

GHOST DOCTOR 201

[Chapter 201 You've Thought Too Much Into I](#)

The Hell's Lord's dark gaze fell upon her soft tender lips, looking at the moistened lips slightly parted to bloom into a devilish smile, and he could not help but feel his heart drum.

He glanced at her with her teasing expression on her face and his voice came out low and a little raspy as he said: "Feels like I can't bear to let go."

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu who had intended to make fun of him suddenly found the corners of her mouth cringing up and she then looked at that handsome face that was coming closer and closer. Her entire being struggled to break free from his hands and jumped up, retreating away from him as she eyed him warily, her face infuriated.

"Hell's Lord! I do not have male and male tendencies! Even if you seek to wreck harm, you shouldn't wreck it upon me! I'm just fifteen years old and am a flower just about to bud, I will not be able to withstand being ravaged by you."

Outside the door, Shadow One nodded his head with a tear in his eye upon hearing those words, thinking to himself in his heart: [That's right, that's right. My Lord, even if you have the Broken Sleeve habit, you shouldn't choose that kid! What's so good about that kid? Besides being queer and crafty, he's also disfigured! If you really have set your sights on him, it wouldn't be you ravaging him, but it would be him defiling you!]

And the Hell's Lord who heard Feng Jiu's words was rendered speechless instead.

[Male and male tendencies? Who said he had such tendencies? Why was this woman's mind always filled with such nonsense?]

See the expression of shock and wariness on her face, his heart that had rocked and wavered a little then gradually calmed down, his face warming up a little as he looked at the woman with an expression that so deserved to be bashed up and his voice turned cold as he said through slightly gritted teeth.

"You've thought too much into it. I do not have any such undesirable habits."

Against those words, would Feng Jiu believe them? Of course she wouldn't!

Hence, she just smiled sheepishly as she nudged her way towards outside and said: "Actually, I would also think that you wouldn't have any such undesirable habits. Shadow One has said it too. You're definitely a man who is good to look at and of great use. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten you two beauties right after you've just returned would he?"

Hearing that, Shadow One outside almost had tears flowing down his face. [I say, you little ancestor, can you not drag my name into everything you are saying?]

The Hell's Lord remained in his seat and did not move, his finger intermittently knocking lightly upon the table as he looked at the woman nudging herself with tiny steps till she reached outside the door, and then immediately pulling up her legs to run far out.

"It's getting late and I shall not disturb the Hell's Lord's rest anymore."

By the time those words came out, there was already no sign of the person.

"Shadow One."

Hearing his Lord call for him inside, Shadow One steeled himself and walked in. "My..... My Lord."

"You told him that I wanted you to bring two ladies here to wait on me in sleep?" The Hell's Lord asked, as his smiling yet not exactly smiling eyes fell upon Shadow One, causing Shadow One to not even dare to raise his head.

"Your subordinate..... Your subordinate bumped into the Ghost Doctor at the pavilion and he asked about it. Your subordinate then..... then....." Cold sweat beaded to the size of beans upon Shadow One's forehead, and he was suddenly unable to speak accurately.

"Might you be wanting to go stay in the Clear Wind Tower for a few days as well?"

Hearing that, Shadow One immediately paled and he fell to his knees with a crash. "My Lord appease your anger. Your subordinate..... Your subordinate will definitely not do it another time!"

"Dismiss yourself! If this happens again, you will not be forgiven!" The Hell's Lord waved his hand in dismissal, indicating for Shadow One to make himself scarce.

"Yes, my Lord." Shadow One heaved a sigh of relief inwardly, scrambling to get up as he rushed outside.

After Shadow One had retreated, thinking of the way that woman had distanced herself away from him like he was a poisonous scorpion, his brows creased up involuntarily. He rubbed at his chin and thought to himself: [Could my countenance be not good looking enough in her eyes?]

[That shouldn't be the case. He was still very confident of his own looks. But, if that was true, why did that woman not buy it?]

[Could it be that he needed to learn from those ladies earlier, to use his looks to lure and charm her?]

[Chapter 202 Bathing Together In The Nigh](#)

Having returned back to her room, Feng Jiu lay on the bed and thought about it and felt that it was time to run.

That Hell's Lord was a little abnormal and her face was about to be healed. Hence, it would be better if she looked for a good time to escape. It was not known what other kind of trouble would happen if she continued to remain here.

The next day, she brought the medicine she concocted to Old Lin, and then took quite a number of magical herbs from the Medical Tower. Just when she was just about to walk out from the Medical Tower, she saw Old Lin coming in carrying a large box and she then asked: "Old Lin, what is that you're carrying in your hands?"

"Ho ho, this here is a thousand year ginseng, a rare treasure hardly seen in a hundred years. See here, this is a highly premium treasure!"

He opened the box, his eyes brimming with excitement as he said: "With this thousand year ginseng, just one tiny slice would be able to hold the life of a person with his aura gravely weakened and many a time, it can be a life saving miracle medicine."

"It's a humongous one! It's roots intact and its vein lines clear. It is indeed a rare find of a treasure." Feng Jiu's eyes lit up, her hands reaching out wanting to feel it but Old Lin snapped the lid shut.

Old Lin looked at Feng Jiu warily and clutched the box tightly in his arms to say: "This is a treasure among treasures. You had better not get any ideas with this thousand year ginseng. This here, has to be kept and used to save lives."

"I know I know. Just wanted to see." Feng Jiu smiled disarmingly, her heart thinking that when she left, she would steal this thousand year ginseng and bring it with her.

For the entire day, she avoided the Hell's Lord, trying her best not to bump into him. Till the night sky was gradually darkening, Feng Jiu gauged the time before she went walking towards the hot spring in the mountain behind, intending to have a good soak tonight, while waiting for a few days for the Hell's Lord to go out and was not around before she would quietly leave.

Stripping off her clothes and tying a thin layer of gauze over her body, Feng Jiu carefully stepped into the hot spring. This hot spring in this mountain at the back was deeper and she could only walk along the sides of the pool, and then sitting down along the edge to sink into the water.

Leaning back against the edge she let out a sigh: "Pure bliss!" As night was gradually deepening the sky was littered with twinkling stars, a highly beautiful sight.

"Coming to soak in the hot spring, why have you not asked this Lord to come along but instead come here by yourself?"

The voice that sounded so suddenly startled Feng Jiu so much she very nearly jumped right out. But remembering that there was only a layer of thin gauze over her body, she immediately sank back down into the waters, her gaze tinged with anger as she stared at the person walking out from among the shadows.

"Why are you here?"

The Hell's Lord who came walking out with his hands behind his back was not wearing his mask, revealing his countenance that was as beautiful as the celestial gods. But at that moment, his deep penetrating gaze was staring piercingly at the figure within the water, upon the smooth rounded shoulders and having no intention of turning away, but to admire unabashedly instead.

Thinking back, this was his second time seeing her within the water like this. The last time, he had no other thoughts about her and he had naturally not paid it any mind, never paying it much attention.

But seeing that one again today, he felt that the woman in the water with the soft light of the night reflecting off the water's surface, was as beautiful as a portrait, regardless that her face had been smeared with that medicinal salve, it still did not make her look any less ravishing and pleasing in his eyes.

He held his hands behind his back, standing at the edge of the hot spring pool, to stare at the woman shrinking back and curled up in a ball within the water with an almost undetectable smile upon his handsome and highly stalwart face to say: "This place belongs to this Lord here. What is so strange about this Lord appearing here?"

As he spoke, he had already taken the boots off his feet, unbuckled the jade belt at his waist, shedded off his outer robe before removing his underrobe, to expose his sexy and muscular upper body.....

Seeing him move his hand towards the top of his pants who fully intended to take it off, Feng Jiu immediately became so nervous she started stuttering.

"What..... What..... What are you doing?"

[Chapter 203 Is It Satisfactory?](#)

"Taking off my clothes. Can't you see?"

His voice was low and highly magnetic and if one did not pay close attention, they wouldn't have noticed that that voice had been tinged with a trace of mirth.

Feng Jiu stared at him in frustration and said: "Of course I know that you're taking off your clothes! I am asking why are you even taking your clothes off in the first place!"

"Naturally to soak myself in the hot spring!" He answered like she was stating what was plainly obvious.

"Do you see that I am in here?" She retorted through gritted teeth.

"We're both men, what does it matter that we soak in the hot spring together?" The Hell's Lord asked with a lift of his eyebrow, a corner of his mouth curling up slightly.

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu almost wanted to jump out from the water to berate him vehemently.

What did he mean by both men? Who says it does not matter that they both bathe in the hot spring together? She was not wearing any clothes you know? She was already curled up into a ball and if he really came into the water, how atrocious would that turn out to be?

But it was at that instant that she saw him take off his long pants and was about to strip of his underwear. Seeing that, Feng Jiu's heart constricted and was raised up. Knowing full well that she should avert her eyes, but her eyes seemed to have been sucked in like a magnet, to stare right straight at him.

Seeing her unwavering gaze watching his every action without aversion, the ends of the Hell's Lord's mouth curled up slightly, and the hand placed upon his underpants paused as he said in a jolly good mood: "This Lord here heard from Grey Wolf that when you treated him before, you had merely administered acupuncture on the acupoints on his waist?"

"What else then?" She said with a roll of her eyes. However, the moment her voice fell and she recalled the questions he had asked her before with the strange expression his face had made at that time, she was immediately inadvertently startled as she asked: "You couldn't have possibly thought that I saw everything of his would you?"

Seeing that he did not say anything but consented with silence, Feng Jiu could not help but break out in laughter: "Heavens! Why would you think that? Thinking that I would be so lecherous!?"

Seeing him looking at her with an indiscernible smile, she then laughed a little sheepishly: "Alright alright, although I am a little lecherous, I am very picky and I set my sights very high alright? With someone like Grey Wolf, I wouldn't even be interested to look even if he strips himself naked."

"Oh? Then what about someone like this Lord here?"

Hearing that, a corner of her mouth twitched and she said: "Hell's Lord, I remember you having told me that you do not have any undesirable habits?"

[Just as expected, the words of men are not to be believed. This scoundrel here was obviously just oozing all over with amorous intent! Could it be spring is coming already? That even the Hell's Lord's fancies were turning to thoughts of love?]

"That's right. The orientation of this Lord here is perfectly normal."

He was staring right at her and the corner of her mouth curled up into a devilish smile, and the hand on his underpants pulled down his underpants without any warning, his entire person standing stark naked at the side of the hot spring as he stared at the woman whose face changed drastically in shade, and his heart rose with a kind of unfathomable delight.

"Damn! What a big bird!"

Feng Jiu exclaimed in surprise, shouting out through instinct. But those words had just been spouted when she laughed sheepishly again, especially when she saw that the man was striding over to step into the hot spring, and her entire being tensed up nervously.

A hand clasping at the light gauze shielding her curled up body, the other hand feeling up over the edge, probing for her own clothes. She intended to slip away from the back but the low voice that sounded right after made the hand she had stretched out freeze, and then helplessly retract it back.

"If you intend to play hide and seek within the water with this Lord here, this Lord will be happy to oblige."

The low voice sounded lazy as it reached her ears, but it drove Feng Jiu to grit her teeth in anger as she stared at the man immersed into the water and sitting with his arms stretched out wide at the sides, thinking that if she could, she really wanted to throw one good punch at him to give him a good thrashing.

Seeing her curled up tightly about three meters away and looking so filled with anger but not daring to say it, the Hell's Lord's eyebrow lifted slightly, that handsome and stalwart countenance smudged with that devilish smile as his deep voice sounded out tinged with mirth.

"Do you find this Lord's body to be satisfactory?"

[Chapter 204 Very Impressive!](#)

Feng Jiu glanced at that self-immersed gleeful look in the Hell's Lord's eyes and sneered: "It's not all that great."

"Oh? Is that right? Maybe if this Lord should come a little closer so you can see it more clearly." He said through narrowed eyes, his body leaning slightly forward, ready to advance.

Feng Jiu's face changed when she saw that and she quickly raised up her hands to shout: "Stop stop stop! No need to come over, no need to come over. Your body's just fantastic! Solid and very impressive! Will that do?"

[What kind of a person was that! ? Even a thug needn't be that thuggish right? Does he even care about saving face at all?]

The Hell's Lord did not go over as from what he saw, she would definitely end up as his woman, and hence, he did not want to rush it in order to not frighten her which would not gain him anything.

"Come scrub this Lord's back." The Hell's Lord said as he lay upon the pool's edge, exposing his back to her.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed slightly as she gave it a thought before she said: "I can go over and scrub your back if you want me to, but you have to remain in that position and not move, nor can you turn your head around."

"Mm."

The Hell's Lord replied lazily, the corners of his mouth curling up. [This woman, is still not aware that her gender as a woman has been exposed to him.]

After hearing him agree to it, Feng Jiu then slid over to his side of the pool and when she reached behind his back, her eyes glinted with a trace of confusion.

She was just a concocter of medicine he had captured and brought back, but here he was showing his back to her completely unguarded. She really didn't know where that trust he had in her was coming from as it must be known if it was anyone who harboured sinister intent and he exposed his back to people like that, he could very well lose his life to those people.

"Where's the towel? Did you bring one?" Feng Jiu asked and she saw him reaching out to hand her a white towel.

Receiving the towel from him, she then intermittently and half heartedly began scrubbing at his back, while thinking it incredulous in her mind that she would be soaking in hot spring with a man stark naked, and even scrubbing his back for him! ? It was something that she could never have dared imagined in the past.

"A bit harder."

His voice sounded slightly raspy, for no other reason than that she was scrubbing too lightly, which felt like she was tickling him, that drove a sinister fire to rise within him.

Feng Jiu had naturally been able to detect that his voice had been slightly deepened and tinged with a bit of raspiness. She threw a glance at him while she cursed inwardly, putting in a bit more strength into it. She had initially thought to use the hairpin she hid within her hair to prick him unconscious before she escaped but when she thought about the complete trust he was showing her, she could not bear to make herself do it.

After awhile, her hands were getting tired but some guy there was just sprawled there so comfortably that he was not moving an inch that she stopped and then said: "I'll say Hell's Lord. You should have enjoyed enough of it right? My hands are already about to fall off and my skin is wrinkling up from soaking in here for too long."

"Mm, you can go back first." He said lazily, still not moving from his position.

Hearing that and seeing him lying there with his eyes closed in comfort, she then retreated back a little to where her clothes were, and then pulling the clothes in to put them on underwater.

The Hell's Lord looked at her wearing her clothes with her back to him before she emerged from the water's surface, dressed in clothes that were dripping wet and getting up fully intent on leaving. His brows then creased up involuntarily and he said: "You are going to walk back in those wet clothes?"

As the clothes were soaked through, they clung on tightly to her body which outlined her curvy figure completely. Although she was hugging a cluster thin gauze before her body, that faintly discernible suggestive sensuality drove a heat to rise up inside.

[Moreover, on the way back, just how many guards both visible and invisible were there? Wouldn't she then be fully exposed for all to see?]

"What does it matter if I wear wet clothes back? I will change out of them once I get back."

She said it without giving it much thought as her steps carried her towards outside without pause. But in the next moment, her body suddenly stiffened and froze.

[Chapter 205 Blissfully Amorous](#)

"Drape this Lord's outer robe on yourself to go back."

The deep voice tinged with an imperceptible raspiness sounded out from behind her as a warm breath of air blew over her ear, making her ear tingle, feeling slightly ticklish. She lowered her head slightly to see a manly arm circling around her from behind, that strong arm wrapping her within it as a outer robe was draped on her body. From the front to back, her entire body was completely wrapped up.

She did not turn her head back, her body slightly frozen. Not just because he had suddenly reached his arm around her to drape the outer robe on her, but more due to the fact that the body plastered against her..... was not wearing any clothes at all you know?

"Erm, thanks."

She quickly muttered, before walking out with hurried steps. This was the first time that someone had been so thuggish to her and she had to thank that person for it. How humiliating!

Seeing her running away with highly flustered steps like she was running for her life, the corners of the Hell's Lord's mouth arced up, to smile delightedly.

And when Shadow One who was standing guard outside the hot spring saw the figure walking hurriedly out from inside the hot spring, he could not help but blustered in wide eyed flabbergasted shock:

"Why..... Why would you come out from inside there?"

Feng Jiu merely glanced at him and without saying a word. She pulled the outer robe around her tight and then walked on towards her little courtyard.

"My..... My Heavens! Am I seeing this correctly? Does he really have the Lord's outer robe draped around him?" Shadow One exclaimed in shock, as he stared after the figure disappearing into the darkness of night, almost wanting to dash into the hot spring to see what the situation was inside the hot spring. But, a barrier had been set up over the hot spring and he was not able to go in!

Not long after, when he saw the Lord walking out wearing only his inner robe, Shadow One rushed forward in greeting, stuttering as he asked: "My..... My Lord, why had your subordinate seen..... seen the Ghost Doctor come..... come out from inside?"

[Those two guys, couldn't possibly have been sharing a lovers' bath in there would they?]

The Lord who was as good looking as a exiled deity, as formidable as a celestial being, would really share a lovers' bath with that frail weakling of a Ghost Doctor with a disfigured face? Just the image of that scene in his mind was causing a corner of his mouth to twitch, and he was unable to carry on with that thought any further.

"Coincidentally, he was also inside soaking in the hot spring." The Hell's Lord said with a smile at the corners of his mouth, as he opened his stride to walk towards his courtyard.

Shadow One looked up into the sky speechlessly. [Coincidental? Was it really a coincidence? The Lord had never come to bathe in the hot spring at such a time before.....]

And seeing the Lord's face looking so amorous and blissful, he did not think that the Lord was completely without motive.....

Upon returning back to the main courtyard, the Hell's Lord went into his room while Shadow One stood guard in the yard outside. But, his heart would not calm down and he was rather distracted as he stood guard, not even noticing it when Grey Wolf came up to stand right beside him.

"Ay, why are you looking so out of sorts these past couple of days?" Grey Wolf asked a little puzzledly as he patted Shadow One on the shoulder.

Shadow One glanced at him and initially did not want to tell it to him. But after thinking about a moment and casting his gaze upon the tightly shut door, he then suppressed his voice down into a whisper to ask: "Grey Wolf, in those few days when you stayed in the Clear Wind Tower, did you really see men go seek pleasure from the gigolos?"

"I did!" Grey Wolf exclaimed as he nodded his head. Recalling that his abdominal muscles had even been stroked, goose bumps just popped up all over him.

"Then how does a man and man..... do that?"

"Why are you curious about that? Heh, why not you go talk to the Lord about it, to let you go widen your horizons at the Clear Wind Tower?" Grey Wolf said maliciously.

Shadow One ignored the mockery and just said in distress: "I am very worried about the Lord now."

"What do you mean?" Grey Wolf asked startled, not fully understanding.

"Haven't you noticed that the Lord treats the Ghost Doctor very differently? Just earlier this night, they had even soaked themselves in the hot spring together in the mountain at the back. You didn't see it, but when the Lord came out from there, his face had blissful love written all over it! Haiz, I'm really afraid that something might happen if it continues on like this!"

Shadow One then turned to face Grey Wolf and he saw Grey Wolf winking and blinking his eyes at him. Shadow One could not help but ask in bewilderment: "What's wrong with your eyes?"

[Chapter 206 A Secret Runaway!](#)

"Blissful love written all over?"

From behind, when the deep and magnetic voice reached his ears, Shadow One's entire body froze when he saw Grey Wolf lower his head to stand there respectfully. He could not help but cursed inwardly with vehemence: [Where's the code of brotherhood! ? You don't even tell me that the Lord came!]

Quickly turning himself around and seeing the Lord's face magnified right before his eyes, the corner of his mouth tugged stiffly as he addressed in greeting: "My.....My Lord."

"Blissful love is written all over this Lord's face lately?" The Hell's Lord asked with frosty eyes, that piercingly sharp and chilling gaze falling upon Shadow One, driving a indescribable chill into his failing heart.

"No, not at all." Grey Wolf's head lowered, a sorry sight.

"This Lord seemed to have overheard that you are rather curious about men? Since that is the case, Grey Wolf. Throw Shadow One into the Clear Wind Tower to let him observe closely for three days." Upon saying that, the Hell's Lord turned around to go back into his room.

"My Lord....."

Shadow One's face was mournful as he cried out against the Hell's Lord's departing back: "Your subordinate is not interested in men at all and neither am I curious about them. Your subordinate doesn't want to go to the Clear Wind Tower....."

"Heh heh heh, you can very well stop pleading already. The Lord never goes back on his word. Come come come, in the name of brotherhood, I will personally see you off. Ha ha ha!" Grey Wolf laughed out loud evilly at Shadow One's misfortune, patting him on the shoulder as he pulled Shadow One outside.

Shadow One glared fiercely at Grey Wolf and said in rage: "Grey Wolf! You did that on purpose didn't you?"

"I winked so hard so many times at you and you did not catch it! Who can you blame! ? Come on already, the Lord is already showing you lot more mercy. When I was thrown into the Clear Wind Tower before, I wasn't just made to observe. It's different for you this time as you just have to observe them closely so you won't ask questions like this anymore."

And just like that, with Grey Wolf having returned only barely two days, Shadow One was sent to the Clear Wind Tower.....

And all of this, had nothing to do with Feng Jiu in her courtyard whose mind was filled only with thoughts preparing her to run away.

At noon the next day, Grey Wolf came to Feng Jiu's courtyard and went up to the door to knock: "Ghost Doctor."

Inside the room, Feng Jiu opened the door and walked out. Seeing it was Grey Wolf, she asked a little puzzledly: "Something's the matter?" [This Grey Wolf actually still dares to come see her again? Isn't he afraid that she will administer her needles on him again?]

"The Lord wants you to go share a meal with him." Grey Wolf said as he looked at the face smeared with that black and green glop, unable to understand why his Lord would want to ask this kid to go eat with him?

Hearing that, Feng Jiu laughed sheepishly and said: "No need no need..... You just tell him that I have already eaten." The moment her voice fell, she immediately retreated back into the room and shut the door tight.

Seeing that, Grey Wolf's brows creased up but did not dare to forcibly drag the person back, and hence he went back to report it to the Lord.

In the main courtyard, after hearing Grey Wolf's report, the Hell's Lord's face darkened slightly as he thought: [This woman, was avoiding him!]

Seeing that the colour of his Lord's face wasn't looking too pretty, Grey Wolf did not dare to say anything but just stood prim and proper at the side in guard.

At that moment, a black robed cultivator then came in with hurried steps to bow in greeting on one knee before he said: "Your subordinate greets the Lord!"

The Hell's Lord looked at him and asked: "Why have you returned?"

"My Lord, your subordinate has managed to capture the person. He awaits for my Lord's interrogation."

Hearing his words, the Hell's Lord deep eyes narrowed and he immediately stood up to say: "Lead the way!"

And Feng Jiu who heard the news that the Lord was leaving the palace waited till it was evening after Old Lin finished taking stock of the herbs before she slipped the thousand year old ginseng into the space where thereafter, she then strutted herself right out, passing through the barrier array to leave the Medical Tower.....

That night when the Hell's Lord came back, Old Lin came in in a hurry to report in a fluster: "My Lord! Disaster! Ghostly stole the thousand year old ginseng and has run away!"

[Chapter 207 Out in Escape](#)

Hearing those words, the Hell's Lord's face immediately turned dark, a highly dangerous aura emanating from his entire being chillingly. His piercing gaze narrowed to shoot right into Old Lin: "Run away?"

Feeling the air suddenly turned frosty, the bodies of Old Lin and Grey Wolf who was standing right behind the Hell's Lord immediately froze stiff.

"Yes..... Yes..... Your subordinate just went to the Medical Tower and saw that the Thousand Year Ginseng was not there, so I went to find Ghostly, but found him gone as well. I then asked the guards who said they last saw him wandering about when it was evening. And then without anyone noticing, he..... he....."

The Hell's Lord eyes were narrowed when he looked up into the dark night sky, his eyes then flashed a dark glint as his deep voice boomed through tightly stiffened lips: "Grey Wolf! Bring men out to search right this instant!"

"Yes, My Lord!" Grey Wolf acknowledged his orders, and was about to stride outside when the Hell's Lord's voice sounded once again.

"If you find him, do not use force, so as he does not come to any harm."

Hearing those words, the corners of Grey Wolf's mouth twisted up and he lowered his head in a hurry to answer: "Yes, my Lord!" Before he quickly took his leave.

The Hell's Lord then strode on to walk, not back to the main courtyard, but to the little courtyard that Feng Jiu stayed in. When Old Lin following behind saw that, he opened his mouth a moment, but then decided to retreat without a word.

Pushing the doors open and looking at the highly empty room, the Hell's Lord's eyes turned gloomy. The air was seemingly still filled with the scent of herbs that had not dissipated. His strides took him one round inside the room and when he came to the edge of the bedchambers in the inner room, he spotted a corner of a parchment paper sticking out from under the pillow. He immediately stepped inside to retrieve it.

As his gaze fell upon the parchment, the corners of his mouth curled up involuntarily, his handsome and stalwart countenance then showed a rare moment of gentleness.

"A lecherous woman who has no guts to act on her desires."

Upon the paper, was a drawing of two people. She was dressed up in men's clothes, her index finger gently lifting up his chin who was depicted not wearing any clothes, her other hand resting upon his chest, but his gaze was looking outwards upon the parchment, looking highly provocative.

His gaze then fell upon several words that had arrows pointing to them from above the heads of the two small figures she had drawn, where he could not help but read out in a whisper: "Hell's Lord the "passive" one? Ghost Doctor the "assertive" one?"

"This woman, is just itching to be smacked."

He admonished with a laugh, his voice low and deep as his heart yearned to see her, an emotion known as longing, rising up uncontrollably deep inside, his mind inexorably dragged down into upheaval.....

However, another emotion then rose up in his heart. He suddenly felt that with her running away now, the people he sent out would not be able to catch up with her. Afterall, that woman was sly as a fox

while also eccentric and crafty. Having letting her manage to escape, the pursuit would definitely not be all that easy.

And it was only at that moment that he remembered besides knowing that she was known as the Ghost Doctor, he didn't even know what her name was. If Grey Wolf and his men were not able to bring her back, then finding her again in future would be tough.....

As what the Hell's Lord had thought, when dawn broke, Grey Wolf returned leading his men, steeling himself as he reported: "My Lord, your subordinate searched the entire night but was unable to locate the Ghost Doctor. I'm afraid he..... has escaped."

The Hell's Lord gaze deepened slightly. The answer was what he had expected.

"Have everyone in the Hell's Palace pay attention to the ongoings out there. If they hear any news about the Ghost Doctor, come back and report immediately."

"Yes, my Lord!" Grey Wolf answered respectfully, and went on to relay the Lord's orders.

The Hell's Lord stood within the yard with his hands behind his back, staring faraway into the sky, his voice a low whisper as he said: "We will definitely meet once again."

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu who had caused men from the Hell's Palace to search for her the entire night, was at that moment climbing up a hill slope covered in dirt and mud, her eyes looking at the forest before her as she walked, to laugh loudly excitedly and say: "Hahaha! I've finally crawled myself out from there!"

"AIYEE!"

Her laughter ended abruptly as she suddenly missed her footing, her entire person falling to roll down.

[Chapter 208 I'm Just Asking For Directions!](#)

"Oof!"

From the top of the slope she rolled down to the bottom and she only stopped when she crashed into a tree. The pain made her grunt and she laid upon the ground for awhile, unable to even get up.

It was only after moments passed that she blew out a breath as she laid there on the ground to look up into the sky, thinking that it had not been easy for her to escape from that place, the Hell's Palace.

It was only when she managed to escape from the Hell's Palace's barrier array that she realized that the place was surrounded by mountains on three sides, and only one side provided an exit. But since she was running away from the place, it was only natural that she could not take that route and hence, she had climbed the mountain which took her the entire night where she passed through more than ten barrier arrays and an enchanted boundary before she got here.

Fortunately, her mystical powers that had been sealed had been broken and released with her using her spirit powers or she could very well have been recaptured.

After resting for a while, she got up and looked around at the surroundings, following her instinct as she sought a direction to walk towards, thinking to first contact Leng Shuang after she gets out from this place, so that she could stop worrying after having received no news from her for so long.

But, what she had not considered was that she didn't even know where she was at all, and the fact that every scene that greeted her after that was so horrifying that it stunned her quite a bit.....

If she was to be raised straight up into the skies at that moment, she would then see that the spot she was at was fully surrounded by dense forests stretching for miles and miles. Thinking of walking out from them? Heh, without spending seven to eight days at least, one needn't even think about it.

Walking all alone within the forest, she looked to her left and peered at her right, thinking that the place felt a little strange. She found that there would be a colourful little flag placed intermittently at various places and there would be a barrier array after every stretch of road, some of them even with danger set up within, with some being merely mystifying maze arrays.

"Strange, what kind of a place is this?"

She mumbled to herself as she walked when suddenly, she saw in front of her two youths holding each other up as they sat panting heavily under a tree. Her eyes immediately lit up and she took quick steps forward to say: "These two Young Masters, may I ask....."

Before she could even finish her sentence, the two people had immediately upon hearing her voice jumped right up and went running away from her without even casting a single glance her way.

She was startled for a moment. She had already been walking for a good half of the day before she came finally across these two people. No matter what, she must not allow them to escape. Hence, she went after them in chase as she shouted: "Ay! Young Master! There's no need to run! I am merely asking for directions!"

However, it might not be so bad had she not shouted. Upon hearing her shout, the two people ran even faster!

"Whew! What's going on! ?" She blew out a breath as her brows creased up, staring at the two figures. She did not pursue them that closely, but merely just followed behind them without rushing herself, as she thought: [Just following them would finally lead her out of this place wouldn't it?]

But, though she was not anxious, she had driven the two young men to almost suffer a mental breakdown.

"Which sect is that person from! ? Why is he still following us after chasing us for so long! ? What could he possibly want! ?"

One of them was completely bathed in sweat from running, his face contorted in panic. When he turned his head back and saw that red figure approximately thirty meters away nonchalantly following behind them, he could not help but cry out mournfully.

"Huff puff! I can't run anymore! Even if I have to die!" The other slightly plumper youth screamed out, plopping himself right onto the ground as he glared at Feng Jiu behind him and then went on to shout: "Which sect are you from! ? Isn't it enough that you've followed us for so long already! ?"

Seeing that they were not running anymore, Feng Jiu quickened her steps to go over to them, her mouth splitting into a grin as she looked at the two highly wary young men and said: "I am just someone trying to ask for directions. What are the two of you running away for?"

"Wh..... What? Ask..... Asking for directions?"

The two men were stunned and they stared at Feng Jiu in flabbergasted surprise before they asked her: "Asking for what directions! ? Don't you know where this place is! ?"

[Chapter 209 Stumbled Into Rigorous Training Grounds](#)

"What is this place?"

Feng Jiu looked at them quizzically: "I only saw that there were colourful little flags in this forest and that I am still unable to get out of here after having walked a good half of the day. What kind of a cursed place is this?"

Hearing those words, the two people finally believed that he was really just wanted to ask for directions. The slightly plumper young man then stared at him and his voice was tinged with displeasure as he said: "I'll say Brother, you really have been too much. You chased us for half a day just to ask for directions? And you scared us both half to death!"

"Oh..... So, what is this place exactly? Why did you just pick up your legs to run immediately upon seeing me?" Feng Jiu asked, in incomprehension.

"This is a place where highly rigorous training is carried out. Within this forest, there are three different sects, together with the notorious felons and unorthodox cultivators the Starry Cloud Academy have captured throughout the years. We are cultivators from one of the sects and just like the other sects and cultivators from the Starry Cloud Academy, we are here to undergo rigorous training."

"Then what were you running for?" Feng Jiu asked, lifting up an eyebrow. [This is a place for rigorous training? No wonder she had encountered so many barrier arrays earlier, and that protective boundary array.]

If she did not have her Space Ring with her, she might not have been able to get past that boundary array.

"It's all because of those damned cultivators from that Elegant Splendour Sect! They have given in to looting and murder!"

The rotund one said angrily, his face contorted in rage. "Several fellow disciples from our sect were originally travelling together with them and we managed to kill quite a number of demonic beasts and devilish felons along the way, receiving quite a haul from our share after splitting the loot. But those scoundrels had actually become overcome with greed and they violated the agreement between the sects and the academy, saying that no one will ever know once we're silenced. Those damned scoundrels! When I get out of here, I will definitely report it to our Reverend Master to seek justice for us!"

"Wow!" Feng Jiu nodded her head, indicating that she understood before she went on to ask: "And you guys still have not told me how to get out of this place?"

"It's not that easy to get out from here." The two young men said dejectedly: "This place has a boundary array set up and it is impossible for outsiders to come in, nor to get out from inside....."

The moment their voices fell, the two of them seemingly seemed to realize it as they looked at Feng Jiu in shock. "How did you come in here? You are not from the sects and neither are you from the academy. You're not an cultivator of devilry nor a felon as well, so how did you come in?"

Feng Jiu rubbed at her chin and thought about it before she glanced at the two people and said: "I'll tell you guys the truth! I am actually a student of the Starry Cloud Academy but because I accidentally offended someone, I was ambushed and knocked unconscious before being thrown into this place. That is why I do not even know where I am at all."

"You are a student of the Starry Cloud Academy?" The slightly thinner young man asked with his face creased up with suspicion. "Then why are you not wearing the Starry Cloud Academy's uniform?"

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes and then said in a highly helpless tone: "I already told you I was knocked out and dumped in here. How could I possibly be wearing my uniform?"

The two young men were also not exactly clear about how things within the Starry Cloud Academy was really like, but after hearing him say that, they considered the fact that the boundary array set over this place was not something that outsiders could possibly barge through, they started to believe that the situation must have been as what the youth had said, that he had offended someone and ended up being thrown in here. Hence, the two young men then exchanged a glance with each other, deciding not to probe any further.

The fatty looked at Feng Jiu and then said: "To get out of here, we need to accumulate one thousand experience points. Seeing the state you are in, I am guessing that you do not even have your experience jade badge."

Feng Jiu was groping completely blindly here as she really did not know a thing about these sects or academies and whatnots. Hence, upon hearing the fatty say that, she could not help but ask curiously: "How do I accumulate points? And what does it have to do with the experience jade badge?"

Upon hearing Feng Jiu ask that, the corners of the two young men's mouth twitched as they looked at the youth. "I'll say Brother, you don't even know about this. Could you possibly be a member of the Starry Cloud's lowest grade Green Shirts?"

[Chapter 210 A Newbie](#)

Feng Jiu laughed sheepishly and said: "Will the two big brothers please tell me about it?"

"The experience jade badge is personally imbued with divine cognition by Immortal Reverend Chi Mu, the Headmaster of the Starry Cloud Academy. We only need to drip our blood into the jade badge and any demonic beasts or devilry cultivators and felons we kill in here will all be recorded in our experience jade badge on its own. After a thousand experience points is filled up, it will then be the end of our rigorous training or we will have to remain in here, unable to get out."

Speaking about that, the plumb young man paused a moment and then said: "But killing a first and second level demonic only yields ten experience points while a level three and level four would give thirty experience points. But the battle powers of demonic beasts at levels three and four are already

almost equivalent to the powers of a level six or level seven human martial master. Based on that, how many would you say we'll have to kill before we can accumulate one thousand experience points?"

Feng Jiu listened intently, looking a moment startled, and another moment surprised before she then asked: "Then aren't there any demonic beasts with higher experience points?"

"Ho, look here! We have a live newbie here!" The plump young man exclaimed as he nudged his companions with his elbow, and the faces of the two of them split into wide grins.

[Newbie?] Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow, thinking to herself: [She was indeed a newbie having just set foot here. All these things about the Green Gallop Country's sects and academies. It seems that she would have to find out more about them when she gets back.]

"Let me tell you this brother, you'd better pray that you do not meet demonic beasts level five and above or devilry cultivators of the Grand Spirit Master level, or else all that you find will only be death and there will be no need to even talk about experience points. And there's more. Experience points cannot be taken away by force. The things that can be snatched away are the valuables on demonic beasts after they have been killed."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu then asked: "The demonic beasts above level five and devilry cultivators of the Grand Spirit Masters grade would give you how many experience points?"

"A hundred experience points. But let me tell you now, the moment you meet them, you better hurry and run! Don't meet them head on. Look at us, even two Spirit Masters at the peak level have been forced into such dire straits and you know that this place is no mere child's play." The plump young man said, as he pulled out a white jade badge to give to Feng Jiu.

"You can have this! This is a piece that I begged our Reverend Master for so long before I was able to keep it with me in case I lose mine."

Receiving the white jade badge, Feng Jiu revealed a smile and said: "Thanks! I haven't asked how should I address my two big brothers here?"

"Ha ha, we've been chatting so long and we haven't introduced ourselves. I'm Cai Yong, nicknamed Fatty. You can just call me Fatty." Fatty said with a smile that made his eyes squint up.

"My surname is Chen, named Xue Hai, fellow disciples with Fatty in the same sect." The slightly thinner young man then said.

"As for me, heh heh." Her eyes narrowed as she smiled, her gaze fixed upon the two young men where she then said: "I'm called Feng Jiu, and you can just call me Little Nine."

"Ha ha, I wouldn't have thought that you guys would be idling around here like this! All of you are just chatting so leisurely are we?"

A sinister voice reached their ears, frightening Fatty and Chen Xue Hai to jump up in the air. "Damn you Lee! It's you again!" Besides rage upon the faces of those two, there was also a tinge of wariness.

Feng Jiu turned around to look, and saw that there were four males and one female, all of them uniformly dressed in specially made white robes. The male leader among them seemed to be about twenty years old and his powers had reached the level of a Grand Spirit Master's second stage

cultivator. As for the other three people behind him, their powers were also at the Spirit Master's peak level.

The disparity between their powers and Fatty's and Chen Xue Hai's was clear to see. Little wonder the two of them would be so flustered upon seeing this group of people.

The leader's long and slanted eyes were narrowed with viciousness as he peered at the three of them. His gaze passed fleetingly over the red clothed Feng Jiu, and seeing that he looked dirty and messy, with that black and green salve smeared over his face, he was rather puzzled which sect this youth could be from. But as he did not seem to be all that powerful, he decided to not pay the youth any mind.