

Ghost Doctor 1981

Chapter 1981: Not In The Building

The three of them left through the back door and headed towards the restaurant to eat. As for everyone in Heavenly Pill Tower, they were busy, and everything seemed orderly...

After they had left, Immortal Lord Stillwater came to Heavenly Pill Tower. He could smell the fragrance of the medicines last night and came in search of it this morning. When Feng Jiu was fighting against the peak-stage Immortal Sacred old man earlier, he was watching from not far away.

He would not have believed it had he not seen it with his own eyes that such a young woman would possess such outstanding strength and cultivation base. Although, how could an ordinary woman attract the attention of Xuanyuan Mo Ze!

Upon stepping inside Heavenly Pill Tower, he was even more surprised by the medicinal pills and potions on display inside. He hadn't expected all medicines to be of such high quality. Those medicinal pills and potions were truly treasures that could save lives in dangerous moments.

The grey-clothed Immortal Lord Stillwater walked inside and gathered up his cultivation. He looked like an ordinary old man, except that unlike an ordinary old man, his hair and beard was all white and he had an immortal-like aura about him.

After he had looked around on the first floor, he went through registration and went up to the second floor. After he had gone up to the second floor, Leng Hua and Du Fan couldn't help but be surprised when they glanced at the information on the registration sheet.

"Immortal Lord Stillwater? Isn't he Hell's Lord's Master?"

The two of them spoke in lowered voices. They knew of this Immortal Lord Stillwater. He lived in the Ling Manor that was next to the Feng Manor, and he was Hell's Lord's Master. Hell's Lord's imminent departure this time was because his Master had asked him to accompany him on this trip. Their Master had met Immortal Lord Stillwater but they had never seen him before, so they weren't sure if it was that person just then.

"Hasn't Gray Wolf been following him recently? If it is him, then Gray Wolf should be nearby." Leng Hua said and looked around. She saw a familiar figure sitting in the corner of the first floor resting.

The two of them walked over and came to him. Leng Hua called out: "Gray Wolf, why are you here?"

"I came with the Immortal Lord. He's gone inside to take a look, so I'm sitting out here resting." Gray Wolf said weakly: "It is so boring following the Immortal Lord. Why did I get this job?"

Upon hearing this, Du Fan and Leng Hua looked at each other, then asked at the same time: "Do you mean that Immortal Lord Stillwater is the old man in grey clothes? The one with the white hair and white beard?"

“Yes! Why?” Gray Wolf asked. He stood up and asked quietly: “Did he make trouble for you?”

The two of them were a little dumbfounded. Du Fan laughed and asked: “Of course not. We saw him go upstairs earlier and we thought if it really was him then we need to entertain him!” After all, he was Hell’s Lord’s Master, naturally he couldn’t be treated like ordinary people.

“Tell you what! I will go upstairs to take a look.” Leng Hua said softly then turned and walked to the second floor.

Upon seeing this, Gray Wolf approached Du Fan: “Du Fan, is the Ghost Doctor and my Master in the attic? Can I go up?” He had watched from afar with Immortal Lord Stillwater earlier and saw the Ghost Doctor taking action. If he didn’t need to follow Immortal Lord Stillwater, he would have rushed forward.

“It’s pointless for you to go up now, they’re not there anymore.” Du Fan said with a smile and patted his shoulder: “You should do what your Master has ordered you to do and do it obediently.” As soon as he had finished speaking, he turned and left.

Gray Wolf sighed. He thought about it, then walked to the second floor of Heavenly Pill Tower...

Chapter 1982: Not Worth A Lot

On the day of the grand opening of Heavenly Pill Tower, it had created quite a stir through the entire Hundred Rivers City. It could be said that overnight, the deserted inner streets of the west market had become the most lively place in the city. People were fighting over renting the two rows of shops. Various street stalls had also been set up between the streets and alleys. Even the wall that had originally been blocking this street had been opened up so that people could walk around with ease. It could be said that Heavenly Pill Tower had not only changed the emptiness of the west market, it had also brought prosperity to the area.

Feng Jiu, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Mo Chen went to Greenwaves Lake to enjoy the scenery after they had finished their meal at the restaurant. One could go boating on the lake and also sit in the bamboo forest pavilion to sip tea and play the zither. It was a quiet and charming place.

The three of them sat by Greenwaves Lake sipping tea and chatting until the sky started turning dark. At that point, Mo Chen stood up and left, while Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu returned to Heavenly Pill Tower.

“Master, the old man has woken up.” Leng Hua reported as soon as they stepped through the doors of Heavenly Pill Tower.

Feng Jiu nodded and looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze: “Do you want to go to the attic to wait for me?”

“Sure.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded and went up to the attic.

Feng Jiu brought Leng Hua with her to the wing-room at the back courtyard. Once they entered the wing-room, they saw Fan Lin looking after the old man. When he saw his Master, he stood up: “Master, he is awake.”

“Did you feed him the medicine?” Feng Jiu asked. She walked over to the bed in the inner chamber and watched the old man on the bed as he opened his eyes slowly and looked at her.

“Grandfather Tan.” Feng Jiu’s eyes narrowed as she smiled at the old man and took in the look of shock in his eyes: “Unexpectedly, we meet once again.”

“It’s you?” The old man obviously recognised her. However, he hadn’t expected the young boy back then would become a woman now. So, she had disguised herself as a man?

“It’s me, Feng Jiu.”

She smiled, then sat down on the chair next to the bed and looked at him: “How are you feeling? Do you feel better?” As she spoke, she stretched her hand out and took his pulse and explored the situation in his body.

“So you saved me.” He murmured. He finally knew why he was still alive when he should have died. She had saved him. However, if she had saved him, then the people who were after him would...

“No, I can’t stay here.” He struggled to get up but was pushed down by Feng Jiu.

“Don’t worry, you are very safe here. Those people can’t hurt you.” Feng Jiu said: “It took me a lot of effort to save your life. Your injuries are not healed yet so you can’t get out of bed and move around.”

“But...”

“Don’t worry, it’s alright to stay.” She smiled then asked Fan Lin: “Did you give Grandfather the potion to drink?”

“Not yet.” Fan Lin took the bottle of potion out and handed it to Feng Jiu. He then stepped forward and helped the old man sit up against the bed.

Feng Jiu unscrewed the lid and passed the bottle of potion over to the old man: “Grandfather Tan, drink this up! It’s good for your health.”

Old Tan was taken aback when he saw the bottle of transparent potion and shook his head: “This is too expensive, I cannot accept it.” He knew how expensive this bottle of potion was just by looking at it, how could he drink such a thing? He didn’t know how she had obtained such a valuable item, but it couldn’t be wasted on him.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled: “I refined this potion, it’s not worth a lot.”

Chapter 1983: A Few Identities

When Fan Lin heard those words, the corners of his mouth twitched. How could the things Master refined not be worth a lot of money? Just any random item was more valuable than most things, let alone the medicines that Master kept with her at all times just in case. How could the value be measured with money?

Who was this old man? Why did Master call him Grandfather Tan? She even used such precious medicinal pills and potions to treat him.

“You refined it?”

Old Tan was startled. He looked at the bottle of potion in surprise, she actually refined this? Although he was unable to tell what grade it was, he knew that it was not any ordinary medicine from the colour of the potion. At least, he had never been exposed to this level of potions before.

“Well, drink it first!” Feng Jiu handed it to him and gestured for him to drink it.

Upon seeing this, Old Tan didn't say any more and decided to drink the potion first! He was quite seriously injured so how did she rescue him? What did she do to save his life? Why did he feel like his injuries were a lot less severe from the moment he had woken up?

When she saw Old Tan drink the potion, Feng Jiu smiled: “Grandfather Tan, if you need anything just ask him. His name is Fan Lin. He has some knowledge in medicine and he will help you nurse your body back to good health. As for the people you are worrying about, you don't have to worry about them anymore. They have already been while you were unconscious. You can rest assured and recuperate here.”

“Those people have already been here? Then you...” Old Tan was startled. His gaze fell on Feng Jiu involuntarily but saw that she was not injured.

“I didn't get hurt. However, those people fled for their lives desperately.” She placed one hand on her chin, her eyes squinted as she smiled, and she said after a pause: “Oh yes, the old man is dead too.”

The old man had been punched by her. The centre of her Flaming Fist not only contained the strength of her fist but also her spiritual energy and the scorching heat of the flame. Therefore, with only one punch, the old man was near death, and in the end, he had died...

“You...”

Old Tan's eyes opened wide in shock and disbelief. How did the old man die? He was a peak-stage Immortal Sacred strong exponent, how could she kill such a strong person?

“By the way, are you hungry Grandfather Tan? Tell you what! I will instruct someone to cook some medicinal porridge for you to eat. It can nourish your body and also tastes nice.”

Saying that, she turned and looked at Fan Lin: “Do you know how to adjust the medicine proportions?”

“Rest assured Master. Subordinate has knowledge of medicated food. I will go and have someone prepare it now.” Fan Lin said and retreated.

“Who exactly are you?” Old Tan couldn't help but asked. He looked at Feng Jiu, his eyes filled with confusion and questioning.

“My name is Feng Jiu! I'm also a woman, what else...” She smiled: “I have quite a few talents and a few identities, I also have quite a lot of subordinates.”

Old Tan's lips moved but he was speechless. More than that! Didn't she destroy the Treasure Gathering Building? He was too ignorant before to have not seen such an outrageous ability and actually regarded him as an ordinary young medicine collector.

“Grandfather Tan, have a good rest! I’ll leave first. I will come and visit you again tomorrow.” Feng Jiu said and left the room with Leng Hua. When they came out of the room, they bumped into Fan Lin who was just returning and she instructed him to take good care of him.

Chapter 1984: Like This

“Rest assured Master! I will take good care of the elder.” Fan Lin said with a smile and after he had watched them leave, he turned and walked into the wing-room.

Old Tan who had laid back down hesitated when he saw him enter, then asked: “Who exactly is she? Will I really not cause trouble for her by being here?”

“Rest assured Elder! Since my Master said that it will be fine, that means that she has the ability to deal with it. You can rest with peace of mind.” Fan Lin said. He looked at the old man on the bed and said with a smile: “It doesn’t matter who my Master is. Elder need only know that she won’t hurt you.”

Old Tan fell silent and didn’t speak anymore. Of course he knew that Feng Jiu would never harm him. He had spent some time with this person and he knew that she was a trustworthy person.

“Was the potion I drank earlier very expensive?” Old Tan asked. He thought to himself, did he have anything of value in his space ring worthy of the potion?

Fan Lin smiled warmly and replied: “Actually, it’s not considered expensive because it’s not for sale. There is a Patriarch in the city who was willing to pay a lot of money to buy it, but my Master didn’t agree to sell it.” While he spoke, Fan Lin came to the table and poured a glass of water and brought it to the bedside: “Elder, have a glass of water.”

Upon hearing this, Old Tan was speechless for a while and his heart was in shock. How could Feng Jiu give him such a precious thing to drink? How, how could this be?

The other side, Feng Jiu came to the attic and fell into Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s arms: “Although I haven’t been very busy, why do I feel so tired today? I don’t feel like moving at all.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze put his arms around her waist and said in his deep magnetic voice: “Sleep if you are tired. I will be by your side, you can rest assured and sleep! I will carry you back to rest later on.”

As she lay in his arms, Feng Jiu’s eyes closed. The two of them looked a bit squashed as they lay on the soft couch. Most of her body was on top of his body and her lips involuntarily curled up as this gave her a strange feeling.

“Hey, I like sleeping squashed like this.”

She didn’t say that she had meant lying on top of him to sleep. When she thought of this, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. Such dirty thoughts she had. She would be so embarrassed if he knew what she was thinking of right now!

“If you like sleeping like this, then I will hug you.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said. Although she was sprawled on top of him, all he could think of was the exhaustion that showed between her eyebrows.

She had been busy from last night till now and hadn't had the chance to rest today. She must be exhausted.

"But I haven't heard Leng Hua and Du Fan's report of today's performance! I also don't know how many medicinal pills and potions we have sold today" Her eyes closed and she fell asleep as she muttered quietly while she drifted off.

"You can find out tomorrow." Xuanyuan Mo Ze stroked her head. He touched her silky hair and stroked her hair gently. He felt her breathing lighten and knew that she had fallen asleep. He covered her with the cloak on the side and hugged her quietly.

Leng Hua and Du Fan were about to go inside to report today's performance. However, when they saw the scene inside through the crack in the door, they looked at each other and stepped back silently.

"Master must be exhausted today. Tell you what! We will give her the performance report tomorrow!" Du Fan said.

"Yes, let Master have a good rest." Leng Hua nodded in agreement.

Chapter 1985: He Also Exchanged Pills

Feng Jiu had only intended on resting for a while. However, she fell into a deep sleep in Xuanyuan Mo Ze's arms. Xuanyuan Mo Ze was worried that she would be uncomfortable sleeping like that, so after he had hit her sleeping acupressure point, he picked her up and walked outside.

"I'm taking her back. You can show her today's performance report and documents tomorrow. You should share more of the responsibilities of the Tower so that she doesn't get too tired."

"Rest assured Hell's Lord, we will." The two nodded. After they glanced at each other, Du Fan asked: "By the way, Hell's Lord, there is something I want to inform you."

As he held the familiar body of Feng Jiu in his arms and pulled the cloak further up to cover her body, Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked: "What is it?"

"Immortal Lord Stillwater came here today. He took a liking to two medicinal pills on the second floor. In the end, he exchanged the two medicinal pills with gold coins and medicines. Those two pills that have life saving effects are called Soul Returning Pills."

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes flickered. He looked at the two of them and asked: "Anything else?"

"Actually, he also liked a few other items but he didn't have any corresponding medicines to exchange for them. We saw him standing in front of a bottle of potion on the second floor for a long time before he finally left."

In fact, they had intended to inform their master of this matter. However, since their master was asleep, they didn't get the chance to do so and could only wait till tomorrow to tell her. But since Hell's Lord was Immortal Lord Stillwater's disciple, and he was leaving to go on a trip with him soon, naturally, it seemed wise to let him know.

“Alright, I know.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded and left with Feng Jiu in his arms.

After the two of them had watched Xuanyuan Mo Ze leave with their master, they retracted their gazes and went back to the building to take care of the business.

As for Xuanyuan Mo Ze, he lifted his breath and skimmed through the air with Feng Jiu wrapped in the cloak in his arms and brought her back to the Feng Manor. Upon entering the wing-room, he placed her gently on the bed and covered her with a quilt before he walked outside.

“What’s the matter?” He asked Gray Wolf who was standing guard outside.

“Master, Immortal Lord Stillwater went to Heavenly Pill Tower today. He...” Gray Wolf was just about to tell him the events that had happened today when he saw him raise a hand and stopped him.

“This Lord already knows about this. Besides, I ordered you to follow him not to monitor him but to take care of him if necessary.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned and instructed.

Gray Wolf sighed upon hearing this: “Subordinate knows, but Immortal Lord Stillwater doesn’t need subordinate to do anything for him! He won’t even let subordinate come too close to him because I will disturb him. He made subordinate swear that he will not speak if I follow him.”

He had been holding back these few days because of this!

“Alright, you can tell me more tomorrow. Go back to Ling Manor and take care of things.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze waved his hand and said, then turned around and entered the room. After he had removed his cloak, he lay down beside Feng Jiu and reached out to hug her in his arms.

The next morning.

Feng Jiu woke up and found herself in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s arms. She looked at the room and realised that they were no longer in the attic of Heavenly Pill Tower. She looked at the person who was still asleep beside her and had just raised her leg to get out of bed quietly when she saw that Xuanyuan Mo Ze had opened his eyes and reached out to hug her. With a twist of his body, he pinned her outstretched leg down and hugged her in his arms.

“Did I wake you up?” Feng Jiu asked with a smile, then said: “You should let me sleep on the outside of the bed then I don’t have to climb over you to get out of bed when I wake up.”

Chapter 1986: She’s Here Again

“You can’t go back to sleep?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze embraced her with his chin against her hair.

“I’m already awake, so I can’t go back to sleep. I have to check on Old Tan today and take a look at the Heavenly Pill Tower.” She leaned into his arms and asked, “When are you going to leave?”

“In a few days!” He felt uneasy about leaving her now.

“I’m fine here, you don’t have to worry. Your master should have been waiting for a long time. Now that the Heavenly Pill Tower is open and everything is getting settled, it’s not a problem whether you’re here or not.”

Hearing her reply, Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked, "You just want me to leave? After going out this time, I don't know when I will be back. I have a hunch that I won't return quickly." If things were easy to handle, his master would not say that he was uncertain.

"I just thought that if you go early, you can come back early." She hugged him and said with a smile. "I'll wait for you here. Come back when you're done. As for the things here, you don't have to worry. I'll take care of it."

"Alright then! I'll go back to the Ling Manor to see my master's preparation. I won't accompany you to the Heavenly Pill Tower today." He said slowly, thinking that it was better to go and return here as soon as possible.

"Yes." Feng Jiu replied and then got up to dress and get ready. After the two of them had a simple meal, one went back to the Ling Manor and the other left for the Heavenly Pill Tower.

After arriving at the Heavenly Pill Tower, Feng Jiu flipped through yesterday's sales record. After seeing the items sold, she couldn't help smiling. "I didn't expect that we sold a lot of the medicinal pills. It seems the city's clans have many medicine storehouses."

"Mistress, the spirit herbs have been collected here, please check." Leng Hua handed a space ring over. Such precious medicinal materials were generally handed over to the mistress to be refined into medicinal pills or potions.

After a glance, she transferred the herbs into her space and handed the space ring back to Leng Hua. "If you don't have enough pills, use the gold coins to cover the needs."

"Yes." The two stewards replied. They also reported that Immortal Lord Stillwater came to buy medicinal pills yesterday.

Feng Jiu was surprised to hear this. But, thinking that he was going to cross the sea with Mo Ze, she also understood his intention to buy medicinal pills as those pills could be used in case of emergencies.

"Alright, I know about this. You can go back to work." She motioned for the two to withdraw with a wave of her hand.

"Yes." They replied, then turned around and walked away.

On the first floor, Leng Hua saw that Yang Xiao Er was here again. He was about to evade her instinctively. After all, once he's stuck with her, it would be difficult for him to get away.

"You deal with the front, I'll go to the back first." Leng Hua told him. As soon as he turned around, he heard Yang Xiao Er's voice.

"Brother Leng Hua!" Yang Xiao Er shouted and walked over to him quickly.

Du Fan, who was next to him, couldn't help smiling. "Miss Xiao Er is here to look for you again. You'd better deal with it yourself." Du Fan patted him on the shoulder and turned to leave first.

Seeing Du Fan leaving, Leng Hua had a helpless smile on his face and shook his head to himself. Only then did he turn around to look at Yang Xiao Er who came close. "Young Miss Xiao Er, what's the matter?"

“Brother Leng Hua, I want to help out. Please tell Sister Feng for me! I can also help greet the guests on the first floor.” With a face wreathed with smiles, she told Leng Hua cheerfully.

Chapter 1987: You Look Pretty When You Smile

“This...” Leng Hua looked at her hesitantly. “You want to help out here?”

“Yes! Didn’t Sister Feng say that I can come anytime? There’s nothing at home, so I’ll just come here to help. But, I have to let Sister Feng know!” She smiled at him, then whispered. “Moreover, if I’m here, I can see Brother Leng Hua often.”

The gentle smile on Leng Hua’s face froze. “Well! Master is on the top floor. Why don’t you go up and tell her yourself? I still have things to attend to, so I can’t accompany you.”

“Alright.” She nodded. “Then, I’ll go up first.” She walked upstairs briskly.

Because Yang Xiao Er came frequently, nobody prevented her from going up to the top floor. It was just that Leng Hua stood in place looking distressed. After seeing Yang Xiao Er went upstairs, he shook his head and sighed.

“Why are you sighing so early in the morning?” Leng Shuang suddenly appeared next to him.

“Sister.” Seeing that it was her, Leng Hua smiled. “Why are you here? Don’t you need to wait on our Master upstairs?”

“She doesn’t need me to wait on her. She told me to come downstairs and see if there’s anything I can help with.” Leng Shuang answered. Looking at her brother with concern, she asked. “What happened to you just now? Are you too tired these past two days?”

“No.” He shook his head and smiled. “Just now, Miss Xiao Er said that she wanted to help out in the Heavenly Pill Tower. So, I told her to go to the top floor and ask our Master.” He paused and looked at his sister. “I feel like Miss Xiao Er is...so enthusiastic towards me.”

Leng Shuang looked at his jade-like appearance. “Mm, Young Miss Yang likes men with outstanding looks. Although you do look good, not inferior to those eight Feng Guards’ captains, she does look like she has a special liking to you. One of the important reasons is that you’re gentle and polite.”

At this point, Leng Shuang couldn’t help smiling. It was this smile that made her cold face look bright and beautiful.

“Young Miss Xiao Er has a straightforward character and isn’t scheming. I can see that she’s interested in you. Since you are not interested, you should tell her as soon as possible.”

“Sister, you usually don’t speak much. Why are you talking a lot with me today? Actually, you look really pretty when you smile.” Leng Hua looked at her with bright eyes. He felt that his sister looked better smiling. She also looked gentler.

He knew that his sister was very kind to him since he was little. The siblings depended on each other. If they hadn’t met their mistress at that time, maybe they wouldn’t be where they were today. His sister,

who had a frosty temperament, was not as cold and indifferent after staying with their mistress for a long time.

Leng Shuang glanced at him and a smile bloomed on her face. "Alright, I have to look around. Go back to your work!" She was about to leave, but suddenly, she saw Nalan Ziyang coming in when she turned around.

Nalan Ziyang saw her and gave her a big smile. "Young Miss Leng Shuang."

Leng Hua glanced at Nalan Ziyang, then looked at his frowning sister. With a smile, he walked over to him. "Young Master Nalan, why do you grace us with your presence today? Are you here to buy medicinal pills or for another matter?"

Chapter 1988: He Couldn't Say It

"Oh, I have nothing to do, so I'm here to have a look." Nalan Ziyang said while looking at Leng Shuang. He emboldened himself to speak out. "Young Miss Leng Shuang, are you busy today? I'd like to invite you to have a cup of tea. Do you have time?"

"I'm sorry, I'm very busy. Please excuse me." Leng Shuang answered while turning around to leave.

Nalan Ziyang stood there awkwardly, then looked at Leng Hua. "Well, I'd better go back first."

"I'll send Young Master Nalan off." Leng Hua smiled gently and sent him to the door. But, Nalan Ziyang stood at the gate motionless as if he was about to say something but then stopped. "Young Master Nalan, do you still have other business?"

"Leng Hua, what kind of things does your sister like?" Nalan Ziyang asked. He had never done anything to please a woman before. He thought of giving her jewellery, jade and the like, but he didn't think she would like those things.

Leng Hua smiled. "Young Master Nalan doesn't need to be concerned about this. My sister usually doesn't have things she especially likes. If it's from the person she likes, even if it's of little value, she will regard it as a treasure."

"Yes." He nodded to express his understanding. "Then, I'll go back first."

Watching him leave, Leng Hua smiled, shook his head and went back to the Heavenly Pill Tower. Nalan Ziyang, for some unknown reason, fell in love with his sister. It's a pity that his sister had no such intention.

When he came inside, he heard Yang Xiao Er's cheerful voice.

"Brother Leng Hua, Sister Feng agreed." Yang Xiao Er bounced across the room towards him. Her eyes narrowed with a smile as she spoke to him. "Sister Feng agreed. She said that I can help out here in the future."

"I see, if you have any questions later, you can ask me or Du Fan." Leng Hua answered with a smile.

“Alright.” She answered with a silvery voice. A pair of eyes gazed at Leng Hua with unconcealed love and joy, making him a little embarrassed.

Thinking of what his sister had advised before, he said, “Young Miss Xiao Er, please come to the rear courtyard. I have something to say to you.”

Yang Xiao Er was a little surprised, but still responded happily. “Yes.” She followed him to the rear courtyard.

There was no one there. The two sat down by the table. Leng Hua looked at the happy little girl. For a moment, he had no idea what to say.

“Brother Leng Hua, what are you going to tell me?” Yang Xiao Er asked crisply. With her chin propped with both hands, she looked at him with a smile.

“You...” He opened his mouth, but changed his words to something else. “Well, I meant to ask you, does your father agree for you to come here and help? Will he have any objection?” When he said this, he sighed, but he actually couldn’t say it to her.

“Brother Leng Hua, don’t worry. My father agreed. He can’t do anything about me always running here all day. He also said that he felt at ease if I’m at the Heavenly Pill Tower.”

“I see! That’s fine.” Leng Hua nodded. Finally, he could only smile. “Then, you can start working! Please help greet the guests on the first floor.”

“Yes, I’m going to the front. Brother Leng Hua, call me if you need anything.” With a smile, Yang Xiao Er walked to the front area.

Du Fan came out of nowhere and sat beside the table with a light chuckle. He looked at the helpless Leng Hua and said with a smile. “How come our gentle and elegant Leng Hua look so helpless?”

“Don’t make fun of me.” Leng Hua shook his head with a helpless smile.

Chapter 1989: Love Everything About Her

“I also look dashing and elegant, why don’t girls like me?” Du Fan unfolded his fan and gently fanned himself. His smiling face was both perplexed and doubtful.

Leng Hua smiled at his words and asked. “Why? Do you like Young Miss Xiao Er?”

Du Fan laughed out loud and shook his head. “Young Miss Xiao Er is cute, but she’s too chubby. She’s not my type. I like a beauty with a voluptuous figure and gentle personality.”

“It’s natural that all men like women with a great figure and outstanding appearance. Tell me, who would let go of such a woman and choose that chubby little girl?”

“Du Fan.”

Leng Hua shouted to stop him from saying more. They both caught a glimpse of the light green dress at the corner of the courtyard. That little girl must have heard their conversation. If this was the case, she must have been deeply hurt.

As Leng Hua had expected, it was Yang Xiao Er who went earlier and came back. Tears welled up in her eyes when she overheard what they'd said. She looked down at her chubby figure and tried to pinch her waist. However, only her flesh was pinched and she couldn't feel her waist. When she thought of this, she could only burst into tears.

She had never thought herself fat before. But now, she felt so sad when she heard this. She didn't dare to let the two of them find out and left quietly.

Seeing that figure leaving, Leng Hua looked at Du Fan. "You've gone too far. She's a sensitive girl, after all."

Du Fan fanned himself and smiled. "I'm just telling the truth. Although sometimes the truth is heartbreaking, Young Miss Xiao Er is still in her youth. If she makes up her mind, she should be able to change her figure. This would help her to find a good husband in the future, wouldn't it?"

Leng Hua shook his head. "That's not what I said. If you really like someone, you will like everything about her. How can you dislike her because she's fat? What you fall in love with at first sight is beauty. But, love that grows from spending a long time together is a true love."

Hearing this, Du Fan laughed and joked. "You haven't met the woman that moved your heart, right? How do you know so much about love? Could it be that you have someone you like?"

"I have been around our Mistress long enough to know something about these things." Leng Hua smiled. "Do you think Hell's Lord only fell in love with her face?"

"How is that possible?" Du Fan replied without thinking. "I heard that when they met, Mistress' face was ruined. Later on, they gradually came together after experiencing some things. Even now, I believe that if Mistress loses everything, whether it is her appearance or her strength, Hell's Lord will love her as always."

Leng Hua nodded and smiled. "So, if you really love someone, you will love everything about her. Regardless of the advantages or disadvantages, in the eyes of those who love each other, they are all advantages." It's just like their Mistress and Hell's Lord.

Hearing this, Du Fan looked at Leng Hua seriously. After staring at him for a while, he moved his gaze and asked with a smile. "So, if you fall in love with Young Miss Xiao Er, you won't mind that she's chubby?"

Leng Hua glanced at him and answered leisurely. "The question is, do you think I will fall in love with her?"

Chapter 1990: The Inquiry

He didn't care about matters concerning love. He just wanted to do his job well and stay by the Mistress' side. It's impossible for him to be attracted to Young Miss Xiao Er!

Du Fan chuckled softly. "Nothing in the world is absolute. Who knows about things such as fate?" He stood up and walked out laughing.

The next day, Yang Xiao Er avoided Leng Hua. She also didn't dare to approach him because Du Fan's remark made her feel inferior, in particular Leng Hua's gentle temperament and outstanding looks. As long as she recalled Du Fan's words, she couldn't hold her head up whenever she saw Leng Hua.

Leng Hua was surprised to see her avoiding him, so he didn't say any more.

Feng Jiu took care of things in the Heavenly Pill Tower. After refining a batch of medicinal pills and was about to go back to the Feng Mansion, she saw Yang Xiao Er wiping the cabinet listlessly when she arrived on the first floor. She could not help but call Leng Hua to inquire.

"What's wrong with Xiao Er? She was so excited this morning. Why is she like this now? Is she not used to it?"

Leng Hua listened with a wry smile and told her what had happened in the morning.

"Well, she's been avoiding me since morning. When we're talking, she's not even looking at me. I wonder if Du Fan went too far with his remarks. Shall I talk to her?"

Feng Jiu smiled. "So, that's why. It's alright, you can go back to work! Leave her to me." She motioned for Leng Hua to leave and then walked towards Yang Xiao Er.

"Xiao Er."

"Sister Feng." Yang Xiao Er raised her head and looked at Feng Jiu. "Are you going home?"

"Mm. I'm planning to. How are you? Are you getting used to it?" Feng Jiu asked with a smile.

"Yes, it's not difficult to help out here." She answered, lowering her head again. Although it's not difficult to work here, she also discovered at the end of the day that the buyers preferred beautiful attendants who had nice figures and were unwilling to look for her.

Feng Jiu smiled. "I plan to go out and do some shopping. Please go with me!"

"Alright." Yang Xiao Er replied, then came out of the counter and followed Feng Jiu.

When she went outside, she kept her head bowed and her hands wrung the corners of her clothes as if thinking about things. Occasionally, she looked up at Feng Jiu as if she wanted to say something.

"What's wrong? You have something to tell me?" Feng Jiu asked with a smile when Yang Xiao Er said nothing.

Yang Xiao Er looked at Feng Jiu: her beautiful face, red dress, and voluptuous figure. Many people looked back at her when walking on the street. The men's infatuated gazes as well as the women's envious eyes all fell on her.

"Sister Feng, do all men like beauties? Is it their innate nature to like beautiful women?"

Feng Jiu laughed softly when she heard this question. While walking, she told Yang Xiao Er about her acquaintance with Xuanyuan Mo Ze and at the same time bought some things in the market for Mo Ze so that he could take it with him.

“So, my face was still disfigured at that time. Afterwards, I was still struggling. I had no idea when we gradually came together. In fact, it’s men’s instinct to love beauty. What keeps a man’s heart is not a woman’s appearance or figure, but it’s you. It’s one’s inner beauty – that is real beauty.”

She smiled and looked at her. “If a person really loves you, then whether you’re fat or thin, you’re the most beautiful in his eyes and no one can compare to you.”