

# Ghost Doctor 1961

## Chapter 1961: Make an Exception

“Brother Leng Hua!”

Yang Xiao Er released her father’s hand and ran to Leng Hua quickly. “My father and I are here. Business on opening day looks great! Is there anything I can do to help?”

Leng Hua smiled, nodded to her and answered, “Miss Xiao Er is our guest today. How can I ask you for help?” After a brief pause, he turned slightly aside and invited them in. “Patriarch Yang, Miss Xiao Er, please come in.”

Patriarch Yang nodded and walked inside without saying anything. Although nothing was shown on his face, he was actually very curious. What did it look like inside? What kind of medicinal pills were there?

Filled with curiosity, he walked inside accompanied by his daughter. When he entered the building, he was surprised to see a throng of guests inside.

He didn’t expect that in addition to so many people watching outside, there was still a multitude of people in the building. Although it was a crowd, they didn’t make noise. Instead, they kept their voices down and spoke in whispers. He noticed that some old men of the city’s clans were also coming. They stood in small groups around a counter talking.

He walked over to them and leaned forward to take a look. Wide-eyed, he exhaled softly. “Fourth-grade Breakthrough Pill! Its colour and lustre are absolutely the best!”

As he murmured, he pushed those clans’ people aside and squeezed forward to have a closer look. He looked very excited. “There can be no mistake, it is the fourth-grade Breakthrough Pill! This precious and rare medicinal pill is put in this corner, really, really..”

He couldn’t come up with the right words, his face looked very moved and agitated. He turned back to Leng Hua, who was walking slowly, and said, “I’ll take this pill! Wrap it up for me.”

The clans’ patriarchs and the elders next to him looked at each other and then laughed. One of them patted Patriarch Yang on the shoulder. “Brother Yang, don’t get too agitated. This Breakthrough Pill has all been snapped up. We just asked, it’s already gone.”

“That’s right. We came before you and didn’t get a single one. You’re so slow that you’ve only come here now.” Another old man next to him cued in while stroking his beard, his earlier indignant mood was now stabilized.

“Yes! The Heavenly Pill Tower only has a limited supply of medicinal pills per day. This fourth-grade Breakthrough Pill is already bought by others. Alas! Old Yang, seeing that you can’t buy it either, I feel much better.”

Seeing them commenting one by one, Patriarch Yang glared. "You old things are all nutcases! Bad attitude! Still unhinged! Hmph!"

He turned towards the slowly walking Leng Hua. With a smile on his face, he came over. "Leng Hua! Do you still have the Breakthrough Pill? Can you tell your Master to sell me one?"

Leng Hua gave him a gentle smile. "Since Patriarch Yang said so, I'll tell him about it. For the sake of Miss Xiao Er, as well as Patriarch Yang's selling this building to us heartily, I believe that my master will make an exception for you."

Leng Hua's unhurried answer made Patriarch Yang bursting with joy. His impression of Leng Hua suddenly increased by leaps and bounds. He was so happy, feeling that his prestige in front of several old friends had increased a lot.

"In that case, I would like to thank you in advance." Patriarch Yang smiled and thanked him.

### **Chapter 1962: Pardon me**

As soon as he said this, he did not forget to turn his head back towards those few people who were now filled with envy and jealousy. Although he didn't speak, his facial expression seemed to say, "Look, isn't my name worth something?"

Leng Hua smiled. After excusing himself and about to step away, those few people stopped him.

"Steward Leng, look. This..." One of them stepped towards him shyly and rubbed his hands. He also wanted this Breakthrough Pill.

Before they started speaking, Leng Hua smiled. "Take your time. Apart from this floor, there are also many good things on the second floor." He pointed to the entrance of the staircase on the second floor. "With your clans' strength, you're qualified to go to the second floor." As soon as he uttered these words, Leng Hua turned away and gave them no more chance to speak.

"Second floor? By the way, earlier they said the things on the second floor are better, this first floor is just some of the things they listed as common. Why don't we go up to have a look?" One of them suggested.

"Let's go up! We won't lose anything by taking a look upstairs." Another man also said and walked towards the stairs.

However, at this time, a commotion was heard outside the door, which made them stop their footsteps.

"Look! The Alchemy Guild's President is here!"

"They're not going to pick a quarrel, right? Since the Heavenly Pill Tower made such a big wave, won't they..."

"I don't suppose so. This is the Alchemy Guild's President. He's not the Vice President. It's still possible if it's the Vice President. But, be rest assured if it's the President. He's a fair and upright man. He won't resort to petty tricks."

When he listened to the crowds' whispers, the Vice President who stood behind the Alchemy Guild President turned red and glanced at those people angrily. Since the President was here, he could not show his anger. Otherwise, he would have humiliated these people!

"Hahaha, the Heavenly Pill Tower opened for business with great fanfare today! We came here specially to congratulate you. I wonder, who is the Master of this building?" The President asked with a smile, his eyes swept over the crowd.

Du Fan and Leng Hua looked at each other, then they came forward at the same time. "The two of us are the stewards of the Heavenly Pill Tower."

"My surname is Leng."

"My surname is Du."

The two introduced themselves briefly. After that, Du Fan stopped speaking but glanced at Leng Hua.

Leng Hua asked gently, "How should I address you?"

"My surname is Fan. I'm the Hundred Rivers City's Alchemy Guild President. You can call me President Fan." He smiled. Then, while motioning towards those behind him, he explained, "We're here to congratulate the master of this building. It's just a little token to show our respect."

Leng Hua smiled. "President Fan, please don't take it too seriously. Our master instructed earlier that the Heavenly Pill Tower only receives guests and does not accept gifts. President Fan might as well take the congratulatory gift back and have a look around our building."

"Presumptuous!"

The Vice President at the back yelled loudly. He cast an angry look at Leng Hua and shouted, "The President himself came to send a gift and he just wanted to see the master of your building. How dare you refuse so rudely when you are just an insignificant steward?"

In the face of his rebuke, Leng Hua smiled gently and looked at him. "How should I address you?"

"I'm the Alchemy Guild's Vice President!" He said, sticking out his chest and raising his chin.

"So, you're the Vice President, pardon me." Leng Hua said with a smile, then stopped looking at him and asked President Fan instead. "President Fan, would you like to take a look inside at your leisure?"

### **Chapter 1963: It's a Great Honour**

After asking a question, the young man ignored him. The Vice President was furious, feeling both angry and embarrassed.

He was the Vice President of the dignified Alchemy Guild's President. This young man had the gall to ignore him like this. He's truly arrogant and impolite!

"You..."

When he was about to rebuke the young man, he caught sight of the President glancing at him and could only hold back his anger.

“In that case, I’ll put the gift away first.” He waved at an alchemist, motioning the man to put the thing away, then spoke to Leng Hua. “I wonder if Steward Leng can give us a tour?”

“It’s a great honour.” Leng Hua made an inviting gesture and walked in with him.

They all noticed that the people on this side dispersed. Though no longer staring at them, the crowd was still watching secretly.

While walking inside, Leng Hua explained with a gentle voice. “My Master placed only ordinary medicinal pills on this floor. In addition to pills, there are also some commonly used potions, medicinal wound powders and other things.”

They listened to Leng Hua’s explanation while taking a look around. When they saw the things that were placed in the cabinet with only medicine bottles but no pills, they frowned slightly.

The medicinal pills weren’t on display, only the medicine bottle as well as a piece of paper with the pill’s grade and price. Walking further inside, they saw a medicinal pill placed in the cabinet. When they saw the pill, several alchemists behind the President scrunched up their eyes and stepped forward quickly.

“Is this a fourth-grade medicinal pill? Is the fourth-grade pill only considered an ordinary pill? Look at how beautiful the colour and texture of this medicinal pill is. It is the top quality of the fourth-grade pill. Yet, such a pill is listed as an ordinary item. What a waste!”

An alchemist said excitedly with an indignant look on his face. He seemed to think that listing such a precious medicinal pill as an ordinary thing was too inappropriate.

Those around the alchemist chuckled at his words. “Is it appropriate to use the term waste here? This alchemist is too excited, isn’t he?”

“Ahem!”

The President at the front coughed and glanced at the excited and indignant alchemist. “Keep your voice down, don’t make loud noises in here.” As he spoke, he pointed to the words hung on the wall, forbidding the visitors to speak in a loud voice.

When the alchemist saw that everyone was looking at him, he blushed and complied, then lowered his eyes. However, he was still looking at the fourth-grade top quality medicinal pill on the counter from time to time with admiration in his eyes.

If such a medicinal pill was just considered ordinary, what kind of pill would be considered precious? He felt so excited at this thought and was looking forward to the Heavenly Pill Tower. At this time he no longer had the previous anger and contempt. By only looking at this fourth-grade top quality medicinal pill, he knew that there was an absolutely distinguished alchemist in-house.

Leng Hua kept a gentle smile on his face. He looked at them and made a gesture of invitation. “In front, the pill placed in the middle is called the Unique Fragrance Pill, a new pill made by my master. The wonderful scent permeating the whole city was exactly from this Unique Fragrance Pill.”

When they heard this, they couldn't help looking at the big pill. The President was also surprised. "Such a big pill? Can this be divided into smaller pills?"

#### **Chapter 1964: The Mysterious Master**

"Exactly." Leng Hua answered. He didn't give any more explanation and just let them take a look by themselves.

The Alchemy Guild's President smelled the medicinal fragrance and looked at the fist-sized pill with a look of exultation. "It should be a medicinal pill refined from hundreds of precious spirit flowers. Judging from its colour and fragrance, this pill is definitely a treasure!"

Leng Hua stood aside without speaking. These people are from the Alchemy Guild, so naturally they could distinguish what kind of pill it was.

"This, Steward Leng, I'd like this Breakthrough Pill." An alchemist pointed to the medicinal pill on the counter in the corner.

Leng Hua glanced at the pill and smiled. "The Breakthrough Pill has been sold out." Not only this one, most of the pills on the first floor had already been reserved by other customers.

"You're welcome to go to the second floor. There are not many pills on that floor, but every one of them is absolutely a treasure." Leng Hua made a gesture to several people, asking them to go up to the second floor.

Seeing this, the President nodded and said with a smile, "Alright, let's go up to the second floor and have a look at the Heavenly Pill Tower's precious pills." And as he went up, he saw some of the other visitors who were no strangers to him standing near the staircase.

"So, the Patriarchs are also here?" He greeted them with a smile.

"Haha, President Fan, long time no see." Several of the Patriarchs smiled and clasped their fists in greeting. "We're about to go to the second floor. Since President Fan is here, please join us!"

"After you." President Fan said with a hand gesture towards them.

They didn't refuse. After they walked to the second floor, the people from the Alchemy Guild also followed.

Seeing them going to the second floor, a man wanted to go up to the second floor to have a look. However, when he got to the stairs, he was stopped: "There are rules to go up to the second floor. This guest can look it up first."

The man took a glance at the man stopping him and then looked at the wooden sign hung on the side. After reading what's written on it, he retreated with his face flushed.

Someone curiously leaned forward to have a look and saw that it was written above that in addition to having a certain amount of gold coins, they must also have status, and be obligated to register their information in the Heavenly Pill Tower's registry.

“It’s normal. Those without that much money won’t be able to purchase the elixirs even if they go upstairs.”

“Yes, the medicinal pills on the first floor are already high-priced, let alone those on the second floor.”

“But, I think the second floor will certainly have a lot of life-saving medicinal pills. Even if the price is exorbitant, at least it will give a person hope and expectation. I think it is very good.”

“That’s correct. I heard that the master of the Heavenly Pill Tower has the medical skill of bringing the dead back to life!”

“Speaking of it, the Heavenly Pill Tower opened today, but we didn’t see the Master. I wonder what kind of person that is?”

“He should be an elderly gentleman. I heard that these medicinal pills were personally refined by the Heavenly Pill Tower’s Master. Seeing from his alchemy skills, he must be an experienced old man.”

“I think so, too. He must be a sage-like old man.”

The people around him whispered again. At this time, there were a dozen to twenty people viewing the second floor. Even though not many people were upstairs, each of them was a person of status and power. But, these people could only gasp in shock when they saw the pills and potions on display.

#### **Chapter 1965: So, it’s Ghost Doctor**

“This, this is the sixth, sixth, sixth-grade pill?” A Patriarch almost leaned on the transparent counter. His eyes were like saucers as he looked at the displayed medicinal pill. His eyes were filled with unconcealed shock and excitement.

Leng Hua glanced at the pill and smiled. “Yes, this is a sixth-grade medicinal pill. It’s an advancing pill. Celestial cultivators can break through and advance to the next stage after consuming this pill.”

“This is the fifth-grade Recovery Pill! Isn’t this the Sacred Wound Healing Pill? This colour, this texture, this, this...” Another Patriarch also stared with wonder at another pill on display.

“This potion...”

Several people gathered around a bottle of potion. When they looked at the words written on a small piece of paper in front of the potion, they couldn’t help gulping their saliva. “Can it really enhance combat effectiveness instantly?”

“This, this is the Rejuvenation Pill? Hiss! How heaven-defying is the person who refined these things?”

“The bottle looks familiar. I seemed to have seen it somewhere?” One of them stared at the bottle, thought for a long time, and suddenly patted his forehead. “Ah! I remember it now! This is the special bottle used by Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! ”

He looked back suddenly at the young man standing not far away. “Your Master is Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? This Heavenly Pill Tower’s Master is Feng Jiu, then? The Ghost Doctor?”

The others were stunned. Who was this Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? Was he famous? Why hadn't they heard of this person?

"Am I right? Your Master is Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? So, is this Heavenly Pill Tower's Master Ghost Doctor?" A middle-aged man asked excitedly and stepped quickly in front of Leng Hua.

When everyone saw this, they unanimously turned their gazes on the gentle young man in white and wondered in their hearts: *Send people to check this out once they went back. Who was this Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? Why was Patriarch Yan so excited when he talked about Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?*

Leng Hua smiled gently and answered with an unhurried tone. "You're right. My Master is Ghost Doctor." As soon as he gave this answer, he looked at Patriarch Yan. "Patriarch Yan has good eyes."

Hearing this affirmative answer, Patriarch Yan's face flushed with excitement. "It's really Ghost Doctor's medicinal pill! Great! Great! Steward Leng, I'd like this medicinal pill. This one and also that one!" He pointed to the two pills he fancied, as if afraid that others would rob it from him.

Leng Hua smiled. "On this second floor, besides the price, you also need to exchange it with three spirit herbs. Patriarch Yang, do you have the spirit herbs for each of the medicinal pills?"

"Yes, yes, I have. I happen to have them at home." Patriarch Yan answered quickly.

Seeing this, Leng Hua said, "Then, I'll call someone to register Patriarch Yan and then I'll return to check the pills. Patriarch Yan can go home to pack and bring them here. After the pills are verified, you can bring the medicinal pills home."

"Great, great. I'll go back and prepare them immediately." He followed the person that Leng Hua beckoned for a few steps, then turned around. "Steward Leng, these two medicinal pills must be left for me. I'll be back soon."

Hearing this, everyone's face changed. They looked at him with a weird look and then glanced at Leng Hua. Someone muttered in a low voice. "What on earth is Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's origin? Even Old Yan became so excited like this?"

### **Chapter 1966: Having the money but can't buy the pills**

Leng Hua didn't say much and just accompanied them looking around the second floor. One of the Patriarchs fancied a medicinal pill, but he didn't have the comparable spirit herbs. "Steward Leng, is it possible to convert the three spirit herbs to gold coins? I don't have them at home, but I am in dire need of this pill. Can you accommodate this?"

"I'm sorry, but the rules are set by my master. We can't break them." Leng Hua answered considerably.

"What if I pay double?" That Patriarch, unwilling to give up, kept making his request. However, without waiting for Leng Hua to answer, a person next to him sneered.

"Do you think everything can be resolved with money? Does the Heavenly Pill Tower look like it's short of money to you?" It was a slightly fat middle-aged man in ornate clothes. With both hands clasping his stomach, he looked at Leng Hua. "Steward Leng, I'll take this elixir. I happen to have these three spirit

herbs at home.” As he said that, he looked proudly at the Patriarch. “It seems that you have no fate with this medicinal pill.”

“You can, everything has to follow the procedure.” Leng Hua replied. Suddenly, there was a commotion downstairs. He frowned slightly and raised his voice to the air. “Go down and see what’s going on.”

“Yes!”

Someone answered from the hidden place. Immediately, a black figure flashed out like a ghost. His speed made everyone startled.

They knew there were people keeping watch inside. However, they didn’t expect that the person hid his breath really well and his speed to reach such a high velocity.

The man in black went down in a flash. But, they couldn’t find out how many people were watching in the dark on the second floor. What surprised them more was the young man in white who always had a gentle smile on his face. Using a simple sentence, he could mobilize such a strong talent. He’s absolutely unordinary.

With this thought, they could not help but look at the young man in front of them carefully. The young man didn’t look big, but he was calm and collected, and his face looked gentle as if he was never in a bad temper. More importantly, the people present had strength, yet they couldn’t see this young man’s cultivation.

Could this young man’s strength be higher than theirs? Was that why they couldn’t gauge his? That’s impossible. Otherwise, did he learn some tricks to conceal his strength?

While they were speculating, the man in black earlier came back in a flash behind Leng Hua and whispered a few words. They could hear that something happened on the first floor.

“You can take a look around. If there’s something that you like or if your family at home needs some medicine, you can register. We have special staff to deal with the handover.” Leng Hua spoke warmly. After a pause, he continued his speech. “There’s something downstairs. I’ll take a look, so please excuse me.”

“Yes, please go ahead, Steward Leng.”

The Alchemy Guild’s President nodded and answered with a smile. He watched the young man turn to leave. Then he looked at the medicinal pill. He had to say that the pills upstairs were more precious than that on the first floor. Any of the elixirs here was enough to make people crazy. On this day, the Heavenly Pill Tower put things on display like this. Not anyone had this kind of boldness.

Seeing Leng Hua left and hearing that something happened on the first floor, some Patriarchs wandered around. The more they saw, the more the itchings in their hearts grew.

Money was the only thing they had. They were either missing one or two of the three spirit herbs while some of them did not have it at all. They sighed inwardly but showed a tough outward appearance.

“Forget it, let’s go downstairs and watch the excitement!”

**Chapter 1967: The unconscious old man**



Even if they kept looking, they wouldn't be able to purchase the medicinal pill and would be unable to endure the itching in their hearts. What a pity! Since the pills on the second floor couldn't be bought with money, they'd better go to the first floor and get another look. Perhaps, they would be able to buy one or two.

Meanwhile, on the ground floor, people were whispering in a circle. In the middle of the crowd, an old man was lying motionless on the ground. His face was purplish-black while both his lips and the area under his eyes were startlingly purple. He seemed to have been poisoned.

"This man looks unfamiliar. He shouldn't be from the Hundred Rivers City! Why did he just barge in from outside?"

"This man's cultivation turns out to be at the Celestial Peak. He's not weak. He can be considered a figure even among the influential clans in our city.

"He's wounded. Look, there's a trace of blood on his chest! The blood has turned black. It seems that he's poisoned."

"So, this person should not have been brought to the Heavenly Pill Tower by another pill pavilion in the city?"

"It doesn't look like it. However, this man didn't go to other places but broke his way in with injuries. Many people were shocked to see a man barging in from outside just now. Who would have thought that he collapsed before even taking a few steps?"

Fan Lin, surrounded by the crowd, took the old man's pulse and told Du Fan who stood next to him. "His poison is highly toxic. The poison entered his veins and his five viscera has been ravaged and completely damaged. Only a breath remains."

Du Fan nodded. Seeing Leng Hua coming, he whispered to him, and then called out. "Come, take the man to the rear courtyard."

The crowd was astonished to hear this. Taking the man to the rear courtyard? Would the Heavenly Pill Tower's staff take the man there for treatment? Just when they were all wondering, they heard a voice.

"Wait a moment!"

The Alchemy Guild's Vice President walked down from the second floor and looked at Du Fan and Leng Hua with a sneer. "Don't you, Heavenly Pill Tower, claimed that your medicinal pills are heavenly pills? It is said that your building master has medical skills that can bring the dead back to life. It so happens that we have a poisoned and injured man here. Why not ask your master to treat this person, so that we all can learn from your master's medical skills?"

When everyone heard this, their facial expressions changed. This person looked like he only had one breath left. Asking the Heavenly Pill Tower to treat this man? If he's dead, wouldn't this...

Meanwhile, on the pavilion's third floor, Feng Jiu was taking a nap on a soft couch. She had no idea what was going on below, because Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who was sitting next to her, had laid a sound barrier here in order to let her have a good sleep. So, both of them had no inkling whatsoever about what happened on the first floor.

When Leng Hua knocked on the door, Feng Jiu woke up lazily.

“Are you awake?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked, looking at her sleepy face.

“Mm, I heard a knock at the door.” Feng Jiu rubbed her eyes. After looking at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, she moved her sight towards Leng Hua who stood by.

“Mistress, at the first floor...” Leng Hua briefly talked about the matters on the first floor, including the Vice President’s nitpicking the matter.

After hearing this, Feng Jiu’s lips curved up in a smile. “It’s just a Vice President. You don’t have to pay attention to him.”

While saying this, she sat up straight and released her divine consciousness to the first floor. When she saw the unconscious old man, her eyes shrank and she stood up abruptly.

### **Chapter 1968: No room for impudence**

“Do you recognize him?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw her face and knew that the old man below must be someone she was acquainted with. There should have been a certain connection.

Feng Jiu responded with “Hmm.” and told Leng Hua, “Take him to the rear courtyard.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua replied and went downstairs quickly.

“I’ll go down and have a look. Sit here first.” She told Xuanyuan Mo Ze, then followed Leng Hua downstairs to the rear courtyard.

At this time, on the first floor, due to the Vice President’s words, the atmosphere became a little weird. The people around them no longer whispered, but looked at them and thought, how would the Heavenly Pill Tower deal with this matter?

It seemed that the Alchemy Guild’s Vice President wouldn’t let this matter go so easily. Even if the Heavenly Pill Tower wasn’t treating the old man, putting off until the man died would definitely be harmful to their reputation. Today was their opening day. If someone died on the first day of business, there would be some bad luck.

“Master ordered that the man be sent to the rear courtyard.” Leng Hua’s voice came from behind. The crowd got out of the way and two men came forward to lift the old man.

However, the Vice President who saw this scene shouted again. “Wait a moment!”

Leng Hua frowned, while Du Fan’s complexion turned chilly. However, without waiting for them to speak, the Vice President’s voice came.

“The Vice President keeps trying to stop us. Why? Do you have the power to heal?”

The cold voice came out of nowhere, echoing in the Heavenly Pill Tower. Whether it was the first floor or the second floor, all heard the voice clearly.

The Vice President was delighted to hear this voice and immediately asked, "Are you the master of this Heavenly Pill Tower?" He finally forced the person out! But, why was it a woman's voice?

"The life of the old man in front of the Vice President is in danger. You still have the heart to ask who I am. It's really shameful to procrastinate. Your behaviour is really not in line with the name of the Vice President of the Alchemy Guild."

While Feng Jiu was speaking, Leng Hua had ordered someone to carry the old man to the rear courtyard. The Vice President, seeing the person being carried away and felt himself being mocked and ridiculed, turned red with anger. "Hmph! What an exceedingly presumptuous little girl! I see that you're a shameful person, otherwise, how can you don't dare to show up, hiding your head and showing your tail instead...ugh!"

Before he finished speaking, suddenly there's a sudden mighty pressure weighing him down and gradually made his waist bend down and his knees involuntarily kneel down. At the same time, with a muffled groan, the vein in his body burst and blood came trickled out from the corners of his mouth.

He was greatly shocked. His face turned pale and his body was shaking. A deep fear suddenly enveloped him and made him unable to utter any words. He only knew extreme fear, as if his heart and blood vessels would burst at the next moment. As long as the other person had the intention, he would die immediately.

"How can an ant like you chide my woman? What an idiot, acting recklessly regardless of danger!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's voice came down from the top of the building Even if no one came down, the mighty pressure came over the Vice President like the enormous weight of Mount Tai, making him pale and speechless.

At this time, the President and others came down from the second floor and saw the Vice President kneeling on the first floor.

### **Chapter 1969: Old Tan**

The Vice President's face was pale and his body had been forcibly bent down under the mighty pressure until he was almost lying down on the floor. It was as if he was out of breath but unable to call for help. Seeing this, the Alchemy Guild's President was so shocked that he hurried to the first floor. With a salute towards the top of the building, he said, "Please be magnanimous. He had no intention to offend."

"Get out of the Heavenly Pill Tower!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's low voice came out and the mighty pressure was lifted. The Vice President, who was lying on his knees, collapsed on the ground and fainted.

"Quick, send him back!" The Alchemy Guild's President hurriedly said to several alchemists behind him.

Those alchemists came back to their senses and came forward quickly to support the unconscious Vice President, take him out of the building and head to the Alchemy Guild.

When President Fan saw this scene, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He had no idea what kind of person the man upstairs was. His pressure was so powerful. If he didn't lift the pressure away, would the Vice President lose his life?

He had no doubt about this.

He let out a light breath. After a brief respite, he found out that the unconscious old man had been carried away. There were no other accidents and troubles after that on this floor. It seemed that there were indeed many people guarding both inside and outside the building, so no one dared to stir up trouble.

Only the brainless Vice President would have the courage to berate at the Heavenly Pill Tower. He was really tired of living.

At this time, in the rear courtyard, Feng Jiu saw the old man's lips had turned purple and frowned.

The old man was none other than Old Tan. She didn't expect to see Old Tan in Hundred Rivers City, moreover, in such a circumstance.

"Mistress, it looks like he was hunted down." Fan Lin said. After a glance at the old man, he spoke further, "In addition, the poison is extremely toxic and entered the meridians. Only a fifth-grade antidote pill or higher can detox his body. In addition to the poison, his five viscera is also damaged. I am afraid that if we want to save his life..."

Although he knew that his mistress had superior medical skills, the old man was at death's door. It would cost a lot of medicinal pills and manpower to save him.

"I know this man. In any case, since he's here, he must be brought back to life." She said slowly, knowing that Fan Lin's concern was that after saving Old Tan, the enemy behind him would keep an eye on them.

She took out a fifth-grade antidote pill from the space and asked Fan Lin to feed it to Old Tan while she re-examined him.

Fan Lin fed the fifth-grade antidote pill into the old man's mouth, then stood aside, waiting to assist his mistress. Seeing that she had taken out the silver needles, he went forward and untied the old man's clothes.

When he unfastened the old man's upper outer clothes, he saw that there was only a small wound oozing black blood on his chest, but he did not see the concealed weapon. He was puzzled, so he saw that the mistress reached out and pressed it on the side, and then put in a few needles to temporarily seal the blood flow on the chest.

He saw his mistress take out a sharp knife and cut a small incision in the wound. Then she explored the wound with tweezers. After a while, the tweezers had picked out a small concealed weapon.

When the mistress put the small concealed weapon into the water bowl, the black blood dispersed, and the original shape of the concealed weapon appeared. When he saw the original shape of the concealed weapon, he was stunned.

**Chapter 1970: The enemy came in pursuit**

“Mistress, this concealed weapon looks strange. I’ve never seen it before.” He looked at the concealed weapon with surprise in his eyes. Such a tiny concealed weapon couldn’t be found in the wound. Ordinary people would have thought that the weapon was already taken out, thus delaying treatment. Fortunately, this person met his mistress.

When the hidden weapon was taken out, black blood sprayed out from the wound. After cleaning the wound, Feng Jiu pulled out the silver needles. She then stepped back, cleaned her hand, and told Fan Lin, “You can bandage his wound.”

“Yes.” Fan Lin replied. After applying the medicine, he bandaged the wound.

Feng Jiu picked up the concealed weapon and studied it. Her eyes moved slightly. She had never seen such a concealed weapon before. It’s also very deadly. After being poisoned, the injured would fall unconscious. It would be difficult, even for an experienced physician, to find a tiny weapon in the wound. Carelessness would cause the person wounded by this concealed weapon to miss a medical treatment, thus losing his life.

Who on earth would have done this to Old Tan, going so far as to use such strong poison and concealed weapon?

She thought that Old Tan had hidden his cultivation, stayed in a small town doing small business. Why were such calm and stable days suddenly broken?

By reason, it was impossible for the Shadow Night Palace to attack him, so it should have been his enemy.

“Fan Lin, have someone guard and take good care of him.” She took out a bottle of potion and handed it to him. “If he still doesn’t wake up tonight, feed him this potion.”

“Yes, Mistress, don’t worry. I will guard him myself.” Fan Lin nodded in response. After receiving the potion, he put it away.

“Let people pay attention. These two days won’t be peaceful.” She told Leng Hua.

“Yes.” Leng Hua replied and turned around to leave. However, at this moment, an old man’s voice came from outside with strong pressure.

“Hand the man over to us!”

The voice exuded a powerful breath. As soon as the voice rang out, the mighty pressure shook the people inside the Heavenly Pill Tower and caused pain to their eardrums. The vital energy and blood in the body surged up. The sense of terror that their bodies were about to burst made everyone frightened. They rushed outside the Heavenly Pill Tower and quickly dispersed, not daring to approach the building.

“This is definitely not a Celestial Strong Exponent! This should be a Strong Exponent at the Immortal Sacred rank!”

“Yes, such pressure, such debilitating fear, only Immortal Sacred Strong Exponents can do it!”

“Didn’t I say that the old man carried into the rear courtyard earlier wasn’t from our Hundred Rivers City? That old man is trouble. Look, is it possible that he provoked the enemy who in turn pursued and killed him? It’s the Heavenly Pill Tower’s opening day, this will definitely get them into trouble.”

“Immortal Sacred Strong Exponents. Only the clans’ ancestors in the city have that kind of strength. The Heavenly Pill Tower provoked such a person. I’m afraid they’re in trouble now.”

“Not necessarily. Reportedly, the Heavenly Pill Tower also has a strong force behind them. This backer was very amazing. When that voice spoke, its mighty pressure came straight down and made the Alchemy Guild’s President fall on his knees. That man was surely an Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent.”

“It’s possible, but is the Master of the Heavenly Pill Tower actually the man speaking or the woman?”

The people who ran away from the building were discussing. After they were a certain distance away, they no longer felt that pressure.

### **Chapter 1971: Owner Of The Tower**

Therefore, they were able to stand and watch as bystanders at a place far away from Heavenly Pill Tower that day, and they looked at the four people who surrounded Heavenly Pill Tower.

Two of them were middle-aged men, the third person looked like a woman in her thirties, and the fourth person was an old man in gray clothes who stood with his hands behind his back.

The strength of the four people were impressive, the coercion of their bodies was shocking. The four of them stood at the four corners of Heavenly Pill Tower and prevented the people from Heavenly Pill Tower from escaping. It was obvious their determination stemmed from the injured old man.

However, even though they had surrounded Heavenly Pill Tower, even though their strength was good, and even though they knew the old man they wanted was inside Heavenly Pill Tower, they stood there and didn’t rush in to take the old man away forcibly. They wanted the people from Heavenly Pill Tower to hand the old man over to them. It was obvious they didn’t want to be enemies with Heavenly Pill Tower.

The four people who were standing on the rooftop nearby smelt the scent medicine in the air and their eyes flashed, shock and surprise entered their eyes.

This was such a strong medicinal scent and it permeated through the entire Hundred Rivers City, it wasn’t just any ordinary medicine. What was Heavenly Pill Tower’s backing? Who was this alchemist who could refine such a wonderful fragrance?

As doubts entered their minds, jealousy sprouted. As long as they surrendered the person they wanted, then they didn’t have to become enemies.

Inside Heavenly Pill Tower, Patriarch Yang walked out slowly and looked at Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze. A trace of complexity flashed across his eyes. After a slight pause, he stepped forward and said: “The strength of the people outside is extraordinary. If you don’t have any relationship with the unconscious old man, I would advise you to keep away from this kind of trouble.”

Yang Xiao Er who was next to him looked worried, but she didn't say anything and just looked at them.

Upon hearing Patriarch Yang's words, Feng Jiu smiled: "I happen to have a friendship with the old man. I'm afraid I will have to deal with this matter." Having said that, she glanced at the father and daughter and continued speaking: "I apologise for the lack of hospitality today. I'm not sure what will happen later, but you are not safe in the building. It's better if you leave first."

"In that case, we will take our leave first." Patriarch Yang held both hands in front of him and replied, then he dragged his daughter away with him. He knew in his heart that if both parties were to fight with each other, they wouldn't be safe if they remained in the building. It would be troublesome if they were to be regarded as being associated with Heavenly Pill Tower.

"Hey, Sister Feng... Brother Leng Hua, be careful!" Yang Xiao Er shouted as she was being pulled away by her father.

As the crowd watched on while the four people stared at Heavenly Pill Tower, they saw Patriarch Yang and his daughter come out of the building hurriedly and stepped back to a distance with the crowd.

Not long after, two more people walked out of Heavenly Pill Tower's main door. They were the two managers, Leng Hua and Du Fan. After that, another two figures, one in red and one in black, walked out side by side and stood in front of Heavenly Pill Tower looking at the four people.

"I am the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower, who are you looking for?"

Feng Jiu stood beside Xuanyuan Mo Ze and spoke in a cold yet laidback voice. She looked at the gray-clothed old man in front and her gaze swept across. She could tell that he was a peak-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent, and out of the other three people, two were peak-stage Celestial strong exponents and the other one was a middle-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent.

"This is the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower? It's actually a woman!"

## **Chapter 1972: Dealt With**

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim and looked at the woman in red who had spoken. In an instant, all eyes had landed on the dazzling red figure.

She was an extremely beautiful woman, her face was amazing. Anyone who only looked at that face would feel shock, let alone the outstanding and unique disposition.

In the realm of cultivating immortals, there were many women with beautiful faces. They had long seen so many beauties that they were immune to the beauty of women. However, when they saw this woman, they couldn't help but be stunned, and they couldn't help but complimented her secretly, what a majestic beauty.

The dazzling red dress accentuated her beautiful face and made her even more eye-catching. That exquisite figure, the laidback and amorous feeling she gave off, the moving look between her eyes and the faint charming smile on her lips all exuded a unique charm that caused people to hold their breaths and their heartbeats to accelerate.

This was a superb, enchanting beauty who charmed people with her every move and smile...

However, it so happened that this beautiful and enchanting woman also had a wantonness between her eyebrows and a confidence that made her stand out and look different.

Such a woman was the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower? All those pills were made by her?

Everyone was shocked and felt a little weird when they thought about this. They had thought that the person who refined those superb elixirs would definitely be a white-haired old man. They hadn't expected the person to be such an enchanting beauty.

Not only everyone in the surrounding area were shocked and in disbelief, even the four people who were standing in front of Heavenly Pill Tower looked at the red-clothed woman with shock and disbelief in their eyes.

This woman actually had two unique auras, enchanting and cold, and that unique disposition was something none of these people had ever seen in a person before.

As for Xuanyuan Mo Ze, he was standing beside Feng Jiu and wore a silver mask on his face. Although his face was concealed, the aura of his strength still made the four people fearful as they were faintly aware of his dangerous breath.

If this dazzling red-clothed woman made them vigilant, then the black-robed man in the silver mask made them fearful. Even if his breath wasn't exposed, the black-robed man who stood next to the woman in red still felt very dangerous to them.

The three of them looked at the gray robed old man and waited for him to make the decision.

Upon seeing this, the gray robed old man said in a calm voice: "A person barged into your building earlier and I hope that you will return that person to us."

"Oh? The person earlier?" Feng Jiu played with the hair that had fallen on her chest and smiled: "That person has been severely poisoned and his internal organs have been damaged. Isn't he unable to live?"

"We have orders from our Master, if he is alive we have to see him, if he is dead we have to see his corpse! It's better if you hand the person over to us." The gray robed old man said in a solemn voice and his brows twisted tightly as he spoke.

If he wasn't fearful of them, he wouldn't have said so much to them. If they were someone else, he would have made a move ages ago.

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this: "That's really unfortunate. That person has disturbed the grand opening of my Heavenly Pill Tower today and he has been dealt with by my subordinates. I'm afraid that you won't be able to see his corpse even if you wanted to."

### **Chapter 1973: Waste Of Talents**



As soon as those words had been spoken, the air suddenly became cold and a powerful pressure started to envelope Heavenly Pill Tower. It was the pressure from the four people that was approaching Heavenly Pill Tower and directed at Feng Jiu and the others.

“Dealt with? Huh? Do you think we will believe that?”

The gray robed old man said in a solemn voice, his sinister gaze directed at Feng Jiu with coercion. The invisible coercion turned into a series of spiritual blades that were aimed at Feng Jiu’s spirit intent. If it was an ordinary person whose spirit intent had been attacked by a peak-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent, they would have been unable to bear it.

However, Feng Jiu’s expression remained unchanged, a small smile appeared on her beautiful face: “So what if you don’t believe me, what can you do about that?”

As soon as she had spoken, the four people moved their hands. With weapons in their hands, they said: “If he is alive we have to see him, if he is dead we have to see his corpse! If you don’t hand over his corpse, don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

“Do you intend to fight?” Feng Jiu’s lips twitched: “Have you thought about it carefully? Once you make a move, there will be no chance for you to escape.”

“Really? Then we really need to see what skills you have! Let me have a go first!”

The cultivator with the lowest strength out of the four of them, one who was a peak-stage Celestial strong exponent, shouted and charged towards Feng Jiu with a longsword in his hand. The moment he had struck out towards her, a strong spiritual power aura burst out from his body and the long sword in his hand flashed with a sharp, cold light. The sword whistled through the air.

In the crowd, Yang Xiao Er held her breath nervously and looked at the scene in front of her worriedly. She couldn’t help but pull her father’s sleeve and asked: “Father, can Sister Feng and the others beat these people?”

Patriarch Yang looked at Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze who both appeared calm and relaxed. He thought for a while and replied: “I think so.”

After all, the depths of the strength of the two of them wasn’t even visible to him. Moreover, if there was no certainty, why would they dare to provoke those people? He just didn’t know what level their strength was. How would they fight against those people?

As he watched, he saw that neither Xuanyuan Mo Ze nor the red-clothed Feng Jiu made a move. Instead, Feng Jiu was standing quietly watching with a smile on her lips that indicated that she didn’t regard her attacker as a threat.

Just when the crowd was starting to worry for her, they saw a gray robed figure dart out from Heavenly Pill Tower and attacked the peak-stage Celestial strong exponent. At the same time a cold groan could be heard.

“You want to fight against my Master? You’ll have to go through me first!”

“Clang!”

When the weapons of the two people collided, it made a clear clanging sound. The coercion of the peak-stage Celestial strong exponent spread out and permeated through the air as the two people fought against each other. The surging waves that could be seen by the naked eye whistled through the air as they wielded their swords.

“Swish!”

“Clang! Clang! Swish!”

As the two people fought against each other, a gust of air curled up towards the sky. Flashes of light darted around and everyone retreated in shock. At some point, several black-clothed men appeared on top of Heavenly Pill Tower and blocked the energy from the swords to prevent it destroying Heavenly Pill Tower.

“Sss!”

The people who had retreated to a distance breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the people who were standing on top of Heavenly Pill Tower: “The people from Heavenly Pill Tower are actually blocking the energy from the sword? That means they are all at least Celestial strong exponent level or even higher, they, what a waste of talents!”

#### **Chapter 1974: First Fight**

“What do you mean by a waste of talents? Heavenly Pill Tower is obviously strong, just look at the few people who have come out, any one of them can be hailed as the top cultivator in Hundred Rivers City. There are only a few people who have come out, but who knows how many more are hiding?”

“That’s true, otherwise, why would they dare to display such precious pills in Heavenly Pill Tower for people to look at?”

“It seems that those four people will find that it is going to be difficult to make the red-clothed woman fight. She has many capable people around her! Even the black-robed man next to her is extraordinary.”

“Maybe the strength of the red-clothed woman isn’t actually that great, maybe she has many capable people around her because she can refine medicinal pills. Isn’t it just against nature that someone can refine medicinal pills and also have extraordinary strength?”

“Quite right, after all, she is a woman, and it is already amazing that she possesses this kind of alchemy skill.”

While everyone was talking, those two people were fighting. Because they had retreated so far away, the airflow created from the two people fighting didn’t reach them or hurt them.

However, their hearts got excited as they watched movement and the momentum of the fierce scene before them.

It was rare that they would see peak-stage Celestial strong exponents fight against each other. Just watching the scene made the people whose strength weren’t as strong excited and envious.

If they could possess this kind of combat power, strength and cultivation base, they would be treated differently anywhere they went. If they had this kind of combat power, they wouldn't use their lives and fight over a dead person so hastily.

In their opinion, the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower may not have lied, the old man might actually have been on his deathbed when he had rushed in, and her diagnosis of his condition later on was that his internal organs were damaged and he was severely poisoned. Even if there was a miracle medicine in Heavenly Pill Tower that could save him, they would have to be willing to part with it!

Which medicinal products above grade five weren't priceless on the market? Why would the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower take it out freely to save someone she doesn't know? Of course, there was a possibility that the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower knew the old man. But even if she did, very few people would fight against and offend such an unknown force to defend an old man.

What's more, human nature was selfish, so when the red-clothed woman said that the old man's corpse had been taken into the back courtyard and dealt with, they absolutely believed it.

From every aspect, the more beneficial it was to them, the better it would be.

"Swish!"

"Sss!"

A sharp sword aura swept across and a gasp followed. Everyone looked and saw a splash of blood in the air and a severed arm that fell to the ground with a splash of blood. As they watched from a distance, it looked like red rain, it was extraordinary.

The gray robed man screamed, he held the wound of his severed arm and backed away quickly. He glared at the man in front of him with a sinister look in his eyes, he wished he could rush forward and rip him apart!

When the gray robed leader saw the man's arm had been cut off by an opponent who was the same level, peak-stage Celestial strong exponent, his eyebrows twisted slightly. As he watched the opponent rush towards them with his sword, he gestured with one eye and the woman in their group swept forward with a long whip in her hand. It made a popping sound as she struck the whip.

When Feng Jiu saw the woman attacking from behind, she flipped her palm and a silver needle shot out from her hand with a slam towards the woman's wrist. But at that moment...

## **Chapter 1975: How To Leave**

The gray robed old man had noticed the silver needle flying out and immediately flicked out a gold coin. However, just as the gold coin was about to hit the silver needle, it was shot down by another silver needle.

"Sss!"

The woman drew a breath suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her wrist, and soon, she lost all feeling in her arm and it hung down limply. Naturally, the whip that she had flung out in her hand also fell down, and the spiritual energy aura that had condensed on the whip dissipated instantly.

When he caught a glimpse of this out of the corner of his eye, the gray robed old man retreated quickly from Heavenly Pill Tower and didn't pursue anymore. Just as his Master had said once before, if you know your strength is not stronger than your opponent's, then don't make useless sacrifices.

"You have good skills!"

The gray robed old man stared at Feng Jiu in shock. This woman was able to use a silver needle to knock away the gold coin he had flicked out, her cultivation base must not be inferior to him. However, she looked very young, so how could she have such a terrifying strength and cultivation base?

He thought to himself, if he left like this and returned to his Master, he was afraid that his Master wouldn't spare them. However, if he were to fight, the consequences would be inestimable...

He couldn't help but feel at a loss...

"We at Heavenly Pill Tower are never afraid of trouble, so if you want to cause trouble and make an enemy out of us, how difficult would it be to destroy all of you anyway?" Feng Jiu's voice was cold and arrogant, and everyone gasped at her words.

This woman in red is really arrogant to speak such words."

"Arrogant? If she didn't have the strength, that would be arrogant. This is called self-confidence. Besides, why would she tolerate being bullied?"

"That's true, immortal cultivators are inherently arrogant by nature, let alone someone with a powerful strength. A strong exponent should not be provoked easily."

"But I didn't see the woman in red make a move! How did the old man say that she has good skills?"

"That's because your cultivation base is not strong enough. It only takes an instant for a strong exponent to make a move, so how can someone like you with only the strength of a Golden Core notice?"

The onlookers in the distance talked. In fact, most of the people hadn't seen Feng Jiu make a move, only the city's family patriarchs and talents noticed it. Just that glimpse of a moment was enough to be shocked by Feng Jiu's strength.

The gray robed man also realised that the situation was not promising and went over to the old man: "Let's withdraw first! We will go back and tell Master the news. I believe that Master will not punish us. After all, there is still a chance for us to make our move later on." He didn't want to be defeated here just like that either.

"Retreat!" The old man said. Just as he started moving, he heard a laugh.

"So you want to withdraw? Did you think you can insult our Heavenly Pill Tower at will?" Feng Jiu sneered at the few people who were about to leave. Just as she had spoken, a dozen or so men in black had appeared and blocked the path of those people.

When they saw the strong aura and the strength of the cultivation level of the dozen of people that were blocking their way, the gray robed old man's face turned red and he stared gloomily at Feng Jiu.

"So that means that you won't let us leave? Have you thought about it properly?" There was a hint of threat in his words.

"You can leave if you want to but you have to sever your own arm! If we act, then the consequences would be unimaginable." Feng Jiu spoke unhurriedly. Although she had a smile on her face, no one thought she was joking.

## **Chapter 1976: Dare To Fight**

The expressions on the faces of the three people changed when they heard this. They looked at Feng Jiu with fear in their eyes. The red-clothed woman and the black-robed man hadn't even made a move and they were already at such a disadvantage. If they were to fight against them, it would be hard to say whether they would be able to leave alive.

After hearing Feng Jiu's words, the gray-clothed old man's expressions also changed. He was a cultivator with peak-stage Immortal Sacred strength, how could he be belittled by a woman like that?

At this moment, if for nothing else other than his own pride, he had to fight with this woman. Otherwise, even if he lived, he would never be able to stand with dignity.

"In that case, owner of Heavenly Pill Tower, do you dare to fight against me?"

As soon as those words had been spoken, everyone exclaimed in surprise: "This old man is shameless, what is his cultivation base strength? He actually dares to challenge the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower? Not to mention that the owner is a woman, and she is so young too. How can she be his opponent? He is really shameless."

The people who said such words were ordinary cultivators and people. As for the patriarchs and strong powerhouses in the crowd, their hearts shuddered when they heard those words. The peak-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent was provoked to challenge the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower to a fight, could her cultivation base be comparable to his?

When they thought of this, their hearts beat in excitement, they really wanted to see the fight between the two of them.

In the crowd, Patriarch Nalan who had arrived late couldn't help but look at his older son when he heard that: "Mo Chen, what cultivation strength has Feng Jiu reached? If she accepts the challenge, will she be able to beat the peak-stage Immortal Sacred cultivator?"

Upon hearing this, Nalan Ziyan who was next to them couldn't help but look at his brother. He was curious too. After all, Feng Jiu was very young . Did she have such a terrifying cultivation base?

"Just keep watching and you'll find out." Mo Chen said slowly and stood back in the crowd and watched calmly.

Patriarch Nalan felt suffocated when he heard his son's response. His older son was not as attentive as his younger son, he knew that he was anxious to know the answer but he had refused to divulge any information.

Feng Jiu's mouth twitched slightly. She needed an excuse to kill them and this old man had given her just that. In that case, how could she not seize the opportunity?

"I am more than happy to accept the challenge!" And as she said that, her red figure swept forward and her body suspended in the air.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood quietly at the front door of Heavenly Pill Tower and didn't stop Feng Jiu from taking action. When things have stabilized here, he will leave. Today's incident would give her the opportunity to shock everyone. He believed that after today, anyone who had any ideas on Heavenly Pill Tower would weigh their options carefully before they made a move.

Everyone watched as the red figure leapt up to the sky, her dazzling red dress flew in the air and opened up like a flower around her. She stood in the air and stared at the old man in front of her. Her body exuded a confident aura and a dazzling light. Everyone couldn't help but be stunned by the sight before them...

This woman was truly stunning. Such an outstanding woman needed an equally outstanding man to be worthy of her!

Their gaze shifted to the black-robed man in front of Heavenly Pill Tower. They were a little surprised at that point that the man hadn't stepped forward and instead let the woman deal with the matter by herself!

## **Chapter 1977: The End**

However, at this moment, the sound of a sword's aura could be heard in mid-air. Everyone looked back to see two silhouettes, one gray and one red, moving at the speed of light. Their speed was so fast that they were unable to see their skills. All they could see was the air pressure in the air dissipating. They retreated further away as they could feel the suffocation in the air.

In the shadows of the swords, they saw flames burst out of the longsword in the hands of the red-clothed woman. The flames roared around the sword like an extremely ferocious beast.

Just at the moment when she swung the sword down, the flames that burst through the sword and took the form of a beast with an open mouth and flew towards the opponent.

"Swish! Roar!"

Between the air currents, there seemed to be faint sounds of beasts roaring. When the gray robed old man saw the burst of flames had taken the form of a beast and came rushing towards him with its mouth wide open, he was shocked and retreated quickly with his long sword in his hand. Even so, his sword tingled from the tremor of the roar and his hand was so overcome by pain he could barely hold on to his sword.

He didn't dare to deal with it carelessly. Instead, he gathered ten percent of his spiritual energy from his body and swept a force of wind with his other hand: "Broken Heart Palm!"

The palm of wind that was visible to the naked eye struck out with a breath of spiritual energy and a huge palm formed by that spiritual energy emerged. It swept towards Feng Jiu's heart with the intention to take her life.

When the people below saw this, they thought the woman wouldn't be able to avoid the blow. However, they saw that she didn't avoid the blow but had gathered spiritual energy in her other hand and punched the palm of wind.

"Flaming Fist!"

With a clear shout, a huge fist condensed into flames from the spiritual energy that struck out from Feng Jiu's fist. The powerful aura of coercion that struck out broke through the opponent's palm of wind.

"Swish! Bang!"

When the palm and the wind met, it created a sound of airflow which was followed by a loud noise. The air currents from the two powerhouses dissipated and a circle of spiritual energy that was visible to the naked eye rippled like water in the air.

However, the punch that Feng Jiu threw out didn't just stop there but continued to rush forwards towards the old man and punched his heart heavily with a flame. In an instant, the flames wrapped around the old man and burned at an unimaginable speed...

"Boom!"

"Sss! Ah!"

The sound of the blow resounded followed by the screams of the old man.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the scene they had witnessed in mid-air. It was said that Masters win or lose in a flash, and today, they witnessed that.

There was no fight at all if you could kill your opponent in one move!

When the other three people saw the scene before them, their expressions paled and changed drastically. The old man was a peak-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent, but he had been struck down by that punch bearing flames and when his body rolled onto the ground, a mouthful of blood had spurted out and the breath of his whole body was reduced. In a blink of an eye, that imposing person lay dying. If that was his end, then what were their chances of survival?

"Go!"

The three of them shouted. They had intended to flee in desperation. However, when they turned and fled, they saw that the dozen people in black didn't try to stop them. Not even the red-clothed woman did anything to stop them.

**Chapter 1978: More Than Powerful**

Upon seeing this, though they felt shocked and uncertain, they didn't dare to wait any longer and left quickly.

Feng Jiu glanced at the few people who had fled and faintly retracted her gaze. She stood in mid-air and looked down at the people below. Her cold voice contained a strong coercion as she spoke.

"I would like to take the opportunity today to say a few words. I've never been afraid of trouble. Starting from today, if anyone insists on causing trouble for Heavenly Pill Tower, then your end will most likely be similar to the person below. Moreover, anyone who enters my Heavenly Pill Tower and wants to buy Heavenly Pill Tower's medicine must do so in accordance with my rules. If my rules are not followed, then I will have my own method to deal with you."

Everyone heard the cold voice reverberating through their ears but couldn't speak a word. With such measures, such methods, and such strength, who would dare to go to Heavenly Pill Tower to cause trouble? Who would dare become her enemy?

After the red-clothed woman returned to the building, the scene was cleaned up quickly. It was as if the previous incident had never happened before, and everyone gradually dispersed. Some entered Heavenly Pill Tower again and some left. The hawkers who had moved their stalls away set their stalls back up again and shouted for business.

"Father, Sister Feng is so amazing!" Yang Xiao Er's eyes were full of admiration. This was the first time she knew that women could be so powerful.

Patriarch Yang sighed softly: "She's more than amazing! She defies nature!" Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that the Nalan Family were amongst the crowd of people who were walking towards Heavenly Pill Tower. He was startled, and took his daughter's hand and said: "Come, let's go inside again. We've still not finished discussing the pills!"

"Hey, Father..." Yang Xiao Er said as she was dragged forwards: "Father, don't worry. Anything Brother Leng Hua says will be final. After all, he manages it!"

"You are a girl and he is a man. Don't keep saying Brother Leng Hua this and Brother Leng Hua that. You should call him Young Master Leng or Steward Leng." Patriarch Yang pursed his lips. That young man seemed quite ordinary and didn't appear to have any combat power.

"He's Brother Leng Hua. It's none of your business, Father."

"Alright, I won't interfere. You do whatever you want. I will go and ask about the pill." After they had entered Heavenly Pill Tower, Patriarch Yang waved his hand and gestured for her to shop around by herself.

"Father, I will go home on my own later on. You just go home by yourself when you're done." Yang Xiao Er said with a smile and squeezed into the crowd.

"It's hard to keep a grown up girl at home!" Patriarch Yang shook his head and sighed, then he went in search of Leng Hua.

On the other side, Patriarch Nalan was pushed around on the first floor by the crowd upon entering Heavenly Pill Tower and blushed with anger as he spoke to his son: "This unfilial son. I asked him to



introduce us and just look at him. He disappeared in a blink of an eye. I don't even know if he is my son at all, he doesn't even think about us at all."

Nalan Ziyang muttered quietly when he heard this: "Don't you know whether Elder Brother is your son? If my Elder Brother heard what you said, he would no doubt be angry."

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Nalan turned and patted him on his head: "What are you talking about? How could he not be my son? Can't you tell I just said it out of frustration? You usually seem quite bright, why are you so slow-witted this time?"

## **Chapter 1979: Unavoidable**

"Ahem!"

Nalan Ziyang coughed lightly and after looking around, he said: "Father, this is a public space. Do save me some face." As he spoke, he saw a graceful black figure out of the corner of his eye and his eyes lit up.

"Father, take a look by yourself! I won't accompany you anymore." Without waiting for his father's reply, he walked towards the graceful figure in black not far away.

"Young Miss Leng Shuang." Nalan Ziyang came to the figure and bowed to her with a smile: "Do you remember me? I'm Nalan Ziyang. We met a few days ago."

Leng Shuang glanced at the man in front of her and nodded: "Young Master Nalan."

"You remember me! That's great!" He said happily, his face was filled with joy.

When Patriarch Nalan saw his youngest son talking to the woman dressed in black, he couldn't help but stared: "They are all worrisome!" He shook his head then turned around and began looking at the pills on the first floor.

"Can I help you, Young Master Nalan?" Leng Shuang looked at the person in front of her strangely. The first time they had met, he had approached her out of the blue and told her his name. Today, he had once again approached her out of the blue, what did he want?"

"Uh, well..." He turned his gaze and said: "Young Miss Leng Shuang, I would like to look at the medicines. Please can you show me around?"

"I have something to do. If you would like to look at medicines I can have someone else show you around." After she had spoken, she walked over to a woman and instructed her before Nalan Ziyang had a chance to respond.

"Take Young Master Nalan to look at the medicines and show him around." After she had instructed the woman, she nodded at Nalan Ziyang then turned and walked away.

"Young Master, this way please." The woman gestured to Nalan Ziyang.

Upon seeing this, Nalan Ziyang smiled and waved his hand: "It's alright, you can go and do your job! I will look around by myself." He wasn't in the mood because the person he wanted company from wasn't free. In that case, he may as well walk around himself.

The attendant was taken aback for a moment, then she nodded: "Young Master can look for me later if you need to." She bowed politely and left.

Mo Chen sat at the table in the attic and took a sip of his tea. He said: "It's quite unexpected that the whole city is filled with the Unique Fragrance Pill! There are barely anyone in the other places because everyone has flocked here to watch the excitement."

He looked at Feng Jiu and said: "How did you come up with this method?"

Feng Jiu smiled slightly: "I am an alchemist, how difficult can it be for me to refine such a pill?" She poured two cups of tea and moved one cup to Xuanyuan Mo Ze whilst she drank the other cup.

"Men are curious by nature, so as long as we grasp on to that, we don't have to worry about customers not coming to our door. Besides, the pills and medicines that I sell here are expensive and not affordable for ordinary people. Even if we didn't have customers today, our reputation would have spread about the fact that I have refined the Unique Fragrance Pill."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled and asked: "What is the origin of those people today? I heard that it was caused by you carrying someone into the back courtyard? You should have let the tiger back into the mountain, aren't you afraid of causing unnecessary trouble?"

Feng Jiu played with the teacup in her hand and smiled: "Some troubles are unavoidable. Avoiding it isn't a good way to deal with it."

### **Chapter 1980: Entrust Her To You**

At this time, Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who had drunk his cup of tea, put the teacup in his hand. His deep gaze fell on Mo Chen's body and his deep voice followed: "I will be leaving in a few days time. You have to take care of her while I am gone."

Mo Chen was a little surprised upon hearing this. He looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze strangely: "Where are you going? How long will you be gone?" He felt safe leaving Feng Jiu in his care? Has the sun risen from the west?

Feng Jiu was slightly startled when she heard this. She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and reached out and held his hand: "Ze, don't worry! I can take care of myself even if I was here alone. With my strength, plus the people around me and my contract beasts, who do you think can hurt me?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand but didn't say a word. He just looked at Mo Chen, as if waiting for a reply.

Upon seeing this, Mo Chen smiled lightly: "Rest assured. Although I don't know where you are going, it's no problem however long you want to stay there. I will take care of Ah Jiu and I won't let her suffer any wrongs."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him faintly when he heard this then picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea and added more tea to Mo Chen's cup: "If I see that she's missing even a hair when I return, I will hold you responsible."

Mo Chen's eyes flickered and he smiled while looking at the cup of tea in front of him: "Don't worry, once you leave, I will move over and live with Feng Jiu. Are you rest assured now?"

"Ahem!"

Feng Jiu, who was drinking tea, choked when she heard those words and coughed slightly. Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting next to her traced her back with his hand as he glared at him sternly and said coldly: "You only need to step up when she needs help. Stay away from her at other times and this monarch will be rest assured."

When he heard him refer to himself as this monarch, Mo Chen smiled, he was in a good mood: "Rest assured! I know what to do."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at the immortal-like face in front of him and observed his gentle and elegant disposition. He couldn't help but wrinkle his brows and wondered whether it was right or wrong to ask him to take care of Ah Jiu. Why did he feel uneasy about leaving this person with her?

Feng Jiu shook her head helplessly as she watched the two of them talking one after the other: "Enough, you don't have to discuss it anymore. I can look after myself. I'm such a big person, why do I need someone to look after me?"

She looked at Mo Chen and smiled: "He is travelling quite far away, but he may return quite soon. Ever since he decided that he was going away he's been worried. I'm starting to get a bit suffocated by him." Although she had said those words, the tenderness between her brows couldn't be concealed.

Mo Chen looked at her and smiled lightly: "It's alright, I understand. If I were in his position, I would be the same too."

He knew why he was uneasy. After all, it was Feng Jiu's first time over here. Although her strength was good, who was to know if there was someone in this world even stronger than her? He was just worried he wasn't going to be here if she were to encounter some trouble that she was unable to deal with one day.

The few of them sat in the attic chatting and drinking tea until noon. Then Feng Jiu said to Mo Chen: "Why don't you dine with us?"

"Alright, but I better leave by the back door." Mo Chen smiled and said softly.

Feng Jiu was stunned, then she chuckled softly: "No problem."