Ghost Doctor 2121

Chapter 2121: Had An Incident

"It's very normal!" Feng Jiu said without even looking back. She walked forwards but slowed down and continued speaking: "Do you think that those elixir herbs are that easy to find? Do you think that you can find them at any pharmacy or auction?" She glanced at Zhuo Junyue who had stepped up beside her.

"Then what do we do? Without those three elixir herbs, Junyang's legs..." He lowered his eyes and concealed the worry in his eyes.

"Although we still don't have those three elixir herbs yet, we can continue to look for them. Until then, I can use silver needles to dredge the muscles in his legs and wait till you find those three elixir herbs, then we can add them to his medicine." She walked at a leisurely pace.

Zhuo Junyue didn't speak anymore and just followed her quietly.

When the two of them arrived at the courtyard, they saw Zhuo Junyang sitting in the courtyard, basking in the sun and reading a book. Feng Jiu noticed that he was reading a medical book and raised her eyebrows: "Are you interested in medicine?"

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Junyang closed the medical book in his hands and raised his eyes to look at her. He said with a smile: "Having suffered from a long illness, it has become a hobby. I want to read more books and maybe I can find a cure."

"You've been self-studying at home all this time, have you thought about looking for a teacher in a Sect to acknowledge as your Master once your legs have healed?" She came to the stone table and sat down. She beckoned Zhuo Junyue over and motioned for him to roll up Zhuo Junyang's trousers.

Zhuo Junyue stepped forward and squatted beside the wheelchair, then he helped his younger brother roll up his trousers to expose his knees.

"My legs are an inconvenience and I have to sit in a wheelchair all the time, so I rarely go out. If my legs can really be healed, I don't want to enter a Sect, I want to go out into the world and gain some experience, travel the world and see everything." A ray of expectation appeared in his eyes, and he looked at his older brother and smiled saying: " Elder brother, when you go out again, will you take me along?"

Zhuo Junyue raised his head and glanced at him, then nodded: "Of course."

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this, her eyes narrowed and she said: "The outside world is very dangerous. Let's not talk about you, as far as I know, your elder brother had an incident once, and it was that kind of..."

"Ahem!"

Zhuo Junyue's ears were reddened and he coughed slightly to interrupt Feng Jiu speaking. He turned to face her and was met by her playful smile. He couldn't help but feel embarrassed and looked away: "Are we ready to use the needles now?"

Zhuo Junyang couldn't help but feel curious when he saw this, what had happened to his elder brother? Why did he not let Feng Jiu continue speaking? And why did he have such a strange look?

"What's the hurry? Let's talk for a while!" Feng Jiu said unhurriedly with a smile on her face: "When I walked past West Street yesterday, I caught the scent of the restaurant's Eight Treasure Duck. I have a sudden urge to eat it, what should I do?"

When the two brothers Zhuo Junyue and Zhuo Junyang heard this, the corners of their mouths twitched. So she was feeling greedy and wanted to eat the Eight Treasure Duck.

"I'll go and buy it." Zhuo Junyue stood up and walked outside.

After his elder brother left, Zhuo Junyang couldn't help but smile and asked: "What happened to my elder brother? He looked a bit uncomfortable earlier."

"He he..."

Feng Jiu let out a low laugh, it sounded a bit wretched, coupled with the weird look on her face, it seemed a bit different from the image of the handsome young boy in azure robes. However, in Zhuo Junyang's eyes, the change in her expression was new and exciting.

The more they spent time together, the more he felt that this person had many sides to her, but no matter which side she showed, one was unable to look away....

Chapter 2122: I Finally Believe

If they hadn't let it slip, he wouldn't have realised that this young boy in azure robes was actually a girl. She exuded a man's carefree demeanor, and her whole body exuded an air of confidence.

He had found it incredible, how could a girl interpret a man's behaviour, mannerisms and way of speaking so accurately?

Feng Jiu squinted her eyes and a look of joy entered her eyes: "Since he has gone to buy duck for me, I should probably not say anything about this matter." She shook her head and said with a smile. At the same time, she took out her silver needles and stuck them into his knee without saying another word.

When the silver needle penetrated his skin, it didn't hurt. However, when the needle was turned, deep inside his knee where his muscles and bones were, he felt a sore and itchy sensation. Just as he was thinking about this, he heard her voice.

"How does it feel?" Feng Jiu raised her eyes and looked at him.

"I didn't feel anything when the silver needle first penetrated my flesh. However, it felt a bit sore and itchy when the needle was being turned." He answered truthfully. He felt a bit strange deep down, he had also tried silver needle acupuncture on himself before, but why didn't he get that sore itchy feeling?

"It's good that you can feel something."

As she spoke, she turned the needle in her hand and pierced the second needle into his knee and also turned the needle. Though it looked like she had pierced the usual acupuncture points, there was a fine spiritual energy that was injected into his legs through the silver needles.

While they were busy with treatment in the Manor, Zhuo Junyue had gone to buy the Eight Treasure Duck. As for Family Patriarch Zhuo at the East Manor, he seemed to have encountered some problem and had summoned all the clan leaders for a discussion...

The East Manor didn't know anything that had been happening in the West Manor. The people there didn't talk about it or mention it.

"I've brought the Eight Treasure Duck back." Zhuo Junyue walked into the courtyard and looked at Feng Jiu who was chatting away. He handed her an oiled paper bag.

"Mmm! It's so fragrant!" Feng Jiu's eyes squinted as she took the bag and smelled the scent. She said to them: "I'll go back first." Having said that, she walked away with the bag of Eight Treasure Duck in her hand.

"Elder brother, Feng Jiu's medical skills are really superior. I finally believe it this time." He smiled and looked at his elder brother.

Zhuo Junyue nodded when he heard that: "Her medical skills are really good." After a pause, he asked: "Has she treated you with the needles? How do you feel?"

"To be honest, I have tried using silver needles to treat myself in the past. I used the silver needles acupuncture method but I didn't feel anything. However, when she used the silver needles acupuncture on my legs earlier, I felt a sore sensation."

He told him about the events that had happened earlier and then asked once again: "Elder brother, why do you think her medical skills are so good? At the start, we sought many doctors and they all said that my legs couldn't be cured. So many years have passed and she says that it can still be cured."

Zhuo Junyue said with a rare smile: "She said she is called the Ghost Doctor, as long as she wants to treat it, there is no illness that can't be cured."

The two brothers chatted for a while and Feng Jiu went back to her small courtyard. She went into her room with her Eight Treasure Duck and she took out some spirit wine to drink while she feasted on the duck...

In the middle of the night, she went to the old lady's courtyard once again. After she had finished the silver needle treatment, she left as she still had to give Zhuo Junyang treatment the next day.

After three consecutive days of busy work, Feng Jiu put away the last silver needle on the night of the third day and smiled at the old lady: "There's no need to use the needles again.. There are ten pills here, take one pill a day and after ten days, you will no longer have any illness."

Chapter 2123: Trouble In The Zhuo Manor

Feng Jiu looked at her, she paused slightly and said: "Old Madam, if I may ask so presumptuously, is the Zhuo Senior Patriarch treating you well?" She had been here for a few days now and she had never seen the Zhuo Senior Patriarch. It seemed that the Zhuo Senior Patriarch seldom came to the Old Madam's courtyard.

The Old Madam was startled when she heard this, then she smiled and said: "He treats me very well, otherwise why would he marry me all those years ago?"

She sighed when she spoke of this: "To be honest, it is I who owe him an apology. There has always been an unresolved matter in my heart all these years. Ever since my two sons have grown up, I have avoided spending time in the back courtyard more and more. When he saw this, he naturally started visiting me less and only came during the big festivities."

"The years are long, and Old Madam's illness has now been cured. Often, one's mood can also affect the health of the body. Old Madam should try to let go of your unhappiness and treat this place like a retreat, go out for more walks." She suggested gently.

Understanding her good gesture, the old lady nodded and smiled kindly: "Yes, I will."

"I've been staying here for a few days now, since Old Madam's illness is now cured, I might prepare to leave. I will return once the three elixir herbs required for Zhuo Junyang's legs have been found."

She spoke slowly and bowed respectfully to the Old Madam: "Old Madam, I will leave first." She turned and left as soon as she had spoken.

She went back to her room to rest and went out to the chinese medicine drugstore in the city early the next morning. As she had been busy preparing elixir pills for the two of them, she hadn't had much time to go out. She would go to see what news had been sent over from the Black Market.

The shopkeeper of the drugstore had been waiting for Feng Jiu the last two days. When he saw her approaching, he rushed out to greet her in joy: "Master, you're here! Come in quickly." He invited him inside into the inner room hurriedly. As for the medicine boy outside, he was left staring after them stunned when he saw this, he didn't understand it, when did the young boy in azure robes become the shopkeeper's Master?

"Master, the news arrived at noon yesterday, I have been waiting for Master to come." The shopkeeper said and handed the things over.

Feng Jiu raised her hand and brushed off the watermark on the document before she opened it to read. Her face became more and more solemn as she read it. She hadn't expected the Black Market to have met with such a troublesome matter this time. Moreover, the situation of the Black Market Chief was not good either. They had already sent some people to the Black Market to look for her at Heavenly Pill Tower.

She put the things away and said to the shopkeeper: "I may leave tomorrow, if you have any more news, you don't need to send them to the Zhuo family anymore. Also, send news back to them to search for three elixir herbs..." After she had left instructions to the shopkeeper about the three elixir herbs, she left.

She had the teleportation device with her so she would be able to return very quickly. Therefore, she decided that she would leave the next day and deal with everything else on hand today.

When she returned to the Zhuo Manor, she saw that the entrance to the Zhuo Manor was surrounded by people. The people that were surrounding the Manor entrance were fierce and seemed determined to stand their ground. This made Feng Jiu stop in her tracks and find an inconspicuous corner to observe those people. She thought to herself: Who are those people? Why are they surrounding the Zhuo Manor?

"Zhuo Zhenglin! Come Out! Tell him to come out! If he doesn't come out, don't blame us for being impolite! Don't think we can't do anything to you just because you are hiding inside! If you don't come out we will force our way in!"

As soon as the people outside had finished shouting, the door to the Manor opened...

Chapter 2124: The Family Patriarch Is No Match

There were quite many people surrounding the manor entrance and the noise coming from them made it sound like a vegetable market. She didn't understand what was going on and only saw two groups of people pushing and shoving each other. They started fighting and the sounds of swords colliding could be heard, alongside the angry voices.

She was a little stunned when she saw this, the disagreement had come to blows without any words! The strength of the two groups of people seemed to be of a similar level, however, this was the Zhuo territory, so if anything, it would be the other group who would be at a disadvantage.

However, just as she was in thought, an old man in inconspicuous grey clothes amongst those people caught her eye. His strength was even higher than the Zhuo Family Patriarch Zhuo Zhenglin. As she thought about it, the two of them started fighting.

As soon as the two of them started fighting, the surrounding spiritual energy and coercion surged, it was so powerful that the people around them couldn't help but stopped fighting and retreated.

When strong exponents fought, their strength could suppress them indirectly, so where would they summon the ability to fight? What's more, the leaders of both groups had already started fighting, so no matter what the result was going to be, there would be a solution.

The gray-clothed old man swung out his palm and changed his stance as he struck forward. The energy from his palm struck out and made a whirring sound in the air. His sharp, cold eyes stared at Zhuo Zhenglin mercilessly.

After the two of them had exchanged a few blows, Zhuo Zhenglin's expression gradually became more serious. His opponent's strength was higher than his, if they were to continue to fight, he was afraid that he would be no match for him. If he was to be defeated by his opponent in front of his manor, he was afraid that their Zhuo Family would become a joke in this city!

When he thought of this, he gritted his teeth and gathered his strength once again. He raised his strength by to deal with the old man, he waved his palm and an air blade appeared suddenly and attacked the old man.

"Ah!"

The old man sneered. He raised his hand and countered Zhuo Zhenglin's attack easily. He then used the same hand and struck forward with a hidden murderous aura in his hand. It seemed that he wanted to take his life on the spot.

The murderous aura that appeared was cold and vicious and Zhuo Zhenglin's heart shook a little as he became more alert as he dealt with the attack.

Feng Jiu, who was watching this scene from the corner of the street, couldn't help but shake her head. Zhuo Family Patriarch was obviously not the opponent of this gray-clothed old man. Even though he had raised his strength by ten percent, he was still not a match for his opponent.

The Zhuo Family Patriarch's strength was the early stage of Immortal Sacred, and the old man was at the middle stage. His strength was higher than him, the outcome of this battle was quite obvious.

At this moment, she saw the airflow that had condensed between the gray-clothed old man's hand. The airflow had formed into a powerful air pressure and surged with energy at every turn of his hand. His cold and vicious eyes stared at Zhuo Zhenglin like that of a poisonous snake, and a vicious smile appeared on his face. In a blink of an eye, he struck out with the force in his hand towards Zhuo Zhenglin at an impossible speed.

"Family Patriarch!"

"Family Patriarch!"

"Family Patriarch!"

A series of exclamations sounded suddenly. They had come from the clan elders. They saw the danger of that blow and were afraid that the Family Patriarch wouldn't be able to withstand that blow. If he was to be hit, they were afraid, afraid...

At this moment, Zhuo Zhenglin was also shocked. He retreated quickly to avoid the blow. However, the airflow enveloped him and left him nowhere to escape to....

Chapter 2125: Hidden

Feng Jiu frowned slightly upon seeing this scene. She was a little too far away to save him, it was impossible to save him even if she had wanted to. However, if he were to be hit by that blow, she was afraid that even if he didn't die, he would suffer serious injuries. If he were to die, the Zhuo Family may suffer from internal strife, but the people outside would also not let them go so easily.

However, at this moment, a figure flew out suddenly. The silhouette, like a speed of light, took Zhuo Zhenglin who was in danger and retreated to the side.

At that moment, she thought in her mind, could it be the Old Patriarch of the Zhuo Family?

However, when she took a closer look, she couldn't help but be stunned, her eyes even widened a bit as she looked at the person who seemed to be the most impossible one to save Zhuo Zhenglin.

The man wore plain simple clothes, and looked unremarkable. However, at that moment when he stood there, the aura of his body had changed slightly. It wasn't only her, everyone else from the Zhuo Family's East Manor looked at the person who had rescued Zhuo Zhenglin in astonishment.

At this moment, everyone from the East Manor were shocked and surprised: How could it be him? How could he possibly...

Zhuo Chuhui supported his younger brother who looked at him in astonishment. He told him to stabilize his body and asked: "Are you alright?"

"Elder brother, you, how did you..."

How did he manage to save him under such circumstances? Even he was unable to counter that blow, how did his elder brother who always appeared inconspicuous and ordinary save him so easily?

Could it be that his strength was even higher than his? Could it be that he had kept his strength hidden all these years?

At this moment, he noticed that there was an airflow surging from his elder brother's body. This airflow had emitted from his body when he had saved him earlier. However, the airflow dissipated quietly, as if it had never appeared before.

When he saw this, he felt shocked and was in disbelief...

Around the corner, Feng Jiu leaned against the wall as she watched on with interest. Who had said that Zhuo Chuhui was ordinary? Who had said that there was nothing outstanding about him? In actual fact, it seemed that Zhuo Chuhui was the most powerful one in the whole Zhuo Family.

He was not only able to reveal a humble cultivation base but he also hid his strength for so many years so that no one in the Zhuo Family had ever discovered how outstanding his strength was. It appeared that his strength was truly outstanding. Not only that, the ability to gather and hide his strength was the best she had ever seen.

It wasn't only the Zhuo Family who hadn't noticed his strength, even Sage Hun Yuan had missed it. She had been here for a few days and she never realised what a capable person he was.

The overwhelming aura that had formed in the sky at that moment, the strength that surpassed everyone else, was like she was seeing her Master's shadow and dominance in front of her at that moment.

However, from today's scene, she also knew that his character was absolutely outstanding. He didn't crave fame or fortune, otherwise, with his strength cultivation base, he would easily dominate anywhere he wanted to.

He however had stayed silent in the Zhuo Family hidden away, as an ordinary person in such a big city. It was the first time she had seen someone who clearly had a strong and outstanding strength and aura choose to stay hidden and made himself appear to be an ordinary person.

Though, be it Zhuo Junyue or Zhuo Junyang, both had great talents. That said, how could their father be ordinary?

Chapter 2126: Inexplicably Excited

At this time, the Zhuo Family Clan Elders were also confused. They had never expected Zhuo Chuhui's strength to be so outstanding, and they hadn't expected that someone who possessed such an excellent strength cultivation base would stay hidden and was willing to live his life as an ordinary person in a small corner of the West Manor.

The Clan Elders knew that he was not of blood relation to the Zhuo Family so they had always stayed guarded against him, lest the Zhuo Family fall into his hands. However, at this moment, it seemed that they were the petty ones and their worries were ridiculous and insignificant.

A person who possessed such extraordinary strength who would be willing to live life as an ordinary person, it seemed that after so many years had passed, such a thought had never entered his mind at all. In fact, if he hadn't saved the Family Patriarch earlier, they were afraid that the Family Patriarch would have been seriously injured if not killed by that fierce blow.

"Who are you?"

The old man frowned and looked at him solemnly. He was no doubt not an ordinary person to be able to save Zhuo Zhenglin under those circumstances! However, even the Zhuo Family Old Patriarch was not his match and wouldn't have been able to save him under those circumstances. They had already researched the background of the Zhuo Family, so where did this person emerge from?

"And who is your excellency? Why have you brought people to cause trouble at the Zhuo Manor? Your last move was going to take his life, and what do you want to do!" There was a sharp and striking light in Zhuo Chuhui's eyes, the energy of a strong exponent burst out. His tough attitude made his killing intent obvious..

When he saw the sensational energy burst out from his elder brother, Zhuo Zhenglin felt grateful but also confused at the same time. He was pleased that his elder brother had such a strong strength, and was grateful that he was so powerful and outstanding. However, he was confused that his elder brother would be willing to live his life as a humble and ordinary person when he possessed such outstanding strength.

No one in the Manor respected the West Manor's Old Patriarch, even people outside of the Manor barely knew of his existence. If he hadn't been in harm's way today, his elder brother would never have made a move and revealed his powerful strength to them.

However, he was sure that after today, no one inside the Manor or outside would ever belittle him again!

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but get excited.

"Elder Brother, they are the arch enemies of our family, the Hou Family. I found out that they were eyeing up our Zhuo Family's business so I struck before they could take any action and they suffered heavy losses as a result of that. Who knew that they would come looking for us today!"

The forty something year old Zhuo Family Patriarch, Zhuo Zhenglin, was telling the whole story to his elder brother like he was a child. His tone was angry but his eyes were filled with anticipation and excitement.

He wanted his elder brother to teach them a lesson!

That way, not only would he be able to help his elder brother build up his prestige, but in the future, the Zhuo Family Clan Members would never say that his elder brother was not of Zhuo Family blood.

When the clan elders who were standing behind Zhuo Zhenglin heard his words, they looked at him weirdly one by one. They had never seen Zhuo Family Patriarch's childish side after being the Family Patriarch for so long. His mannerisms were just like a child telling an adult something.

Feng Jiu who had been standing at the corner of the street with her hands across her chest couldn't help but smile. She knew that she no longer needed to worry about her Master's descendents.

Chapter 2127: Nuclear Shock

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Chuhui's face sank. His sharp gaze swept towards the gray-clothed old man and he spoke, his deep voice engulfed with powerful pressure: "You scheme against our Zhuo Family and you dare to come to our manor to cause trouble? Do you think that we Zhuo Family can be easily trifled with?"

As soon as his majestic voice fell, his figure moved and he attacked suddenly. Between the punch he struck out was a powerful airflow from his body that rushed out and the palm wind hit out towards the gray-clothed old man.

The gray-clothed old man couldn't help but backed away instinctively and tried to block the attack with his hand when he saw the sudden attack. However, after the exchange of blows between the two men, he was ultimately unable to dodge the blow and was hit in the chest by his opponent's palm.

"Boom!"

"Umph! Puff!"

The gray-clothed old man grunted and spurted out a mouthful of blood after he was hit by the heavy blow. He couldn't help but stagger, and retreated. It wasn't until he bumped into the person behind him that he was able to steady himself, but then, he fell to the ground in embarrassment. He looked up in shock and saw that the person in front of him had clasped his hands behind him and shouted with a solemn expression.

.

"Get lost! If you dare to come again, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The deep voice spread majestically and the powerful coercion that accompanied the voice shook the surrounding people backwards, none of them dared to step forward.

The gray-clothed old man clutched his chest and looked at Zhuo Chuhui unwillingly, then he flicked his sleeves and shouted: "Let's go!" Supported by two cultivators, he left quickly.

After they had left, the people that had surrounded the Zhuo Manor also dispersed, leaving only some family clans and people in the city who watched in astonishment.

"When was there such a powerful person in the Zhuo Family? I've never heard of him before!"

"That's right! Who is this person? Why have we never heard of him before?"

"Didn't you hear Zhuo Family Patriarch address him as elder brother earlier? Have you forgotten? There is an elder son in the Zhuo Family who lives in the West Manor."

"Oh? Yes yes, isn't Zhuo Family Patriarch's elder brother called Zhuo Chuhui? But I heard that his abilities are quite ordinary and he has never shown any outstanding qualities over the years. It's so unexpected, he is actually a man of many faces!"

"Fortunately the Zhuo Family's elder brother has such strength, didn't you see how dangerous it was earlier? If Zhuo Family Patriarch was to be hit, he would be seriously injured even if he didn't die. The Hou Family don't just want to take over some of their business, they want to annihilate the Zhuo Family."

"Yes, it was so unexpected that the Zhuo Family Elder has such a formidable hidden power. His strength is no doubt the strongest in the Zhuo Family? I remember that Zhuo Senior Patriarch hasn't advanced for many years now, and the strength of Zhuo Family Patriarch is early-stage Immortal Sacred level, it seems that Zhuo Family Elder's strength surpasses both of them."

"It's strange that someone who possesses such immense power would actually live in the West Manor of the Zhuo Manor hidden away from the rest of the world. If it weren't for today, many people would have forgotten that there was such a person in the Zhuo Family."

The people outside the manor were discussing the events of the day as they walked away. At the door of the Zhuo Manor, Zhuo Chuhui glanced at Zhuo Zhenglin and said: "If you still have things to deal with you should go! I will go back first." As soon as he had spoken, he started walking back towards the manor. However, after taking a few steps, he was called.

"Elder brother, wait." Zhuo Zhenglin called out to him and strode over to him: "Elder brother, let's talk!"

At this moment, the clan elders on the side looked at each other and also walked forward and came to Zhuo Chuhui...

Chapter 2128: Spread Out

"Chuhui, thank you for saving the Family Patriarch." The few clan elders thanked him.

"He is my younger brother, of course I will save him, there's no need to thank me." Zhuo Chuhui replied. He looked at Zhuo Zhenglin and said: "Go and deal with your matters first! I will return to the West Manor." Saying that, he walked back to the West Manor immediately without giving them a chance to stop him.

When they saw him leave, Zhuo Zhenglin and the clan elders glanced at him, then walked to the East Manor. They had a lot to discuss about today's events.

After everyone had left, Feng Jiu, who was still standing in the corner of the street, smiled to herself and then walked forwards to return to the West Manor.

However, the news that Zhuo Chuhui had saved the Family Patriarch and defeated the Hou Family elder quickly spread through the manor. Soon, the Senior Patriarch also heard the news..

Upon learning the news, everyone in the Zhuo Manor was shocked and found it unbelievable. After all, the one who lived in the West Manor had lived in seclusion all these years and the Family Elder was always ordinary, how could he suddenly be described as a powerful and strong man? He even saved the Family Patriarch? It was just unbelievable.

However, as this was witnessed by many people, even those who doubted it, had no choice but to accept the truth.

After they had finished discussing the matters they needed to deal with, having decided that their businesses needed to be more attentive, and they needed to send someone to keep an eye on the Hou Family, the clan elders looked at the Family Patriarch and one of the elders said: "Family Patriarch, how do you think we should deal with the West Manor?"

"What do you mean?" The Family Patriarch looked at them and asked: "What do you want to do?"

"That's not what we meant, we just meant shouldn't we invite the West Manor Family Elder to come here and have a discussion? With his strength, if he can contribute to the Zhuo Family in some way..."They were interrupted before they could finish speaking.

"He is my elder brother!" He frowned at the old man who was talking and said: "What do you mean his strength could be used by the Zhuo Family in some way? Just because of his strong strength he has to contribute to the Zhuo Family?"

Zhuo Zhenglin snorted coldly: "Don't forget how you have all prevented me from entrusting my elder brother with important tasks over the years! At the beginning, he was not allowed to intervene in any matter, just because he saved me today he should be allowed to work for the Zhuo Family?"

"That's not what we meant..." Everyone said, sighing.

Zhuo Zhenglin stood up and looked at everyone: "Back then, he didn't intervene with any Zhuo Family matters, today, he will also not intervene. However, just because he doesn't intervene, doesn't mean that he will stand by and do nothing when the Zhuo Family is in trouble. Just like today, if I encounter danger, or the Zhuo Family encounters a crisis, he will help. I believe that he will always do so."

He looked at everyone and said: "I just hope that after today, everyone will not continue to treat him like an outsider."

Everyone was speechless for a long time when they heard this. Finally, they replied: "We understand."

"I am going to my mother's place, everyone can go back first!" Saying that, he walked out.

Upon seeing the Family Patriarch leaving, everyone looked at each other, then left one by one...

In Old Madam's courtyard, she was sitting on a soft chair listening to the middle-aged woman talking about the affairs of the manor today.

"Just at that very moment, Eldest Master saved Second Master and defeated the Hou Family elder, solving the crisis for the Zhuo Family."

Chapter 2129: Idea

The middle-aged woman paused when she spoke about this, she looked at her Master and then continued: "So everyone in the Manor is discussing this matter right now. However, I heard that Eldest Master went straight to the West Manor when he came back, he didn't go to the East Manor."

When the Old Madam heard this, her eyes moved and she sighed lightly: "So he has that kind of strength and he's even hid it from his own mother. It's my fault, I know that I've been selfish to ask him to stay in the Zhuo Family, especially when he has such outstanding abilities and strength."

"Eldest Master is filial, he listens to everything Old Madam says, and as the eldest brother, he followed Old Madam's words and stayed in the Zhuo Family to look after you."

The middle-aged woman smiled and said: "Although Eldest Master has hidden his strength for so many years, when Second Master was in danger today and the Zhuo Family faced a crisis, he stepped forward to help and resolved the matter. Eldest Master always has the Second Master and the Zhuo Family in his heart."

"Mother!"

A voice came and the middle-aged woman stepped aside while the Old Madam looked at the person approaching.

"You're here!" The Old Madam said and motioned for him to sit down.

"Mother, I have come to tell you something." Zhuo Zhenglin said while looking at her.

"What is it? Tell me!"

"I assume you already know about what happened with elder brother!"

"Yes." The Old Madam nodded and motioned for him to continue.

"Actually I wanted to tell you today that I would like elder brother to go out and set up his own manor." As soon as he had said this, his mother's expression became solemn and as she sat upright.

"What did you say?" The Old Madam asked in a calm voice.

Upon seeing this, he braced himself and continued speaking: "Mother, you already know of elder brother's strength. I think that with his strength, it is beneath him to stay in the small West Manor. Since

his own children have grown up now, and after today's incident, I want to discuss with elder brother about him setting up his own manor outside."

"No!" She refused without even considering it. Her tone was absolute and there was no room for discussion.

"Mother, I know what you are thinking. But this isn't fair to elder brother at all. He has such outstanding and powerful strength, you can't stop him from spreading his wings and flying and keep him here in this small West Manor."

The Old Madam's expression wavered slightly upon hearing this: "Your elder brother will not agree."

"Yes, elder brother won't agree to this because he only listens to you. If you don't agree then he will never agree. It is precisely because of this, that's why I've come to you first Mother!"

He looked at her and said: "Do you know how elder brother has spent the last few decades in the Zhuo Family? Mother, you should know that better than anyone else. I never suggested this before because I was afraid that elder brother's strength was not outstanding enough and he would encounter problems if he set up his own Manor on the outside. However, it is obvious now that elder brother has the abilities and strength, so Mother, why won't you agree to it?"

The Old Madam didn't speak and only closed her eyes in silence.

"Mother!" Zhuo Zhenglin called.

"Go back!" The Old Madam said slowly.

"Mother, think about what I've said! I will discuss this matter with Father." He said, then turned and left.

On the other side, in the West Manor.

Due to the West Manor having very few servants, gossip was rare and no one knew about the discussions that were going on in the East Manor. Compared to the lively East Manor, the West Manor was the same as before, tranquil and quiet.

When Feng Jiu entered the West Manor and saw the quietness and tranquillity here, she couldn't help but smile knowingly. The East and West Manors were truly two different worlds.

Chapter 2130: Night Road

In the evening, Zhuo Junyue walked into Feng Jiu's courtyard. When he saw her sitting outside in the courtyard, he asked: "Are you looking for me?"

"Yes, sit down!" She gestured for him to sit down, then she poured him a cup of tea and offered it to him saying: "I wanted to tell you that I am going back. You don't have to worry about those three elixir herbs, I have already sent men to search for them."

"You're leaving?" Zhuo Junyue was slightly startled when he heard this.

"There are some matters that need to be dealt with at home. As the medicine for your younger brother is not here, it's useless for me to stay on. I will be at Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City. When there is news, I will send someone to inform you." She said slowly and took a sip of her tea.

"Alright, I understand." He nodded.. Though he held the teacup in his hand, he didn't drink the tea.

Upon seeing this, she stood up and said: "I'm going back to my room to rest first. You don't have to send me off when I leave." As soon as she had spoken, she left and went into her room.

Zhuo Junyue sat there for a while and drank his tea before he left.

As for Feng Jiu, once she went into her room, she entered space to cultivate. It wasn't until the sky had become dark before she finally came out of space. She leapt onto the roof of the courtyard and left the Zhuo Manor using the Aurora Teleportation Device...

As Feng Jiu who had already mastered using the Aurora Teleportation Device with expertise, no one had noticed when she left. When the teleportation device was in use, there was no dazzling light emitting from it either. They only knew that the azure figure had left quietly in the middle of the night.

On a small trail in Hundred Rivers City, Feng Jiu in azure clothes appeared silently as if she was a ghost that had appeared suddenly on the small trail out of nowhere.

She looked up at the night sky and walked slowly. She wouldn't be able to enter the city gate at this time of the night, but she remembered that there was a little inn outside the city in this area. She could go there to have a rest first and then enter the city in the morning.

Deep in the night, there was no one on the trail, only faint stars in the sky gleamed, and the bright moon that resembled a shy girl revealing only half her face. When the night breeze blew, the rustling of leaves from the woods on the side could be heard, and the cries of the cicadas sounded out. It seemed a little strange on this dark night.

However, she walked along leisurely in this place and enjoyed the comfort of the stars and the moon. After about a hundred metres, a light appeared faintly on the side of the road.

She focused her vision and saw that the light came from the inn, therefore, she quickened her pace a little. After a short while, she arrived at the outside of the inn. Although it was late at night, there were still many people sitting around drinking and chatting on the first floor. There were also some people who had laid their heads on the table to rest. In comparison to the dark and quietness on the outside, it was lively and bright inside the inn.

"Please come inside quickly, customer, come inside." When the waiter saw a guest coming in, he greeted him with a big smile and said: "There have been quite a lot more guests these two days so there are no more wing rooms available on the second floor. If Young Master doesn't mind, you can spend the night on the first floor."

"Alright." She nodded and followed the waiter to a table inside.

"Young Master, it's cold at night, would you like a pot of warm wine and some dishes to go with it?" The waiter asked with a smile.

"Sure." She replied and motioned for him to prepare her order.

"Alright, please wait for a while Young Master." The waiter turned and left. Not long later, a pot of warm wine was brought to the table first, followed by a plate of peanuts, a plate of soy sauce beef and a plate of small stir-fry.

Chapter 2131: Inn

"Young Master, if it's not enough just call me over." The waiter said and retreated.

She poured a cup of warm wine and took a sip. She then put down the cup and picked up the chopsticks and started eating the peanuts. As she observed the people on this floor, she could see that some problems would arise.

Other than some cultivators, most of the people here were poorly ill, especially a young woman in the corner. She was dressed plainly and sitting on the ground in the corner with a sleeping three year old in her arms. It seemed that the innkeeper had allowed them to stay the night out of the good will of his heart.

The child in the young woman's arm had a pale face which was also a little swollen. The child's face was also covered in many layers of clothing and would twitch occasionally. Upon seeing this, she called the waiter over.

.

"Young Master, is there anything I can do for you?" The waiter came to her side and asked.

"What do the mother and child do?" Her gaze moved to the young woman sitting on the floor in the corner, with the young child in her arms.

The waiter followed Feng Jiu's gaze, upon realising who she meant, he said hurriedly: "They're just passerbys, the young woman has quite a pitiful plight. She said that as her child is seriously ill, she has spent a lot of money seeking doctors and paying for medicine. The worst thing is, the doctor said that the child won't live for more than a few more days. According to the young woman, the child's father has divorced her and she is unable to return to her maiden home, nor can she enter her in-law's home. She heard that there is a Ghost Doctor at Heavenly Pill Tower who is very well versed in medicine, so she wants to go there to seek medical treatment."

When he spoke about this, the waiter smiled: "Our innkeeper is a good man, he saw that it was cold outside tonight and this young woman was holding on to a three year old child, so he invited her inside to rest for the night. Even squatting on the floor in the corner is better than being outside."

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu nodded and said to the waiter: "Go and bring them over to me!"

"Huh?" The waiter was stunned for a moment and didn't react for a while.

Feng Jiu realised it seemed odd after she had said those words, so she smiled and said: "I find them very pitiful. It's late and the temperature has dropped, it's cold squatting on the floor over there. I want to invite her over to have a cup of warm wine. Furthermore, I have some medical knowledge so I can take a look at her child."

The waiter's face filled with a smile upon hearing this: "Young Master, you are such a good person. I will go and invite them over right now." The waiter said and walked over to that corner.

The young woman who was squatting in the corner, holding her child in her arms, looked at the young boy dressed in azure robe in surprise after she heard what the waiter had said. Although the other party was a male, he was only a young boy after all. Hence, she got up and followed the waiter over there.

"Young Master." The young woman holding her child greeted, her lips a little dry and pale.

"Sit down!" Feng Jiu gestured and poured her a cup of warm wine then moved it towards her: "Warm yourself up with a cup of warm wine."

"Thank you Young Master." The young woman thanked her and sat down cautiously at the table. She held her child with one hand and drank the cup of wine with her other hand. Because she had taken a big sip of wine, she choked accidentally.

"Ahem ahem!"

The young woman put down the cup quickly and half-covered her mouth with her hand and coughed lightly. After a sip of wine, she started feeling hot, her previously cold body gradually warmed up and she felt immense gratitude to the young boy in front of her.

"Thank you Young Master." She stood up and bowed, thanking him once again.

"Take your child's hand out, let me examine his pulse." Feng Jiu gestured and looked at the child in the young woman's arms.

As soon as the young woman heard this, she hesitated only for a moment before she pulled away the outer layer of clothing that was wrapped around her child...

Chapter 2132: Matter Arising

Feng Jiu's finger rested on the child's pulse while she examined the child's condition briefly, then she said: "This is Infantile Convulsions, it's not serious." As she spoke, she retracted her finger and took out her silver needles: "My medical skills are quite good, will you be willing to let me try?"

The young woman was stunned when she heard this and held on to her child tightly. Let him try? Let this young boy in front of her try? Did he really have medical knowledge? What if something were to happen if she let him try?

Although she was worried deep down, she thought, this young boy was so kind-hearted, maybe she should trust him this time.

Therefore, she said: "Young Master would like to try? Will there be any danger? This needle... where will you pierce it? Do you really have to use these needles? My child is still so young, I'm afraid..."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled and said: "I don't just treat people casually, it's just that I happened to see you holding your child squatting over there, and your child is so young, so I want to help you. It doesn't matter, if you don't want my help, I won't force you."

"No no, Young Master is so kind, and I am truly grateful. It's just, can Young Master tell me more about my child's symptoms?" She asked. She thought that if the young boy was able to tell her the symptoms then it would prove that he really had medical knowledge. After all, his diagnosis of Infantile Convulsions was different to what all the other doctors had said previously, so naturally she was worried.

.

The young woman's cautious words made Feng Jiu smile. She glanced at her and said: "Infantile Convulsions can also be referred to as Panic Disorder. People who suffer from this often have cold bodies and are extremely afraid of the cold, occasionally, they would have slight twitching movements. While they are sleeping at night, the patient sometimes wakes up and is unable to fall back asleep because of their rapid heartbeat. If treatment is not sought in time, the milder consequences would be..." She was interrupted before she could finish speaking.

"The young boy is pretending to practice medicine here? Have you even finished your apprenticeship? Do you have a doctor's badge?" A middle-aged man glanced at Feng Jiu and snorted: "Do you think anyone has the ability to practice medicine? Or are you using this child as an experiment? What a poisonous mind!"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows slightly and glanced at the man with a smile.

When the young woman heard the middle-aged man's words and saw the doctor's badge pinned onto the chest of the middle-aged man, she couldn't help but take a few steps backwards with her child in her arms and looked at Feng Jiu with some caution.

It was obvious that she had believed the middle-aged man's words, after all, he was a doctor with a doctor's badge and the young boy in front of her looked so young. If so many veteran doctors have said that there is no cure, could this young boy really have the ability to cure her child? Could it be that he was really going to use her child as a test subject for his experiment?

When she thought of this, the young woman held onto her child protectively and backed away, she said: "Thank you Young Master, my child is my everything, please forgive me for not having the courage to let you try your treatment." Having said that, she hurried back to the corner she came from.

Feng Jiu shook her head and smiled when she saw this. She was being too nosey, it didn't matter anyway. She had only wanted to help the young child out of the compassion of her heart, but since her goodwill was not appreciated, that was fine!

"Young lady, you're still quite good looking. The night is late and it's cold outside. If you will let us have a happy night with you, maybe we will try to heal your child. What do you say?" A skinny man who was sitting next to the doctor said, his eyes were fixed on the pretty face of the young woman.

Upon hearing this, the young woman was shocked and her face turned pale...

Chapter 2133: Surprise

She looked at the few middle-aged men in horror and couldn't help but backed away and swallowed: "Don't joke with me, how can my plain looks interest you?"

"Hahahaha, third brother, don't joke with the young woman. How can I be interested in her looks?" Another person laughed loudly. However, his gaze circled the young woman' body. How could his ogling fool everyone else's eyes?

The guests on the first floor were originally chatting and drinking wine, while some were lying on the table sleeping. However, when they heard the words of those men, naturally, they looked over at them and they saw the expressions on their faces clearly.

They glanced at the young woman. She was quite pretty, and though she was wearing loose clothing, she was unable to fool them and hide her plump figure.

What did they mean they weren't interested in her beauty? It wasn't that they weren't interested in her looks, but that they didn't dare to be too audacious in front of so many people. If they turned their heads away, those men might even abduct the young woman.

It was none of their business and they were done being nosey.. They didn't want to cause any trouble, so everyone looked away and continued drinking and chatting.

In the corner, Feng Jiu was resting her cheek on one hand while playing with the wine cup with her other hand. She watched the scene with a smile on her lips. She took a sip of wine then put her cup down and ate a slice of soy sauce beef. She hadn't wanted to cause any trouble to begin with, however, those few men at the other table started speaking louder as they drank more wine, and one of them even came towards her with a cup of wine.

As soon as the man approached, the overwhelming scent of alcohol rushed at her face and caused her to frown. Without speaking, that man reached his hand out towards her shoulder. When she saw this, she raised the chopsticks in her hand.

"Snap!"

"Ssss ah!"

The chopsticks sandwiched the man's wrist and the pain caused him to suck in a cold breath. He retracted his hand and looked at the young boy drinking wine.

"You little rascal dare to attack me!"

As soon as he had finished scolding her, his fist swiped out towards Feng Jiu to attack her. Without looking, Feng Jiu used the chopsticks in her hand and hit the person's acupuncture point. His expression changed and he retreated suddenly. In an instant, not only was he not able to speak, he also couldn't breathe.

"Second brother? What's wrong?"

The other three men stepped forward quickly when they saw him standing there stiffly and not speaking.

That man finally managed to steady his breath and pointed to the young boy in azure robes who was sitting there drinking wine: "Teach this kid a lesson!" As soon as he had spoken, he stepped forward again.

Feng Jiu glanced at the four people who rushed forward and the corners of her mouth twitched. The chopsticks in her hand shot out and a swish noise could be heard as the fierce air current struck out. In the next moment, there was a blood-curdling scream.

"Ah!"

A chopstick had penetrated the leg of the person who had rushed forward and blood oozed out as the person backed away after squatting down.

"Second brother!"

One of them exclaimed when he saw the penetrating chopsticks in his brother's leg. He couldn't help but turn back suddenly to look at the beaming young boy.

At this moment, everyone on the first floor fell silent and watched the scene. Even the people who were resting on the second floor had come out of their rooms and looked down. All at once, everyone looked at the young boy in azure robes who was drinking wine leisurely in surprise.

Chapter 2134: Sneak Attack

They didn't think to intervene because the strength of those people aren't low, and one of them was even a doctor. The young boy had quite a lot of guts to single-handedly challenge four people by himself. Based on his leisurely attitude, his strength must be above those four men.

"Kill him!" The other three men shouted angrily and rushed forward with their weapons in their hands. However, before the person who had rushed forward was able to get close to Feng Jiu, he was kicked backwards by her and he lay on the ground and cried out in pain.

When the innkeeper saw the fight starting and the items in the inn being damaged, he couldn't help but ran out and shouted: "Hey, don't fight, don't fight!"

However, no one had listened to a word he had said, and instead, picked up something and threw it at Feng Jiu. When she saw things being thrown in her direction, she frowned and glanced at the few men. She slammed her hand on the table and the chopsticks flew up in the air from the chopstick holder, then they flew towards the four men.

"Ah...."

Piercing screams could be heard from the four men as their feet were pierced by the chopsticks that flew their way.. They knelt down suddenly and were unable to stand.

"Do you still want to fight?" Feng Jiu played with the wine cup in her hand and glanced at the four men at the same time.

"No, we're not fighting anymore, we're not fighting anymore, please spare our lives Young Master, we were blind to not have seen how great you are." The few men begged for mercy hurriedly and glanced at each other. Their heads were downcast and they exchanged looks as a ray of light flashed across their eyes.

While the four men begged for mercy, they suddenly jumped up and sprinkled something from inside their sleeves at the azure robed Feng Jiu. At that moment, a cold light flashed across Feng Jiu's eyes. As the medicine spilled out of the sleeves of the four men, four chopsticks flew out at the same time and pierced the spot between the eyebrows of the four men and penetrated right through, leaving only four bloody holes in their heads...

The sudden flow of events stunned the hearts of everyone watching. When they saw that the young boy in azure robes had decided to be merciful and the four men were begging for mercy, they thought that they would stop fighting. They hadn't expected the four men to throw medicine on the young boy in azure robes, not to mention, at the same moment, they hadn't expected the young boy in azure robes to fling the medicine away and kill the four men...

In this world where only the strong are respected, if you were to offend a strong exponent, then you would have to pay the price, especially if your opponent was being merciful but you decided to launch a sneak attack, They had expected the young boy in azure robes to kill the four men, however, they were shocked by his skill.

The innkeeper was also a cultivator. Though his strength was not high, his face paled when he saw the scene before him and he was speechless for a good while.

"Innkeeper."

"Yes, I'm here." The innkeeper recovered from his daze and walked over to Feng Jiu, staring at the young boy in azure robes cautiously as he did so.

"Bring me the things on their bodies." Feng Jiu gestured, then drank wine and ate meat with a still expression.

"Yes yes." The innkeeper stepped forward hurriedly and took all the weapons, cosmos sacks and interspatial rings from the bodies of the four men and brought them over to the table where Feng Jiu sat and placed them on the table.

"Young Master, it's it's all here." He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. Over the number of years he has had this inn, he has had to replace the furniture many times. It seemed that the past few days' business had been for nothing.

"Take these weapons to exchange them for money and these gold coins are to compensate you for your loss. Also, take those four corpses out to the back and dispose of them."

Chapter 2135: Grievance

Feng Jiu pushed the four weapons in front of the innkeeper and gave him some gold coins, and instructed him to deal with the bodies.

The innkeeper was slightly surprised when he heard this, he looked at the four weapons on the and asked with some uncertainty: "Young Master, you're giving them to me?" Those four weapons would fetch quite a lot of money if he sold them!

"Yes, they're for you." Feng Jiu lifted her wine cup and took a sip of wine.

"Thank you Young Master, thank you Young Master." The innkeeper's eyebrows knitted together in joy as he gathered the things together. He called the waiter over and the two of them carried the bodies outside and buried them. After they had tidied up the first floor, he brought Feng Jiu another pot of warm wine.

"Young Master, have a drink, eat some more, if there's not enough just ask for more." The innkeeper said with a smile on his face and retreated after he brought the wine over.

The young woman who was squatting in the corner holding on to her child couldn't help but hesitate when she witnessed the scene. The young boy was so powerful, could he really be capable? Was his medical skills really good?

When she thought of this, she couldn't help but have a change of heart. She hesitated, then carried her child forward: "Young Master."

"Hmmm?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at the young woman in front of her.

"Young Master, would you take a look at my child?" She plucked up the courage and asked. She thought that since the young boy had offered to treat her child earlier, and though she had refused, now that she had brought her child over and asked him, surely he wouldn't refuse her?

However, she thought too highly of herself and she belittled others, hence she missed the opportunity.

When Feng Jiu heard this, the corners of her mouth curved into a smile. She took a sip of her wine from her wine cup and said: "I wanted to save your child earlier but you refused. Since that's the case, you should go and find someone else! I am not interested now."

The young woman froze when she heard this: "Young Master, I didn't realise you had such great abilities earlier, I was just worried about my child..."

"There is only one chance, and since you've missed the opportunity, then you've missed it. What does whatever happens to the both of you in the future have anything to do with me?" She said idly and didn't look at the young woman again.

"Can Young Master really cure my child?" The young woman asked when she heard his words. The young boy seemed so confident and spoke about the illness as if it was not a big problem for him.

Feng Jiu smiled and continued eating peanuts, treating the young woman in front of her as transparent.

"Young Master, saving one's life is even better than building a seven level buddha, please save my child!" She knelt down holding her child and begged.

Feng Jiu looked at the young woman kneeling on the floor and played with the wine cup in her hands, she asked: "Do you have any money?"

The young woman took out some broken silver: "I only have this much."

"Then do you have a five-hundred year old elixir?" Feng Jiu asked again, as if they were chatting.

"No." The young woman shook her head.

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu's lips curled into a smile: "You have neither money nor medicine, how do you expect to seek treatment from a doctor? Tell you what! You can kowtow to me one thousand times first, and if I'm in a good mood I might decide to treat your child."

When she heard this, the young woman's eyes filled with grievance: "Young Master, you are versed in medical knowledge, why won't you help? Didn't you ask me to let you treat my child earlier? Why are you being so difficult now that I am willing to let you treat my child? Doctors are healers, how can you stand by and do nothing?"

At this time, be it the guests on the first floor or the guests on the second floor who hadn't returned to their rooms, frown when they heard the young woman's words.

Chapter 2136: Driven away

What kind of sophistry was this? If one had medical skills, one must save others? Was the rich obligated to hand out money to the poor? Could it be that the woman forgot her previous rejection of the young man's kindness? She would blame the young man if he didn't help?

What's more, the young man asked her to kowtow a thousand times to see her sincerity. As soon as she had no money and nothing, she wanted to ask someone to help? How can there be such a cheap thing in the world?

Not only the guests on the first and second floors raise their eyebrows, but also the innkeeper and the waiter felt that the young woman's attitude was wrong. Earlier, they looked at her with pity and let her in for a night's rest, but this woman had no gratitude.

They could see it plain enough that if the young man in azure hadn't killed those people, the young woman would have to fall into those four men's clutches. It was because they had this clear understanding that they were dissatisfied with the woman's resentment.

How could a person be so greedy and insatiable, unable to distinguish the good from the bad?

Feng Jiu listened to the young woman without anger. She just smiled and drank the wine while ignoring her. She let the woman kneel there and didn't ask her to get up.

The young woman seemed to be intentional. She thought that by kneeling here, the young man would finally cave in after being stared at by the crowd and cure her son. Unfortunately, she miscalculated.

Feng Jiu was drinking wine and eating meat happily. The woman knelt before the table, smelling the fragrant meat and wine, but she was just an onlooker and could only swallow her saliva. Since the young man ignored her and her knees were so sore from kneeling, she stood up holding her child in one hand and the chair in the other.

She did not leave but pulled the seat and was about to sit down. However, Feng Jiu, who saw this scene, flicked her fingers and a stream of air swept out. The chair moved away and the woman sat on an empty space. She fell down on the floor awkwardly.

"Ouch!"

With a cry of pain, she hugged her child in her arms. Her grievances, anger, and resentment poured out all of a sudden. For a moment, she forgot who was in front of her.

"Why did you push the chair away and make me fall! Your heart is vicious. Do you want me to fall to death?"

She had been on her knees asking for help but could not get it. Now she fell down. At the thought of being abandoned by her husband and homeless, at the thought of the child in her arms being so ill and incurable, all the grievances, anger and resentment in her heart burst out.

Feng Jiu stood up and walked up to her. At this time, she was somewhat angered. There was no smile on the handsome face. With a frosty glance, she spoke with ridicule. "Did I ask you to sit down? Who are you? Do you deserve to sit with me?"

The young woman was intimidated by Feng Jiu's cold expression. Seeing the young man's ridicule and contemptuous eyes, she couldn't help feeling humiliated. "You bought me a drink before!"

"I was in a good mood before, so I let you sit. Now, I won't let you sit." She sneered, looking down at the young woman. "Without being aware of your own status, you dare shout your grievances at me?"

At this moment, the innkeeper saw this scene and gave an order to the waiter who then nodded and pulled the young woman up. "Stand up and get out! We don't welcome people like you here!" The waiter half-pulled and half-pushed her out of the inn.

Chapter 2137: Giving no help

"How could you! You can't do that! What if we run into danger after you drive me away in the middle of the night? You can't kick us out!"

The young woman shouted and refused to leave, but she was finally dragged out of the inn by the waiter. But, as soon as the waiter came back, the young woman followed.

"How can you drive me away? My child is still ill. What if he gets worse from the cold? Let me in, let me in. I'll sit in the corner and won't get in the way of the other guests."

The waiter gave her a push. "So you said you haven't got in the way of the other guests, huh! The Young Master was sitting there drinking wine and you went to provoke others, sat down at other people's table without saying a word and pointed at his nose while scolding him! I let you in because I saw you pitiful. I didn't expect you to be such a thankless person. Go, go away!"

The young woman staggered back a few steps and watched the inn door close. She couldn't get in anymore, so she stood outside and rained curses on them. "Did you all curry favour with the young man in azure just because he is a young master from an influential family? How could you? I'm alone with a seriously ill child and my husband doesn't want me.. I'm homeless. Now, even you are going to kick me out. Aren't you too cold-blooded?"

When the waiter heard that, he immediately burst with anger and immediately scolded her. "White-eyed wolf without a conscience. You can't distinguish the good from the bad. You deserve it!"

Feng Jiu listened to the commotion outside and said nothing. She just played with the cup in her hand, whatever in her mind was unknown.

The guests on the first and second floor also didn't intercede for the woman but kept drinking wine and chatting. When the sky was getting bright and the city gate opened, the guests started leaving one after another.

Meanwhile, in front of the Heavenly Pill Tower, the young woman who had been driven away from the inn the night before was kneeling in front of the door with her child in her arms.

"Please, let me see Ghost Doctor! My child is seriously ill, please help him!" She kept kowtowing while imploring them. "I heard that Heavenly Pill Tower has Ghost Doctor whose medical skills are amazing. I especially came from a far-away place. In order to cure the child, the family ran out of money. My husband divorced me and drove me out. Now I have nothing but my child. Please, please, save my child!"

She knelt down at the front door of the Heavenly Pill Tower with her child in her arms, crying and begging. She told her bitter experience to journey here, attracting a large number of people to surround the front door of the building.

Outside the building, Yang Xiao Er heard the woman's story and ran inside to find Leng Hua and Du Fan. "Brother Leng Hua, Brother Du, she looks so pitiful. Are we really going to ignore her?"

Leng Hua and Du Fan were drinking tea at the small side table on the first floor. After hearing Yang Xiao Er's words, they looked at each other and smiled. Du Fan asked, "There are so many pitiful people in this world. How did you find her pitiful? I couldn't sense that."

"But, she said her child is seriously ill. I saw it, her child looked very pale." After all, she couldn't help but took pity on the child. After all, he was so young. What if there was something really wrong with him? Wasn't it too unfeeling to leave the child alone?

When he heard her reply, Leng Hua spoke gently. "Maybe it is true that her child is seriously ill, but this woman has gone a little too far."

Chapter 2138: Trouble

"What do you mean?" Yang Xiao Er was startled. She tilted her head, blinked and looked at her with puzzlement. She didn't quite understand what he talked about.

"The woman came to seek medical treatment but she knelt down and cried directly outside the Heavenly Pill Tower. It's alright if she only cried, but in her cry, she talked about her bitter experience to gain sympathy."

Leng Hua smiled gently and looked at Yang Xiao Er. "She seeks help while putting pressure at the same time. She said she was so miserable, helpless, and the child was seriously ill. If we do not help her, we will end up being criticized as being cold-blooded by the masses. I think she expected that a place as big as our Heavenly Pill Tower must attach importance to our reputation and fame, so she would directly use the compassion of the crowd outside to help achieve her goal."

Leng Hua smiled. "We don't agree with the way this woman does things, so we don't pay attention to her and we don't intend to help her.."

"Correct."

Du Fan waved his hand fan and nodded. Although they also had a little compassion, they looked down on and extremely disliked such people. When this type of person came to seek treatment, they would not let her see Feng Jiu.

Yang Xiao Er finally understood. Her eyes opened wide with amazement and surprise. "There are so many crooked ways to seek medical treatments here? I won't understand if you didn't explain it to me."

They couldn't help laughing and shaking their heads. Her nature was frank and sincere. How could she know these tricks?

"Brother Leng Hua, Brother Du, no wonder Sister Feng asked you two to be stewards. You are really amazing." She looked at them both with adoration, thinking how clever they were.

Her eyes fell quietly on Leng Hua, secretly thinking that if she could marry Brother Leng Hua, she would be very blessed. She would not have to worry about anything.

As her feelings changed, she couldn't help asking, "But, this person knelt outside with her child in her arms. I just had a look. There are many people surrounding her. Can we just ignore it?"

"We, Heavenly Pill Tower, have always had a set of rules. Since she wants to kneel, let her kneel. You don't have to pay any attention to her." Du Fan continued fanning himself leisurely.

So, Yang Xiao Er left first without disturbing them. She ran to the door and looked at the young woman, who was young and beautiful. How could she think of those crooked ways?

It seemed that they were not going to care about it. This woman with the child was kneeling here in vain.

After Yang Xiao Er left, Du Fan spoke, "Leng Hua, Mistress should be back these past two days, but there has been no news from Black Market up to now. Do you think the Black Market Chief will come to our Heavenly Pill Tower?"

"If that's what the news says, he will definitely come here. Who can he trust now, except our mistress? Only here can he be safe. I just don't know how serious his condition is. If the situation is really dangerous, I'm afraid.."

"The Master of the Black Market is so powerful, yet he could get injured like that. It shows how powerful his enemies are. I'm a little worried that if Mistress gets involved, she may get into trouble, too." There was worry in Du Fan's eyes.

Leng Hua smiled. "Even if there is trouble, we can do nothing about it. I believe Mistress will be able to solve it."

Chapter 2139: Returning to the Tower

While the two men were talking, outside, Feng Jiu was walking towards the Heavenly Pill Tower. She was surprised to see people surrounding the building. Thinking that something had happened, she went forward and saw a young woman kneeling outside the building while holding a child.

She was not surprised to see her again. After all, she had heard that she came to the Heavenly Pill Tower for medical treatment. But she was displeased by the woman's method, holding the child and kneeling there to seek medical help.

She walked over and paused her steps while passing the woman as she told the crowd about her misery.

The young woman suddenly saw a pair of boots beside her and looked up. Once she saw the person, she jumped up. "It's you!"

Feng Jiu shot her a glance. As she walked into the Heavenly Pill Tower, the woman quickly came in front of her, pointing at her and cursing.. "Black-hearted man, because you made our mother and son freeze in the cold wind all night, my son's illness got worse. I can't believe you showed up here again. Did you know I was coming to the Heavenly Pill Tower for medical treatment, so you came here to harm me?"

Hearing the commotion outside, the Heavenly Pill Tower's staff came out, including Yang Xiao Er, Leng Hua and Du Fan.

Leng Hua and Du Fan were glad to see Feng Jiu coming back. But, seeing the woman seemed to have a problem with their Mistress, blocking Feng Jiu's way so that she couldn't enter the building, they stopped and did not come forward.

When Yang Xiao Er was about to approach Feng Jiu happily, Leng Hua stopped her.

Yang Xiao Er looked at him with confusion and saw him smiling gently. "Take a look first."

"Steward Leng, my master sent me to pick up medicine." A man with the appearance of a steward came and handed his waist card to Leng Hua.

Hearing this, Leng Hua looked at the waist card he handed over and waved to an attendant. "Take Steward Chen to find Fan Lin inside."

"Yes." The attendant answered and then invited the steward in.

When the young woman who blocked Feng Jiu saw this scene and also saw many onlookers around her, she couldn't help asking Leng Hua, "Are you the steward of this Heavenly Pill Tower?"

"That's right." Leng Hua nodded, smiling gently, but the smile didn't reach his eyes. He had not forgotten that the woman had just scolded his Mistress.

"Steward, this young man, this young man is not a good person. He instigated the innkeeper outside the city to drive our mother and son away so that we froze in the cold all night. Not only that, but he also insulted the Heavenly Pill Tower's Ghost Doctor. He said that Ghost Doctor's medical skills are not as good as his. He said that Ghost Doctor..." She was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

Feng Jiu shook her head when she heard this, walked into the building with her hands clasped behind her back and at the same time told Du Fan. "Drive her away."

"Yes, Master." Du Fan replied. With a faint smile on her lips, he shot a glance at the woman. Seeing her turned deathly pale and her gaze frantic, he was in a good mood and showed a big smile.

"Do you know who the young master in azure is? You have no idea, right? It doesn't matter. I tell you, he's the master of our Heavenly Pill Tower, that's the Ghost Doctor in your mouth. You said he insulted Ghost Doctor, instigated the innkeeper to drive you away to freeze in the cold wind all night? Hehe, in that case, I really have to say that you deserve it."

Du Fan waved the fan in his hand, smiling, but his eyes were cold.

Chapter 2140: Driven out

He stared at the pale woman and his voice grew cold. "How dare you slander my master and fabricate falsehood?"

The people around them were also shocked to see this scene. It turned out that the young man was the Heavenly Pill Tower's mistress who went out disguised as a man! No wonder, they thought, the young man had a remarkable aura! It turned out to be the mistress of the Heavenly Pill Tower, Ghost Doctor!

When they recalled the wailing and accusations of the woman and then saw the present scene, those people's faces changed from approval to disdain.

They thought that the woman was so miserable. If she begged, maybe Ghost Doctor would save her child's life. Who would have thought that this woman harboured such an idea? Indeed, it's easy to know a person's face but not the heart.

The woman turned weak and slumped to the ground with her child in her arms for a long time. How did this happen? How did this happen? She was clearly here to seek medical treatment. How did it turn out this way?

"Drag her away, don't be a hindrance here." Du Fan told two Feng Guards to take the woman away and was about to turn around and go inside.. However, at this time, the woman suddenly pounced on him and hugged his leg.

"Don't drive me out. I am here to seek medical help, to beg Ghost Doctor to save my child. My child is about to die from his illness..."

Du Fan looked down at the woman holding his leg and said in a cold voice. "It's not our fault that your child is seriously ill, but if he dies, it's your fault. People like you have no right to beg my master for help. Get out!" As soon as his foot was freed, he walked inside.

"No, it's not like this...it's not..."

She fell to the ground and was pulled away by two Feng Guards. When they saw this scene again, no one sympathized with her. On the contrary, they felt that she deserved it.

Inside the Heavenly Pill Tower.

"Sister Feng, why did that woman say that about you?" Yang Xiao Er felt a little indignant. Fancy that she thought earlier that the woman was pitiful. It's hateful to slander sister Feng like that.

Feng Jiu smiled. "It's nothing, just a small matter that happened outside the city." After she explained briefly, Yang Xiao Er looked angry while Leng Hua's face also turned grim.

"Don't worry about her anymore, by the way, you seem to have lost a lot of weight. Have you not eaten properly these days?" She looked at Yang Xiao Er and saw that her previously round cheeks turned slimmer and the person looked very delicate and pretty.

Hearing this, Yang Xiao Er felt a little guilty, because she really didn't eat properly a while ago and finally fell ill!

"Yes, I have a good meal. It's because I practice martial arts at night, so I lost some weight." She said sheepishly, feeling that this reason was so awkward!

Leng Hua listened with a smile, then told Feng Jiu, "Mistress, you must be tired from your journey. Would you like to take a good rest in your mansion first?"

"Have the Black Market's people not arrived yet?" She asked.

"Not yet, but after some inquiries, Subordinate thought that they should be here in two days."

Feng Jiu nodded. "Well, I'll go to my mansion first."

"Then, Subordinate will follow Mistress and report all recent events." Leng Hua said.

"Mm." She patted Yang Xiao Er's shoulder. "I'm going first. You can help out here."

"Yes. Sister Feng, go back and take a rest!" Yang Xiao Er sent them off and returned to help at the front.