

Ghost Doctor 1761

Chapter 1761: Divination Backlash

However, at this moment, his immortal-like face gradually became pale and big beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. His body's breath seemed unstable, but he held on until he had stretched out his hand and tipped out the few copper coins from within the black turtle shell. As they spilled out onto the table, a mouthful of blood also spurted out.

"Puff!"

His body trembled fiercely and he nearly fell. He held the tabletop with both hands and looked steadily at the copper coins stained with blood on the tabletop. His eyes widened in disbelief and shock...

As soon as the sky turned dark, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua invited everyone into the front main hall. Tonight, Xuanyuan Mo Ze had organised a banquet to entertain Old Patriarch Feng and the others' arrival.

Su Xi who had fainted awoke after taking the pill, and her body had gradually recovered. In addition to that, when Feng Jiu had told her that Little Ye'er and the others were safe and sound, the worry in her heart disappeared and she relaxed. Physically and mentally, she was finally able to relax.

The first time Feng Sanyuan had come here, he had heard about what had happened to Xuanyuan Moze's father and wanted to take the opportunity to express his sympathy. Therefore, the Xuan Yuan Country Ruler who hadn't been seen in a long time would also be present at tonight's banquet.

When Guan Xilin and the others had heard that Old Patriarch Feng and the others had returned safely, they were overjoyed. Because Feng Jiu had left instructions, they never mentioned anything about Little Feng Ye.

To Guan Xilin's surprise, he actually met Murong Yixuan again here. Upon seeing Murong Yixuan after so many years, he felt a little bemused.

Feng Jiu saw that almost everyone had arrived, except for Xuan Yuan Country Ruler. She glanced around and noticed that Mo Chen was nowhere to be seen. She asked Xuanyuan Moze who was beside her: "Where is Mo Chen? Have you seen him?"

"Leng Hua has sent the invitation, I expect he's not arrived yet." Xuanyuan Moze replied. He looked at the people who were sitting below. Other than Murong Yixuan, Mo Chen also kept their thoughts hidden. But he knew that because Feng Jiu was so outstanding, it was impossible for them to not miss her. Especially Mo Chen who had come here deliberately with plans to stay by Feng Jiu's side.

Whenever he thought of this, his heart was sore. His woman was too outstanding, and eye-catching.

"Master, I will go and take a look." Leng Hua who was standing behind said. Just as he was about to go outside, he saw a figure in white walking in. He said to Feng Jiu: "Master, Young Master Mo Chen has arrived."

Feng Jiu looked outside and saw that Mo Chen's face seemed a little pale. She couldn't help but wondered: Why did he look so pale? Was he not feeling well?

Murong Yixuan, who was sitting below, followed Feng Jiu's gaze and saw Mo Chen. He sized him up silently and thought to himself, this man is Old Man Tianji's disciple Mo Chen?

"Sorry I'm late." Mo Chen came to Xuanyuan Moze and Feng Jiu and nodded slightly with an apologetic smile.

"It's fine." Feng Jiu said. She looked at his pale face and asked: "Are you feeling unwell? Why do you look so pale?"

Upon hearing this, Mo Chen smiled and shook his head: "I'm fine." As he spoke, he turned his eyes and looked towards Murong Yixuan and Feng Sanyuan.

Feng Jiu stood up when she saw this: "Let me introduce you! This is my grandfather and grandmother, this is Murong Yixuan. Thankfully, he saved my grandfather and grandmother."

Chapter 1762: A Blessing Not A Curse

"Mo Chen greets Senior Feng and Madam Feng." Mo Chen bowed respectfully to the both of them.

"Young Master Mo Chen please, there is no need to be so courteous.." Feng Sanyuan stood up and quickly helped him up: "My granddaughter has received so much help when she's away from home from you and all her friends."

"It is only right for friends to help each other." Mo Chen said with a smile and looked at Murong Yixuan: "Young Master Murong, I've heard so much about you."

"I didn't expect to be able to meet Young Master Mo Chen here today. To know a man by reputation is not the same as meeting him face to face." Murong Yixuan also stood up and bowed his head.

Mo Chen smiled when he heard this: "Young Master Murong is too kind."

"The County Ruler is here!" A guard announced. Everyone turned their heads and saw an aged man wearing Chinese robes walking in, being supported by two guards.

Everyone stood up and bowed to him: "Greetings Country Ruler."

"Everyone please don't stand on ceremony, sit down, sit down!" The Country Ruler gestured for everyone to sit down before he sat down on the throne. He looked down towards Feng Sanyuan and his wife.

"These two must be Little Jiu's grandfather and grandmother." When he saw how young they looked, he couldn't help but sighed. He speculated that Feng Sanyuan was probably over a hundred years old but because of his cultivation strength, he looked youthful. Whereas had his cultivation had been abolished, he wouldn't have looked like he did now.

"That's right." Feng Sanyuan nodded and looked at him with concern: "Has Country Ruler's health improved?"

“It’s much better, luckily Feng Jiu is here, otherwise...” He shook his head and smiled, then looked at Feng Jiu with gratitude. If it weren’t for her, he would have. How could he have had the chance to reshape his dantian and re-establish the road to immortality?

“Don’t worry Country Ruler, Little Jiu’s alchemy and medical skills are top-notch. With her around, you will soon return to the same level as you were before.” Feng Sanyuan comforted him as he felt sympathy for him in his heart.

Although they had experienced life and death, they hadn’t had their cultivation abolished like the Country Ruler. At their age, he feared that they wouldn’t have been able to withstand Feng girl’s help.

“Yes, I know, I believe in her.” The Country Ruler nodded and smiled. He looked at everyone else and said: “Tonight, we are celebrating the safe return of Old Patriarch Feng and his wife. Everyone eat and drink as much as you want, don’t stand on ceremony.”

After he had instructed the maid to pour the wine and toasted with everyone, the atmosphere became lively.

Due to his health, Xuan Yuan Country Ruler didn’t stay for long. He drank a few glasses of wine with everyone and then left early. Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze had given him a pill for repairing his internal alchemy. Hence, he had intended to rest early tonight and then take the pill the next day and go into seclusion to adjust his breath and nourish his qi.

On this night, everyone was drinking lots, but Old Patriarch Feng was unable to feel merry. Everytime he thought of his youngest son Feng Ye and Yangyang, he was deeply saddened. In order to avoid worrying Su Xi, he could only bury his grief in his heart. Tonight, he drank till he was drunk...

Mo Chen was also unable to enjoy himself as he was thinking about the prophecy from the divination that he had performed earlier. Because of the backlash from the divination he had performed earlier, he was feeling a little uncomfortable. He didn’t drink too much wine and only ate a little bit of food. He listened to people chatting until it was late and everyone started to leave. He glanced at the slightly drunk Feng Jiu who was being supported by Xuanyuan Mo Ze and then he got up and left.

Chapter 1763: My Man Will Be Jealous

It was a blessing not a curse, it was a curse that couldn’t be avoided, just go with the flow!

The next day, when Feng Jiu woke up, she found that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was no longer by her side. She then recalled that he had mentioned the night before that he would go and protect his father during his seclusion today.

She rubbed her eyebrows and called out: “Leng Shuang!”

Leng Shuang, who had been standing outside walked in when she heard her name: “Master.”

“Prepare a bath for me.” She got out of bed and stretched her limbs. She thought she would take a bath to wake herself up, and wash off the stench of wine at the same time. When she got back last night, she had fallen asleep immediately. A quick whiff told her that she stunk of wine.

“Yes.” Leng Shuang replied and turned to leave.

One hour later, Feng Jiu walked out of the palace. When she passed the rockery, she saw Murong Yixuan sitting in the pavilion. She walked forwards and sat down at the table casually: “Is your stay here comfortable?”

Murong Yixuan looked at her sitting across the table, confidence and evil charm exuded between her eyebrows. His heart moved slightly and he glanced away. He said: “I have always been a light sleeper. Whether I am comfortable or not, I never sleep well.”

When she saw that Feng Jiu had sat down, Leng Shuang instructed the maid who was passing by to bring tea and cakes.

“Looks like your life has been quite good these past few years.” Feng Jiu said and lifted the teapot and poured two cups of tea.

When Murong Yixuan heard this, he looked at her and asked: “What about you? Have you been well these past few years?”

“It’s always the same, there’s always trouble no matter where I go.” Feng Jiu laughed mockingly at herself: “As long as I am around, I will somehow always manage to cause trouble.”

“Trouble is also a kind of experience. It just depends on how you look at it.” Murong Yixuan said slowly. He looked at her and his eyes flickered: “There’s one thing you might not know about yet.”

“Oh? What is it?” Feng Jiu asked as she took a sip of her tea.

“Old Man Tianji’s prophecy about the arrival of the phoenix star has already spread far and wide. Even the upper reaches of the mainland are already taking action in secret. Some want to get rid of you and some want to protect you. There are also some who only look on.” He looked at her and said. He saw that she had lowered her eyes and the corners of her lips curled up and revealed a smile.

“It seems, you are not worried at all.”

When Feng Jiu heard this, she raised her eyes and looked at him smiling: “You know that the phoenix star refers to me?”

“When I look at the world, I think that it can only be you.” He said slowly and looked deeply at her: “Besides, didn’t you also tell me this years ago? Thinking back to it, it’s not difficult to guess that it’s you.”

Upon his mention, Feng Jiu remembered what she had said to him back then. She couldn’t help but smile: “There are so many people in the world, maybe the phoenix star is someone else. At the very least, I don’t really believe this prophecy anyway.” Although she always wanted to become stronger, she never had the ambition to dominate the world.

Murong Yixuan’s deep eyes fell on her beautiful and enchanting face. In the next instant, he couldn’t help but say: “There are many people in this world, but none can compare to you.”

He was slightly startled after he had spoken and shook his head. He looked at her with a smile and said: “I mean it. In my heart, no one can compare to you.”

Feng Jiu glanced at him and said: "Thank you for your compliment. However, I hope that you won't say such things to me in the future again, my man will be jealous."

Chapter 1764: Just Leave Him Behind

Murong Yixuan was stunned, and then he laughed: "I understand, I will be mindful in the future." There was a glint of smile in his eyes as he looked at her and asked: "Are you both not getting ready to get married yet?"

He found it strange, the two of them have known each other for quite a few years, so why hasn't Xuanyuan Mo Ze married her yet? His sweetheart was so open, was he not afraid that someone else would fall in love with her?

"We were going to start preparing our wedding, but so much has happened in the last year and caught us off guard, so it has been delayed." Her eyes narrowed and she smiled: "Anyway, in our opinion, getting married is just a ritual, there's no rush."

The two of them chatted for a while in the pavilion, and when Feng Jiu realised it was getting late, she stood up: "I have something to do, so I will get going now. If you feel bored you can get someone to take you around the palace for a walk."

"Go and do your work." Murong Yixuan nodded and watched her turn and leave. After a long time, he finally turned back and took a sip of tea.

Feng Jiu had planned to go to the Palace to visit Xuan Yuan Country Ruler. However, on her way there, she bumped into Xuanyuan Mo Ze on his way back. When she saw him, she stepped forward in surprise: "Why are you here?"

"There's no need to go over, he's already gone into seclusion." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said and held her hand as he walked forward: "I have protected him and he has also taken the pill. All we can do now is wait for him to come out of seclusion."

"I was going to go over to take a look, but since he has gone into seclusion then forget it." She held his hand and they walked back slowly with Leng Shuang and Shadow One following behind them.

"I was thinking of having the Feng Guards escort Grandfather and the others home two days later. With my Father and them by his side, I can rest assured." She said softly, and thought about the next steps she would make.

"Do you not intend to bring the Feng Guards to the Upper Reaches with you?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked.

"I don't want them to go over at the moment." She shook her head and said: "Although their strength has improved, they are still no match for the people in the Upper Reaches of the mainland. I want them to stay behind and listen to Grandfather and Father's command."

"The Feng Guards can stay behind but you can take the eight Feng Guard Captains with you." He looked at her and said: "With their strength, they should be able to help you."

“Well, let me think about it.” She replied. She still wasn’t sure if she wanted to bring Luo Yu and the others with her.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze paused slightly and a glimmer of light flashed across his eyes, then he said: “You don’t have to take Mo Chen. I think you will just be bringing trouble along with you if you bring him. He is too conspicuous, and because of his identity over there, inevitably people will start to look into your identity if they see him with you.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu was stunned. She raised her eyes and looked at him. When she saw how serious he was, she couldn’t help but chuckle.

“You are right, he is too conspicuous. If he comes with me, he will definitely attract trouble. But, I did promise him. So tell me, what should I say to him now?”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze snorted softly: “Just find a reason to leave him behind.”

“Are you sure that’s alright?” Feng Jiu felt uncomfortable about doing that. After all, he had travelled a long way to come and help her, wouldn’t it be rude for her to do that?

“Of course.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said: “With me by your side, you don’t need anyone else.”

Chapter 1765: This Is A Good Idea

“But, can you walk away from everything here?” She looked at him and asked. It was a huge empire, and she feared that his father would be unable to restore his previous cultivation for a while yet. Could he walk away?

“It has been decided, there is nothing to worry about and there is nothing I can’t let go of. In this huge world, the only thing I can’t let go of is you.”

Feng Jiu was overjoyed when she heard that. Though the wide smile on her face was inconceivable, she said to him: “There’s no reason why you can’t let go, even if I am not by your side, I have faith in you and I am not afraid that you will mess around.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at her and said: “That’s because you know I don’t get close to girls.”

“Do you not get close to girls.”

She took a step back playfully and looked at him up and down with a teasing expression on her face: “You really don’t get close to girls?” Who was the one who moved his hands about when he slept at night? Who was the one who hugged her at night when she slept? Who was the one who whispered loving words into her ear? And who was the one who also muttered in her ear accusations about feeling deserted?

As he looked at her playful expression, and playful smile on her lips, Xuanyuan Mo Ze knew what she was thinking and he looked a little uncomfortable. He glanced back at Leng Shuang and Shadow One and waved for them to retreat. He then coughed slightly and embraced Feng Jiu and whispered in her ear.

“You know that I only get close to you.” Feng Jiu put her arms around his waist and said: “Then, do you think we should find time to do the important thing first?” As she spoke, her hands wandered around his waist and found that his body had stiffened, she couldn’t help but find it funny.

“Important thing?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s heart jumped and he grabbed the roaming hand around his waist.

“Yes, important thing.” She held back her smile and nodded.

“Such as?” He lowered his head slightly and looked at her with a sly smile on his face.

“Such as, consummating first.” She looked at his visible suppressed agitation and saw that his body was slightly stiff and his stern face was taut, his sexy lips were slightly pursed but the tips of his ears and neck were already red..

“What do you think of my idea? Doesn’t it sound good?” She was deliberately teasing him as she put her arms around his neck and exhaled next to his ears.

“Don’t play with fire, otherwise, the consequences will be very serious.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her, his deep eyes pulsed with a trace of sparks and his voice had become hoarse.

“Alright, I will stop teasing you. I am going to look for my elder brother and the others to have a chat.”

Feng Jiu moved away from him like a loach and walked away one step at a time with her hands behind her back. Her smile was enchanting like a fairy as she said: “I’m going, wait for me tonight.”

He watched her leap on her toes like an elf and she disappeared from his sight after a few moments. Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes flickered with helplessness and adoration.

This woman, she was so sure that he wouldn’t take advantage of her before they got married, that’s why she dared to seduce him time and time again.

However, he endured it again and again, was he spoiling her? Maybe he should find an opportunity to test her suggestion...

When he thought of his, a gleam of light flashed across his eyes, the corners of his lips curled in arousal as he suppressed the relentlessness in his heart and stepped forwards in a happy mood.

Chapter 1766: My Goal

On the other side, Feng Jiu had found Guan Xilin. He was with Luo Yu and the others training at the martial arts practice field. What was unexpected was that the Glorious East Country Ruler was also standing aside watching.

When he saw her approaching, the Glorious East Country Ruler stepped forward immediately.

“Master.” The Glorious East Country Ruler stepped forward and bowed. He said: “I was just about to come and find Master to report the matter to Master. I wonder if Master has time now?”

Upon hearing this, she glanced at the others on the martial arts practice field and said to the Glorious East Country Ruler: “Go to the pavilion over there!” She turned and walked over to the pavilion.

When she got to the pavilion, she sat down where she could see the others training in the martial arts practice field. After she had observed them for a while, she turned and looked at the Glorious East Country Ruler: "What's the matter? Tell me now!"

"Well, this is what's going on now. The other two empires already belong to us, so I wondered what plan Master has in mind next? Do you want to send someone to take control of those two empires?"

"No need, you can manage the empires of Glorious East, and run everything as you've been doing." Speaking of which, Feng Jiu glanced at him: "You haven't even finished dealing with Glorious East. Now that everything here is resolved, go back first!"

As she spoke, her hand moved and she brought out a bottle: "There is a pill in here that will help you advance. When you get back, find a suitable opportunity to take it."

When he saw this, the Glorious East Country Ruler couldn't help but took the bottle excitedly: "Thank you for the pill!" He knew how powerful her elixir pills were. Just look at Xuan Yuan Country Ruler whose dantian had been abolished, and now he was able to cultivate immortality again. That elixir pill could be called an immortality pill!

"If you work well for me, I won't treat you badly." Feng Jiu said slowly.

"Yes, Master can rest reassured, I will do my best for Master. As long as it's Master's orders, I will carry them out!" He said quickly as he held on to his elixir pill and trembled slightly.

If he was able to advance further, his strength and longevity would be increased. This was something that he had never dared to think about before.

After the Glorious East Country Ruler retreated, Feng Jiu sat in the pavilion and observed. She was higher up here than the martial arts practice field so she was able to see their moves more clearly.

After a short while, Guan Xilin retreated from the martial arts practice ground, he raised his breath and came to the pavilion: "Little Jiu, why are you here?"

"I was bored so I came over to take a look." She replied, one hand supported her chin as she glanced over at the Feng Guards in the martial arts practice field. She looked at Guan Xilin and said: "Elder brother, do you have any plans for the future?"

Guan Xilin sat down and said with a smile upon hearing this: "I was going to speak to you about it in the next few days, but since you asked, then I will tell you now!" He paused and looked at her, then continued speaking: "I was thinking since things here have been handled, I was going to leave for the upper reaches of the mainland in a few days."

"A few days?" She was slightly surprised: "So soon?"

"Well, there is nothing important here, so I want to join a mercenary group after I arrive at the upper reaches of the mainland and continue with my training." He laughed loudly and said: "Little Jiu, you have become stronger, so elder brother has to become stronger too. In the future, if you need my help, I will then be able to assist you. There is nothing better than joining a mercenary group."

With a confident smile on his resolute face and determination in his eyes, he said: "I major in profound energy, and I can only improve my strength in actual combat. Moreover, I also hope to make a name for myself over there."

Chapter 1767: How Are Your Plans

"Since you have already decided, then all I can do is give you some self-defence elixir pills." She took out seven of eight bottles of pills: "These pills can be used for life-saving situations, some are for treatment of internal and external injuries, and some are antidotes. Keep them!"

"So many?" Guan Xilin was startled. He smiled and said: "Little Jiu, I know you have no shortage of elixir pills, but it might not be so good that you've given me so many at once. Each one of your pills are worth thousands, how can you..."

"Elder brother, you don't have to worry about these things, keep them! Otherwise I will be at unease." She put all the pills into his hand: "Put them away, put them away."

When he saw this, there was nothing Guan Xilin could do but to put away all the pills. After a while, he asked: "What about you? When do you plan to go over there? Are you planning to look for that force?"

He looked at her with worry on his face and said: "Although you have already reached the Immortal Sacred peak-stage, there are a lot of strong people over there, and there would no doubt be many Immortal Sacred strong exponents too. I hope that when you arrive over there, you will lay low first and don't be too conspicuous."

"Don't worry, I know." Her heart felt warmth at knowing that he was worried about her.

Guan Xilin rolled his eyes and said bluntly: "You know? What do you know? Your appearance is too eye-catching. When you arrive over there, there are very few people who would match your appearance, what's more, you often wear red clothes. As long as someone is curious about your background, they would be able to find out with a little check. You won't even know when you've become someone's target."

"So even if you are going to be accompanied by Mo Ze and the others when you get there, I hope that you will make some adjustments to your appearance. Also, it's probably best to change your clothes, red is really too inconspicuous." He urged repeatedly, worried.

"Yes yes, I will remember." Feng Jiu nodded with a smile.

As if he had thought of something, Guan Xilin asked: "By the way, are Grandfather and the others planning to go back?"

"Well, I want the Feng Guards to escort them home and I also plan to have the Feng Guards stay behind for Grandfather and Father to mobilize, lest there be some people around if they need something doing. However, I plan to bring Luo Yu and the others with me. When I get there I can also cultivate my strength in secret." Feng Jiu said and looked at everyone on the martial arts practice field.

"Your arrangements are good." Guan Xilin nodded. When he thought of Little Ye, he hesitated a little: "Does Grandfather know about Little Feng Ye?"

“Yes, I have told them. I can’t hide anything from them, but we will keep it from Grandmother for now! Her body can’t bear such a blow!” Speaking of this, she sighed softly.

If Little Feng Ye and the others were still alive, how great that would be...

When she saw the smile she held back and the grief in her eyes, he sighed and said: “Actually, we didn’t see their corpses. Maybe they are still alive. We should have hope in our hearts, having hope is a good thing, isn’t it?”

Feng Jiu smiled bitterly but did not answer because she knew how slim the hope was.

“By the way, how are your wedding plans with Mo Ze coming along? It’s been so long, don’t you plan to get married?”

Chapter 1768: Consummate The Marriage Tonight

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled lightly: “There’s no hurry.” She glanced at him and smiled fakely: “The longevity of cultivators is so long, even if we wait a few more decades before we get married it still won’t be too late.”

“Hahahaha!” Guan Xilin laughed loudly when he heard this: “If you really waited a few more decades before you get married, I think he will be very sad.”

The smile on Feng Jiu’s face deepened. Yes, if she really did wait a few more decades before they got married, he would be very sad.

“When you get married you must notify me.”

“Sure.” She nodded and smiled.

The two of them chatted for a while before they left. Feng Jiu got up and went to her Grandfather’s. She didn’t head back to the palace until it was evening and the sky was darkening...

When Feng Jiu walked into the bedroom, she saw that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was already seated inside and there were a few dishes on the table.

“You’re back? Just in time, come over for dinner!” Xuanyuan Mo Ze lifted the jug and poured a glass of wine. He had passed it to her who came over to sit down next to him: “You can drink as much wine as you want tonight.”

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at him with a smile: “Are you trying to get me drunk?”

“Ahem!”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze coughed lightly and turned his gaze away: “Of course not! I just wanted you to have a good time drinking. Besides, I thought about it today, and I think your suggestion today seems quite good.”

“So?” She squinted at him and took a sip of wine.

“So, if you want to advance our relationship after you get drunk, I have decided that I won’t resist.” He said with a cold expression on his face. Though his face was expressionless, upon closer inspection, the corners of his lips were slightly curled and there was a trace of smile and expectation in his black eyes.

“Then what if I’m not drunk?” Feng Jiu asked and suppressed a smile.

At this point, Xuanyuan Mo Ze raised the wine glass in front of him and drank the wine in one sip, he spoke in a low and magnetic voice: “If you’re not drunk, I can be drunk.”

“Pfft!”

In the end, she couldn’t help but laughed. She looked at him smiling away. Her beautiful face was even more enchanting in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes.

“So that means it’s the consummating night either way tonight? No, it’s hardly a consummating night! It’s obvious that you are trying to dominate me!” After which, she covered her mouth and chuckled again. This time, her laughter was soft.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze poured another glass of wine for her and said seriously: “I actually look forward to you dominating me. Don’t worry, I will never resist.”

“Alright! Come on, let’s drink!” She chuckled lightly as she looked at him with eyes shining brightly. She felt a little excited in her heart, was she going to throw herself at him tonight? She wondered what he would do if she didn’t admit it afterwards.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a deep look at her. When he saw that she had drank another glass of wine, he picked up some food for her: “Eat some food.” Afterwards, he added: “You will only have strength if you have eaten your fill.”

Feng Jiu listened blankly, then she smiled and nodded in agreement: “That’s right, I am the one who exerts strength so I have to eat more.” Speaking of which, she then picked up a chicken leg and devoured it.

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes darkened and a look of anticipation entered his dark pupils. Yes, he anticipated her using her strength. However, he should dominate during their first time, shouldn’t he?”

As he thought of this, his handsome lips curled upwards. He picked up some food to eat and even ate a bowl of rice...

Chapter 1769: This Isn’t How You Drink Cross-Cupped Wine

When she saw his intentions in his eyes, Feng Jiu smiled secretly. Her heart felt warm with an indescribable satisfaction and tenderness.

A man who would wait for her all this time, guarding her, yet not crossing that final threshold. He had endured and held back, and even splashed himself with cold water when his emotions were stirred. What reason could she have for rejecting such a person? How could she bear to keep him waiting?

“Here, try this.” She squinted and smiled lightly as she picked a piece of meat for him: “Eat more.”

Upon seeing this, he glanced at her and picked up the piece of meat in response.

Feng Jiu put her chopsticks down and called out: “Leng Shuang.”

When she heard her name being called, Leng Shuang who had been standing outside walked inside and answered: “Master, what’s the matter?”

“Leng Shuang, prepare some water for me, I want to take a bath later.”

Her face was flushed from drinking wine and her beautiful eyes were blurred which made it very attractive.

“Yes.” Leng Shuang replied respectfully and then retreated.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was silent and appeared to be a little distracted. After a while, he put down his chopsticks: “I’m full.” After which, he looked fixedly at her.

“Then shall we drink a few more glasses of wine?” A smile appeared on her beautiful face. She poured two glasses of wine and passed one to him. She lifted her glass with one hand and her eyes narrowed with a smile: “Should we drink a cross-cupped wine?”

Upon hearing the words, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes moved slightly and he stared at her with a deep gaze. The corners of his lips curled up and a smile appeared on his face: “Well, we can’t not drink cross-cupped wine.”

After he spoke, he took the glass of wine from her and hooked his arm around hers, narrowing the distance between them. The strong scent of wine filled his nostrils. Just as he was about to drink the glass of wine while his arm was crossed over with Feng Jiu’s, he was stopped by Feng Jiu.

“Wait a minute.” Feng Jiu smiled and squinted her eyes as she looked at him: “This is not how you drink cross-cupped wine.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was slightly startled and a little puzzled. Didn’t drink it like this? Then how was it drunk? For a moment, his eyes fell onto her tightly and asked silently.

“Like this.” She put the wine from the glass into her mouth and then leaned forward and kissed his sexy lips.

Her soft touch pressed onto him and Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes darkened. He instinctively responded to her kiss and sucked her lips and played with her lips and tongue. He tasted the wine but he couldn’t tell if her lips were particularly sweet or if it was the wine from her mouth that was mellow and intoxicating. He only knew that the beast in his body had been awakened by her kiss and it was out of control...

Feng Jiu felt a plop in her heart as it jumped. Her body seemed to be on fire and the hand that hugged her around her waist was pressed against her vigorously so that her whole body clung to him in his arms. His unique male breath came through the fragrance of the wine and caused her to twist her body, wanting to retreat.

However, he deepened his kiss and refused to allow her to shrink back. His fanatical and passionate kiss made her confused and infatuated at the same time. Her mind was blank as she lay weakly in his arms and panting lightly, allowing him to do whatever he wanted...

Xuanyuan Mo Ze retreated slightly, his deep black pupils were hot with passion as he looked at her in his arms. Her beautiful face was so delicate with a rare trace of coquettish. Within her beautiful eyes was a hint of anger which was very attractive...

Chapter 1770: Very Straightforward

His eyes moved away from her beautiful, blurred eyes and fell on her delicate red lips that were slightly open as she gasped. As he looked at the red and delicate lips that were swollen from their hot kiss, as if they were inviting him to kiss them again, his eyes darkened. He raised the wine glass he held in his hand and poured the wine into his mouth then leaned down once again and held on to those delicate and charming lips.

The affectionate and fanatical kiss made Feng Jiu breathless and she pushed him away. Her face was red and she looked at him affectionately and said: "I'm almost out of breath."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze laughed when he heard this. His deep, magnetic voice was hoarse and very charming. When he heard Leng Shuang reporting from outside that the bath water was ready, he picked her up and walked into the bathroom separated by the bedroom.

The two figures, a man and a woman were like cross-necked mandarin ducks as they played in the bath of water. In the bathroom, their happy and carefree actions made their hearts beat faster and even the moon deity hid behind the clouds...

After their bath, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood up and picked up her weak and limp body. He carefully wiped the water from her body like she was a treasure before he carried her over to the big bed in the bedroom.

He lay her flat on the big bed and as he watched the beautiful person like a piece of jade in front of him, he felt an evil fire surge from within him. However, at this moment, the person on the bed stretched out her hand suddenly and pulled him down. He fell down to the bed, but in the next moment, he realised that the person who was supposed to be under his body had turned over and exchanged positions with him.

The quilt that was abandoned on the side was pulled up and covered both their bodies, revealing only a snow-white back and round snow shoulders.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's gaze was deep and there was excitement in his eyes. His magnetic voice was hoarse and somber when he spoke: "Do you really want to lead?" There was an inexplicable meaning in the tone of his faint voice.

Feng Jiu's eyes met his deep gaze affectionately, she didn't speak but used her actions to express her feelings. He watched her as she leaned down. Her lips pressed on his eyelids, then flitted to his ears and she whispered: "Close your eyes and feel."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze closed his eyes upon hearing her words. Because he closed his eyes, his senses became clearer. He felt her lips as they moved across his earlobe and came to his Adam's apple where she took a bite. He felt his body go stiff and with a muffled snort, his whole body tensed tightly.

She continued downwards, her fingers stroked his strong chest and went straight down to his eight-pack abdominal muscles on his abdomen. She heard the sound of his gasping and muffled hums with the light touches of her fingertips and she chuckled cheerfully.

"You alluring spirit!" He took a deep breath and opened his eyes and was met by her beautiful smiling eyes.

"You have to hold on, the best is yet to come."

She chuckled. She could breathe slowly as she was the dominator, she didn't breathe weakly unceasingly. On the contrary, he who was underneath her was tightly stretched, like a piece of tight string that with a light stroke would produce a beautiful rhythm...

"Hmm...ah!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face was flushed because a certain black-bellied alluring spirit was leaning down on him and bit his chest. In an instant, he felt a rush of electric current that spread through his entire body and caused him to hum involuntarily. Especially the mischievous hand that lingered between his waist and abdomen, gave him an unspeakable feeling...

Chapter 1771: Body In Heat

Just as the room was filled with heat and passion and they were in the midst of their throws of passion, Murong Yixuan anxiously walked towards the room in a hurry. However, before he was able to enter the bedroom, he was stopped by Shadow One who was standing guard outside.

"Young Master Murong, my Master and the Ghost Doctor are resting. Please come back tomorrow instead."

Murong Yixuan looked at him and frowned slightly, then said: "I have an urgent matter I need to speak to Feng Jiu about."

Shadow One remained still and repeated: "No matter how urgent the matter is, it can wait till tomorrow. They have already gone to bed and my Master has instructed that they are not to be disturbed under any circumstance."

Upon hearing this, Murong Yixuan's eyes moved slightly, as if he had thought of something. He looked into the palace and saw the lights were still on, so he said: "The matter is very urgent, there is no room for delay. If it wasn't so important I wouldn't have bothered her, go inside to relay a message to Feng Jiu and tell her that I must see her."

Shadow One's eyebrows wrinkled up when he heard this: "I'm sorry, my Master has left his orders, I dare not defy his orders." What could be the urgency? No matter how urgent it was, it couldn't have been more urgent than their consummation night. His Master had waited a very long time for this day to come, how could he allow anyone to ruin it?

Murong Yixuan's face sank when he heard this: "If you don't help me relay my message, then sorry for the offence!" As soon as he had spoken, the black-clothed bodyguard who always followed behind him suddenly shot out and attacked Shadow One who was in front of him.

Shadow One was slightly angered when he saw this and blocked the attack. The two of them ended up fighting outside the palace.

The noise alarmed Leng Shuang who was inside. She walked out of the bedroom and saw Murong Yixuan and asked coldly: "What do you want?"

"I have an urgent matter I need to see your Master about." Murong Yixuan replied and looked away from her. His voice contained a powerful spiritual power and passed clearly into the palace.

"Feng Jiu, I have a most urgent matter I need your help with!"

Inside the palace, on the huge bed, the two people were panting slightly. Xuanyuan Mo Ze was just about to turn over to take charge when he heard Murong Yixuan's voice drifting in from outside. His handsome face immediately turned dark.

"Ignore him!" He said, and leaned over to hold the soft waist in his arms.

Feng Jiu was also shocked when she heard Murong Yixuan's voice, especially when she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze's dark face, her smile disappeared. It seemed to be that every time they wanted to be intimate, they were interrupted.

"Feng Jiu, I really do have a most urgent matter I need your help with! It's a matter of life and death, please come out!" Murong Yixuan's voice drifted in from outside. The voice also seemed to be getting closer to the two of them.

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu paused and put her hands against Xuanyuan Mo Ze's chest to stop him from moving: "I think I better go and take a look. Listen to his voice, I think that even if I don't go out, he will force his way in."

"He dares!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze gritted his teeth, he was really furious and his expression was livid. Anyone would have been angry at having their intimate moment interrupted, especially at such a critical juncture. However, the good atmosphere was destroyed by Murong Yixuan.

"He is not an ignorant person, maybe it really is an urgent matter." She patted his back lightly in an attempt to soothe his anger.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at her with his sullen face and said dully: "I am also anxious, my whole body is in heat. Are you trying to suffocate me? Don't you think about your future happiness."

Chapter 1772: Begging On His Knees

When Feng Jiu heard this, she smiled evilly, an evil glint flashed across her eyes. She looked at him and stretched out her hand towards the lower half of his body: "You are being suffocated?" Saying that, her hand moved.

"Um...ah!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stifled a noise as his whole body stiffened, until after his body trembled slightly did he then fall on his stomach a little helplessly: "Bad thing!"

Feng Jiu chuckled slyly and wickedly: "It is said that if men aren't bad, women don't love them, and likewise, if women aren't bad, men don't love them either! Hahaha..." She turned and got out of bed. She wrapped the bath towel around her and went into the bathroom to wash herself once more and wiped the water off her body before she took out a clean set of clothes and put them on...

"Feng..."

When Murong Yixuan's voice drifted towards the bedroom once again, before he was able to finish calling her name, he saw Feng Jiu walking out in her red clothes. When he saw her face glowing with alluring redness, her eyes still filled with desire and her lips slightly tender and swollen, his eyes flickered. There was a faint tingling in his heart, a trace of loss and a trace of jealousy.

"What's the matter?" She asked, her voice struggled to hide her desire. Maybe she had heard the alluring charm in her voice, hence she glanced at Murong Yixuan and coughed to clear her throat.

"Sorry to disturb you." He said solemnly and walked up to her. He spoke in a dignified manner: "I have just received news by Thousand Miles Voice Transmission, my Master fell prey to a secret plot and has been poisoned with a highly toxic poison, his life is hanging on the line now. I would like to ask you if you would go back with me to save my Master's life."

Feng Jiu's eyebrows raised when she heard this: "The upper reaches of the mainland? At the fastest, it would still take us at least ten days or so to reach the upper reaches of the mainland. If the poison in your Master is highly toxic, I'm afraid that I would be helpless by the time we get there. What's more, there are many strong exponents in the upper reaches of the mainland, how can there be no doctors who can detoxify the poison? If there are none, I don't see how I can help even if I were to go."

Although she had intended on going to the upper reaches of the mainland, however going there in a rush without any preparation beforehand was not to her liking and didn't suit her methods. What's more, she wanted to go with Ah Ze, if she went first that would mean that she would leave Ah Ze behind and they would be separated once again.

Murong Yixuan smiled bitterly: "With my Master's strength and cultivation, the person who could have injured him must definitely be an extraordinary person. Our sect has excellent doctors and alchemists, however, they are only able to suppress the poison in my Master's body and are unable to detoxify it. My Master has fallen into a coma right now, and because of the critical nature of the situation, I am the only disciple under my Master right now. That's why the sect has sent a message through the Thousand Miles of Voice Transmission to tell me to go back immediately to see my Master one last time."

He looked at Feng Jiu deeply and knelt down on his knees: "Feng Jiu, I know that I am putting you in a difficult position, but my Master has been so kind to me and I owe him much gratitude, I can't fight for

the glimmer of hope when it's right in front of me. Please come back with me to save him! As long as you are willing to come back with me to the sect, no matter what the outcome is, I will still be grateful to you!"

He knew that Feng Jiu would be able to cure the poison that others cannot detoxify! What's rare is that she was right in front of him, as long as she agreed, his Master would be saved!

Feng Jiu was a little startled as she looked at Murong Yixuan who was knelt down in front of her. Back then he didn't even beg her when she had wanted to kill his father. It seemed that his Master held a very important place in his heart, so much so that he would kneel down in front of her and beg.

She looked at him deeply and thought in her heart. After a long time, she asked: "Don't tell me you have an Interspace Teleportation Device?"

Chapter 1773: Opulent Celestial Sect

Murong Yixuan's eyes lit up when he heard this. She had agreed!

He immediately replied: "I do! My Master gifted me with one. I can teleport directly back to Sect and we will be there within two hours or so using the Teleportation Device."

"Get up!" She said, and looked at him: "You saved my Grandfather and Grandmother, this time I will save your Master to balance it out!" Saying that, she looked at the sky and then said: "Go and wait for me over there, I will join you as soon as I have arranged my affairs."

"Alright!" He replied. He stood up then turned and walked out.

Shadow One and the black-clothed bodyguard stopped fighting when Feng Jiu stepped outside. After Murong Yixuan and the bodyguard had left, Shadow One stepped forward hurriedly and said: "Ghost Doctor, are you really going with him?"

"Well, he saved my grandfather and grandmother. Besides, how can I refuse him when he begged me like that?"

She looked at Leng Shuang and said: "Go and bring Luo Yu, Du Fan and the others over here, and also my elder brother, my grandfather and my grandmother. I have something to tell them." After she had given her instructions, she turned around.

When she turned around, she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze already dressed and standing by the door. The expression on his face was not good, his expression was tight, he had obviously heard their conversation.

She stepped forward and held his hands: "Did you hear everything?"

"Mmm." He replied. He looked at her and said: "You have to be careful when you get there. Don't be too arrogant and keep a low profile, don't be too conspicuous."

He didn't try to stop her from going because firstly, her mind was already made up. Secondly, Murong Yixuan had saved her grandfather and grandmother. She had only said a few days ago that she would

definitely help him if he needed her help in the future. Now that he had knelt down and begged for her help, if she didn't go, this would become the demon in her heart obstructing her cultivation in the future.

Although they had only just been reunited not too long ago and he couldn't bear to see her leave again, he had known for a long time that she was not an ordinary girl. Naturally, she couldn't be compared to the average woman. He had discovered from the beginning that if she was capable of doing the task herself, she wouldn't rely on others.

But right now, he was worried if she would be safe once she had arrived there.

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu smiled and stretched out her arms and hugged him around his waist: "Well, I know. Don't worry. I will miss you when I'm there. When you have finished handling everything here, come and find me! I will be waiting for you over there!"

He touched her face gently and planted a kiss on her forehead: "Go! I will accompany you to the front."

Feng Jiu allowed him to lead her to the front of the palace. In the front of the palace, Du Fan, Guan Xilin and the others were already there, and even her grandfather and grandmother had also arrived. Therefore, she told them about the matter at hand.

"So that's it. I will be going over there with Murong Yixuan first to see if his Master's poison can be cured."

Feng Sanyuan nodded: "You go ahead! Don't worry about us, we will bring the Feng Guards with us and meet up with your father when the time comes. As for Du Fan and Luo Yu, they can go over in a few days time with Guan Xilin."

Mo Chen's face had paled as if his body hadn't yet recovered when he heard the news. He said: "My internal breath is unstable, I plan to recuperate for a few days before leaving. It's not convenient for me to come along since you are going to the Opulent Celestial Sect anyway. Tell you what! When you are done with your business, come to look for me at the Nalan Residence and I will help you arrange somewhere for Du Fan and the rest to stay."

Chapter 1774: Teleportation Device

"Alright, thank you." Feng Jiu nodded with a smile. She asked with concern when she saw his pale face: "Are you sure you are alright? Do you want me to take a look at you? Or do you need to take some medicine maybe?"

"No need." Mo Chen shook his head. He knew his body better than anyone else. It was just the aftermath of suffering some internal injuries and he would be fine after a while.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu didn't persist. After she had left some instructions for the Feng Guards, she spoke to her grandfather and grandmother for a while. Finally, she said to Leng Shuang and Leng Hua: "You don't need to come with me. Come at the same time with Du Fan and the others!"

Feng Sanyuan was a little worried when he heard this: "Do you not intend to take one or two people with you? Going there alone, will you..."

"It's fine Grandpa." Feng Jiu smiled: "Murong Yixuan's teleportation device will take us directly to the Sect. It's not convenient for me to bring too many people along. Besides, it's more convenient for me to do anything if I am alone. Leng Shuang and Leng Hua can come over with Du Fan and the others! They can also look out for each other along the way."

"Alright. But you must promise Grandpa that you will be careful in everything you do and don't be too conspicuous." Feng Sanyuan instructed with unease.

"Yes, I know." She responded with a smile and glanced at everyone: "His Master's condition is critical, so I shall leave first."

Everyone walked out with her together. When they came outside, Murong Yixuan was already waiting there.

"Ze, I'm leaving. I will be waiting for you over there." Feng Jiu looked at him as stood next to her.

"Go on, be careful in everything you do!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said and stroked her hair.

Feng Jiu turned and walked towards Murong Yixuan. She stopped when she reached him. After Murong Yixuan bowed to everyone, he took out a teleportation device. They only saw a flash of light and the ground surged with a strong teleportation ray of spiritual power. In the next moment, the three people within the ray of light had disappeared swiftly.

Seeing the worry on the Old Patriarch's face, Guan Xilin said: "Grandpa, don't worry. Fire Phoenix, Old White and the others have gone along with Little Jiu. It will be fine, she can take care of herself."

"Mmm." Feng Sanyuan nodded. He then turned to look at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and said: "I want to set off in two days."

"Alright." Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded: "Feng Jiu has already arranged for men to escort you back. If you need anything else, you can let me know."

As soon as Feng Jiu and Murong Yixuan had left, they started making arrangements for the next steps...

And in the Black Market within the Eight Supreme Empires, the Black Market Chief who had just returned couldn't help but shook his head and smiled when he heard of Feng Jiu's recent incident: "I really didn't expect so much to have happened in less than a year. She can really stir up trouble."

An old man who was sitting next to him smiled: "Yes! Everything this Ghost Doctor does is so unexpected. When she first came here, she had come to the Black Market and wanted to see Master, but Master wasn't here. There is also another matter."

"Oh? She's been here? That's unfortunate, I would have liked to meet her in person. It's such a pity I didn't have the opportunity to do so." The Black Market Chief chuckled and asked: "What's the other matter?"

The old man glanced at him and said: "When the Phoenix Dynasty was destroyed, many people thought that the Ghost Doctor had also been taken down. Even some of the people in some of our branches in the Black Market thought so too. One time, the Ghost Doctor had gone to one of the branches with her black token and it was unexpectedly confiscated."

Chapter 1775: Not Fated To Die

“Confiscated her black token?” The Black Market Chief sneered: “Who had such guts to do that? Chop his hand off for me!” After a pause, he continued speaking with an unhappy expression: “The branches below will need to go through some reorganisation, they don’t follow the rules at all.”

“Yes.” The old man answered, looking down and not daring to speak again.

After a while, the Black Market Chief asked again: “Where is Feng Jiu now?”

“She should be in Xuan Yuan Palace right now.” The old man replied, and then he asked: “Master, do you want to invite her over?”

“Forget it, there will be another chance to meet in the future.” He waved his hand and motioned for him to leave.

The old man bent down and retreated. As for the Black Market Chief, after the old man had left, he walked over to the window and looked out. The sky was misty and the moon was high, the stars in the night sky were dazzling like bright lights...

On the other side, the upper reaches of the mainland, Opulent Celestial Sect.

Opulent Celestial Sect was one of the four main sects in the upper reaches of the mainland. Here, there were children from various noble families and major families from all over the upper reaches of the mainland, their talents were generations abound.

The children from the major families of the upper reaches of the mainland took pride in being able to enter four of the Great Immortal Sects. One of the reasons was being able to rely on the support of the Great Sect, and the other reason being that they were all powerful people with outstanding strength in the Sects.

No matter where they were, the disciples of the Four Great Immortal Sects were definitely stronger and more outstanding than others. The Masters of these disciples were all at peak-stages of the very top levels and were even more extraordinary.

Now that the True Monarch Yuan Qing of the Opulent Celestial Sect had been gravely poisoned and his life was hanging on the edge of a thread, even if the Opulent Celestial Sect had deliberately tried to conceal the matter, they would have been able to stop the news from spreading.

Almost as soon as the news had spread, some people sympathized, some people sighed, and there were others who secretly rejoiced.

The True Monarch of each Sect was a great symbol of great importance. If one were to fall, the blow to the Opulent Celestial Sect would be unimaginable. As far as they knew, the True Monarch Yuan Qing didn’t have many disciples like the other sects, he only had one disciple called Murong Yixuan.

That night, on one of the main peaks at the Opulent Celestial Sect, all the Peak Masters and Sect Masters had gathered there. Their faces were solemn, and the atmosphere within the Immortal cave dwelling was depressing.

“Has the True Monarch Yuan Qing’s disciple been informed?” The Sect Master looked at everyone.

“He was notified four hours ago, but he’s still not back yet.” Someone replied.

“Why hasn’t Murong Yixuan rushed back at such a critical time? The Sect’s teleportation device takes one hour at the very most to arrive back here. It’s outrageous that he still hasn’t returned!” One of the other True Monarchs who was very close to True Monarch Yuan Qing said with an angry expression on his face.

“What’s ridiculous is that the crazy old man said he won’t die.” The angry True Monarch snorted: “No one in this whole Sect has any solution. I would really like to see whether he will be fine in such a dire situation. Otherwise, I will have to smash up his sign!”

The others didn’t dare to speak but sighed secretly in their hearts. This time, they were afraid that True Monarch Yuan Qing wouldn’t be able to survive. Yet, the crazy old man who was always idle had raved that the True Monarch Yuan Qing was not fated to die yet.

Of course they had hoped that nothing would happen to True Monarch Yuan Qing like he had said. However, with the situation right now, it was clear that everyone was at a loss, so who could save him?

What’s more, the crazy old man was nicknamed as such because everything he had said in the past was never accurate...

Chapter 1776: The Phoenix Star has arrived

Just as they were thinking about this, one of the physicians came out in a hurry and looked at them with a solemn look. “It’s bad. True Monarch Yuan Qing’s situation is getting worse. I’m afraid he won’t be able to hold on much longer.”

Hearing this, all the Peak Masters were unable to sit still. They went inside one after another.

A brilliant light flashed in the clan’s transmission array. Feng Jiu and Murong Yixuan, as well as the three guards in black, appeared in the formation array.

“Senior Brother Murong! You are back! Quick, go and see True Monarch Yuan Qing. He’s dying!” The disciple who was ordered to keep watch at the transmission array told him in a hurry. But, upon seeing Murong Yuxuan with a young man in red, the disciple was stunned.

Murong Yixuan immediately grasped Feng Jiu’s hand and went straight to the main peak on the flying sword.

Feng Jiu pulled her hand away with a glance.

Murong Yixuan responded with an apologetic look. “I’m sorry. I just got too worried.”

“Mm.” She replied, watching the misty cloud-filled peak ahead. It had stronger spirit energy breath compared to the Eight Supreme Empires. She could not help praising it in her heart.

It’s indeed a good place.

On the top of a mountain in the Opulent Celestial Sect, an old man in a grey robe was drinking wine. When he looked up, he saw a twinkling star in the sky. He smiled and murmured, "Here comes the Phoenix Star..."

When he arrived at the main peak, Murong Yixuan went straight to the cave-dwelling. "Master!" He burst into the cave.

The crowd inside heard the voice and looked back. When they saw him come in, they stepped back to let him come to the bed.

"Master!" Seeing that his master on the bed had the deathly pallor of dark purple all over his body, Murong Yixuan trembled and turned back to look for Feng Jiu.

"There's no need to search, I'm here." Feng Jiu, who suddenly appeared at the head of the bed, spoke without looking up. She observed the old man lying on the bed with some surprise.

However, when the crowd saw a young man suddenly popped in wearing a red robe, obviously wasn't a member of the sect, all of them couldn't help but look at each other.

Who is this young man? Why did he show up all of a sudden?

Seeing the young man in red standing by the bed to examine True Monarch Yuan Qing, as they were about to ask questions, they heard the young man's nonchalant voice.

"Please untie your master's coat and ask someone to bring in a basin for bloodletting." Feng Jiu took out the silver needle from the space, giving instruction while using fire to sterilize the needle.

"Black Wind, fetch the basin!" Murong Yixuan shouted. Without saying a word, he untied his master's coat. When he saw a black and purple handprint on his master's chest, his heart sank.

The black-clad guard outside quickly brought a basin and put it on the side, then silently withdrew.

When the sect master and all the peak masters saw that Feng Jiu took out the silver needle as if she was about to prick the True Monarch Yuan Qing, one of them shouted, "Wait a minute!" But to his surprise, after this shout, the young man in red didn't even pause. With the silver needle, she pierced several large holes in True Monarch Yuan Qing's body. The man stared at her with an infuriated look.

When he was about to step forward, Murong Yixuan stopped him.

"Sect Master, Peak Masters, I invited this person especially to help detoxify my master. Please do not disturb."

Chapter 1777: Not recognizing the person

They were all stunned to hear his explanation. They looked at each other without speaking. However, the sect master frowned and asked, "How can such a young person know how to solve this extreme poison? If he makes a mistake, won't it..."

"Sect Master, his name is Feng Jiu, also known as Ghost Doctor. I believe in him." Murong Yixuan said in a calm voice.

Hearing this, the sect master no longer blocked her. He nodded. "Then, it's fine!" The sect's physicians and alchemists all said that there's no hope for True Monarch Yuan Qing's. However, he still kept a glimmer of hope in his heart.

"The kid seems to be in his twenties. Is he really capable?" A gloomy and impatient peak master spoke. It's not that he was hopeless, but that the person found by Murong Yixuan looked unreliable!

Everyone still didn't know Feng Jiu's identity, let alone the name of Feng Jiu and Ghost Doctor. After all, there was such a long distance between the upper and the lower continent. Moreover, people in the upper continent wouldn't pay attention to those in the lower continent. Naturally, they didn't understand Feng Jiu's background.

So, they would never have thought that the person in front of them was the Phoenix Star they had sent people out to look for. Then, when they saw that the young man in red named Feng Jiu unexpectedly pulled out a dagger and slashed it at True Monarch Yuan Qing's wrist, his eyes widened in shock.

"He...! What is he doing? A living man won't be able to endure this way of blood-letting!" The gloomy-looking peak master said with a stern stare at Feng Jiu.

Hearing those people's noises and exclamations, Feng Jiu frowned. She glanced back at them and then looked at Murong Yixuan. "It's too noisy. Go outside."

"Sect master, Peak Masters, please wait outside for a while!" Without hesitation, Murong Yixuan did what she said. After all, she had already told him during the journey that she had the final say in the treatment.

"This kid, this kid is too..." That gloomy peak master wanted to scold Feng Jiu, but he was stopped by the sect master's shout.

"Fine, let's go outside, everyone!" The sect master replied, then instructed two men on the side. "You two stay and see if you can do anything to help!"

One of them was the sect's physician while the other was an alchemist. After hearing the orders from the sect leader, they answered, "Yes."

Feng Jiu took a glance at them. "Since you're here to help, don't just stand there. Untie the strap tying his other hand." She gave orders as she withdrew to wash her hands.

Seeing that the water inside the basin soon became dark purple with the blood, she then called a person to change the basin. Until, after changing three basins of water, the blood colour cleared up a bit. But, at this time, True Monarch Yuan Qing's face had turned as pale as paper and his breath was so weak as if it could stop at any moment.

When Feng Jiu saw this, she took out a pill and put it into his mouth. Then, she called Murong Yixuan, "Pour a cup of warm water."

Murong Yixuan quickly went out for a cup of water and handed it to her. He saw her directly pinch his master's lips to pour the water in. His eyelids twitched when he saw that adroit move.

The two people who were helping on the side were also shocked. In their eyes, nothing was more discourteous. However, when they saw that True Monarch Yuan Qing's disciple didn't say anything, they didn't open their mouths. After all, in their eyes, the young man in red still had some skills.

Especially since True Monarch Yuan Qing's previously weak breath became stable after taking the medicinal pill, the two were secretly surprised.

Chapter 1778: Being struck dumb

What medicinal pill was that? How powerful!

The sect's physicians and alchemists altogether failed to come up with a method of detoxification. After all, they didn't dare to use the bloodletting and detoxification method that this young man in red employed. In their opinion, a body like True Monarch Yuan Qing's could not stand such torment.

But, they had no choice but to admire the young man's skill. It's because the poison in True Monarch Yuan Qing's body seemed to be under control and no longer rose to the heart. The dark purple palm print on his heart seemed to fade a little and his breath had stabilized, not as weak as before.

When they saw that the young man took out a blade and a tweezer, about to work on the wound that they had already bandaged and treated, they could only remind her. "We have already treated the wound. The concealed weapon inside has been removed."

Feng Jiu ignored them. Talking would be a waste of her energy. This wound was inflamed, feverish and blackened. They said that it had been treated and cleaned? She didn't think so.

So, the two men saw the young man in red cut the wound open, removed the carrion outside, opened the wound wide and deep until the bone inside was exposed.

When they saw the black bone inside, the two men were shocked. They looked at each other with disbelief. Their lips moved but they couldn't say a word.

They thought they had taken out the concealed weapon and treated the wound well, but they didn't expect that the poison had penetrated into the bone...

Just when they were ashamed of their carelessness, they saw the young man scraping on the bone with a bone scraper, scraping out layers of black debris. The sound of the sharp blade scraping the bone made them tremble.

It's really picking meat and scraping bone! Fortunately, True Monarch Yuan Qing was already unconscious. Otherwise, he would have to bear the pain of scraping flesh and bones.

Murong Yixuan watched with fear. He knew that she was skilled in medicine, but he didn't expect her to be this brilliant. Unexpectedly, by looking at the wound, she could diagnose that the poison had penetrated into the bone marrow and was not clean. She could also pick the flesh and scrape the bones like this.

Even the old physician who had been practising medicine for decades dared not do this kind of thing. Her beautiful and exquisite face looked very serious and focused at this time. She, once again, refreshed his cognition.

It turned out that she still had such a side...

With the poison on the bone scraped clean, the two men secretly breathed a sigh of relief. However, they were worried again, because, after the young man in red sprinkled medicine into the wound, he unexpectedly took out the needle and stitched the wound.

Seeing the young man in red sewing the wound with a focused and serious attitude, they were sweating. Did he treat True Monarch Yuan Qing's skin and flesh as rags? How could a man's flesh be sewn with a needle? It's too, too incredible...

Feng Jiu, who finished sewing the wound, raised her eyes and saw them staring blankly. "What are you doing? Aren't you physicians and alchemists? Go and boil some decoction for tonifying the vital energy, nourishing blood and expelling poison. His poison is still not clear yet. The wound on his wrist can't be bandaged. Change the water from time to time and give him some decoction for tonifying the vital energy, nourishing blood and expelling poison at the same time."

"Tonifying vital energy, nourishing blood and expelling poison? What about the medicinal pill? Isn't it better?" The two asked in unison.

Chapter 1779: Sincere admiration

Feng Jiu glanced at them and said with a faint smile. "Pour me a cup of tea, I'll tell you."

When they heard that, their faces flushed with embarrassment. They realized that their question was out of line. Generally speaking, the physician wouldn't let others help him during the treatment, unless they were his apprentices or something. Only then would they have a chance to see him start the treatment.

Even they wouldn't give anyone the opportunity to watch when they're treating patients or refining pills. However, it would be different if the person was one of their disciples.

Just now, while the two of them were giving assistance and watching, the young man in red did not open his mouth to stop their actions or kept them away. This time, he told them to pour him a cup of tea. In terms of age, they were elders, but in terms of medical skills, he could also be their equal.

If by pouring him a cup of tea, their doubts would be solved, it's not a loss.

With this thought, the two looked at each other with a tacit understanding, and then they turned around and went outside. One took a teacup and the other a teapot. In the stunned eyes of the peak masters and the sect master outside, they went to Feng Jiu and poured her a cup of tea.

"Young Master Feng, please clarify our doubts."

Murong Yixuan saw this with surprise but also with relief. Feng Jiu had superb medical skills and was known as Ghost Doctor. The two men from the Opulent Celestial Sect were honest. Naturally, they would ask questions if they didn't understand something.

Outside, all the people who heard the noise inside could not hide their curiosity and looked in. When they saw that the two men poured tea for the young man in red, they were even more startled.

However, the young man in red sat down after washing his hands, took a sip of tea with a natural and calm look, and then spoke. "Having lost so much blood, his body was naturally drained of water. Although medicinal pills worked fast, it was difficult to replenish the water content in his body. So, after stabilizing his breath, the effect of taking the decoction was better than that of the pills."

The two men had a sudden flash of insight. They were physicians and alchemists in vain for not understanding this point.

"Then how can flesh be sewed with a needle and thread? Will it have any adverse effect?" The physician queried again.

Because she was a little thirsty, Feng Jiu motioned to pour another cup of tea. After drinking a cup of tea, she answered. "Suturing the wound with a needle and thread can promote healing sooner, faster than allowing the wound to heal naturally. Plus, you don't have to worry about infection. As long as you remove the thread after a few days, there won't be any adverse effect."

When they heard this, their hearts were stirred. So, if in the future they found a medical case with serious wounds, could it be sewn like this?

"I'll send someone to make the decoction first." The physician nodded slightly at Feng Jiu before leaving. Perhaps because he saw Feng Jiu's skill in medical treatment that there was a change in his view.

The crowd outside just came in at this time. They looked at Feng Jiu with different eyes. However, they didn't speak. Their gazes just swept towards True Monarch Yuan Qing on the bed.

They were all immortal strong exponents. With a glance, they naturally knew that True Monarch Yuan Qing's breath had been more stable than before. They found it incredible.

The young man in red truly had superb medical skills. Even though the patient's condition had deteriorated that much, he could still be brought to life.

The sect master looked at Feng Jiu with a more relaxed expression and asked her warmly. "Ghost Doctor, is his poison solved?"

Chapter 1780: It requires sixth grade and above

"I've solved only half of it, not completely."

Feng Jiu answered, looking at the man on the bed. "He is not only poisoned but also has internal injuries in his body. If the poison is not solved, the internal injuries cannot be cured. Now, I only preserved his life so that he will not die. To get him out of danger, he needs to be thoroughly detoxified and then treated for internal injuries."

She paused, then looked at the Sect Master. "Moreover, I'm still lacking some herbs for detoxification."

Hearing this, the Sect Master was relieved. From this explanation, True Monarch Yuan Qing's life should be saved. He smiled. "There is no need to worry about spirit herbs. We at the Opulent Celestial Sect have them. Whatever you lack, I will have it sent to you."

Feng Jiu looked at Murong Yixuan. "Do you have a pen and paper?"

"I do." He took out a set from the space and placed it on the table in front of her. She immediately wrote down twenty or thirty spirit herbs and handed them to the Sect Master. "All the spirit herbs I need are here and the year is also marked. Be sure to deliver them as marked above."

The Sect Master took a look at the list and was stunned. Not only were the spirit herbs precious but must also be over 500 years old. Some of them were rare.

So, he looked up and asked, "When do you want these? Is it going to be made into a decoction or refined into a medicinal pill? Do you need help from my sect's people?"

"Is there an alchemist in your sect who can refine sixth-grade pills into treasure-grade pills?" Feng Jiu asked unhurriedly.

After hearing this, the Sect Master was stupefied for a moment. Refining sixth-grade pills into treasure grade pills? How was that possible? They had alchemists who could refine sixth-grade pills, but it's not guaranteed that the finished product would be treasure-grade.

"Perhaps, you have a pharmacist who can prepare the highest quality detoxification elixir?" She asked again.

Hearing this, the Sect Master kept silent while the Peak Masters couldn't help asking, "Can you? Using the same spirit herbs, all you have to do is refine the detoxifying medicine, isn't it?"

Feng Jiu smiled and shook her head. "You are neither an alchemist nor a physician, so naturally you don't understand this." Since they didn't understand, it was in vain for her to tell them.

She stood up and told the Sect Master, "Please get the spirit herbs on the list ready for me tomorrow! It's getting late, everyone, please go home and rest!"

"Sect Master, all the Peak Masters, I will see you off." Murong Yixuan made an inviting gesture.

Everyone turned around and went out. Outside, the Sect Master told Murong Yixuan, "Arrange a place for Ghost Doctor to rest and take care of his needs."

"Yes, I will." Murong Yixuan nodded. After seeing off all the dignitaries, he returned to the cave-dwelling. He saw Feng Jiu walking about and pointed to one of the rooms.

"I don't think anyone lives here. I'll stay here tonight. If I am close to your master, I will immediately know if something happens."

Murong Yixuan took a look at the room. "This room is used when my master entertains good friends. Since you want to stay here, I will ask someone to change the bedding for you and tidy it up again. Sit here first."

"Alright, just tidy it up a little bit." She sat aside.

Murong Yixuan asked Black Wind to call two disciples to clean up. After the time it took a stick of incense to burn, he told Feng Jiu, "It's pretty good now. Take a look, is there anything still lacking?"