men in black. "Your opponent is here!"

"Whoosh!"

The fierce spirit of the sword potent burst out. The airflow shot a terrifying sound in the air. A man in black in front of him couldn't dodge. He might not expect Guan Xilin could be so fast. While the man turned around and looked at his surroundings, he only saw the big sword was cut down.

"Hiss, ah!"

A mournful scream was followed by a heavy smell of blood. That shrill sound was as terrible as the screams of slain pigs. The crowd was trembling in fear at the sound.

They saw an arm was flung out to the air and dropped to the ground. The blood dyed the ground red. The cultivator whose hand had been cut off had his face distorted, deathly pale and filled with resentment.

At the moment Guan Xilin wielded his large sword, a figure swept like the wind and arrived at the front of the carriage. His large sword waved sideways and pointed to the ground in front of him. His penetrating eyes stared at that man in black. His deep and low voice with killing intent transmitted to everyone's ear.

"What a nerve you've got! How dare you commit murder here!"

"Who are you? How dare you assassinate here!" City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head also shouted harshly. They all surrounded the carriage to protect Feng Jiu inside it. They thought Feng Jiu had no combat power.

However, after the death of two men in black, their leader looked at Feng Jiu who was sitting in the carriage with a profound smile in her eyes. As he looked at several people guarding the carriage, the man gritted his teeth and blew the whistle in his hand.

The shrill sound of the whistle spread out loud and clear. After a few breaths, twenty or thirty men in black dashed out from the surroundings. The strength of these people was at the Nascent Soul level at the lowest while the highest reached the Celestial Strong Exponent. There were not one or two of those Celestial Strong Exponents, but four!

Seeing the fierce team of killers, Duan Family Head's expression changed. He was worried they would threaten his father's safety inside the carriage. He immediately told the people accompanying him, "Send my father to the Meng mansion first!"

Seeing that his gaze was directed at the carriage where the Old City Lord was, those people understood tacitly. They took the carriage and escorted it into the Meng mansion and then closed the mansion's gate.

In the face of dozens of strong exponents, four of them were assassins of the Celestial Strong Exponents' calibre, Meng Family Head didn't dare to call out his Meng clan members to help. With such combat power, he was afraid it would only come to a dead-end. It was impossible for him to sacrifice his clan people's lives to protect Feng Jiu and died for no reason at all.

After all, his Meng clan and Feng Jiu had not reached that level of deep friendship yet. There was no relationship of interest, either. So, if he must protect Feng Jiu, he still wanted to leave when the situation became too difficult to control and stayed out of the muddy water.

Those men in black didn't care about City Lord Duan's move to order another carriage to be sent to the Meng mansion. Their goal was only the young man in red, Feng Jiu, who was sitting in the carriage.

Their task was to take her life!

The four leading Celestial Strong Exponents squinted at the City Lord and Meng Family Head with cruel and vicious eyes. One of them said in a sullen tone. "If you don't want to invite disaster, you'd better leave immediately!"

Chapter 1575: Are you looking for me?

Hearing this, City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head looked at each other and their minds stagnated. These people were dressed uniformly in black. They couldn't tell from which forces these assassins came from. In terms of strength, these assassins possessed the strengths of dozens of people. This fact made them afraid.

But at this time, if they withdrew and left, it would seem unrighteous, especially for the City Lord Duan. Feng Jiu just finished treating his father. If he abandoned Feng Jiu, disregarding him getting murdered, it's very likely that it would invite slander.

After weighing it in his heart, City Lord Duan called out, "You'd better leave quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for not being easy on you!"

“Hahahaha! Good! I’ll see what you can do to protect him! One of the leaders raised his head and laughed out loud. As soon as he raised his hand and made a gesture, dozens of black robed men around him rushed up and attacked the carriage.

“Kill!”

“Kill, kill, kill!”

From the mouths of those people in black came out fierce shouts containing heinous killing intent. The unrestrained killing intent and bloody aura of those people in black became even more terrifying. The crowd around them seemed to be in a shock and dared not breathe.

Confronting such a battle array, Guan Xilin was calm as before. He brandished his sword to meet the enemy. His eyes glanced over the Nascent Soul cultivators and landed on the leaders. His eyes moved. He knew very well that if he wanted the enemy to retreat, he would have to kill the leaders first.

So, when he saw those people rush up, the point of his sword was aimed at one Celestial Strong Exponent among them. As for his sister, he believed that they could not hurt her.

“Whew! Whoosh!”

As the figure moved, the spirit of the sword potent echoed sharply. Guan Xilin dashed towards those people in black alone and slashed them with the sword. Every time the blade slashed away, it brought a strong and fierce air current.

“Clang! Crash!”

The clanging sound of swords colliding echoed. After the long swords in the hands of those men in black made clanging sounds, those swords snapped off. Without their weapons, it was even more difficult for them to resist Guan Xilin whose combat strength was as powerful as a tiger.

The ground was littered with dead bodies, the thick stench of blood dispersed and filled the air, and the conspicuous stumps of amputated hands made people shudder with fear. They were shocked once again by Guan Xilin’s combat power.

Seeing this, the morale of City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head rose by leaps and bounds. Coupled with the addition of some members of their family, the scene quickly turned around. At this time, Feng Jiu, in the carriage, saw that two of the four Celestial Strong Exponents were ready to target Guan Xilin from behind. She turned her palm and two silver needles carrying spirit energy breath came out from her hand to attack.

“Whoosh, whoosh!”

The two Celestial Strong Exponents, who were preparing to sneak attack, heard the slight movement behind them. When they looked back, they raised their sleeves and stopped the two silver needles. At the same time, their gazes swept past the crowd and stared straight at the young man in red in the carriage.

This time, the two men had a tacit understanding at the same time, no longer paying attention to others, but attacking the young man in red directly. With a slap of their palms, the wind came out to attack and split the carriage in two.

“Bang! Boom!”

When the carriage scattered everywhere, City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head who heard the explosion were very worried. When they looked back, they saw two Celestial Strong Exponents standing in front of the carriage debris. Feng Jiu, who had been sitting in the carriage, was missing.

But at this moment, the familiar languid voice that carried a chilly tone came to their ears, so that the two of them were shocked and looked towards the sound...

Chapter 1576: A disastrous loss

“Are you looking for me? I’m here?”

When they heard the voice, three of the four quickly turned back. Only when they saw that Feng Jiu was standing behind them and her hand was claspng the throat of one of the Celestial Strong Exponents. Seeing them turn around, the hand claspng the Celestial Strong Exponent’s throat turned.

Snap!

With a click, the Celestial Strong Exponent was unable to make a sound. He opened his eyes in horror and fell down straight. A sharp dagger stabbed from behind, cutting short his last life force.

To his death, the Celestial Strong Exponent didn’t make a sound and didn’t even have any chance to resist.

All three watched in horror. A great wave arose in their hearts. It shook their spirits like a sudden clap of thunder that levelled the land. But before they knew it, they felt a killing intent hit them on their faces. The icy-cold, bone-chilling breath of death shrouded them and the pain spread through their bodies. When it happened, their instinctive response returned.

However, at this time, blood was already oozing from their necks. When they touched the blood, the three had no doubt that if they had stepped back a few minutes later, their throats would have been cut.

“Aren’t you looking for me? I’m right here.”

Feng Jiu turned the dagger in her hand and stared at them with eyes half-narrowed. “You’d better escape before I kill you. Otherwise, if you fall into my hands, I have plenty of ways to make your life worse than death!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she took advantage of those who were still distracted. The figure in red leaned over again and swept towards them. At the same time, the three who had returned to their senses gritted their teeth and shouted, “Kill her!”

The mighty pressure of the Celestial Strong Exponents pervaded in an instant. The stream of air released by the three people formed a vortex that surrounded Feng Jiu. The air current made the sand and stones swirled from the ground to isolate her from other people.

The three Celestial Strong Exponents entered the vortex together to kill Feng Jiu. The violent killing intent spread everywhere from the vortex. The people outside could not see what was going on inside. Only the clanging sound of swords colliding was heard from time to time.

After a few blood-curdling screams, two Celestial Strong Exponents were thrown out from the vortex. They fell heavily to the ground. At this time, the airflow that made up the vortex also dispersed. The last Celestial Strong Exponent retreated from mid-air while covering his wounds.

Feng Jiu also had slash wounds on her body. But, the blood dyed her red dress and nobody could see anything.

At this time, Guan Xilin had solved most of the Nascent Soul cultivators and strode to Feng Jiu's side. When he saw that she had suffered several injuries, his eyes turned cold. His killing intent burst out, he slashed his large sword towards the two Celestial Strong Exponents who had not yet stood up.

The sword carrying bloodthirsty killing intent swung down. The blade cut the two men ruthlessly into two pieces. Two mournful screams filled with reluctance were heard, Following that, the crowd's gasps transmitted through the air.

Blood dyed the ground red. The bloodthirsty massacre made the people tremble with fear. They stepped back a few steps, not daring to go forward.

Looking at this scene, the only surviving Celestial Strong Exponent gritted his teeth and yelled, "Leave!" Even if unwilling, they couldn't stay at this time. Otherwise, they would end up totally annihilated!

Damn it! If they had known that Feng Jiu was so difficult to deal with, they would never have taken this assassination mission!

Chapter 1577: The blood-stained robe

Seeing them withdraw, Guan Xilin wanted to uproot them completely. However, Feng Jiu stopped him.

"Big Brother, don't chase them." She looked deeply at those wounded men in black who had escaped. Dozens of them that were now reduced to less than a dozen people escaped in embarrassment. Since they had been seriously injured this time, they should not trouble her this short period of time.

But, who sent these assassins? Did she offend anyone here?

Once this idea emerged, a figure appeared in her mind. She was not sure about it, however.

"Young Master Feng, you're hurt. Is it serious?" City Lord Duan stepped forward and asked. Feng Jiu fought several Celestial Strong Exponents alone. Even though he didn't know how they fought inside, it was obvious that Feng Jiu had the upper hand.

This made him shocked and astonished. He thought Feng Jiu just had good medical skills, but he didn't expect him to have amazing combat power as well as being a Nascent Soul peak level strong exponent.

Feng Jiu obviously wasn't at the Celestial level, but she could fight against those people who were at the Celestial early stage. Such combat power was undoubtedly very terrifying.

"I'm alright." She glanced at the wounds on her body. "They're just small wounds." She apologized to City Lord Duan and Meng Family Head. "I've caused troubles to you."

"Young Master Feng, you exaggerated. It's us who didn't give you any help." The two dignitaries replied immediately.

"Let's go back first! Bandage your wound." Guan Xilin said. Then, he told City Lord Duan, "City Lord, I'll take her back to the manor."

"Yes, yes. I'll send guards to escort you there." Once the City Lord said this, Guan Xilin immediately waved his hand to stop him. "There's no need. It's enough to have me as the guard." He took Feng Jiu to leave first.

The City Lord and Meng Family Head watched him carry the large sword dripping with blood, protecting Feng Jiu and turning away. They could not help looking at the bodies of the two Celestial Strong Exponents who had been cut off at the waist. They looked at the bloody scene, they both gulped at the same time.

Also, with Guan Xilin's protection, coupled with the valiant combat power of Feng Jiu, what's their use to protect them?

Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin left. After Duan Family Head left his subordinates to help deal with the corpses. Then, he sent his father back to the manor.

The two Saint ranked alchemists who previously tried to put Feng Jiu into trouble had already hid much earlier. They didn't dare show their faces. The same happened with other alchemists in pill refining and alchemists in pharmacy.

In case of assassination, they didn't want to be investigated. They didn't care about other things.

Luckily for them, Feng Jiu didn't bother with them and ignored them directly. When the City Lord Duan saw this, he would not deliberately mention it. After all, the two men were also Saint ranked alchemists, so they had to give them face anyway.

Finally, the crowd left and the corpses on the ground were taken away. However, the blood-stained ground and the air reeking of blood that still lingered in their noses for a long time made all of them unable to calm down

Returning to the City Lord Manor, Guan Xilin sent Feng Jiu directly to her room. He asked her to take off her outer coat to look at the wound. When her red coat was taken off, he saw her inner robes were dyed red with blood. Guan Xi Lin's eyes shrank.

"How could you shed so much blood?" Because it was originally red, he thought it was just a small wound. He didn't expect the wound to shed so much blood.

"My shoulder bone was slashed by a sword. It's pretty deep. Everything else is alright." She smiled, but her voice seemed tired and powerless.

Chapter 1578: Wrath

“Lean against the bed and don’t move. I’ll help you dress your wounds.” “He spoke in a calm voice as he took out the medicine to stop the bleeding. However, she stopped him.

“Big Brother, you don’t need to. Go out first, I’ll treat it myself.” She spoke softly, sitting on the bed with her legs crossed, taking a pill from the space.

He frowned. “How can you treat your own wounds? You have to put the medicine right away. Otherwise, I’ll call that young girl to give you medicine.”

He thought Feng Jiu was injured in the shoulder and was embarrassed to let him put medicine. So, he got up and went out to ask Duan Yingying to come over.

Feng Jiu pulled him and shook her head. “No, I have a skill that enables my wounds to heal by itself. I don’t need to put on any medicine. This skill’s healing speed is very fast. Don’t be harried. It’s alright to just guard outside for me. Don’t let people disturb me.”

Guan Xilin was still a little incredulous after listening to her explanation. But, as she had already told him, he didn’t ask any more questions and just replied with “Alright, if you have anything, call me. I’ll be outside.”

After giving her this reply, he left the room and stood outside the door.

Hearing that Feng Jiu and others had already returned home, Duan Yingying also came to Feng Jiu’s room. She saw Guan Xilin guarding the door and his body stained with blood. She turned pale and asked him worriedly. “Big Brother Guan, why do you get blood on your body? What about Feng Jiu?”

Although she drank the medicine given to her by Feng Jiu, her voice was still a little hoarse and raspy. Even so, she pronounced her words distinctly so that people could hear her clearly.

Guan Xilin took a look at her. “We met a mishap outside and killed several people. But, she got injured and now she’s healing her wounds. You should go back to the room first.”

“Is Feng Jiu alright? Are her wounds serious?” She asked anxiously.

“It’s nothing serious, don’t worry.” In spite of this, he clenched his fist at the thought that her white inner robe was dyed blood red.

Who on earth wanted to kill her? They sent so many strong men. It seemed that they had the determination to put her to death! If this man dared to attack his sister, he would never let him off!

When Duan Yingying was about to say something, she heard the sound of footsteps. At this time, since Guan Xilin looked back, she turned back to take a look as well.

Her father and younger sister came together in a hurry. Seeing them, she bit her lower lip, stood still, and lowered her head slightly.

“Brother Guan, is Young Master Feng seriously hurt? Do you want the manor’s physician to have a look?” The City Lord asked.

“He’s hurt. Why are you standing out here for? Doesn’t he need a bandage? Are you a blockhead? Why do you stand there foolishly!” Duan Linlin scolded Guan Xilin rudely. She wanted to open the door to

have a look. Unexpectedly, before she took two steps ahead, her collar was seized and she was thrown out.

“Get lost!”

Guan Xilin’s face turned gloomy. He bellowed in a cold voice like thunder. It smashed Duan Linlin’s heart and made her angry and ashamed.

“How dare you do this to me! I am the daughter of the City Lord! You don’t want to live! ”

“Little Lin, withdraw!”

Although City Lord Duan also felt that Guan Xilin’s attitude was not very good, he also knew that he should be in a bad mood when seeing Feng Jiu injured. So, he didn’t dare to blame him and just chided his daughter.

“Father! You’re helping others, not me!” She glared angrily at Guan Xilin, feeling aggrieved in her heart. Her eyes reddened.

Chapter 1579: Xuanyuan’s arrival

“City Lord Duan, my brother needs to deal with the wound and recuperate. I hope you all don’t come and disturb him these two days.” Guan Xilin said in a calm voice and looked at the City Lord Duan with a penetrating gaze.

Hearing this, the City Lord also knew that it was not suitable for them to stay. He nodded. “That’s alright! We’re leaving now, so please keep your brother under close watch. If you need a physician or any spirit herb, please let me know and I’ll send someone right away.”

As soon as he said this, the City Lord looked at her eldest daughter and wanted to talk to her. He remembered that she could not hear or speak. He sighed and gave up.

“Leave with me.” He glanced at his younger daughter and turned to leave.

Duan Linlin was unwilling, but she did not dare to disobey her father. So, she left with him.

When she saw this, Duan Yingying also left after a brief pause. She had no ability to help, but she could prepare some food for them.

Inside the room, after Guan Xilin left, Feng Jiu adjusted her inner breath and healed herself with the continuous stream of the blue lotus’s life force. Her whole body was wrapped up in a blue light. At the spots where the blue energy circulated and permeated, her wounds were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

While Feng Jiu was still healing herself, Xuanyuan Mo Ze had arrived outside the city with Gray Wolf and Shadow One. After receiving the news from Feng Jiu, Xuanyuan Mo Ze who had finished dealing with the business at hand, went to her place right away.

“Master, we’ve arrived at Shun Yan City.” Gray Wolf, at Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s side, looked at the letters written on the gate and told him with a smile, “Ghost Doctor must not know we are here so soon. She will be very surprised to see us.”

Shadow One, on Xuanyuan Mo Ze's other side, glanced at Gray Wolf. "Whether she'll be surprised to see Master, do you have any problem with it?"

Gray Wolf rolled his eyes. "Can you not dampen my enthusiasm? I miss her so much, I haven't seen Ghost Doctor for so long." However, after he finished saying that, he felt a pair of cold eyes staring at him. Looking back, he saw that the stare came from his master. He could not help smiling sheepishly. "Master, in fact, I don't miss Ghost Doctor that much."

However, just as they were talking and laughing, a man in black came out of nowhere and came behind Shadow One. He said something in a low voice. Shadow One's expression changed slightly. After he waved the man away, he came forward to Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

"Master, from our people's report, today was the day when Ghost Doctor treated the City Lord Duan's father. Because she borrowed the Meng clan's Millennium Ice Bed, they came to the Meng clan. However, when she was getting ready to return to the City Lord Duan's manor after treatment, she met four Celestial Strong Exponents and dozens of men in black. Ghost Doctor and Guan Xilin killed three of the Celestial Strong Exponents. The remaining one escaped with less than a dozen people. One of them was arrested alive by us. We found out that the mastermind is the Pill Sun Sect's sect master. Ghost Doctor is injured. Now she is in the City Lord's manor."

"He had the gall to do that!"

A cold, low voice came out of his mouth. When he heard that she was besieged by several Celestial Strong Exponents, he had already strode forward, intending to see how bad she was hurt.

As soon as Gray Wolf and Shadow One saw the situation, they quickly followed him. They understood that the Pill Sun Sect's master had come to an end.

The three entered the city and went straight to the City Lord's manor. When they reached the City Lord's manor, they did not wait for the guards to report. Gray Wolf and Shadow One subdued the guards and opened the door for their master to enter.

The guard inside saw that someone had forcibly broken into the City Lord's manor and immediately shouted loudly, "Who are you? How dare you break into the City Lord's manor!"

Chapter 1580: Sitting opposite each other

The City Lord and his younger daughter were coming out of Feng Jiu's courtyard, walking and talking. When they reached the front, they heard the guards' shout. Someone was breaking into the City Lord's manor?

When they looked at the location where the sound originated, they saw that the leader was a man in a black robe, domineering and magnificent. He looked like an ordinary person at a glance. Moreover, he only brought two people, which should not be assassins. When he saw the manor's guards and the man's guards were getting ready to exchange blows, he immediately cried out.

"Stop!"

The City Lord's manor guards saw that the City Lord was coming and then stepped back. After a respectful bow, he stood aside and watched the three men with vigilance.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at City Lord and asked, "Where's Feng Jiu?"

The city Lord was stunned and asked, "Who is this esteemed guest?"

"Where's Feng Jiu?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned. His face showed a look of displeasure. His gloomy expression made his loftiness seem to be increasingly more imposing and unassailable.

The change in his vigour and the mighty pressure made the guards feel uneasy. They looked at the City Lord from time to time.

However, at this time, a soft and shy voice suddenly came out, breaking this depressing atmosphere.

"Young Master, I know where he is. Please follow me."

Duan Linlin's heart fluttered and her eyes were full of this domineering and noble man. Even if she didn't know who he was, his momentum and temperament were enough to let her know that he was absolutely extraordinary.

"Little Lin!"

The City Lord frowned and looked at her with disapproval. He had no idea whether Xuanyuan Mo Ze was an enemy or a friend. How could they bring people to see Feng Jiu? If an accident happened, he's afraid...

"Young Master, please come this way." She ignored her father's words and behaved elegantly, completely showing the posture of the City Lord's daughter.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked, with Gray Wolf and Shadow One behind him. They went together inside.

The City Lord could only follow them.

When several of them came to the courtyard, the City Lord and his daughter were kept out.

Guan Xilin, in front of the room, saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze and his subordinates came in. He was surprised to see him. "It's you? Why are you here?"

"How is she?" When he saw Guan Xilin guarding in front of the door, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's expression relaxed and asked Guan Xilin with a calm voice.

"She got hurt in several places and shed a lot of blood." With this answer, Xuanyuan Mo Ze strode, intending to enter the room. Guan Xilin immediately stopped him. "Please wait."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stopped to look at him, waiting for him to speak.

"Little Jiu is in the process of healing. She said that anyone shouldn't disturb her and told me to guard outside. So, you can't go in now. Wait a while!" Guan Xilin told him and motioned him to sit down at the side of the table.

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze just paused for a moment, then came to the table and sat down. "My people said that the Pill Sun Sect's sect master hired the assassins. Those who fled were disposed of by the Hell's Palace's people."

“The Pill Sun Sect’s sect master? That old man?” Guan Xilin’s face sank and his face showed a murderous expression. “How vile! Little Jiu didn’t bother them. How dare that old man send people to assassinate her!”

“You know what happened to her mother some time ago?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at him and asked.

Guan Xilin nodded. “Mm hmm. After I met Little Jiu here, she told me that she came here because she needed two kinds of medicine, one of which is still with the old man of Sky Mountain.”