

# Ghost Doctor 2161

## Chapter 2161: Lightning Tribulation

“Hoo! Boom!”

The strong air current sucked the pill furnace up and after it flew up into midair, there was a loud rumbling sound. The medicinal ingredients inside the pill furnace were scorched in an instant, and was accompanied by a powerful bluster as it shot out of the pill furnace and headed towards the audience who were standing one hundred metres away.

Everyone was smiling in glee when they saw that the young boy’s pill furnace had exploded. However, when they saw the black medicine dregs headed in their direction, they exclaimed.

“Ah!”

They stepped backwards and dodged, but some people were still unable to avoid being splashed by the scattered medicine dregs. The medicine dregs were very black and it’s consistency was paste-like, it was quite an eye-sore as it stuck to their robes. The burnt smell was even more unpleasant.

“Boom!”

At this moment, the pill furnace that had been in midair fell back to the ground and smashed a large hole in the ground. The loud bang it created was so loud that everyone’s eardrums shook for a moment..

“Hmph! Damn it! Did that kid do it on purpose? What kind of medicine dregs are these? It stinks!”

Someone cursed in a low voice as he looked at the medicine dregs on his clothes in disgust.

At the front, Feng Jiu was also startled when she saw the burnt medicinal ingredients. She looked in surprise and wondered: Where did I go wrong? The steps are correct!

She stepped forward and set the pill furnace in place. When she saw that there were no more medicinal ingredients inside the pill furnace, she raised her hand and started again. She didn’t believe that she could go wrong if she followed the steps, she would try it again!

On the other side, when the Pharmacy Division Peak Master saw the young boy’s pill furnace fly into midair and then fall back down but didn’t explode, he was a little surprised. In order to refine sixth order pills, ordinary pill furnaces wouldn’t work. He had been searching for a long time but he hadn’t expected this young boy to have such a good pill furnace.

However, upon seeing the young boy’s failed attempt at pill refining, he was not surprised either. If sixth order pills were so easy to refine, then the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill wouldn’t be the most difficult sixth order pill to refine.

He cast those thoughts out of his mind and concentrated on refining. When he saw that the spirit herbs in his cauldron had melted together and gradually emitted a strong medicine fragrance, he couldn't help but feel happy. That was great, it looked like he would be able to succeed at the first attempt!

However, due to the fluctuations in his mood, the fire control became uneven. A burnt smell spread out in an instant. When he smelt the burnt smell, his face darkened.

Damn it! He was too careless! In a moment of distraction where his mood had fluctuated, the fire burnt the pill inside the pill furnace. Upon seeing the burnt furnace of pill, he felt heartbroken!

On the other side, the Sect Master and the others look at the Pharmacy Division Peak Master in surprise. Did he also fail? It seems that it was not easy to refine a sixth order pill after all. However, there was still a long time before sunset!

Having seen that neither of them had been successful in refining the pill, some of the audience closed their eyes to practice, while others closed their eyes and rested...

As time passed, Feng Jiu failed again and again, while the Pharmacy Division Peak Master failed twice. He was extremely careful with his third furnace of medicine pill, and when he saw that the pill was about to condense, he didn't dare to be careless. He stared at it carefully until the faint clouds in the sky stirred, lightning flashed, and thunder loomed.

"Look! It's a lightning tribulation! The Pharmacy Division Peak Master has been successful with his pill refining!"

When the surrounding audience saw this scene, they looked at the sky thunder that had formed in the sky in surprise. As soon as their voices fell, they heard a loud bang and thunder shot down from the clouds...

"Boom!"

### **Chapter 2162: Overwhelming Medicine Fragrance**

The loud noise of the earth shaking shook everyone's ears, and they felt the powerful aura of the lightning tribulation as it spread out. The air current was visible to the naked eye and surged like waves as it swayed outwards.

"Boom!"

When the second lightning fell from the clouds, everyone smiled with joy, especially Bai Qingcheng whose joy was obvious in her eyes. She looked at the third lightning tribulation that was about to fall, and then she looked at the side, at the young boy in azure robes who was still refining, and she couldn't help but smile.

This young boy should prepare to be her servant!

When the last lightning tribulation fell, everyone except for Song Ming, felt that the young boy in azure robes would undoubtedly lose.

However, Feng Jiu ignored them. She had already wasted a lot of spirit herbs, and she only had one more batch of the main medicinal ingredients left. Therefore, this batch must not go wrong.

What's more, having failed so many times, she already knew where the problem was.. All she needed to do at that point was to concentrate on refining this pill.

Over at the other side, once the lightning tribulation aura from the Pharmacy Division Peak Master's furnace had dissipated, he stepped forward and took the pill out. There were three pills inside, however, two of the pills were useless. Though only one pill had been successful, he was inexplicably excited.

The difficulty of refining the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill was known to all alchemists. Now that he had only failed twice, and succeeded on his third try, even if it was a low grade sixth order pill, it was enough to get him excited.

What's more, he knew that he would definitely not lose!

When he thought of this, he looked triumphantly at the young boy in azure robes who was concentrating on refining his pill. He couldn't help but smile: "The Purple Double-Lobed Blossoms is mine, you kid, should suffer a bit so that you can understand that no matter how strong you are, there is always someone stronger than you."

Feng Jiu wasn't in the mood to listen to what the Pharmacy Division Peak Master was muttering to her. Her concentration was on the pill furnace, and after she had learnt from her previous failures, she became more meticulous and careful at handling it.

As more time passed, the sun was soon to set, and the competition would come to an end. The audience were watching to see whether it would be a success or failure. But at this moment, the scent of strong medicinal fragrance spread out.

The scent of the medicine was different to the scent of ordinary medicines. The disciples were startled just by the scent of the medicine fragrance. In the end, some of them sat cross-legged on the ground and practiced.

The Sect Master and Peak Masters were slightly surprised when they saw this. They looked at each other and there was shock and a look of incredulous in each others' eyes.

"The scent of this medicine fragrance seems to..." One of the Peak Masters muttered softly and he couldn't help but stood up and walked two steps forward. As he was about to go further, he was stopped by Song Ming.

"There's no need to be anxious Peak Master, there's still time yet!" Song Ming had a smile on his face. He took in everyone's expressions and smiled.

He knew that Feng Jiu wouldn't disappoint.

Competing against her in pill refining? These people didn't even know who she was, and that Bai Qingcheng even used herself as a stake, haha, it was getting interesting.

When the Sect Master smelt the strong medicine fragrance in the air, he felt subtle changes in his body. If he felt this way, needless to say, the disciples around him would have also felt it. Based on his

knowledge and experience, he knew that the strange behaviour of the disciples around him was all related to the pill this young boy was refining in the pill furnace...

### **Chapter 2163: Who Are You**

When the Pharmacy Division Peak Master smelled the medicine fragrance, he was stunned. He was the Pharmacy Division's Peak Master, and the head of the four alchemists of the Four Great Immortal Sects, based on the smell of the medicine fragrance, he knew exactly what was going on, but he didn't expect it, he didn't expect...

"Boom!"

A tribulation lightning shot down suddenly and the loud sound brought him out of his daze. He stared blankly at the scene before him, not knowing how to react for a long while.

"Boom!"

The second tribulation lightning fell, then the third tribulation lightning also fell. At that moment, the scent of the medicine fragrance was contained, only the breath of the tribulation lightning was swaying in the air. The disciples that had been sitting cross-legged on the ground practising opened their eyes at this time and looked at the young boy in azure robes in front of them, and ... his furnace of pills!

Bai Qingcheng was dumbfounded. As she watched the three tribulation lightnings falling from the sky, she began to panic. If she hadn't braced herself, her trembling legs would not have been able to support her body.

The Sect Master stood up and stepped forward with a trace of eagerness in his footsteps and unconcealed queries in his eyes.. He came to the side of the young boy in azure robes and asked: "Is the pill ready?"

"Yes, it's ready." She nodded in response, then stepped forward and raised her hand. The lid of the furnace opened and she took the three pills out. However, one of the pills was a strange pill, the colour of the pill was different to the other two. The other two pills were pure top grade sixth order Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pills.

Feng Jiu placed the three pills on the jade plate on the table beside her. The rich spiritual energy aura that radiated from the three pills made the encircling Sect Master and Peak Masters dumbfounded.

"It's actually a top grade sixth order pill! And two out of the three pills are successful!"

One of the Peak Masters said incredulously. His eyes opened wide and he looked at the young boy in azure robes with shock in his eyes: "You, how did you do it? How are you able to refine such pills at such a young age?"

"Top, top grade sixth order Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill!"

The Pharmacy Division Peak Master squeezed in and looked at the three pills on the jade plate and muttered. His face had a look of shock and his eyes were fixed tightly on the pills on the jade plate, as if he was afraid that he had been mistaken.

“How could... how could...”

At some point, Bai Qingcheng had also come to the table. When she saw the two pills with sixth grade patterns, her face paled, her legs gave way and she fell to the ground.

After Feng Jiu took in everyone’s expressions, she looked at the Pharmacy Division Peak Master and said: “Peak Master Ye, where is your pill? Take it out so that we can compare and decide who the winner is.”

Upon hearing this, the Pharmacy Division Peak Master’s heart trembled. He stared at the young boy in azure robes in front of him, his eyes fixed on him: “Who are you?” A person with such talent for pill refining couldn’t be an unknown person! Who was this young boy?

As soon as he had said those words, not only the Sect Master and others, but also Bai Qingcheng who was still sitting on the ground had clenched her fists, gritted her teeth and asked: “Who are you? Who are you?”

That’s right! Who was this young boy in azure robes? How could he refine such a pill? It was obvious that the young boy in azure robes had won this pill refining competition.

But, who was he? At this moment, everyone wanted to know who the young boy who had defeated the Pharmacy Division Peak Master in the pill refining competition, and refined a top grade sixth order Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill was!

#### **Chapter 2164: Formal Introduction**

Upon seeing everyone’s eyes on her, Feng Jiu curled her lips and smiled slightly, then she bowed to everyone with her hands behind her back. When she spoke, there was a hint of a smile in her voice: “Everyone, let me formally introduce myself, my name is Feng Jiu.”

“Feng Jiu?”

Everyone thought that the name sounded familiar, as if they had heard it somewhere before, but they just couldn’t recall where.

“Where have I heard this name before?” One of the Peak Masters said slightly pensively as he was unable to remember it.

“I think I’ve heard it somewhere before too, but I don’t know who I had heard it from.” Another Peak Master also said and frowned slightly.

The Sect Master also found the name familiar but he just couldn’t remember where he had heard it from.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu chuckled and asked: “Sect Master, Peak Masters, did I win this competition?”

Everyone couldn’t care less about who Feng Jiu was when they heard this.. They glanced at each other, and their gazes passed from Bai Qingcheng who was beside herself with fear, to the Pharmacy Division Peak Master who was having a hard time accepting his loss.

They were the only two people in this competition who had something to lose. The Pharmacy Division Peak Master has lost his five hundred year old Seven Star Spirit Grass as a result of losing the competition, and as for Bai Qingcheng, she had lost her whole life...

He was at a loss for words when he heard her question. If Bai Qingcheng really was the Phoenix Star and yet she lost to Feng Jiu and had to be his servant for life, could such a person really be the Phoenix Star?

As far as they know, the Phoenix Star was exceptional in both talent and luck. As the Phoenix Star who would be the ruler of the world, no ordinary people could easily compete against her. What Bai Qingcheng seemed to lack was a bit of luck...

“Master, please announce the winner!” Song Ming said, looking at his Master, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sun Sect. He believed that based on his Master integrity’s, he would deal with this matter fairly.

Upon hearing this, the Sect Master took a deep look at the Pharmacy Division Peak Master and Bai Qingcheng, then he whispered a few words to the other Peak Masters. Finally, he spoke with a voice that contained spiritual energy: “Feng Jiu has won the pill refining competition!”

His voice that contained his spiritual energy spread through the air and entered the ears of every disciple clearly. Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief, especially the disciples of the Pharmacy Division who shouted in doubt: “How is that possible? How can my Master lose to that kid?”

The Sect Master’s fierce gaze contained coercion as he glanced around, and all of a sudden, everyone calmed down. He retracted his gaze and looked at the Pharmacy Division Peak Master who was standing staring blankly, his eyes fixed on the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill on the jade plate and he asked: “Elder Ye, you’ve lost, do you admit defeat?”

The Pharmacy Division Peak Master returned to his senses and smiled bitterly: “Yes, I have lost, I am convinced.” The young boy’s two sixth order Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pills were placed in front of him, both the pill grade and the colour were far better than his, how could he not admit defeat?

“Well, it’s good that you’ve admitted defeat.” Feng Jiu squinted with a smile on her face, “It is admirable that you have put in your best effort even though you’ve lost.” Having said that, Feng Jiu patted the Pharmacy Division Peak Master’s shoulder then stepped forward and placed the two pills into a bottle.

When the Pharmacy Division Peak Master heard Feng Jiu’s words, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

It was obviously hard for him to accept, and it also made him feel terrible as he had obviously suffered a great blow. Yet, this young boy had told him that he had tried his best, his words to him about his defeat was admirable.

### **Chapter 2165: Shocking Identity**

“Feng Jiu... your pill...” The Sect Master looked at the young boy who had taken out the bottles to place the pills in and couldn’t help asking, but he was interrupted before he was able to finish speaking.

“I don’t intend to sell my pills, nor do I intend to exchange them, I definitely don’t intend to give them to anyone either.” Feng Jiu said with a smile and squinted as she looked at the stunned Sect Master. She put away the three bottles of pills at the same time.

The Sect Master was shocked when he heard this, the smooth manner in which the young boy had spoken seemed to indicate that he had experience in these kinds of situations and knew exactly what to say.

He couldn’t help but shake his head as he watched the young boy and said: “You don’t need to use the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill with your cultivation base. Instead of keeping it, why don’t I exchange it with you for something that you want instead? Don’t worry, I won’t take advantage of you.”

Feng Jiu smiled upon hearing this. She raised her head and looked at the Sect Master with a wicked smile on her face: “Sect Master thinks that my cultivation base doesn’t require the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill?”

“You are only at the Golden Core cultivation base, you don’t need the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill yet.” The Sect Master said truthfully.. The spiritual energy of the young boy was that of a peak level Golden Core stage, the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill was useless to the young boy at this stage.

Feng Jiu smiled lightly: “It’s fine, it will come in useful at some point.”

As soon as she had spoken, she didn’t give the Sect Master a chance to respond and walked over to Bai Qingcheng and half squatted down in front of her. She looked at Bai Qingcheng’s beautiful face that had turned pale at this point, and the corners of her lips twitched. She smiled: “You’ve lost, you belong to me in the future.”

Bai Qingcheng’s lips moved slightly, her face was pale as she looked at the evil-looking young boy in front of her. She was unable to speak for a while, she just felt dizzy and that her world had collapsed in front of her.

Why was she so greedy? Why did she use herself as stake in order to obtain the other party’s Aurora Teleportation Device? Why...

At this time, her heart was full of panic and regret, and she didn’t know what to do.

“Master... Master, save me...”

She returned to her senses suddenly and thought of her Master. She staggered forward and tugged her Master’s robe as she begged him to save her. She didn’t want to be this young boy’s servant for the rest of her life, she didn’t want to!

Yuan He Immortal Lord pulled his robes back and said faintly: “I had already advised you yesterday, since you refuse to listen to my advice, then this is the path you have chosen and now that you have lost, you must accept it.”

“Master...”

Tears fell from Bai Qingcheng’s eyes, the arrogance and confidence she once possessed when she first met Feng Jiu had been replaced by sadness and helplessness.

“Since you are a slave, then you must have a mark.”

As soon as Feng Jiu had spoken, her hand moved and spiritual energy filled between her fingers, then she placed her hand on Bai Qingcheng’s forehead and planted a mark on her body and took away her spirit intent at the same time.

When she felt the mark on her body and her spirit intent being taken away, her face was gray and pale as death...

She was doomed, her life was over...

When Feng Jiu saw her ashen face, her lips curled and she smiled: “I will give you three months, after you have finished handling your affairs, you will come to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City to look for me. If you do your job well and be obedient, maybe I will set you free one day if I am in a good mood.”

“Hundred Rivers City’s Heavenly Pill Tower?”

Upon hearing this, the Pharmacy Division Peak Master was shocked. He looked at Feng Jiu in disbelief and exclaimed: “You are the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu!”

#### **Chapter 2166: It’s me**

Hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at the pharmacy peak’s master.

At this time, the Sect Master and all the peak masters finally realized why the name Feng Jiu felt so familiar! So it’s her! It’s Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu!

No wonder they could not think of it in such a short while. Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu was a woman and according to the news they received, she liked to put on red clothes and her talent was unparalleled. On the contrary, the young man in front of them was dressed in an ordinary azure robe and his strength was restrained.

No wonder, no wonder they could not link up the two and think of it in such a short while The Sect Master finally understood why this boy was able to refine the sixth-grade Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill. He knew at last what the boy meant about the Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill would prove useful!

From what he knew, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu’s strength had already reached the Immortal Sacred rank. It made sense that she kept this Barrier Breaking Violet Heart Pill for her own use.

No wonder she always spoke with confidence. It’s because she knew she wouldn’t lose!

Seeing everyone’s shocked and dismayed expression, Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. “He he, it’s me.” They never asked her name. Even if they asked, they didn’t remember who she was.

Oh, well! She had to admit that she had kept a low profile since she came here.

Song Ming had no idea what she was thinking. If he knew, he would certainly roll his eyes at her. Low profile? She might have that intention, but from all the things she’d done, which one was low-key?



At the same time, in Hundred Rivers City's Heavenly Pill Tower. Leng Hua and Du Fan looked at the sky outside. The sun was about to set but their Master still hadn't returned. She clearly said before that she would return today.

"Master hasn't returned until now. Do you think it's possible that she failed to get that spirit herb?" Du Fan asked Leng Hua with concern.

"It's unlikely." Leng Hua answered. "She has an acquaintance in the Heavenly Sun Sect. He should be able to help. What's more, the sun hasn't set yet. If Master intends to return, she will soon be here."

Du Fan clenched the folding fan in his hand and frowned. "But, for some unknown reason, I've been a little uneasy this afternoon. Do you think something will happen?"

"What can happen?" Leng Hua looked at him and asked.

Du Fan pondered with a frown. "I'm afraid that when Master is not present, the Black Market's enemies will come looking here. I heard that the opponent's strength is very powerful. I'm still worried even though Fire Phoenix is here..."

Leng Hua looked outside. "Indeed, I have the same concern. I suggest we'll close early today and discuss this matter with Luo Yu and the other Feng Guards."

"Alright."

Du Fan agreed and walked inside. He told everyone to put everything away and let people close the door ahead of time to have a rest. Finally, he asked the attendants to go home.

"Xiao Er, you should go home early, too!" Leng Hua told Yang Xiao Er. "Be careful on your way back. Go home early and get some rest."

Yang Xiao Er wondered. "Brother Leng Hua, what happened? Why do we close the store so early?"

"Nothing, it's just that several of us have some things to discuss. We close early so that everyone can go home and rest first." Leng Hua said with a gentle smile.

Yang Xiao Er nodded and replied with a smile. "I see. That's fine, I'll..."

### **Chapter 2167: Kill without mercy**

Before she finished speaking, she sensed a killing intent coming to attack her from behind. The killing intent was so powerful and fierce that she was rooted by the door, unable to move due to shock.

"Woosh!"

"Be careful!"

Almost at the same time, Leng Hua stretched out his hand and stepped forward to pull her inside the building. His eyes glanced at the sword mark drawn by the sword intent at the door. With a slight frown, he looked at the people outside.

"Brother Leng Hua!"

Yang Xiao Er was startled. With a pale face, he looked at the man who suddenly appeared outside. At the same time, he shouted to the inside, "Brother Du, Brother Fan, Brother Luo, come quickly..."

"Who are you? Why are you attacking our Heavenly Pill Tower?" Leng Hua asked with a calm voice. His gaze fell on the twenty or so people besieging the building.

Of these twenty or so people, the lowest strength was at the Nascent Soul Peak and the strongest even reached the Immortal Sacred rank. If they intended to fight, it's very likely that those remaining inside the Heavenly Pill Tower weren't their match.

Their leader, a middle-aged man, walked out from their midst with his hands clasped behind his back. With creased brows, he cast a glance at Leng Hua, then at the Heavenly Pill Tower's plaque. His gloomy voice contained a fierce and terrifying breath.

"Do you have the man from the Black Market? Hand him over to us! Otherwise, don't blame us for destroying your Heavenly Pill Tower!"

His gloomy voice carried a formidable pressure. Every word hit Leng Hua like a thousand catties that his body shook and sweat oozed from his forehead.

"There's no Black Market's people here." Leng Hua endured the agitation inside his body valiantly and answered in a calm manner.

"Huh! Are you trying to shield them? You have guts!"

The middle-aged man snorted. The pressure, visible to the naked eye, came to attack Leng Hua. However, at this very moment, Old Tan stood in front of Leng Hua to block the pressure.

"I'm afraid you've made a mistake. There are only the Heavenly Pill Tower's people here and none of the people you're looking for." Old Tan spoke slowly. Although he was stronger than Leng Hua, he was not the Immortal Sacred's opponent. After blocking the intentional pressure of the other party, his forehead was also dripping with sweat.

"Is that so? Search! Kill those who block the way without mercy!" The middle-aged man shouted glumly. With a raised hand, he motioned for the people behind him to charge forward.

"Face the enemy!"

Du Fan shouted loudly. Twenty or so figures swept out in an instant, blocking the door of the Heavenly Pill Tower. Seeing those men come with their swords in hand, they also faced them with unsheathed swords. Then, only the clanging of swords filled the air.

When passers-by saw this, they turned pale with fear at the sight. They backed away for fear of being implicated. Seeing the killing intent in the midst of the heated battle burst towards the surroundings, those people were scared out of their wits.

"How did the Heavenly Pill Tower provoke another trouble? These people are very powerful and their moves contained killing intent. There's a great disparity in their strengths. I'm afraid the people of the Heavenly Pill Tower won't be able to withstand it."

“How’s that possible? Don’t they have Ghost Doctor? She has astonishing combat strength. They should be fine.”

“It’s strange. They were all attacked, why hasn’t Ghost Doctor appeared? She has great strength. It will be fine if she helps them out. If it’s only them, I don’t think they’ll last much longer.”

A cultivator commented to another cultivator next to him. They were all immortal cultivators and they could see the strength of the two sides at a glance.. It was exactly due to this reason that they became more frightened as they watched.

### **Chapter 2168: Where’s Feng Jiu?**

Those people, having their lowest strength at the Nascent Soul Peak rank and their strengths unconcealed, released their pressure which then manifested in the air as powerful streams of air. Even though the passers-by had retreated far away, they could still feel that terrifying aura.

The majority of the people in the Heavenly Pill Tower, whether they were Feng Guards or other protectors, had their strengths between the Nascent Soul Peak and the Celestial rank. They would not be at a disadvantage facing opponents of equal strength. However, it would be difficult fighting against the Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent.

With a bang, a Feng Guard was attacked by his opponent’s sword intent. Even after retreating quickly, his black robe was ripped open on the chest, revealing a long scar with visible bones.

“Sssh, ah!”

The man let out a muffled cry. He fell down as if losing strength. A Feng Guard at his back caught him and sat him down on the ground.

“Leave him to me!” Although Yang Xiao Er was very scared after seeing this scene, she ran quickly to support the seriously injured Feng Guard and brought him inside while talking anxiously. “Don’t worry, I’ll give you the medicine to stop bleeding. It’s all right.”

Her hand was shaking. She took out the hemostatic medicine and sprinkled it on the Feng Guard’s chest while comforting him. “Sister Feng blended this hemostatic medicinal powder. If it is sprinkled on the wound, the bleeding will stop.”

She tore a piece of cloth from her skirt and bandaged his wound. Then, she supported him inside. “Stay here. I will take a look at the front.”

The Feng Guard’s complexion was pale due to his heavy injury. He could only nod as she left quickly.

“Roar!”

A furious roar came out. Cloud Devouring Beast manifested itself and pounced on a cultivator. It opened out its mouth and took a bite. With a snapping sound, the cultivator’s bones were crushed as he was pressed down under the beast and instantly died.

“Super Sacred Beast!”

Their leader, the Immortal Sacred middle-aged man's eyes narrowed. The leader of their Five Poison Sect suspected that the Black Market's master was at Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's place. So, they just came to probe the strength of the Heavenly Pill Tower. After all, they had never gone up against Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu in person before and all they knew about her came from hearsays.

Now that Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu hadn't yet appeared, a super sacred beast came out. From what they knew, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu had a contract beast whose combat strength was even more astonishing, the ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix.

As he thought of this, he looked at the Heavenly Pill Tower. Feng Jiu still had not appeared until now. What on earth was she doing? Did she look down on them and thus made no move?

"Where's your mistress? Call her out!"

The middle-aged man stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He shouted gloomily and the pressure of an Immortal Sacred suddenly went up to attack. The pressure spread like wind blades. Ripples surged and dust rose up from the ground.

Cloud Devouring Beast leapt and blocked in front of Leng Hua. While twisting its neck and showing its sharp fangs, its bloodthirsty gaze was fixed on the middle-aged man. It growled, "A person like you want to see my mistress?"

Its roar carried the pressure of a super sacred beast. It then flew up and attacked the middle-aged man. At the same time, it told Leng Hua and others, "The rest are yours!"

"Kill!"

Du Fan shouted fiercely.. Their figures swept out like the wind to attack those cultivators. As long as they were not fighting against the Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent, their strengths were more than enough to deal with the rest of their enemies!

### **Chapter 2169: Missed the mark**

The crowd in the front were fighting. Cloud Devouring Beast dealt with the Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent and Leng Hua and others confronted the rest of the cultivators. Yang Xiao Er watched the situation from inside the Heavenly Pill Tower. The stirring battle on both sides made her worried.

At this time, a cultivator caught a glimpse of a figure hiding near the door. A killing intent flashed in his eyes. He turned the sword in his hand and attacked Yang Xiao Er with the sword intent.

When the killing intent came, Yang Xiao Er cried out in fear and fell down. The killing intent just narrowly missed her and went over the top of her head, causing her to break out in cold sweat.

"You, you tried to kill me?"

Stunned, she stared at the friar with rounded eyes. She was only in her teens and also a woman. Her strength was not as good as theirs. This cultivator was at least a Nascent Soul Strong Exponent. How could he target her? How shameless!

She thought this cultivator was very brazen! In her anger, she forgot her fear. She clenched her hands tightly into fists and stared angrily at the cultivator who was stopped by a Feng Guard. She gritted her teeth, took out the heavy bow, and hid at the gate. She pulled the heavy bow in her hand and aimed at the cultivator who attacked her earlier.

Since the cultivator was fighting one of the Feng Guards, the two figures kept moving. While Yang Xiao Er targeted the cultivator, she was also worried about injuring the Feng Guard. So, her bow and arrow also followed their movements. When she caught an opportunity, her face gleamed with joy and she immediately released the arrow.

“Woosh!”

As the arrow flew out with a whooshing sound, at the same time, the cultivator dodged to avoid the Feng Guard’s attack. By this strange combination of events, he also avoided the arrow. Yang Xiao Er was chagrined, but then she opened her mouth wide in amazement.

Because, although the arrow missed the man she targeted, it struck a cultivator behind him who was exchanging blows with another Feng Guard. The long arrow penetrated his back and the cultivator turned stiff. When he looked down at the sharp arrow penetrating his back, his eyes stared wide with unwillingness. He did not have the chance to turn back, because the Feng Guard swung his sword directly and cut his head off.

Seeing this, Yang Xiao Er gulped and tightened the hand holding the heavy bow. After watching the bloody scene, she wondered if she would have nightmares at night.

She suppressed her fear and pulled her heavy bow again to aim at the man. This time, she had to shoot accurately!

The heavy bow was drawn and the arrow shot again. Since it was a magic artifact and so powerful, the shot was naturally great. While hiding inside and aiming at the cultivators outside, she was supposed to be able to hit the target. However, this shot missed the target again and hit another cultivator.

Seeing that she narrowly passed the Feng Guard and shot another cultivator in the shoulder, Yang Xiao Er wiped a cold sweat. It would be terrible if she accidentally hurt a Feng Guard.

Two arrows were shot, killing one and injuring another. It attracted the attention of several cultivators. They found the opportunity to get close to the door of the Heavenly Pill Tower and intended to attack Yang Xiao Er. Leng Hua, who noticed this, retreated quickly after killing a cultivator. He reached Yang Xiao Er’s side and blocked one of the cultivators who attacked her.

“Come inside! Don’t get out!”

Leng Hua shouted, telling her to hurry in.. After all, she simply couldn’t fight with the cultivators outside with her strength.

### **Chapter 2170: Your Grandpa, Guan Xilin**

Yang Xiao Er was jolted by Leng Hua’s yell. She backed away with her bow and arrow, not daring to cause him trouble.

The middle-aged leader saw the Heavenly Pill Tower's men getting slashed by his subordinates' swords. After so long, they still kept fighting and there's no sign of poisoning at all. This made him wonder and his brows were creased into a frown.

The weapons carried by their Five Poison Sect were all poisoned. Why was it that these people who had been slashed by their poisoned swords showed no sign of poisoning? Could they all have physiques that repel all kinds of poison?

The thought flashed in his mind. Indeed, their mistress was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. Since they were her people, perhaps, Feng Jiu had already prepared them much earlier and given them some antidotes. It seemed ordinary poison would do nothing to these people.

While the people on this side of the city were engaged in battle, Guan Xilin arrived outside Hundred Rivers City's gate. He was dressed in black and looked weary from his travels.

After finishing his task, he left the mercenary group and came to Hundred Rivers City, intending to see his sister and give her a gift.

Once he entered the city, he saw the bustling Hundred Rivers City and smiled. This place was really good. It's very suitable for Feng Jiu to take root and set up her residence here.

As soon as he stepped into West Street, he sensed something unusual in the air. He walked over and saw many people gathering. He grabbed a man who was passing by and asked, "Brother, what's going on in front?"

The man was about to get angry as someone suddenly grabbed him. When he was about to scold the person, he saw a burly guy with a long broadsword in his hand. He was shocked by the man's vigour. The curse he was about to utter changed into a hasty answer. "Something happened at the Heavenly Pill Tower. A group of people are attacking the Heavenly Pill Tower's people. I heard that the fight was very fierce."

Hearing this, Guan Xilin's face sank and his anger filled the air. The man he was holding turned white and his legs trembled. When he was about to say something, Guan Xilin had already released him and strode forward.

People around him retreated far away. Guan Xilin walked over and passed the crowd. At a glance, he saw that Leng Hua and others were engaged in a fierce battle with a group of people. He saw that Leng Hua and others were all hurt. Even Cloud Devouring Beast was involved in the battle. However, he did not see his sister Feng Jiu. Although he was baffled, he did not think much about it.

At that moment, the mystical energy breath surged inside his body. He swept forward while brandishing a broadsword at the same time. With a quick and fierce move, he slashed the sword at a cultivator.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The fierce stream of air was mixed with a scream in the air. People only heard a frightening shout, the strike of a sword, and a miserable shriek at the same time. Then, the sight of blood spattering out dazzled their eyes.

"Hiss, aah!"

A severed head dripping with blood fell to the ground. The eyes were still wide open and the look of a grievous death was frightening. This sudden scene stunned both sides, making them stop the battle.

“Who are you? How dare you meddle in our affairs!” Their leader, the Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent stared at the man in black who suddenly appeared and shouted at him.

Guan Xilin waved the long broadsword in his hand. His low voice contained authority and pressure.. “I am proud of my name and stand by my own actions. I’m your Grandpa, Guan Xilin!”

### **Chapter 2171: The Mystical Martial Divine**

Hearing this, that Immortal Sacred middle-aged man’s face turned gloomy. With hostility exuded from his whole body, he stared at the man in black who wielded a long broadsword. As he looked, his face turned solemn.

“You’re actually a Mystical Martial Divine Strong Exponent!”

Mystical cultivators attached great importance to martial arts and strength. They cultivated slowly and generally were no match to spirit cultivators. But this man, whose skeletal age no more than 20 years old, was already a strong exponent at the Mystical Martial Divine rank!

Here’s the information about the mystical energy ranks from bottom to top: Mystical Cultivator, Martial Lord, Martial Master, Martial Ancestor, Martial Emperor, Martial Sage, Martial Sacred, and Martial Divine. Whereas the Spirit cultivators’ corresponding ranks were Spirit Cultivator, Spirit Lord, Spirit Master, Foundation Building stage, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Celestial, and Immortal Sacred.

With the strength of Mystical Martial Divine, this man was definitely qualified to fight him. However, he had no idea about this man’s battle strength.

The Immortal Sacred middle-aged man frowned when he thought of this. The Heavenly Pill Tower’s people were already difficult to deal with. Now such a man also came and Feng Jiu hadn’t appeared yet. What kind of trick were they playing?

“Big Brother Guan.” Leng Hua smiled as he looked at Guan Xilin.

“Are you all right?” Guan Xilin inclined his head to look at him and saw several slash wounds on Leng Hua’s body. His robe was dyed red with blood. Guan Xilin frowned and his fierce gaze swept towards those few cultivators with killing intent.

“Cloud Devouring Beast, delay him until I wipe out all these people and then kill that grandson!”

Guan Xilin’s cold voice rang out. At the next moment, he brandished his sword and swept out in an instant. He was extremely fast and used only fatal moves. Coupled with the strength of a Martial Divine, even if those cultivators had the mind to defend themselves, it was difficult to resist those whose strength was greater than them. Two of the cultivators couldn’t dodge and were killed instantly.

Guan Xilin’s boldness frightened the Five Poison Sect’s cultivators. While stepping back, they looked at their leader. Today they were just here to probe the situation. Were they supposed to keep on fighting? They already brought people with powerful strengths today. But even before Feng Jiu appeared, Guan Xilin, who came out of nowhere, possessed such an astonishing battle strength. If they fought again, it’s very likely that all of them would die here.

"I actually want to meet you! Let's see what you're capable of!" The Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent spoke in a sinister tone. When he was about to come forward, unexpectedly, he was blocked by Cloud Devouring Beast.

Hearing this, Guan Xilin, who slashed and killed two Five Poison Sect's cultivators in succession, could not help but snort coldly at the man. "Since you want to die, your grandpa will fulfil your wish! Cloud Devouring Beast, deal with those little minions together with Leng Hua. Let me handle this grandson!"

With a broadsword in his hand, he struck the middle-aged man and the powerful mystical energy breath attacked him head-on, as sharp as a blade. The middle-aged man hurriedly blocked with the sword in his hand, restrained the blade intent of the other party, then lifted his vital energy. The broadsword reflected the sword intent visible to the naked eye.

"Whoosh!"

"You want to kill me? That depends on your ability!"

Killing intent burst out from the middle-aged man's body. He wielded his sword to meet Guan Xilin's broadsword. The swords collided and emitted loud clanging sounds. The mystical energy and the spirit energy competed with each other. Sparks shot out.

On the two sides, the two streams of air formed half arcs against each other without giving in. Behind them, Cloud Devouring Beast pounced on one of the Five Poison Sect's cultivators. Leng Hua and the others also brandished their swords. For a time, everyone joined the melee again...

### **Chapter 2172: That's already mine**

Meanwhile, in the Heavenly Sun Sect, the mood was also chilly at this moment. After learning that the young man in front of him was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, everyone's expression changed again and again. What on earth were they thinking about?

In their midst was Bai Qingcheng, who sat paralyzed on the ground after Feng Jiu left a mark on her body. While she kept sitting there blankly, the pharmacy peak's Peak Master was filled with wrath after recovering from his shock.

"You did it on purpose, didn't you? You didn't tell us that you're Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! If you told us, I..." His face flushed with anger, feeling that he had been deceived.

He thought that he took advantage of the other party, but who would have thought that it was the young man who took advantage of him! He clearly came prepared! He clearly made up his mind to cheat him out of his Seven-Star Spirit Herb!

Really, really shameless! This Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu was so shameless!

"Peak Master Ye, what you said is so unreasonable!" Feng Jiu looked at him. "You have never asked me who I was all along. Besides, if I said I was Feng Jiu, would you not dare to compete with me?"

When she said this, her lips curved up forming a very slight smile. "We competed fairly without using any tricks." She said. "If I lost today, I would never have said anything."



“You, you clearly just, just...”

He could not say anything, but he felt an annoyance in his chest. Would he not dare to compete with her if he knew she was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? He knew very well that even if he had known in advance, he would not yield to her, let alone think that he would lose to her!

But right now, this situation...

At the thought of losing the five-hundred-year-old Seven Star Spirit Herb, he was deeply distressed. Above all, he felt that he had been deceived by Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, thus he became even more indignant.

It's a different thing when he lost earlier without knowing that she was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. Now that he knew this fact, after giving it another thought, how could he not realize that this person set up a trap and waited for him to jump in?

“I think it's getting late, Peak Master Ye, let's dig up the herb!” Feng Jiu smiled and looked at the exasperated pharmacy peak's Peak Master.

Hearing this, the Peak Master turned stiff. Digging up the herb...

Yes, the five-hundred-year-old Seven Star Spirit Herb he treasured was no longer his from the moment he lost it to Feng Jiu...

When he thought of this, he felt a pain in his heart and couldn't help looking angrily at Feng Jiu. “That Seven Star Spirit Herb is one of the main components of the seventh-grade antidote pill. You can't refine this seventh-grade pill, what's the use of digging up my Seven Star Spirit Herb?”

“Haha...”

Feng Jiu chuckled, her eyes slightly squinted and her face wreathed with smiles. “Peak Master Ye, that Seven Star Spirit Herb is already mine. How I deal with it has nothing to do with you.”

When he heard this, his face froze and his body trembled slightly. His Seven Star Spirit Grass... He only had a five-hundred-year-old Seven Star Spirit Grass. He never thought he would lose to this young man, no, this girl. But, now he just lost, and he lost so unsightly...

The Sect Master looked at them and coughed softly. “Alright, Elder Ye, please take your young friend Feng to dig your five-hundred-year-old Seven Star Spirit Grass! This was the bet we talked about before the competition. You bet, then you pay. Hurry up.”

As soon as the Peak Master heard this, his beard shook. With a glare at Feng Jiu, he said, “Come with me!”

### **Chapter 2173: Have an important business to attend to**

With her eyes narrowed and her face full of smiles, she glanced at Bai Qingcheng, who sat paralyzed on the ground. She walked over and told her. “Did you hear clearly what I just said? In three months,

remember to come to me after you finish dealing with your affairs. If I don't see you in the Heavenly Pill Tower after three months, I will find you in your Bai family."

Bai Qingcheng looked up at her, gritted her teeth and said, "I know. I'll be there in three months!"

"Call me Mistress." Feng Jiu squinted her eyes, looking somewhat languid.

Bai Qingcheng lowered his eyes and bowed her head. "Yes, Mistress."

"Good girl."

Only then did Feng Jiu smile with satisfaction. She reached out and patted Bai Qingcheng on the head, took a look at Song Ming, and was about to follow Peak Master Ye to dig the spirit grass. But then she saw Peak Master Ye stood in front of her pill furnace and stared at it in a daze.

Feng Jiu went forward and glanced at her pill furnace. Just now she only took out the medicinal pills but didn't put away the pill furnace. She thought of putting it away after coming back, who knew that Peak Master Ye had his eye on it.

She smiled, flicked her sleeve and stored the pill furnace. Then, she looked at Peak Master Ye. "It's getting late. Peak Master Ye, let's go!"

"You, your pill furnace..." Peak Master Ye looked at her with shock on his face. "Your pill furnace..."

"My pill furnace is more durable." She answered with a smile.

"No, your pill furnace, this pill furnace is, is..."

"Mm hmm, I used it to refine medicinal pills. It's not for sale." She smiled with her eyes narrowed to half-moons.

"I just saw that it really looked similar. Is it the Divine Reaper Cauldron?" He murmured, his eyes fell on Feng Jiu.

"Hey, it's just a tattered small cauldron I picked up on the road. It's better than the ordinary cauldron used to refine pills." Feng Jiu smiled again, then looked at the stupefied Peak Master Ye. "Peak Master Ye, we still have an important business to attend to. What do you say?"

Song Ming's lips twitched slightly. He took a glance at Feng Jiu. Yes, digging up someone's carefully preserved five-hundred-year-old spirit grass was indeed a proper business. This kind of business only she could do.

Peak Master Ye looked profoundly at Feng Jiu, then spoke with his hands clasped behind his back. "Let's go!" Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu was an unusual person. Not only was her alchemy talent abnormal, but she also possessed many treasures.

Such as the Aurora Teleportation Device and the small cauldron. Don't think that his blurry eyes couldn't see clearly. That cauldron was clearly the ancient Divine Reaper Cauldron. How could such a treasure fall into her hands?

He spent the whole journey thinking. He could not figure out how the boy... no, that girl had such luck that defied nature.

As Song Ming and Fengjiu walked, they fell a few steps behind Peak Master Ye. While looking at the figure in front of them, Song Ming whispered to Feng Jiu. "This is also the first time I ever came to Peak Master Ye's cave-dwelling. I heard that there is a spirit field next to his cave. There are all kinds of spirit herbs cultivated by Peak Master Ye himself, some of them are rarely seen outside, and all of them are vintages."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. Her lips curved up, showing a wicked smile. "Oh? I really need to have a look. I like medicinal fields best, especially the medicinal field with rare and unusual kinds."

Hearing this, Song Ming also smiled and glanced at Peak Master Ye who walked in front of them. Peak Master Ye's medicinal field had better not catch Feng Jiu's eye.. Otherwise, she would come here again if she needed them in the future.

### **Chapter 2174: Don't come again**

The two of them followed Peak Master Ye. After entering the place, besides the formation, there was also a boundary barrier. As she walked slowly, Feng Jiu was surprised. How much did Peak Master Ye treasure his spirit herbs? The place had many defences as if he made it to prevent theft.

"We've arrived."

Peak Master Ye stopped in front of a medicinal field. He looked at Feng Jiu and pointed to the field, saying, "Go in and dig it yourself! I've told you before, don't damage my other spirit herbs. If that happens, the old man will ask you to pay a compensation fee."

"Alright."

Feng Jiu smiled. She told Song Ming to wait for her outside while she stepped inside the field. Peak Master Ye didn't tell her which one was the Seven Star Spirit Grass. He made her find it in the medicinal field herself. However, this simply wasn't difficult for her.

Peak Master Ye stood aside with his hands clasped behind his back. Watching the figure in the medicinal field from the corner of his eyes, he thought secretly in his heart. Feng Jiu should be able to find the Seven Star Spirit Grass, shouldn't she?

Also, as a person who could refine sixth-grade medicinal pills, it's impossible not to recognize the Seven Star Spirit Grass. It's very likely that she knew all the spirit herbs inside this medicinal field. While he was still deep in thought, suddenly something flashed inside his brain. This person is like a bandit. Will she take a fancy to his other spirit herbs?

When this thought came to his mind, his face looked tense. He turned around and stared nervously at the figure walking inside the medicinal field. He became worried as he saw Feng Jiu take a look at each spirit herb's plant he had.

Feng Jiu was as cunning as a fox. If she took a fancy to them, he's afraid she would create a plot to trap him. After thinking about it, he hurriedly said, "Don't walk about randomly. The Seven Star Spirit Grass is at the bottom left. The innermost one is five hundred years old. Dig it and leave quickly."

“Peak Master Ye, I didn’t expect your medicinal field to have such a complete variety! They are all spirit herbs that are rarely seen outside and they are all vintages. After finding them, you transplanted them here, right?” Feng Jiu looked at the nervous Peak Master Ye and asked him with a smile.

“Why do you care so much about where I found them? Anyway, this has nothing to do with you. Hurry up and dig up that Seven Star Spirit Grass and leave. The old man has a headache just looking at you.” He said with disdain.

Feng Jiu laughed. “Alright, alright. I’ll go as soon as I finish digging. I won’t stay long.” When she had a chance to come back later, the formation and boundary barrier here wouldn’t keep her trapped anyway.

She came to the five-hundred-year-old Seven Star Spirit Herb, carefully dug out the roots and transplanted it into her space. As she walked out, she told him, “Peak Master Ye, I’m leaving first. I’ll come again later if I have the chance.”

When he heard this last sentence, Peak Master Ye’s face changed. He stared at her defensively. “What do you mean that you’ll come again later if you have the chance? Don’t come again. You must never come here again.”

Seeing his defensive look, Feng Jiu could not help but chuckle. “We’ll cross the bridge when we get there. Who knows what will happen in the future? As you know, I have the Aurora Teleportation Device, so it’s convenient to go wherever I want.” As soon she gave this answer, Peak Master Ye’s face turned ashen. Then, he came over directly to push the two people out.

“Go, go, go. Don’t come again. You must never come here again. Can’t I dread you? Today when the old men in the other three sects got the news, I won’t be able to meet people.” He said angrily. After pushing the two people out, he went back to his cave-dwelling with his hands clasped behind his back.

Feng Jiu walked out with a smile on her face. She looked at the sky, then told Song Ming.. “I’ll go back.”

### **Chapter 2175: Looking forward to returning**

“It’s still early. Why don’t you leave after having a drink at my place?”

Song Ming spoke, thinking that the sky was not completely dark and it was not difficult for her to go back. On the contrary, if she left now, it would take a long time to meet each other again.

Feng Jiu looked at the sky. “I’d better go back first! I’m worried about what might happen there.” She looked at him and smiled. “When you descend the mountain, call them to come to my place for a few drinks. I’m not staying for long today.”

“Alright!”

It was sad to think of her leaving again after a long absence. However, at the thought that he had seen her once, while the other three had not, he was relieved and said with a smile, “Go back then! After a while, I’ll take all three of them over together.”

Feng Jiu took out the Aurora Teleportation Device and turned it on in the palm of her hand. With a thought, she activated the device and disappeared the next moment.

Seeing Feng Jiu suddenly disappear, Song Ming couldn't help but praise, "What a real treasure! No wonder even Bai Qingcheng coveted it."

Recalling Feng Jiu's many deeds during her two days stay in the Heavenly Sun Sect, he shook his head and smiled as he walked down the mountain.

On the other side, in Hundred Rivers City, in front of the Heavenly Pill Tower.

Corpses were scattered all over, a scarlet river of blood flowed, as the nauseating dense stench of blood made people sick to their stomachs. In particular, some corpses had their viscera spilling all over the ground.

There were few people left in the Five Poison Sect after a fierce battle. Even the Immortal Sacred middle-aged man was injured by Guan Xilin. One of his arms had been chopped off from his shoulder and the blood was gushing down. It was such a ghastly sight.

When he saw that not many of his men remained, the middle-aged man took advantage of the brief pause to quickly retreat as he reluctantly shouted, "Withdraw!" His figure was retreating, but his eyes were still staring maliciously at Guan Xilin.

"I will certainly avenge this severed arm! Guan Xilin, wait for me!"

The words that the man left reverberated from far away. Guan Xilin did not chase after him but turned back to Leng Hua and others. "How are you? Is everything fine?"

Leng Hua and Du Fan were about to answer when they suddenly heard Yang Xiao Er's exclaim.

"It's bad, it's bad. He keeps vomiting blood. I couldn't stop the bleeding!"

Hearing this, the people outside quickly swept inside. Gu Mo, one of the Feng Guards' eight captains, was lying on the ground, as blood kept flowing from his mouth. His face was pale and his chest was pierced with a broken sword. His breath was so feeble that he would breathe his last at any moment. Everyone was shocked.

"Gu Mo!"

"Gu Mo!"

They shouted and surrounded him. Luo Yu rummaged to get a medicinal pill for him to take, but Fan Lin stopped him.

"He can't take it. The sword that pierced his heart is highly poisonous! Any medicine he swallows now will only make him die faster!" Fan Lin held Luo Yu's hand that had already reached out and was about to stuff the pill into Gu Mo's mouth. "Carry him in first! If Mistress comes back in time, there may be a way to save him!"

Hearing this, Guan Xilin suddenly saw the light. No wonder Feng Jiu hadn't shown up after everyone fought outside for so long. So, she wasn't in the Heavenly Pill Tower?

“That’s right! Yes! Mistress said she would come back today! As long as she comes back, Gu Mo will be saved!” Luo Yu said in a trembling voice.. He hurriedly joined forces with several others to carry Gu Mo inside.

### **Chapter 2176: Their Mistress returns**

At this time, Feng Jiu had just entered Hundred Rivers City and went on the street heading towards Heavenly Pill Tower. The moment she entered West Town, she caught a faint smell of blood in the air before she reached the inner street.

Why was the stench of blood getting stronger? What’s more, why did it keep pervading the air? Filled with doubt and worry, she quickened her pace and walked on, listening to the people talking in the street.

“Many people died. How did the Heavenly Pill Tower provoke these people?”

“Certainly many died. The fight was so fierce. Both sides possessed amazing strengths. How long has the Heavenly Pill Tower opened for business? I don’t think this will be the last time this kind of thing happens. I’m sure there will be more. Watch!”

“There’s a saying, people fear getting famous and pigs fear getting fattened up. If the limelight gets too brilliant, it’s easy to provoke disasters. It is either a thorn in the eye of others or a feud with others. This is the case of the Heavenly Pill Tower. Some people just can’t see others well. If you don’t provoke them, they will provoke you!”

Her heart sank as she heard this.

Many people had died? Were they the Heavenly Pill Tower’s people? She should have known that those who dared to oppose the Black Market would have formidable strength. But, she did not expect that it would cause such a great stir. This had also occurred when she was away.

The lanterns on the street were just lit. Not in the mood to watch, she flitted quickly until she reached the front of the Heavenly Pill Tower. Outside, she saw the door tightly shut and the bloodstains that had not been cleaned up yet.

“Mistress!” Two Feng Guards appeared outside the entrance. They were delighted and excited to see her back. “Mistress, you’re back! Gu Mo has been severely injured and he’s in a bad condition!”

Hearing this, she pursed her lips and walked in quickly into the rear courtyard.

“Mistress!”

“Mistress!”

“Mistress!”

Those injured Feng Guards saw her return. Each appeared and saluted her one after another.

Leng Hua and others in the rear courtyard were anxious. When they suddenly heard the greetings, their hearts leapt with joy. They stepped out quickly to have a look. “Mistress! You’re back!”

“How is Gu Mo?” Feng Jiu asked when she saw Leng Hua and several others come out.

“It was highly toxic. The sword pierced his chest. Fan Lin didn’t dare to pull it out for fear of causing him to bleed to death.” Leng Hua reported the situation hurriedly.

“What about the others?” She asked again, then went inside with quick steps. Once inside, she was surprised to see her big brother. “Big Brother, when did you arrive?”

“Apart from the death of two Feng Guards, the others were also injured, but not as seriously as Gu Mo.” Leng Hua answered.

Guan Xilin saw it was her and nodded. “I have just arrived. As soon as I reached this place, I saw some people were attacking Leng Hua and the others.”

“Mistress, those Five Poison Sect people who came here were an Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent as well as several Celestial Strong Exponents and Nascent Soul Peak cultivators. Fortunately, Brother Guan came and assisted us.”

Feng Jiu nodded. “I’ll take a look at Gu Mo’s situation first and we’ll talk about the rest later.” She came to the bedside and looked at the pale but still awake Gu Mo. She asked, “Are you still conscious?”

“Mis, Mistress...” Gu Mo’s voice was feeble. His breath was so weak as if it was about to break.

“It’s alright, don’t speak yet.” She put her hand on his pulse to examine his condition.

Fan Lin, who was beside him, explained, “We were worried that he would not last until Mistress comes back, so we used our spirit energy to protect his heart..” If it were not for this, Gu Mo would not be able to hold up long ago.

### **Chapter 2177: Instantaneous healing**

“Prepare some water for me. Fan Lin stay behind and others leave first.” She ordered them while taking out the silver needles from her space.

“Yes.” Everyone answered. Except for Fan Lin, everyone left. Leng Hua came in with some water.

Fan Lin, instructed by Feng Jiu, cut the fabric around the chest area with a pair of scissors. Seeing the chest wound that had turned black and was inflamed, he immediately looked at his Mistress.

Feng Jiu frowned at the wound and stretched out her hand to probe the acupoints around the wounds and told Gu Mo. “I’ll pull out the broken sword for you. Bear with it – it will hurt a lot.”

Gu Mo nodded slightly. His lips moved and a feeble voice answered, “Yes.”

Feng Jiu wrapped the broken sword in a piece of cloth and exerted her strength to pull the sword out. With a whiz, blood gurgled out and Feng Jiu’s hands were stained with blood. Without stopping, she quickly pierced several acupoints around the wound with silver needles to stop the bleeding.

Fan Lin was startled when he saw blood gushing out of the wound. But, as the blood flow stopped under the treatment of the silver needles in his Mistress’ hand, he was secretly relieved.

“Cut a piece of ginseng and let him suck it inside his mouth. Then, clean the blood around the wound. I will remove the flesh around it.” Feng Jiu ordered while getting a knife ready.

Fan Lin did what she said, cleaned up and stepped aside.

After cleaning her hands, Feng Jiu sterilized the knife with fire. Then, she carefully removed the rotting flesh on the inflamed wound. After the broken sword was pulled out, Gu Mo, whose breath had been hanging by a thread earlier, suddenly groaned. If he didn't have a piece of millennium ginseng in his mouth, he would have already fainted.

After cleaning the rotting flesh from the wound, she secretly transferred the breath of the blue lotus in her body. Light green rays fell slowly from the palm of her hand, repairing the wound in his heart little by little.

Fan Lin's heart palpitated when he saw this scene. He saw the wound change visibly at an unfathomable speed. The previously deep and open wound was recovering little by little in front of him until the last wound healed, but there was no scar left.

With a wildly palpitating heart, he looked at his Mistress in shock. Such an ability was nature defying! This was something he simply never dared to think of. He couldn't believe that something like this could happen. Instant healing? With this kind of ability, in most cases, you could bring people back to life!

His complexion turned solemn. Mistress showed such an ability in front of him because she absolutely believed in him. If Mistress' ability was known to the outside world, it's very likely that such ability that defied nature would invite disaster.

“I'll suppress the poison in his body for the time being. I can't remove the poison from his body until I refine the seventh-grade antidote pill.” Feng Jiu told Fan Lin. “He'll be fine in the next few days, but you still have to take care that no accidents should happen.”

“Mistress, is the poison in Gu Mo's body the same as that of the Black Market's master?” He guessed that the situation of the two men seemed to be somewhat similar.

“Mm, they have the same poison.. Unless using the seventh-grade antidote pill, this poison can't be solved.” She frowned, looked at him and asked, “What kind of person poisoned him?”

### **Chapter 2178: Go somewhere else**

“One man among the Five Poison Sect was a Strong Exponent at the Immortal Sacred rank. Originally, he pierced the sword into Cloud Devouring Beast, but due to unexpected circumstances, Gu Mo was affected and the sword snapped off. It's just that the wound was close to his heart and I can't solve the poison on the sword.”

Fan Lin answered as he recalled the middle-aged man. “Fortunately Xilin came, otherwise we couldn't match him with our strengths. Even Cloud Devouring Beast could only drag him and would not have been able to kill him. Afterwards, Xilin chopped off one of this man's arms.”



At this point, he looked somewhat solemn. "I don't think the Five Poison Sect's people will give up, whether towards the Black Market's Master or to our Heavenly Pill Tower here. Moreover, if most of their strengths are at the Immortal Sacred rank, it will be difficult to deal with them with our strength."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu was thoughtful. "Mm, I'll discuss countermeasures with them." As she said this, she glanced at Gu Mo on the bed. "Watch here. I'll go to the front."

Fan Lin nodded and watched her go out before opening the window to disperse the bloody smell in this room.

Outside, Guan Xilin and others were waiting. Seeing her coming out, they came over to her. Luo Yu and others could not help asking, "Mistress, how is Gu Mo? Is he still alive?" There was an unconcealable worry in his tone.

"He's still alive, just not out of danger yet." Feng Jiu answered. She glanced at them and saw that they also had large and small wounds on their bodies. "Five Poison Sect's people are good at using poison. Even if you've taken antidote pills earlier, you can't be careless."

Then she shook her head and sighed, "Fortunately, the poison in you is not the same as that in Gu Mo, otherwise it will be troublesome." Come to think of it, even if that poison was domineering, it was not easy to concoct such a highly toxic substance. Otherwise, none of them would be able to escape.

"We have nothing major. Our wounds are fine, but Gu Mo..."

"Wait until I refine the seventh-grade antidote pill! His poison is the same as that of the Black Market's master. At present, only the seventh-grade antidote can solve their poison." Feng Jiu said. In her mind, she was estimating how high the success rate of this batch of medicinal pills was.

Guan Xilin heard it and asked, "Then, when are you going to start refining the seventh-grade medicinal pills? Do you have confidence?"

"I'll prepare tonight and start refining the medicinal pills tomorrow."

When he said this, she looked at them. "I am worried that people from the Five Poison Sect will stop me when I'm refining the pills. So, I am going to refine the seventh-grade medicinal pills somewhere else tomorrow. Wait until I've refined them successfully then bring them back. In the meantime, you all always have to stay on alert. After all, the Five Poison Sect's people may come back soon."

"You're going somewhere else to refine?" When he heard this, Guan Xilin was surprised and puzzled.

Feng Jiu smiled. "It's a long story. Some time ago, I obtained a treasure called the Aurora Transportation Device. With this, I can go anywhere in a matter of seconds."

"Oh? Such a treasure actually exists?" Guan Xilin listened with a gleam in his eyes. He then nodded. "That's alright, then. Find a safe place to refine the medicinal pills. Don't worry about this side, I'll guard it for you."

Feng Jiu nodded and smiled. "Mm.. Although Fire Phoenix and other beasts are here, I'll be more relieved that you're here."

**Chapter 2179: A gaffe**

When she said this, she looked at everyone and asked, "Did Mo Chen come here these days?"

Several of them were stunned for a moment and they thought of the same thing. After a glance at each other, finally, Leng Hua opened his mouth. "Mistress, there is one thing I have always forgotten to say."

"Huh?" She raised her eyebrows slightly. "What's the matter?"

"In fact, there were people who came to us before that, but here's the thing..." Leng Hua explained simply how Murong Yixuan brought the man here, then lastly he said, "Later because of the Black Market's Master, and they did not come again, so this matter..." He forgot about it.

Feng Jiu nodded. "Mm, you don't have to worry about it. Just take care of the matter at hand."

"Yes." Everyone replied.

"Feng Jiu..."

Guan Xilin called her. He wanted to hand the gift he had brought her, but then he thought that she had something to deal with right now and perhaps not in the right mood. So, when she looked back at him, he said, "Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Just do your best."

He knew that a seventh-grade medicinal pill was not easy to refine. But, at this time, she had to refine it to save the Black Market's Master and Gu Mo. He was worried that the more anxious she was, the more likely she would make mistakes.

"Mm hmm, I know." She gave him a faint smile and then told them. "Send Gu Mo back to the Feng Mansion. I will go to the Ling Mansion to see that Black Uncle."

When the Black Market's elder who had just walked in heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched. The wise and mighty Master of his family had become nothing to this young girl but Black Uncle.

"Ghost Doctor." The old man bowed to Feng Jiu. Seeing her, he said, "I heard something happened here, so I came here to see."

"It's already over." Feng Jiu looked at the elderly man. "The Five Poison Sect's people are indeed strong. My people are wounded to this degree. Take a look." As she looked at Leng Hua and others, the look in her eyes was striking.

The old man's face was apologetic. "It's our fault to get you into this trouble." He cupped his fists and saluted everyone.

Leng Hua and others saw this and said nothing.

"How is your Master these two days? Was he taken care of according to my instruction?" Feng Jiu asked without making other comments. Since she took on the matter of the Black Market's Master, she knew that one day, the Black Market's enemy might become her enemy and look for her, too.

"Yes, we did. His condition didn't get worse, but he still didn't wake up, so we were all somewhat worried."

"I'll go back with you and have a look!" After giving instructions to Leng Hua and others, she left with the old man through the back door.

Shortly after Feng Jiu went to the Ling mansion, Mo Chen also came to the Heavenly Pill Tower.

Even though it was already dark, the smell of blood outside had completely dissipated. The traces left by the fierce fighting especially were very noticeable.

When he walked into the Heavenly Pill Tower and saw Leng Hua inside, he said apologetically, "I have been cultivating in seclusion for a while and I just got out today. It was only then that I learned about the incident that happened at the Heavenly Pill Tower."

He was very regretful. He went out to cultivate, thinking that nothing had happened recently and that there were so many people guarding the Heavenly Pill Tower. But, it didn't occur to him that in such a short time many things would happen. For a moment, his heart was filled with regret.

He also promised Feng Jiu to keep an eye on the Heavenly Pill Tower for her, but now it was a gaffe on his part.

"Immortal Lord Mo Chen, don't blame yourself. Mistress has been prepared for these things and we can deal with them. "

#### **Chapter 2180: Just wait for now**

Leng Hua spoke in a gentle voice and looked at him. "It's just that the mistress asked about Immortal Lord just now."

"Where is she?" Mo Chen asked.

"Mistress has gone back to the mansion, but she has to take care of things. I'm afraid she doesn't have time to see Immortal Lord. Please come back in a few days. "

Mo Chen asked again. "Is she occupied with the Black Market Master's matter?"

"Yes." Leng Hua was surprised that he knew about this but could only nod.

He said nothing more about this. "In that case, I'll come back in a few days." With this, he turned around and left.

After a visit to the Ling Mansion to see the Master of the Black Market, since all the medicinal herbs to be used were ready, she switched on the Aurora Teleportation Device and looked over carefully, looking for a suitable place to refine medicinal pills.

She couldn't find any place to her liking, so she put the Aurora Teleportation Device away. After entering the room, she went straight into the space.

If it's for refining pills, no place could compare to her space. No one would disturb her inside. It was also a world of its own and had a rich spirit energy breath.

It's just that the seventh-grade medicinal pill was not so easy to refine. Although she had studied it for some days, the key herb was in a limited supply, so she couldn't afford to fail.

At the same time, at the base of the Five Poison Sect, the middle-aged man whose arm was chopped off by Guan Xilin came to the great hall with a pale face. He knelt down on one knee and lowered his head.

“Sect Master, Subordinate failed to fulfil his duty!”

Even he himself didn’t expect that he would lose an arm after a trip to the Heavenly Pill Tower. Losing an arm with his Immortal Sacred’s strength – how hateful!

The man wearing a mask with only a pair of cruel eyes showing squinted at the middle-aged man kneeling below. “Your arm was cut off by Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man went even lower. “It’s not Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, but a man named Guan Xilin! When my subordinates went to the Heavenly Pill Tower today, Feng Jiu didn’t even show her face.”

“Oh?”

The man sitting on the throne spoke with a drawl. It seemed he was surprised, but soon afterwards he was relieved. “From my understanding, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu is surrounded by capable people. But, you’re not weak. Your arm was unexpectedly cut off, so you must have been belittling the enemy.”

The middle-aged man hung his head, gritted his teeth and said, “Master, this Guan Xilin has the strength of a Mystical Martial Divine rank!”

The man sitting on the throne was stunned. “Martial Divine rank? It turns out that he’s a Mystical Cultivator?”

“Yes, Subordinate has followed Sect Master for many years. But, at the thought that he was defeated by a Mystical Cultivator, Subordinate can’t tolerate this. Please, Sect Master, grant justice for Subordinate!” He knocked his head severely on the ground because he knew that if he wanted to deal with Guan Xilin, Feng Jiu and others, he had to ask the Sect Master to do it himself. Otherwise, it would be useless for anyone else to go!

His hand should not have been chopped off in vain! Regardless whether it’s Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, Guan Xilin or the Master of the Black Market! He wouldn’t let any one of them go as long as he had a chance!

When he heard his plea, the man on the throne extended his left hand that was covered in a black glove and looked at him. His low chuckle contained gloom and coldness. “Withdraw first! In a few days, I will finish cultivating my Myriad Poison Hand. At that time, we will slowly deal with them one by one!” As he spoke, he twisted his hand slowly as disturbing cracking sounds could be heard...