

# Ghost Doctor 1941

## Chapter 1941: Location

“Miss, we better go home to apply some medicine, your eyes...” The servant girl lowered her head, not daring to look up.

The magnificently dressed girl bit her lip and looked in the direction of the people that were leaving. She stomped her feet and turned and left with her eye covered.

On the other side, Feng Jiu and the others found a private deluxe room in a teahouse and sat down to rest. Yang Xiao Er had tidied up her hair and clothes in the inner suite and walked out soon after.

“Sister Feng, I am ready.” Yang Xiao Er walked out, her head slightly lowered.

Feng Jiu looked over and saw that she had braided her hair into two simple plaits. Although the hairstyle was simple, it was also very cute. She nodded and praised her: “It looks very nice.”

Yang Xiao Er lowered her head and whispered: “But other than my father, no one has ever said I look nice. Everyone only ever calls me fat and scolds me.”

“Your facial features are very exquisite, you may be chubby but you are also cute. If you can lose some weight, you will no doubt be very beautiful.” Feng Jiu said with a smile as she rested her chin on one hand. She glanced at Leng Hua and asked with a smile: “Leng Hua, don’t you agree?”

Leng Hua was startled. He smiled and nodded: “Yes, Miss Xiao Er is very cute.”

Yang Xiao Er was a little embarrassed and excited at the same time, and her cheeks blushed red when she heard those words. Though she wasn’t sure what was going through her head, she instinctively said: “Brother Leng Hua is also very good looking.”

Leng Hua smiled gently and stood quietly at the side.

“Xiao Er, come over and have a cup of tea!” Feng Jiu gestured with a smile for her to take the seat opposite her.

Yang Xiao Er glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting beside Feng Jiu before she sat down politely at the table. She picked up the cup of tea and drank some.

The few of them stayed in the teahouse for a while before they got up and left and followed the directions to the place Yang Xiao Er mentioned.

“Sister Feng, this is where the West Market in the city is located. Although there are people here, not as many as before. But let me tell you, the location of my house is the best in the city.” She walked briskly ahead and introduced Feng Jiu and the others to the places around them.

She pointed to the highest building in front of them and said: “Sister Feng, look, that’s it over there.”

Feng Jiu and the others looked forward and saw a three and a half storey penthouse. If one were to stand on the second storey of the penthouse, they would be able to see all their surroundings.

As they continued to walk ahead, although the penthouse was only up ahead, it took longer than they had anticipated to reach it. Feng Jiu was a little surprised when they arrived, and after looking around for a bit, her eyes finally landed on the penthouse.

“Hehe.”

Yang Xiao Er smiled wryly: “Actually, actually our building is a pretty good place, it’s that...” Her voice became quieter as she became a little embarrassed.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced briefly at the penthouse. The three and a half storey building did look quite good on the outside, however, the area was far too remote.

This area wasn’t above the market but was further inside. The pavements to the left, right and front of the building were empty. Other than them, no one else was standing on the pavements.

“There is no one walking around there, there isn’t even a street vendor. Master, is this place too remote?” Leng Hua looked at Feng Jiu and asked.

“Yes, it is a little bit too remote.” Feng Jiu nodded. She looked at Yang Xiao Er and asked: “These are streets too! Why are these shops vacant? Have they not been rented out?”

#### **Chapter 1942: Why Is It You Again**

“The shops on these two streets are owned by my family. However, another family who hasn’t seen eye to eye with my family got into a fight with us and the street ahead has been blocked by them. You have to take a long detour to come to these two streets and many people were unwilling to come, so the businesses here couldn’t carry on. That’s why the shops my family own have been empty ever since.”

Yang Xiao Er explained. She then said quickly: “Sister Feng, this building is pretty good, and the back looks onto Greenwaves Lake, the scenery is beautiful.”

“Can we go in and take a look?” Feng Jiu asked as she looked at the building.

“Of course! My family looks after this place anyway. Let me take you inside.” She said with a smile. She stepped forward and walked inside. Not long after, an old man appeared behind her.

“Sister Feng, come in quickly.” Yang Xiao Er stood there and waved her hands. The old man next to her stood respectfully and sized Feng Jiu up discreetly.

“Uncle Yang, I will take them inside, so you can continue with your work!” Yang Xiao Er said to the old man.

“Yes, Second Young Miss.” The old man responded and bowed to Feng Jiu before he retreated.

“Look Sister Feng, this is the first floor, it’s very spacious and there is also a front yard and backyard. The backyard is very large and is separated too. Go upstairs first to take a look and I will show you around

the back yard later.” Yang Xiao Er said and led them to the second floor, then the third floor and finally, the attic.

Feng Jiu who had seen the building from the outside had thought that it was a good building. Now that she had seen the inside of the building, she was even more satisfied: “This place is not bad right?” She asked Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was beside her.

“Mmm, it’s not bad.” He replied. He looked at Greenwaves Lake behind and when he saw the charming view, he felt that it was indeed a good place.

Feng Jiu smiled after she heard this and looked at Greenwaves Lake. Finally, she went downstairs to look at the back yard and then decided: “This is the place!”

She looked at Yang Xiao Er: “Xiao Er, I want to buy this place. I will send Leng Hua to go back with you to discuss the details with your father later.”

Yang Xiao Er was taken aback and asked in shock: “Sister Feng, you really want to buy this place?”

“Yes.”

“But, although this place is quite good, I’m afraid that your business will go bankrupt if you open your business here!” She said with some worry.

Feng Jiu chuckled lightly when she heard this: “Why? My business has never gone bankrupt before! Don’t worry, it will be fine. I really like this place.”

She looked at Leng Hua and said: “Go back to the Yang Mansion with her and complete the formalities.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua replied and said to Yang Xiao Er: “Second Young Miss Yang, shall we go now?”

“So soon?” Yang Xiao Er was startled. She hesitated and then asked: “Sister Feng, don’t you want to think about this a little longer?”

“No need.” She smiled and shook her head: “This is the place. Once the formalities have been taken care of, I can get people to make changes right away.”

As such, Yang Xiao Er could only take Leng Hua home with her.

“Let’s go and buy some things!” Feng Jiu said with a smile and squinted: “Now that we have decided on the place, we can start preparing.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s lips twitched, he took her hand and walked out with her. He had never questioned any of her decisions. Since she said this place was good, then it must be good. Even if the place wasn’t good, she must have some plan for it.

Noon, at the Yang Family Manor...

Patriarch Yang stared at the young man. He frowned and asked: “Why is it you again?”

## **Chapter 1943: Transfer Of Title Deed**

When she saw her Father staring at Leng Hua sullenly, she tugged at his sleeve: "Father, Brother Leng Hua has come to our home to do business with you."

Leng Hua smiled and stepped forward slightly. He bowed and said: "Greetings Patriarch Yang. I hope you don't mind that I took the liberty of paying you a visit without an invitation today."

Patriarch Yang turned and took his seat at the main seat then asked: "Then tell me, what business do you have here?" He looked coldly at Leng Hua then took a sip of tea from his teacup.

Yang Xiao Er was about to speak when she was stopped by Leng Hua's hand gesturing. As Patriarch Yang didn't offer him a seat, he didn't sit down either. Instead, he stood in the hall and said warmly: "My Master would like to buy the three and a half storey penthouse in the West Market that belongs to the Yang Family."

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Yang choked on his tea. He put his teacup down and coughed a few times. After he had soothed his throat, he asked: "What did you say? You Master wants to buy the building that I own in the city?"

"That's right." Leng Hua nodded.

Patriarch Yang was a little surprised. He didn't respond immediately, instead, he pondered about it and looked at the young boy in front of him carefully. He was just a teenager, maybe seventeen or eighteen years of age, his white robes were very simple, his temperament was very gentle and his appearance was also quite outstanding.

This young man was just a subordinate? His gentle temperament and humble bearing was something that even the young masters of wealthy families couldn't compare with. A Master who could train someone like this to be his subordinate would surely be an outstanding person.

"Have you been to look at the building in the West City?" He asked.

"We've seen it." Leng Hua responded warmly.

"Your Master is satisfied?" After asking this question, Patriarch Yang realised he had just asked a redundant question. Why would he ask to buy the place if he wasn't satisfied? With a light cough, he asked: "What is your Master planning to use the building for?"

Leng Hua smiled warmly: "Patriarch Yang, I am under orders to negotiate a business deal with you today. If Patriarch Yang is curious, after you sell the building to us, you can go and take a look for yourself and see what kind of business my Master does. As for now, it is not convenient for me to disclose any more information."

Patriarch Yang glanced at Leng Hua upon hearing this. He paused slightly then said: "My building is not cheap."

"Patriarch Yang is a respectable man, naturally you won't demand an unreasonable price." Leng Hua said warmly, not seeming to worry that he would quote a higher price.

When he heard this, Patriarch Yang's eyes flickered. He took a deep long look at Leng Hua, then shouted: "Steward."

“Patriarch.” The old man outside walked in and bowed respectfully.

“Go and bring me the title deed for the building in the West City.” Patriarch Yang ordered.

Yang Xiao Er was overjoyed when she heard this. However, upon seeing Leng Hua still standing, she tugged at her father’s hand and gestured. Patriarch Yang only snorted when he saw this but didn’t invite him to sit down.

Leng Hua didn’t mind, after all, once he had settled the business here he had to go back to report to his Master!

Not long after, the steward came back with the title deed and Patriarch Yang went through all the formalities with Leng Hua in the main hall. After everything had been taken care of, Leng Hua said respectfully: “I shall take my leave now Patriarch Yang.”

“I won’t see you out.” Patriarch Yang said and remained seated in his main seat. For some inexplicable reason, his face was sullen when he saw his daughter obviously smitten with that young boy.

#### **Chapter 1944: How To Attract**

If she fancied a son from an influential family, or even this young man’s Master, that would be fine. But she fancied a servant, how could he be happy about that?

“Brother Leng Hua, I will see you out.” Yang Xiao Er called out in a hurry and followed him.

When they came to the entrance of the Mansion, Yang Xiao Er looked at him apologetically: “Brother Leng Hua, don’t be angry with my father. He is actually a really nice person but I’m not sure what’s happened to him in the last couple of days, he seems to be in a bad mood.”

Upon hearing this, Leng Hua laughed: “It’s alright. Patriarch Yang sold us the building so readily and at the normal market price, it shows that he is an upright person with principles.”

Yang Xiao Er was relieved when she saw that he wasn’t unhappy: “Brother Leng Hua, I’m glad that you’re not unhappy. Tell Sister Feng that I will come and look for her tomorrow to play.”

“Sure, I’ll leave first then. Go on back!” Leng Hua said then turned and left.

On the other side, after Feng Jiu, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Leng Shuang had finished shopping, they returned to the Feng Mansion. It was evening by the time they had arrived, and Leng Hua had already returned ages ago.

“Master, this is the title deed to the building.” Leng Hua handed the title deed to Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu took a look at the title deed, then handed it back to him: “You can keep hold of it. Tomorrow I will draw up the designs and you can find someone to start on the renovations as soon as possible.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua responded and kept the title deed.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze had returned to the Ling Mansion, and on this night Feng Jiu started drawing a design for the building. At dawn the next day, she passed the design drawings over to Leng Hua and ordered for renovation works to be started.

Over the next few days, Feng Jiu and Leng Hua were busy all day long. Feng Jiu had asked Leng Hua to gather various elixir medicines while she prepared medicines. Xuanyuan Mo Ze wasn't around much in the Ling Mansion either. He was by Feng Jiu's side as she prepared medicines in the courtyard. He sat next to her quietly as she worked and when she went out, he would accompany her.

As he hadn't seen Xuanyuan Mo Ze for a few days in the Ling Mansion, Immortal Lord Stillwater was feeling anxious. He looked at Gray Wolf who wasn't standing too far away from him and asked: "How come I've not seen your Master these few days? What is he busy with?"

"Forgive me Immortal Lord, if our Master hasn't told us anything, we subordinates don't ask questions." Gray Wolf lowered his head as he replied but didn't tell him that his Master was busy following the Ghost Doctor around the past few days!

Immortal Lord Stillwater glanced at him and frowned: "When your Master returns, inform me." Saying that, he turned and returned to his own courtyard.

On the other side, Feng Jiu was putting the prepared medicine into space. She exhaled lightly: "After a few days of work, I finally got some results. These things are nearly ready. I wonder how the renovations are coming along?"

"It's noon, why don't we go out for lunch and then stop by to take a look after we have eaten?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood up and extended his hand to her.

"Alright, let's go out to eat." She responded and walked out with him.

She wasn't the only busy person these few days. The eight Feng Guards were also busy expanding their influence through the surrounding towns. Du Fan and Leng Hua were busy with the renovation works while Leng Shuang was looking after the matters within the Mansion. Over the past few days, all the things that needed to be done were taken care of. Now all that was left was to wait for the renovations to be complete and the grand opening of their shop would not be far away.

As the two of them walked out, Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked: "That place is so remote, how will you attract customers to the shop? How will people know when the opening day is?"

### **Chapter 1945: Heavenly Pill Tower**

"How hard can it be?"

Feng Jiu smiled confidently and said: "This place might be empty right now, but wait and see! Our shop will be opening in half a month, and in less than half a month, the shops around us will be looted and this place will become lively once again."

When he saw the confident look between her brows and she already had plans in mind, he was relieved: "Then I shall wait to see the results half a month after the shop opens." He firmly believed that it would

no doubt be very lively on the day of the grand opening of the shop, he just didn't know what kind of liveliness it would be.

The two of them strolled along the streets and bought some little items, then they went to a restaurant to eat something. After they finished their cups of tea, they left to go to the West Market.

"What name do you think we should give this building?" Feng Jiu asked as she looked at the person beside her.

He pondered and then said: "What do you think of Heavenly Pill Tower? The word Heavenly taken from your Heavenly Dynasty Palace, coupled with Pill from your medicinal pills to form Heavenly Pill Tower, it also means the pills from Heaven are rare and precious."

"Heavenly Pill Tower..." She murmured softly and smiled: "Yes, that's the name."

When the two of them arrived in the West Market, they walked around the outside of the building and when they saw that the door was closed but noises from renovations could be heard coming from inside from time to time, the two of them looked at each other and called out.

"Du Fan."

The door opened and Du Fan walked out: "Master, Hell's Lord, you're here!"

"We have come to see how the renovations are coming along." Feng Jiu said.

Du Fan smiled and said: "Don't worry Master, we told them to work overnight and most of the work has already been completed. It will be completed in just a few more days, then we can decorate the place ourselves. We will be able to open the shop in about half a month as planned."

He paused slightly, then smiled: "It is quite messy inside at the moment with the renovations going on, it's better if Master and Hell's Lord come back in a few days' time to see the finished results."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled: "Alright, then I will leave you to take care of matters here. We'll leave first." She said, then left with Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

"It's still a bit too early to go back now, let's go for a walk by Greenwaves Lake!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said.

Feng Jiu agreed and the two of them headed towards Greenwaves Lake.

After they walked through an emerald green bamboo forest, they saw the gleaming turquoise coloured Greenwaves Lake. Against the backdrop of the bamboo by the lake, the lake looked green. A light wave blew by and the water in the lake rippled in circles, the sparkling waves were beautiful.

Although the scenery was quite good, there were not many people around. As the two of them walked to the lake hand in hand, the surrounding area was pleasant and peaceful.

"The scenery here is really nice." Feng Jiu let go of his hand and took a deep breath. She could smell the bamboo fragrance that permeated through the bamboo forest. As she looked at the bamboo that surrounded Greenwaves Lake, her eyes narrowed and a thought came into her head.

"I want to turn this place into mine, how can I make it happen?" She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his waist as she leant her head against his chest and smiled as she spoke.

The corners of Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips twitched slightly, his eyes were gentle and doting: "How hard can it be?" As soon as he had said that, he called out: "Shadow One."

"Subordinate is here." Shadow One stepped out from the shadows and came before them.

"Buy this place." Xuanyuan Mo Ze ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes!" Shadow One responded before rushing away.

Feng Jiu squinted at him with a smile and asked: "Maybe they don't want to sell the place? The area surrounding Greenwaves Lake is not small."

### **Chapter 1946: Greenwaves Lake**

"As long as we know what the other party needs, there is no such thing as an unsuccessful deal." His voice was confident. He stroked her head with one hand and touched her hair softly: "Since you like this place, then we will make this our place."

"Alright." She replied. She felt extremely happy as she hugged him while looking at the scenery and inhaling the fragrance of the bamboo.

"Do you think there are any fish in here?" She asked. Her eyes turned and she let go of him and walked over to the lake to take a look. When she saw some fish swimming by the side of the lake, she couldn't help but grinned: "Ah, there are fish! Shall we fish? We can grill the fish we catch and eat it here?"

"You brought a fishing rod?" He stepped forward and asked.

"Yes! I have some in space, I always keep it there!" As she spoke, she took the fishing rod out from space and continued speaking: "But you will have to help me dig the bait."

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled and took a dagger out from space, then walked over to the moist grass by the lake and started digging.

When Feng Jiu looked back, she saw a man in a luxurious black robe squatting on the ground with a dagger helping her find bait. When she saw this, she couldn't help but smile.

She was probably the only person in the whole world who could make him squat on the ground digging for her bait without a care for his image.

She looked at him for a while, then put the fishing rod aside. She lifted her skirt up and walked over to him. She squatted down beside him and took out a bottle from space.

"Have you dug any yet? I don't need many, just one or two will be enough."

"Here." He used the dagger to pick up the bait and put it into the bottle in disgust.

Feng Jiu chuckled when she saw this. She had forgotten about his habit of cleanliness!

"Alright, I will do the rest." After she had kept the bait in the bottle, she took out two fishing rods with silver hooks and handed one to him: "Here, if we catch too many we can bring them home."



The corners of Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips raised slightly as he took the fishing rod from her and swung the hook out to the lake. Feng Jiu who was standing beside him smiled and also threw her hook out. The two of them stood side by side and talked in low voices.

Not long after, a fish took the bait and Feng Jiu pulled the fish out of the water. When she saw the fish was as big as the size of a palm, she shouted in surprise: "Wow! Look at the fish, it's quite big!"

As she spoke, she saw him tugging at his fishing rod and he soon pulled up a fish that was twice the size of hers from the water. When she saw his big fish, she put her fish away and went to help him unhook his fish.

"I can't believe there's such big fish in this lake. This fish is enough for the both of us." She grinned. She held the fish in both her hands, unafraid of the fishy smell. On the contrary, Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a few steps back after catching the fish to avoid being splashed by the water.

There were no branches in this area, only bamboo, so Feng Jiu cut a stalk of bamboo and started to prepare the fish. She didn't use any branches to start a fire but instead directly condensed fire attributes to the bamboo shoots and grilled the fish that way.

Several men and women who were coming over to the lake stopped when they smelt the scent of the fragrant fish as it spread through the air along with the scent of the bamboo.

"Strange, why is there such a fragrant smell of fish here?" One of the men asked the man beside him when he smelt it: "Didn't you say that Greenwaves Lake and its surrounding area belongs to your family? How can there be the scent of grilled fish here?"

The eyes of the few men and women landed on the man in brocade robes.

### **Chapter 1947: Private Property**

When he was met with everyone's gaze, the man in brocade robes' face darkened slightly: "The people who came to the lake to view the scenery must have gone fishing, let's go and take a look!"

When they saw him striding forwards, everyone followed. They followed the scent of the fish and found a man and a woman sitting on a large bamboo tube by the lake with a small cluster of flames and a palm-sized fish in front of them. They were eating grilled fish using bamboo slices with their hands.

However, when he saw the beautiful woman in a red dress and the enchanting smile on her face, the anger on the face of the man in brocaded robes disappeared and was replaced with surprise and obsession.

So beautiful... what a beautiful woman, how could there be such a beautiful woman in this world?

Her red dress dazzled like fire and at a glance from a distance, there were no words in his mind that could describe that beautiful face. He only knew that he was unable to look away from that stunning face and just a glance of that stunning face made his heart throb.

When he saw the smile on that beautiful face, the moving look in her eyes and the charm that exuded from her, his heart throbbed.

Is this feeling love at first sight?

When the people behind him saw the man and woman, they were fascinated by their demeanor. The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful. The disposition of the two people was outstanding as they sat by the lake eating fish and talking to each other in low voices. The woman's face was full of smiles, and the corners of the man's lips curled up slightly as he looked at the woman, his eyes filled with tenderness and adoration.

Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze knew from the beginning that some people had arrived but they just ignored them. The two of them shared the big fish and saved the palm-sized fish as they were too full to eat that as well. Feng Jiu said: "We can give this fish to Shadow One!"

"Sure." He replied. He took out a small handkerchief and wiped the corners of his mouth, then stood up and adjusted his robe.

The man in brocaded robes came out of his reverie and glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, then cast his gaze on Feng Jiu: "Miss, this place belongs to my family, why are you grilling fish here?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him and said: "This place belongs to your family?" She paused and glanced at Shadow One who was just walking over then grinned: "It probably isn't any more."

"This place belongs to my family. Miss, don't you know that my family..." Before the man in brocade robes could finish speaking, he was interrupted.

"Master, I have the title deed here." Shadow One came to Xuanyuan Mo Ze's side and handed over a square box.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took the box and gave it to Feng Jiu without looking at it: "Here you go."

Feng Jiu took the box from him happily and opened it. She nodded in satisfaction: "Shadow One, your work efficiency is getting better and better. Come here, there is a grilled fish for you, we saved it specially for you."

"Thank you Master, Madam." Shadow One said and stepped forward to pick up the grilled fish, then he retreated to stand behind the two of them.

Feng Jiu smiled deeply when she heard him call her Madam, and when Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard the address, he nodded in satisfaction. Although they were not married yet, they were going to be sooner or later anyway.

"Shadow One, chase these people away." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said blandly, he didn't like that man's eyes staring at Feng Jiu.

"Yes." He replied. He kept the grilled fish and walked in front of those people: "This place is private property, please leave immediately."

**Chapter 1948: Bought**

When those people heard this, they were stunned. They looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu, and then at the man in brocaded robes in front of them.

He was on his family's property and yet was being told that it belonged to someone else. The man in the brocaded robes blushed when he heard this and said angrily: "What are you talking about? This place belongs to my family! I..."

Before he was able to finish speaking, the girl in red took out the title deed and spread it out in front of him: "Look, this place belongs to us now. We just bought it. You can go home and ask your Father. Don't come back here in the future."

She had intended to tell Du Fan to set up an array over here to make this into a private place. When they're bored in the future, they could come over and enjoy the scenery by the lake.

When he saw the familiar title deed, the man in brocaded robes was speechless. He was not an impulsive person after all. Having seen the title deed and judging from the extraordinary bearing of these two people, he didn't engage further. Instead, he muttered a few words to the people behind him and left hurriedly.

He had to go home and ask his father what the hell was going on. Why had their property suddenly been sold to those two people?

As she watched them leave, Feng Jiu looked at Shadow One and asked with a smile: "How did you buy this place?"

"This whole area in the city originally belonged to the Zhang Family. The Zhang Family is a wealthy household in the city and they don't lack money. After subordinate enquired about it, I learned that the Patriarch was seriously injured a few years ago. He searched all over but no doctor has been able to heal him. Therefore, subordinate gave him a fifth grade internal alchemy pill in exchange for this place."

Feng Jiu chuckled lightly when she heard this: "I see."

She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze: "You're right. Money might not be able to buy you what you want in this world. However, it's not the same with elixir pills. No matter how strong a person is, he still cherishes his life over anything else."

She took his hand and said with a smile: "Let's go! We will go to Heavenly Pill Tower and tell Du Fan to come here to set up an array."

"Alright." Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded and left with her.

Behind them, when Shadow One saw the two of them walking forwards, he took out his still steaming hot fish and finished it in two, three mouthfuls. He couldn't help but say: "If Gray Wolf knew, he would surely regret not coming along."

In front of Heavenly Pill Tower, when Du Fan and Leng Shuang saw the two of them walking over again, they asked: "Master, did something happen?" Why did they come back here again?

"Yes, I have something for you to handle." Feng Jiu smiled at him and told him about the area at Greenwaves Lake: "Haven't you been studying and practising arrays? That's just right then, I will leave this matter to you."

Du Fan's eyes lit up: "No problem, don't worry Master! I will not let Master down!"

After giving the orders, they returned to Feng Mansion. Not long after they had sat down, Gray Wolf came over.

"Master." Gray Wolf called out and said: "Immortal Lord Stillwater has been asking about Master today. He said when Master returns he should go and see him."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu said: "Ze, shall I come along with you? It has been a few days since your Master has arrived, I still haven't met him yet!"

She paused and looked at him, then asked: "But, why has your Master come to see you? Are you hiding something from me?" It stood to reason that something was wrong, but he hadn't said anything these few days. Did he not want her to worry?

He held her hands when he heard this and said slowly: "He came to look for me because he has a matter he wants my help with but I am still thinking about it."

### **Chapter 1949: Meet**

"He needs your help with something?" Feng Jiu was surprised: "You didn't agree?" He must not have agreed, that's why his Master had stayed on for a few more days.

He looked at her and when he saw her look of surprise, he replied: "I was just about to go and turn him down."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu said: "Although I've never met him before, he is still your Master after all. Since he has asked for your help, it must be an important matter. What has he asked you to do? Can I help?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze paused, his deep gaze fell on her face and he met her quiet and beautiful eyes: "He wants me to go cross the seas with him. He said he needs me to use my Xuanyuan Sword. Because the return date was uncertain, I didn't promise him."

"Cross the seas?" Feng Jiu was startled: "And you don't know when you will return?" He wouldn't know how long he would be gone for?

"Yes." He replied. His lips twitched slightly and he stroked her hair with one hand: "Don't worry, I'm not going. I will tell him later."

Feng Jiu fell silent. She thought for a while and said: "Why don't you just go!" She looked at him with a serious expression and said: "Since your Master has come to ask for your help, it doesn't seem right to refuse him. Besides, it might really be a very important matter."

"If I cross the seas with him I won't know when I will return. Won't you worry?" He asked with a smile in his eyes.

Feng Jiu smiled gently and put a hand on his arm: “With your strength and wisdom, I should be worried about those people who want to cause you trouble instead. Besides, I will be here waiting for you! You won’t dare not come back!”

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze chuckled lightly: “Let me take you to meet my Master! Even if I am to leave I will wait till after the grand opening of the Heavenly Pill Tower and I’ve made sure you’re on the right track before I leave.”

“Aren’t you in a hurry?”

“It doesn’t matter even if he’s in a hurry. If I don’t want to leave, is he going to tie me up and carry me away?” He took her hand and headed towards the small gate between the two Mansions and took her to see his Master Immortal Lord Stillwater.

In the Ling Mansion, when Immortal Lord Stillwater heard that Xuanyuan Mo Ze had returned, he walked out to the front yard at once. When he saw the man and woman sitting at the table talking, he couldn’t help but be slightly startled.

He had a guest?

His gaze turned and he sized up the girl in the red dress. At a glance, he couldn’t help but secretly praise: What an outstanding girl!

Few could compare to her disposition, appearance and cultivation level. If such a woman was with him, it could only be one person, and that was the Ghost Doctor.

He had heard of the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu by reputation, it was rumoured that this woman not only had outstanding talents in cultivation but was also proficient in the art of alchemy and medicine, her first-rated medical skills had reached the point where she could bring back the dead.

Though those were just rumours, now that he had seen the two of them together, he did think that they were a very good match.

“Master.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze took Feng Jiu’s hand and stood up. He looked at Immortal Lord Stillwater who was approaching them.

“Feng Jiu greets Immortal Lord Stillwater.” She walked forward and bowed to the old man who walked towards her.

“No need to be so courteous.” Immortal Lord Stillwater said. He looked at Feng Jiu: “I have long heard of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, but I didn’t expect to be able to meet her today. You are more remarkable in person than in rumours, truly a phoenix amongst people.”

Feng Jiu was slightly surprised and looked at Immortal Lord Stillwater with a smile and said: “Immortal Lord Stillwater has overpraised me. You’ve arrived in the Mansion for a few days now and I haven’t come to pay you a visit till today, please accept my apologies.”

“Don’t worry about it.” He smiled and shook his head, then looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

**Chapter 1950: Await The Grand Opening**

“Have you thought about it?”

He asked. He hadn't seen him in a few days and it turned out he was accompanying Feng Jiu. No wonder he had hesitated when he asked him to cross the seas with him. He knew that it must have put him in a difficult position not knowing when their return will be.

“I can cross the seas with you, but you will have to wait for a while.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said.

Immortal Lord Stillwater breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. He looked at him and asked: “How long is a while? You have to at least give me a timeframe don't you?”

Feng Jiu who had heard this said in response: “Well, Ze wants to wait for the grand opening of our Heavenly Pill Tower before leaving, it will probably be just another ten days or so.”

“Ten days or so, that's alright.” Immortal Lord Stillwater nodded and looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze: “I will wait for ten days, when the ten days is up, I hope that you won't disappoint me.”

Having said those words, Immortal Lord Stillwater turned and left Feng Jiu and him alone.

“Your Master isn't a difficult man after all.” Feng Jiu said with a smile.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips twitched but he didn't respond. He took her hand and led her back to the Feng Mansion.

In the following days, after the renovations had been completed at Heavenly Pill Tower, they began to place objects and decorations in the building. Under Du Fan's arrangement, the works at Greenwaves Lake had also been gradually completed. As the news of works on Heavenly Pill Tower spread, it attracted the attention of the major families in Hundred Rivers City.

When the people from the Alchemist Guild had heard about the opening of Heavenly Pill Tower, they also began to discuss this in detail.

“How bold Heavenly Pill Tower is to use the name Heavenly Pill as their shop name. Do they really think that the pills that they refine are miracle pills?”

“Maybe Heavenly Pill Tower has a powerful alchemist, that's why they dare to use Heavenly Pill as their shop name.”

“No matter how great the alchemist is, he wouldn't dare to use the name Heavenly Pill. Don't you know what Heavenly Pill means? Heavenly Pill, Heavenly Pill, pills that can only be found in Heaven. This Heavenly Pill Tower is opening on a deserted street in the West City, so I want to see who will come to patronize the shop on its grand opening day!”

Several alchemists discussed the matter amongst themselves in the Alchemy Guild. Amongst the angry people, a middle-aged man walked out. When everyone saw who it was, they stood up and bowed.

“Vice President.”

“I heard everything you said just then. Early yesterday, some people who sell pills in the city came to inform me of this matter. As long as a place sells medicinal pills, there must be an alchemist of a

corresponding rank in charge. You will come with me to the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower, and if there is no alchemist in charge there, they will not be able to remain open for business.”

Their eyes lit up upon hearing this: “Vice President is wise!”

At the same time, in the Yang Mansion

“Xiao Er, who are your friends? There’s been news that the building will be named Heavenly Pill Tower and they will be selling pills and medicines?”

Patriarch Yang frowned and asked his daughter. When he didn’t hear a response, he looked at her and saw that she was sitting with her chin resting on one hand staring blankly into space: “Xiao Er, Xiao Er, what’s wrong with you? Xiao Er? Xiao Er?”

“Huh? Father? What is it?” Yang Xiao Er came to her senses and looked at her father questioningly.

“Why do you not seem yourself these few days? You’re always daydreaming at home, you may be home but your heart isn’t here.” Patriarch Yang sighed and shook his head.

“It’s nothing, I’m just thinking about things.” She said weakly. Brother Leng Hua and Sister Feng were busy the past few days and she didn’t want to disturb them, so she was just waiting for the day of the grand opening of their shop.

#### **Chapter 1951: Dynamics Of All Parties**

“When is the grand opening again?” Patriarch Yang asked.

“Heavenly Pill Tower? I think it’s in three days, the grand opening will be in three days.” She replied, and then added: “Father, do you think we should prepare a gift for their grand opening? What gift should we prepare if we do? There are so few people in the West City, maybe we should hire a lion dance troupe to congratulate them?”

Patriarch Yang touched his chin and said: “Well, I guess they bought the building from us after all. If the day of their grand opening is too quiet, it won’t reflect well on us either. Tell you what! When the time comes, you will go and take a look and see what they’re selling, then buy a few bottles of their pills to patronize their business!”

“Father, you will come with me!” Yang Xiao Er hugged his arm affectionately and said: “I will pick a few bottles of pills and Father, you will pay for them, how about that?”

Upon hearing that, Patriarch Yang patted her head in annoyance: “Child, how long have you known them? You’re so close to them already? Don’t forget whose daughter you are.”

“Of course I won’t forget it! I am Father’s most beloved daughter!” She replied with a smile and shook his arm: “Father, Father, you must come with me!”

“Alright, alright, we will see when the time comes!” Patriarch Yang said: “I’ve got some things to deal with, go and play by yourself.” Having said that, he left.

Nalan Mansion, in the main hall.

Patriarch Nalan glanced at his eldest son who was sitting down and sipping tea. He asked: "Are you going to the Ghost Doctor's grand opening of the Heavenly Pill Tower?"

"No." Nalan Mo Chen replied. He took a sip of tea and played with the teacup in his hand.

Nalan Ziyao who was sitting at the side glanced at his father, then at his elder brother and said: "Father, Elder Brother, I heard that many people have been eyeing up Heavenly Pill Tower, not only because they've bought the land from Patriarch Yang, they've also bought the land around Greenwaves Lake too. Arrays have been set up around the area of Greenwaves Lake and it's no longer possible to enter the area. You can no longer see the scenery of Greenwaves Lake from other places now."

"What's so strange about that? They made such a big move, of course the people in the city will notice. In my opinion, those people don't know anything about their origins and have already made plans to make a move against them."

Patriarch Nalan spoke slowly and glanced at his eldest son. After he lifted his teacup and took a sip of his tea, he said: "There are many powerful families in Hundred Rivers City, and although they are not always in agreement, they will unanimously unite against foreign forces. In such a place as this, only if you possess real strength and foundation can you be accepted by the forces in the city, otherwise, you will be plagued by constant troubles."

After hearing this, Nalan Ziyao asked his father: "Father, didn't you say that Heavenly Pill Tower has the strength to stand firm here?"

Patriarch Nalan coughed lightly when he heard his son's question. He looked at his eldest son who had been silent the whole time, he was a little annoyed: "Mo Chen, have you not got anything to say?"

"What's there to say?" Mo Chen raised his eyes and returned his gaze. There was a gentle smile on his face: "Father, aren't you discussing this with Ziyao? What else is there for me to say?"

"Isn't the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu your friend? Although she said she didn't need help from our Nalan Family, does she really mean it? Do you know the importance of having a good relationship with a top alchemist?"

## **Chapter 1952: First Meeting**

Mo Chen smiled warmly and shook his head. He replied unhurriedly: "Father, you don't know Feng Jiu, she has a weird temper."

Patriarch Nalan asked in surprise: "What do you mean weird temper?"

"She never flatters anyone and neither does she like flattery from others. If someone has caught her attention, even if the person's strength is low, she will still treat the person differently. If that person hasn't caught her attention, then no matter how strong or powerful that person is, it doesn't matter because she won't waste a second on that person."

He looked at his father and smiled: "To be honest, I don't have a deep friendship with her. I am just someone my Master sent to protect her. So Father, don't try to make use of my relationship with her."



Our Nalan Family's background is strong enough to rise up in Hundred Rivers City. Don't do anything unnecessary as not only will we be looked down upon by others, we may also be underestimated."

He put down the teacup in his hand and stood up. He flicked his robe and said slowly: "Speaking of which, it's been a few days since I last saw her. I shall pay her a visit now, I won't be back for dinner."

As soon as he had spoken, he walked out elegantly, like an immortal stepping on a cloud. Even his father and brother stared after him in a daze.

"This bastard!"

Patriarch Yang cursed, though he was unable to be angered because he knew that his son was reminding them to act appropriately and not do anything that would make them look bad.

"Father, I will go with Elder Brother." Nalan Ziyang said. Before his father had a chance to speak, he hurried away to catch up with his brother: "Elder Brother, wait for me, I'm coming too!"

Patriarch Nalan shook his head as he watched his two sons leave and walked out himself.

Feng Mansion

As it was his first visit, Nalan Ziyang was following his elder brother like a country bumpkin who was on his first visit to the city. He looked left and right at everything and exclaimed in a low voice: "Oh my god! There is an array around this place! Who set up this array? If I came by myself I definitely wouldn't be able to walk through the array!"

"The outside of Feng Mansion looks very ordinary, but who knew there's so much more inside? Look Elder Brother, their pavilions here are even more exquisite than ours."

"Is there some strong exponent hidden in here somewhere? Why do I feel like I've been being watched ever since I came in?"

Nalan Ziyang who had been following Mo Chen muttered quietly. As he wasn't looking where he was going, he bumped into his elder brother who had stopped abruptly in front of him. He couldn't help but touch his nose and grinned.

"Elder Brother, why did you stop suddenly?"

Mo Chen looked at him and shook his head: "Don't make such a big fuss. You are the second son of the Nalan Family after all. How do you expect me to take you out in the future if you behave like this?"

Nalan Ziyang's face reddened upon hearing this. He nodded seriously and replied: "Yes, I understand."

As they were speaking, they saw a glamorous woman dressed in a black dress walking towards them from a short distance away. When he saw the unique disposition of the woman in the black dress, he couldn't help but pull his elder brother's sleeves: "Elder Brother, who is that lady?"

Mo Chen followed his gaze and said: "She's called Leng Shuang, she's one of Feng Jiu's subordinates." After he had replied, he saw his brother's eyes staring at Leng Shuang and he warned: "Feng Jiu's subordinates are not to be easily provoked. Gather your thoughts and stay away from her."

"I don't have any." He protested quietly: "I'm not a playboy anyway."

## Chapter 1953: Worry

“Young Master Mo Chen.” Leng Shuang nodded slightly: “Master and Hell’s Lord are in the inner courtyard, do you need me to lead the way?”

“No need, we can make our own way there!” Mo Chen smiled and waved his hand at her.

Upon hearing that, Leng Shuang turned sideways for them to walk ahead. However, she realised that after Young Master Mo Chen had walked past her, the young master who was walking beside him had stopped in front of her and stared at her with a smile on his face.

“Miss Leng Shuang, I am Nalan Ziyang, he is my Elder Brother.” He gestured towards Mo Chen in front of him, then left without waiting for Leng Shuang to respond.

Leng Shuang stared after the smiling face of the young master in brocaded robes and was baffled by his strange behaviour. She looked at his departing figure with a puzzled look on her face briefly, then she looked away and turned to leave.

Mo Chen slowed down and glanced at his younger brother beside him: “What are you doing?”

“I didn’t do anything, I just introduced myself to Leng Shuang.” Nalan Ziyang replied happily.

Upon hearing this, Mo Chen glanced at him and walked inside without saying another word. Not long after, they arrived at the inner courtyard. Before they entered, they heard Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze talking.

“You don’t need to give me so much, there’s no need.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said.

“Why won’t you need it? You might need it, so why don’t you just keep it with you” Feng Jiu had categorised the medicinal pills and medicines and said: “Each of these has the description of what the pills can be used for and their effects.”

“I will prepare something else for you in a couple of days.” She said and asked him to put away everything on the table.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze shook his head helplessly and put everything into space. At this moment, he raised his head and looked out of the courtyard and saw Mo Chen and Nalan Ziyang walking towards them.

“Ah Jiu, what have you prepared for him? Do I have a share too?” Mo Chen grinned and walked forward to sit at the table. Nalan Ziyang however didn’t dare to sit down, so he remained standing.

Feng Jiu glanced at both of them and smiled. She said to Nalan Ziyang: “Second Young Master, sit down!”

Nalan Ziyang smiled upon hearing this and he was just about to sit down when he saw the stern man in the black robe in front of him. He couldn’t help but cough lightly and said: “It’s alright, I came with my elder brother. You go ahead and chat, don’t worry about me.”

Feng Jiu looked closely at him upon hearing this and found that Mo Chen’s younger brother was also very good-looking. However, unlike Mo Chen’s immortal-like disposition, Nalan Ziyang had a more aristocratic disposition, more like a nobleman’s son. His brocaded robes were unable to hide his nobility.

“Have you heard the news that has been spreading through the city recently?” Mo Chen looked at the two of them and asked.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't speak, he just poured his tea and drank it. Feng Jiu smiled: “I've heard some, but it doesn't matter. The merrier it is the better it is when the time comes anyway, isn't it?”

Since everyone had their attention on Heavenly Pill Tower, then she would make sure they were in for a big surprise when the time came.

“You seem confident, I'm relieved.” He nodded and said. He glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was drinking tea beside him. Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and spoke in a low and magnetic voice.

“You're worrying over nothing.”

Mo Chen smiled gently. He glanced at him and spoke warmly: “I was just concerned about Ah Jiu. If this was someone else, naturally I wouldn't be too concerned.”

### **Chapter 1954: Pretentious**

Nalan Ziyang was a little surprised when he heard his elder brother's words. He hadn't expected that his usually immortal-like elder brother would have such a side to him. Was he trying to deliberately anger the black-robed man?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at his immortal-like appearance and the corners of his lips curled suddenly: “Speaking of which, Ah Jiu, you don't know this yet!”

Feng Jiu was slightly startled and a little confused at Xuanyuan Mo Ze's words as they made no sense: “What don't I know?”

When Nalan Ziyang heard those words, he noticed his elder brother beside him had stiffened and was also slightly surprised. He couldn't help but look at the black-robed man and wondered: Was there some inexplicable meaning to this?

Although Mo Chen's expression remained indifferent, the moment he heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze's words, his body stiffened because he knew what he was about to say. Not only had Nalan Ziyang noticed this but Feng Jiu did as well.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced casually over at Mo Chen and took a sip of his tea unhurriedly, then said: “Not long ago, our Young Master Mo Chen visited the brothel and stayed the whole night. I heard that several women were called upon to serve him.”

At this time, Feng Jiu was just drinking her tea and she couldn't help but choke when she heard this: “Ahem!” She coughed lightly and looked at Mo Chen in amazement.

“That's impossible!” From her understanding of him, Mo Chen was not this kind of person. Besides, if he wanted a woman, there would be plenty for him to choose from. Unless.... A thought crept into her head and the corners of her lips twitched.

No wonder, she thought there was some underlying meaning in Ah Ze's words the past few days. That night when Mo Chen had spoken to her over the wall, he had said that someone had set him up, so this was why...

Standing behind Mo Chen, Nalan Ziyang's eyes were darting around and he couldn't help but glance at the black-robed man. He and his father had guessed for a long time and were unable to figure out who could have set his elder brother up. Little could they have guessed that it was the person in front of him now.

No wonder there seemed to be some animosity between those two people.

Mo Chen cleared his throat and said: "Didn't I tell you the other day? I had a few too many cups of wine and was set up by a black-hearted person."

"Oh, I see." Feng Jiu held back a smile and looked at him sympathetically. Without a doubt, what happened then was probably...

When Nalan Ziyang who was standing behind his elder brother noticed Feng Jiu looking at his elder brother sympathetically, he said without thinking: "Ghost Doctor, actually nothing happened to my elder brother. He was just touched by a few girls, that's all. When he came home he showered so many times his skin nearly fell off..."

His voice became quieter because his elder brother turned back suddenly and stared coldly at him. When he saw that, naturally he found it difficult to continue talking.

"Pfft! Hahahahaha..."

Feng Jiu couldn't help but laugh out loud, it began as a chuckle and ended in a joyous laughter.

When he saw Feng Jiu laughing happily, Mo Chen shook his head helplessly and said with a warm smile: "Well if my embarrassment can bring a smile to Feng Jiu's face then it was worth it."

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face darkened once more. His lips pursed tightly and he stared at the immortal-like Mo Chen unkindly. This boy was so pretentious, what did he mean by it was worth it? There was obviously no alternative.

## **Chapter 1955: Grand Opening**

Mo Chen and his younger brother stayed at Feng Mansion for a while before they left. As Xuanyuan Mo Ze was going to go away soon, Feng Jiu also began preparing more things for him to take on his trip. In addition to all this, there were many things she had to handle in preparation for the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower in a few days. Hence, she didn't leave the mansion over the next few days.

Until tonight.

After their meal, several people gathered in the inner courtyard of the Feng Mansion. Du Fan and Leng Shuang reported on the progress of Heavenly Pill Tower, while Luo Yu and the other Feng Guards had also returned.

“There’s probably no time for anyone to rest tonight. Is everything ready?” Feng Jiu looked at everyone and asked with a smile.

“Rest assured Master, everything is ready.” Everyone responded.

She nodded and said: “Alright, go to Heavenly Pill Tower later to prepare. Also, send men to guard the outside of the building and make sure that there’s no trouble tomorrow.”

“Yes!” Everyone responded and began to take their leave. Only Leng Shuang and Leng Hua remained behind with Feng Jiu.

“You don’t need to go. I need to prepare some items for refining elixirs tonight so I won’t have time to accompany you.” She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze beside her.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood up and held her hand: “It’s alright, I will go to the attic. I can help take care of things.”

Feng Jiu smiled upon hearing this: “Alright! You can sit in the attic and wait for me. When I’m free tomorrow I will come and accompany you.” Saying that, she took his hand and walked out.

Leng Shuang and Leng Hua glanced at each other and followed them to Heavenly Pill Tower.

Feng Jiu and the others were looking forward to the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower the following day. The people and forces from influential families in the city were also curious to see what a joke the grand opening would turn out to be. They had caused such a big movement in the city, if no guests attended the grand opening in the West City tomorrow, it would be very funny indeed.

Due to the following day being the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower, many people were paying attention to this. They knew that the inner streets of the West City were deserted. The shops hadn’t been rented out and there weren’t even any street hawkers either. On that large inner street, the only shop there was Heavenly Pill Tower.

On this night, although the doors to Heavenly Pill Tower were closed, the lights inside were brightly lit and faint figures could be seen walking around inside.

The back courtyard of Heavenly Pill Tower had been transformed into an alchemy room. At this time, Feng Jiu was busy inside. No one knew why she had to enter the alchemy room to refine elixirs. At this time, shouldn’t they be preparing to receive guests the following morning?

Outside the alchemy room, Leng Shuang was standing guard. Du Fan, Leng Hua and the others were busy placing medicinal pills and potions out. They only put out one of each pill and potion. The first floor was for common medicinal pills and potions as well as medicinal powders for stab wounds and such.

Although the first floor was classed as the general drug area, if people outside were to come inside to take a look, they would be surprised and amazed. These so-called ordinary medicines were considered top-notch medicines in the eyes of the people on the outside. Even if they were the same kind of medicines, they were still all top grade medicines in comparison.

After all, all these medicines were made by Feng Jiu, so no matter what they were, their quality was naturally extraordinary.

However, not only the people on the outside were clueless as to how Feng Jiu would mark the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower, even the people inside Heavenly Pill Tower didn't know either.

Finally, when all the pills and potions had been placed out and the sky was getting brighter, a peculiar fragrance emanated from the back courtyard of Heavenly Pill Tower and gradually diffused through the air and spread outwards...

### **Chapter 1956: The Fragrance Enveloped the Entire City**

This unique and peculiar scent came interspersed, sometimes light and sometimes stronger, with a faint medicinal fragrance. The smell wasn't pungent, on the contrary, it smelled good. After being released from the Heavenly Pill Tower, the fragrance was dispersed with the breeze throughout the street that anyone could smell it from one end of the street to another end.

The fragrance lingered for a very long time. Nothing came close to this special scent, even after being scattered to a faraway place, it continued to envelope the entire city. Gradually, everyone in the West City smelled the fragrance. Even those who were asleep smelled it...

Everyone in the Heavenly Pill Tower was amazed. There was an endless admiration to their mistress in their hearts to the point of prostrating themselves in adoration! Earlier, they wondered what to do if the store was deserted when it opened. Unexpectedly, their Mistress came up with such a method and attracted droves of curious noses to Heavenly Pill Tower. Those people would be curious to come and have a look.

What's more, everyone who smelled this peculiar medicinal fragrance, whether they were from noble and influential families or commoners, would certainly come here. When their Heavenly Pill Tower opened early tomorrow morning, it would be bustling with people!

"Mistress is amazing, she even thought up this method." Luo Yu praised with admiration in his heart.

"She's indeed amazing. Mistress' talent for alchemy is really unparalleled in the world. This unique and peculiar lasts for a long time. I really have no idea how she made it." Fan Lin was also surprised. He knew a little about medicine, knowing how difficult it was to refine this lingering fragrance, not to mention that there had never been such a medicinal pill before.

"Every bottle here has the word "Ghost Doctor" inscribed. I've circled the city to find out what kind of medicinal pills are available. The best of them are not as good as our Mistress' ordinary pills." A Feng Guard next to him grinned, his face full of expectations.

As one of the eight Feng Guards' captains, they were very excited to follow their mistress and watch her shine here.

Gu Mo then said, "Alright, don't just huddle here. It's almost daybreak, let's disperse!"

"Mm." The eight men answered and went their separate ways.

Besides the eight of them, there were also several Feng Guards inside the Heavenly Pill Tower. Throughout the building, whether inside or outside, there were people staring at it either in secret or out in the open. They weren't worried that someone would make trouble on the opening day.

In about two hours, the whole Hundred Rivers City was filled with the unique and peculiar. The aroma made those who smelled it feel refreshed. Those who were depressed also dispelled their melancholy after smelling the fragrance. This made them very surprised and then their curiosity was aroused.

“Did you smell it? There’s a medicinal fragrance in the air, it smells really good. I wonder where it came from.”

“Who in the Hundred Rivers City didn’t smell this medicinal fragrance? I got a whiff of it when I was still asleep this morning. I climbed out of bed very early in the morning to look for it everywhere, but I still don’t know where the medicinal fragrance comes from.”

“This medicinal fragrance is so amazing. I had tightness in my chest these days, but as soon as I had a whiff of this fragrance, my depression dissipated a lot in a short time and I feel so relaxed!”

“That’s very true. I feel comfortable after smelling the fragrance. Look, people all over the street are inquiring about it. They’re trying to find the source of this medicinal fragrance.”

The people in the street were talking. Suddenly, they heard a voice.

### **Chapter 1957: Startling the Entire City**

“I know where this scent comes from!”

The loud and very enthusiastic voice drew everyone’s attention. They looked towards the voice and saw the chubby Yang Xiao Er, garbed in a light green dress, stood on the carriage and shouted excitedly.

“This medicinal fragrance is coming from the Heavenly Pill Tower in the inner street of West City!”

“The inner street of West City? How’s that possible? Those two street blocks are completely vacant. The shops there are owned by the Yang Family and have never been rented out.”

“Yes! There are no vendors setting up stalls in the inner street of West City. How can something called Heavenly Pill Tower exist?”

“Indeed, I have never heard of it! I rarely go that side because it’s deserted.”

When she heard the crowd’s comments, Yang Xiao Er stood with her arms akimbo. “What do you call a deserted place? Since you don’t know, go there and take a look. The Heavenly Pill Tower is open today. They sell magic elixirs! The inner street, which was originally vacant, was already full of vendors setting up stalls early this morning, and you don’t even know it!”

Before getting over their previous shock, now they received another surprise! After the discussion, they simultaneously headed towards the inner street of West City, intending to have a look.

Seeing everyone rushing towards the inner street of West City, Yang Xiao Er turned around and lifted up the curtain of the carriage with a chuckle. “Father, look, Sister Feng has a way, right? Watch, people all over the city are flocking to the Heavenly Pill Tower. It seems that their business will be very good today.”

Patriarch Yang sat in the carriage with a pensive look on his face. He only responded to his daughter's remark with, "Why don't you get the carriage moving quickly? How long are you going to hang around here?"

He was also surprised. The city was filled with the unique and peculiar fragrance overnight, startling everyone in the Hundred Rivers City. Since he had his subordinates to be on the alert, he already knew before going to the Heavenly Pill Tower himself. Due to the dispersed fragrance, the inner street was already overcrowded with stalls.

"Yes, right away!" Yang Xiao Er hurried into the carriage and asked the coachman to drive quickly.

In another part of the city, those in the Alchemy Guild were all amazed.

"I have never heard of such a strange fragrance with such a unique scent and lasts for a long time. Those who smelled it were refreshed and invigorated. Even I can't refine such a medicinal fragrance."

The speaker was the President of the Alchemy Guild. Because this peculiar incense startled the whole city, even alarmed him who was in seclusion. After close scrutiny, they found out about the Heavenly Pill Tower. He made a decision after much deliberation.

"Why don't we do this, let's bring the gift and go to congratulate him. We'll also use this occasion to see what kind of person the Heavenly Pill Tower's master is." The President said, indicating to the several alchemists under him to prepare quickly.

The people looked at each other after they heard this proposal. The Vice President hesitated.

"President, I'm afraid it's not a good idea. As soon as the Heavenly Pill Tower opened for business, it created such a commotion. It robbed our Alchemy Guild's glorious prestige. If we come to their door with a congratulatory gift, won't people think that our Alchemy Guild is not as good as the Heavenly Pill Tower?"

"What is there to argue about? There are many capable people in the world. This alchemist can produce such wonderful incense, he must be an alchemy genius. We do not need to worry so much. Hurry up and prepare, the gift can't be shabby." He waved them away.

Seeing this, everyone didn't make further arguments. They prepared everything quickly and went with him to the Heavenly Pill Tower on the inner street of West City.

At the same time, the inner street of West City was already crowded with people, but the gate of the Heavenly Pill Tower had not yet been opened...

### **Chapter 1958: Please Come In**

"Take a sniff. The fragrance is really the strongest here."

"This medicinal fragrance really came from the Heavenly Pill Tower! I wonder what kind of medicinal pill it is? Why does it give off such a unique fragrance?"

"Even before dawn, this inner street of West City is already packed with people. Look, this place used to be deserted but now so many stalls are in it. There are even more people than the central area of the East Gate."



“I heard that many merchants want to rent the shops next to the tower, but that place belongs to the Yang Family. The Yang Family’s shops on these two street blocks have always been empty. Looking at this situation today, those will be snapped up.”

“I really want to go in and have a look inside the Heavenly Pill Tower. It’s bright already, why haven’t they opened the door yet?”

People around the building were talking. They couldn’t wait to go inside and have a look. However, even though more and more people were coming and it was getting later in the day, the Heavenly Pill Tower still hadn’t opened its door.

Behind the building, Feng Jiu who had just finished refining a batch of medicinal pills told her subordinates to carry them inside and placed them on the counter at the middle of the building. After everything was ready, she glanced at Leng Hua and Du Fan and told them with a smile. “Now that everything is ready, let’s open the door when it’s the Dragon Hour[1]!”

“Yes!” The two of them replied and watched their mistress go up the stairs. When it was the opening time and all the goods were ready, they opened the tower gate.

When the door of the Heavenly Pill Tower was opened, they saw the crowded streets outside. Du Fan and Leng Hua looked at each other and smiled.

“The door is open, it’s open!”

The crowd exclaimed in surprise when they saw the building door open. They rushed in and pushed the others to try to squeeze in, making the scene chaotic.

Du Fan’s voice, infused with spirit energy, rang out. “Everyone! Please wait, don’t force your way in!”

As soon as they heard his voice, the crowd turned quiet and stopped squeezing the others aside. They all looked at the two men standing at the door of the Heavenly Pill Tower and were surprised at their young age.

“Today is our Heavenly Pill Tower’s opening day. You are here because of the fragrance. Don’t force your way in. Here, let me first tell you that our building is three and a half storey tall. The first floor is for the masses, containing medicinal pills, elixirs, and medicinal powders. The second floor has more rare and precious things. In addition to gold coins, there must be medicines with the equivalent value for exchange in order to buy the medicinal pills on the second floor. As for other things, I will not say much about it here. The rules of our Heavenly Pill Tower are written on the walls. You can see more when you go in.”

“In addition, I would like to make it clear that nobody should make a commotion or trouble inside. Otherwise, we will send you out and put you on the blacklist, never enter the building for half a step!”

As soon as Du Fan finished his speech, the crowd was astonished. Why were these people making it so severe?

At this time, firecrackers were thrown from the second floor while Leng Hua lit the fireworks below. For a short while, the loud popping and crackling noise accompanied by sprinkles of red papers and waves of light smoke came from above. It was a pretty sight.

Just as the firecrackers sound started, the red silk covering the three characters of Heavenly Pill Tower was also uncovered, revealing the magnificent three characters and the huge rosewood plaque.

“Come in, everyone!”

With Du Fan and Leng Hua’s invitation to come in, the people outside finally rushed in excitedly. As soon as they entered inside, they spontaneously turned quiet.

[1] about 7 to 9 am

### **Chapter 1959: Stirring Up Trouble**

“Wow! The decoration inside is very high-end! At a glance, I know that it’s top grade. Everything should be very expensive, right?” A man spoke in a whisper. He heard the person next to him gasp.

“Hiss! How can something like this still be an ordinary grade? Take a look quickly, this medicinal pill can save one’s life at a crucial moment. This one is a third rank top grade pill. If one’s fighting strength is exhausted, as long as you take this medicinal pill, you’ll be able to regain your power quickly. Not only that, the fighting strength can last for an hour or so. This is a good thing!”

“It’s true that these items are good, but look at the price. No ordinary men will be able to purchase them.” Another man whispered, pointing at the price written below.

When they saw the price, several people around that medicinal pill could not help but gasp. Although they knew that this pill was worth its price, they really couldn’t afford it.

“It’s really a good thing! I’ll take this medicinal pill!” A pot-bellied middle-aged man squeezed forward and excitedly pointed to the medicine bottle placed inside the transparent counter.

An attendant came over with a note and pen in her hand. She looked at the pot-bellied man in magnificent clothes and told him, “Guest, please register the pill variety that you want and your information here first, and then we will have someone check the pills for you. You can make the payment only after the pills are validated.”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man in magnificent clothes smiled happily. “That’s great.” It turned out that the pills would be examined, which was just right. He didn’t have to have it tested somewhere else.

The people next to him could not help whispering. “It turns out that you have to register to buy their medicinal pills here? Unexpectedly, they’re not only exchanging goods for money. It’s fine this way. People who buy medicinal pills here can feel more at ease.”

But, when someone saw that most of the medicinal pills were not displayed outside and only a few of them were placed on the counter, the man asked, “We can’t see the goods. Who knows if it’s what we want to buy? You should pour out the medicinal pill inside this bottle and show it to us.”

As people around kept their voices muffled, the man’s loud voice drew the crowd’s attention towards him.

Leng Hua walked over slowly from the crowd. He waved the attendant away to go somewhere else and greeted the man himself. "If you'd like any medicinal pills, you can register first before you have it checked. There are only a few of the medicine in our Heavenly Pill Tower that can be displayed for people to see. If you have any questions, please come to me."

"Ask you? What position do you have here? What kind of idea do you have?" The man snorted coldly. He looked at the gentle young man in front of him with disdain.

Leng Hua smiled gently. "I am one of the stewards here. My surname is Leng. Do you take a fancy to the pill inside this counter? If so, I can check it for you right now."

The man glanced at the price marked below the pill and his eyelids twitched. "Who would buy such an expensive item without seeing its colour or its grade? Do you have an alchemist here? What is the rank of the alchemist? It's not some unqualified and mediocre people out there, right?"

As soon as he uttered these words, the others immediately started talking. Most people guessed that this man might have been sent by other pill pavilions in the city to stir trouble.

### **Chapter 1960: The Unique Fragrance Pill**

Leng Hua glanced at him faintly and answered him with a slow voice. "We, the Heavenly Pill Tower, attach the utmost importance to our medicinal pills and elixirs. You can take our goods anywhere you wish to get them verified and absolutely no one will question it as you did just now. If you want to continue seeing other pills in our building, please keep your voice down so as not to affect other people."

"Take a look, there are medicinal pills displayed here. No matter in terms of colour or texture, everything here is definitely good things rarely found outside. "

The voice called everyone's attention. A crowd of people rushed toward the speaker, looking at the medicinal pill placed on the counter.

"Look, there are other medicinal pills displayed here. It also has the pill mark on top, a fourth-grade medicinal pill!" An exclamation came and the crowd also rushed there. Someone hurried over to the front and said, "I want this fourth-grade pill! I want it! Register for me first!"

"Look! The potions are here! What a beautiful potion. The bottle is transparent and the potion is glowing. It's incredible!"

"Hiss! This potion's grade is...it can't be! This kind of potion is classified as ordinary by the Heavenly Pill Tower?"

Although everyone lowered their voices, surprised exclamations were still heard from time to time. Even the few who had seen the big scenes were just like a country bumpkin upon entering the city upon seeing the goods inside. Whatever they saw was strange and new.

"Quick, take a look! This is the pill that gives off a distinct and unique fragrance. It's as big as a fist. I've never seen such a big pill before. How did the Heavenly Pill Tower refine it? No one can swallow such a big pill!"

Du Fan stepped out of the crowd and stood in front of the fist-sized pill. He explained, "Guests, this is the Unique Fragrance Pill. My Master used hundreds of precious spirit flowers to refine this pill. One pill of our Unique Fragrance Pill is not for one serving but can be spread into many portions. By taking a nail-sized piece of this Unique Fragrance Pill, it will automatically transform into one's body fragrance. It is very suitable for women."

After a brief pause, he continued, "This Unique Fragrance Pill is beneficial to refresh and invigorate one's vital energy and spirit. For those who are cultivators, their cultivation speed will also increase and poisons such as snakes and insects will automatically retreat away from this strange fragrance and dare not come near."

When they heard Du Fan's explanation, the crowd marvelled. "I had no idea that such a medication pill exists!"

"Yes! Just by taking a nail-sized piece, you can get such a great effect? And poisons like snakes and insects dare not come near you? If you take such a medicinal pill with you, won't you be able to protect yourself in places where there are many poisonous creatures as you travelled outside during a practical experience?"

Everyone was talking in amazement. Someone's heart stirred when he heard this and asked, "How can we buy this Unique Fragrance Pill?"

Du Fan smiled. "Go over there and register. We will have a specialist to verify the pill and hand it over to you."

Hearing this, people who wanted to purchase the pill all flocked to the medicine maid on the other side to register.

Outside the Heavenly Pill Tower, Patriarch Yang and Yang Xiao Er who had just arrived, got out of the carriage and were surprised by the scene.

"Wow! There are so many people. How lively! I guess nowhere in the city can compare with the Heavenly Pill Tower's business today!" Yang Xiao Er said excitedly. She turned around and pulled her father's sleeve. "Father, you see, business is good."

"Ahem!" Patriarch Yang coughed softly, looking towards the young man who just came out.