

Ghost Doctor 2221

Chapter 2221: So What If You Know

The beautiful woman who had fallen to the ground had a pale face and her forehead was filled with big beads of cold sweat. She was in so much pain from her scapula being locked that she was unable to speak. When she heard Feng Jiu's words, her eyes, like it was on fire, glared at her.

If she was able to speak, she would ask angrily: Who on earth are you? What are you doing?

She had done this for such a long time and had met countless cultivators. Even the cultivators who were stronger than her and she didn't dare lay a hand on them hadn't discovered anything unusual about her place. Unfortunately, this girl was different.

It was one thing to have been discovered, and another to have fallen into her hands. No matter what, she was unwilling to take it lying down.

"Speak!"

Feng Jiu yelled coldly. Her lazy expression turned into a stern look as she glanced at the girls. A powerful force of profound energy covered the three girls.

The girl who had been struck by Feng Jiu's silver needles had managed to sit up. However, when the coercion struck her, she felt like a large stone was weighing down on her and she was unable to catch her breath. The blood in her body surged, and a mouthful of blood spurted out immediately.

The other two girls knelt down under the pressure of the coercion. They hadn't planned to speak, but were now begging for mercy.

"We'll speak, we'll speak."

Feng Jiu retracted her coercion and glanced at the two of them: "Speak!"

The two girls didn't dare to look at the beautiful woman. They bowed their heads and said: "Master is skilled at infusing medicinal wines. She often uses beasts to infuse her medicinal wines. After adding medicinal ingredients, the effects of the medicinal wines are increased, and Master sells these to the one-eyed demonic cultivator. Later on, at the request of the one-eyed demonic cultivator, Master began to use us as bait to lure some cultivators into our courtyard, and once they have become intoxicated after drinking the Immortal Wine, we extract their Neidan..."

At this point, the girl in white's voice became softer and softer: "Master said that cultivators' Neidan can be used as medicine, and if the spirit energy in the Neidan is absorbed, it can further improve cultivation, especially for cultivators who have already reached Nascent Soul stage and above. There is a primary Nascent Soul in Neidan and it is a rare treasure, so, so..."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu frowned. The Neidan of beasts is precious, it went without saying that the Neidan of cultivators was even more precious. Cultivators had to cultivate for decades and even hundreds of years before they would be able to condense their Neidan. Their method of killing people to

obtain their Neidan was vicious and cold blooded. Even if she hadn't met her today, she would have met someone else in the future who would take her life.

At this point, Duan Ye, who had finished adjusting his breath and sweating profusely, walked over and stared at them coldly. All of a sudden, his hand moved up from his waist and the glint of light from his sword flashed as he killed the three of them.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu was slightly surprised: "You've killed them all?" This kid was too rash, he killed those girls without even saying a word.

"Death is too good for people like them." Duan Ye said. He stared at the beautiful woman who had fallen to the ground in front of them and approached her with his sword in his hand.

Feng Jiu stood up when she saw this: "Wait a minute."

Duan Ye looked at her: "Why?"

"We can't just kill her, she is still useful." Feng Jiu said with a smile and stepped forward to look at the beautiful woman: "You know the Soul Removing technique?"

The beautiful woman gritted her teeth and stared at her. She endured the severe pain that spread through her body and pulled her lips into an ugly smile. She said slowly: "So what? Don't expect me to tell you anything!"

Chapter 2222: One-Eyed Demon

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled indifferently: "That's fine, I didn't want you to tell me anyway." As soon as she had spoken, she smiled strangely: "Because I have a way to know. After she had spoken, her hand reached towards her head.

The beautiful woman's eyes narrowed when she saw this and tried to back away in horror: "You, you want to search, search my soul!"

Soul searching was a technique that was used to find out everything about the other party. However, the person who it was used on would become demented, or if it was more severe, die. It could be said that after soul searching had been used on a person, that person would become useless.

Feng Jiu's lips curled and she smiled. She ignored the beautiful woman's fear and struggle, instead, she stretched her hand out and placed it on the beautiful woman's forehead. At the same time, her profound energy was raised, and a trace of spirit intent entered her consciousness...

Duan Ye stood aside and watched. She stood still with her eyes closed, while the beautiful woman was motionless in a trance. After a long time, Feng Jiu withdrew her hand. At that moment, the beautiful woman was sprawled on the ground, and after she spat out a mouthful of blood, she died.

Feng Jiu closed her eyes and digested everything that was in her mind. After a long time, she opened her eyes and said: "In her memories, I saw a one-eyed demon she was on friendly terms with. He is one of the ten demons, the One-Eyed Demon.

She looked at him and said: "The ten demonic cultivators under the Demon Lord are not easy to deal with. Right now my spirit energy is locked, and based on the timeline in this woman's head, the next few

days is the agreed upon meeting time with the One-Eyed Demon. Let's sort out things here and leave as soon as possible."

"Alright." Duan Ye nodded. He glanced around and said: "The easiest way is to burn everything to the ground."

Therefore, the both ignited the fire with strong liquor and burned the place. The huge fire burned fiercely, and the jars of medicinal wines exploded from the high temperature of the fire. There was a loud bang, and the fire shot up towards the sky with a blast and illuminated half of the sky.

They watched from a distance. That place was at the bottom of a hillside, therefore, the fire hadn't spread. When the courtyard had been burned down and the fire gradually diminished, they left on a flying aircraft...

The sun on the horizon rose quietly and the first ray of light hit the ground as morning arrived quietly.

Duan Ye sat on the flying artefact and looked at Feng Jiu who's eyes were closed as she slept. He frowned and asked: "You drank the Immortal Wine too, why weren't you drunk?"

When Feng Jiu heard this, she smiled without opening her eyes and said idly: "How can you compare us? Don't you know who I am?"

Duan Ye's mouth twitched when he heard this: "You are Feng Jiu and you are formidable." He was puzzled. Since that wine was Immortal Wine, why didn't she get drunk?

"So be more careful next time. Just because I can eat something doesn't mean it's safe for you to eat too." Having said that, she opened her eyes and sat up and smiled: "What have you learnt in the Sect? Why don't I see any improvement?"

Upon hearing this, Duan Ye's face darkened, but he couldn't find the words to rebut her. He hadn't been careless this time, he had just trusted her too much and he was too reliant on her. He thought that since she had tasted the food and wine and she was fine, and she hadn't stopped him from eating and drinking, then it was fine.

However, it was still her fault, she knew that there was something wrong but she hadn't warned him. He was about to speak when he saw that she had stretched out on her back and squinted her eyes as she looked at the rising sun on the flying artefact. The expression on her face was relaxed and comfortable. He couldn't help but swallow the words that he was about to say.

Chapter 2223: Busybody

The two of them sat on the flying artefact until they arrived somewhere outside a city, then they got down and walked towards the city gate. When they saw quite a large number of people queuing up outside the city gate, Duan Ye looked at Feng Jiu.

"We didn't get a good rest last night, let's rest here tonight! The others are looking after things at Heavenly Pill Tower so you don't have to worry too much."

Feng Jiu smiled: "Alright. Besides, there's nothing else we need to do at the moment. It's just that my elder brother, Mo Chen and the others might be worried about me." She said. Then she looked back at the city and said: "When we enter the city later, let's see if there is a Heavenly Dynasty Palace branch. If there is, they can send a message back to them so that they won't be worrying about me back at home."

"We should also inform Song Ming and the others that I have left the Sect and am following you back." He said and looked at her.

"We can do that too."

She nodded and the two of them walked forward together and followed the queue of people as they walked towards the city gate. When she saw a city gate guard up ahead who was searching people, her eyes moved slightly and she said: "Those people seem to be looking for something."

It was normal to have guards stationed at city gates, however, it seemed a little invasive to body search people, especially when some of those people were women. It was just too inappropriate for two male city gate guards to search their bodies.

Duan Ye looked forward and saw some ordinary girls had backed away when they heard that they would have to be body searched. Some female cultivators stepped forward, but the city gate guards didn't dare to be too presumptuous. They just looked at them up and down and allowed them to pass.

"I've really not hidden anything on my body. I'm just carrying my younger sister on my back. We have come to the city to seek treatment from a physician. My home is in a little town not too far from the city. It's true, I am just an ordinary girl." A simply-dressed girl who was carrying a seven or eight year old girl wrapped in a blanket on her back couldn't help but explain when she saw that the city gate guard had stretched his hand out.

What girl from a decent family would be willing to allow a man to body search her like this? Even though she was not a cultivator and was a commoner, she still didn't want to be taken advantage of.

"Who knows if you're telling the truth? The city hasn't been so peaceful recently, whether you are entering or leaving the city, you have to be searched. It's the same for male and females." One of the guards said. He pushed the girl arrogantly: "If you don't want to be searched then move aside. Don't block the way for the people behind you."

The people who were in the queue looked on. There were barely any young girls in the queue, but there were a few older women who had gone in earlier. The guards had only glanced at them once or twice and waved for them to pass. They were obviously not interested in the older women.

"I heard that quite a lot of people have died in the city recently, that's why this law has been passed. Everyone who enters or exits the city has to be searched. However, these actions of these people are just too obvious. They don't dare to offend the female cultivators and they're not interested in touching the older women, instead, they pick on younger girls to take advantage of."

"That's right. There is a teenage girl from our village who wanted to enter the city to buy medicine for her father and ended up being taken advantage of by these people. She cried till her eyes were swollen when she returned home. These few days, if they don't need to, the young girls don't enter the city at all. Even if they need something, they will seek help from others."

“Hai! What is the difference between these city gate guards and bandits then? They don’t dare to provoke cultivators so us ordinary folk have to suffer instead.”

The two old men and young men who were standing in front of Feng Jiu and Duan Ye talked in a low voice, their gazes fell on the young girl carrying the child and then on the city gate guards.

At that moment, the quiet voice of one of the old men who was standing in front of them could be heard.

Chapter 2224: Itchy Hands

“Yes, just look, there are more men coming into the city. The girl in front is from our Huang Jia Village and is the only family with a foreign surname. There is only a grandma and a younger sister in the family. Her younger sister fell into the stream yesterday but fortunately she was rescued. However, she is still unconscious so this morning she carried her to look for a doctor in the city. Who knew this would happen!”

“They don’t even have a man in their family, when they encounter situations like this, they can only suffer the humiliation in silence. What else can they do otherwise? Us unimportant commoners can’t afford to provoke people like them.”

After she had heard the conversation of the people in low voices in front of them, Feng Jiu glanced at Duan Ye next to her and said: “Are you not going up to help?”

Duan Ye glanced at her and said: “I’m not a nosey person by nature.” As soon as he had said that, he asked: “You want to stick your nose in this?”

Feng Jiu couldn’t help but smile when she heard this. She stretched out her hands and squeezed his baby face: “Xiao Ye Ye, listen to your tone. You make me sound like I am a busybody. However, you got it right, I like to be a busybody.”

“Why are you pinching my face again?”

Duan Ye stared at her in embarrassment. It didn’t matter so much in the past, but why did she still enjoy pinching his face when he was not paying attention? Was his baby face a magnet for him to be bullied?

“Ah, my hands are itchy!” She chuckled lightly and stepped forward.

Dressed in red, coupled with her beauty and unparalleled disposition, whether it was a commoner or cultivator, everyone who was queuing up to enter the city gate stepped aside and made way for her.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ye followed her. He disliked people saying that he had a baby face, and he disliked people touching his face even more. However, Feng Jiu was an exception. In his eyes, although she was not his relative, she was even closer than his relative. Naturally, it was impossible to be angry with her. It’s just that, he was a man after all, so it was awkward for him to be teased by her like that.

At the front, the girl was begging the city gate guard in a low voice to let her enter the city. At this point in time, Feng Jiu had already walked to the front, and her appearance had the city gate guards dumbfounded.

“Fairy, is fairy going into the city too?” The Captain of the city gate guards squeezed forward and came to Feng Jiu. He looked at her with surprised and fawning eyes as he asked.

Such a beautiful woman with extraordinary disposition was definitely not an ordinary person. She must be either from a noble family or a fairy from a Sect. Naturally, guards like them didn’t dare to offend someone like them.

Feng Jiu stopped and glanced at the girl. Then she said to the Captain of the city gate guards: “The young girl carrying the child has been delayed here for long enough. They are just commoners, why aren’t you letting them in?”

“Yes, yes, since the fairy has spoken, your lowly one daren’t refuse.” The Captain of the city guards responded quickly and said to the girl on the side: “Go in quickly.”

When the girl carrying the child saw this, she said to Feng Jiu gratefully: “Thank you fairy, thank you fairy.” Then she hurried into the city carrying her younger sister on her back.

Seeing that the girl had entered the city, Feng Jiu glanced at the Captain of the city guards and said: “This is the first time I’ve seen this kind of city guard who guards the city. Does your City Lord approve of your profiting at other people’s expense actions?”

Upon hearing this, the Captain of the city guards paled and cried out in his heart silently: Oh no!

He glanced cautiously at the girl dressed in red in front of him and smiled wryly...

Chapter 2225: Satisfied

“Fairy, Fairy please do not be angered. Actually, actually we are only doing this for the safety of the city.” The Captain of the city guards said quickly: “Fairy doesn’t know this, but people have been getting killed one after another in the city recently. It’s not just one or two people either. That’s why we have strengthened our vigilance and investigation. If we are lacking in any manner, we will definitely change, we will change.”

Feng Jiu couldn’t be bothered to talk to them, and only said: “You better remember what you’ve said. Keep an eye on your men. If this kind of thing happens again, don’t blame me for going to your City Lord.”

“Yes yes yes, we don’t dare to anymore, we don’t dare to anymore.” The Captain of the city guards responded. He wiped off his cold sweat and bent over as he sent them into the city, then he let out a breath of relief.

“Captain, she was just a girl, why are you so scared of her?” One of the city guards asked in a low voice, a little unsure. That girl only appeared to have a better disposition than most, and her face was more beautiful than most girls. She looked like a delicate beauty with no aura of spirit energy on her body, he really didn’t know why his Captain was so scared.

Upon hearing this, the Captain of the city guards kicked the city guard fiercely: “What do you know?” He glared and scolded him: “Keep an eye out here. Make sure you let people enter and there will be no more taking advantage of young girls. Otherwise, I will skin you alive!”

When several city guards heard this, their faces paled and they responded quickly: “Yes yes.” Then they returned to their respective posts. It was just that this time, they were more orderly and didn’t dare act rashly again.

Some cultivators who were queuing up looked ahead at the figure in red who was walking away, and were a little surprised. Generally speaking, cultivators were usually too lazy to poke their noses in other people’s business. They hadn’t expected the girl in red would have stood up and spoke for the commoner girl.

However, as the city guard had said, the girl didn’t exude any aura of spirit energy and she didn’t look like a cultivator either. Even so, in their eyes, they were also able to tell that the girl’s immortal spirit was by no means ordinary either.

There was also the young man who was travelling with her. Though he looked young, the breath on his body was breathtaking. These two people probably came from some big sect.

Duan Ye, who was walking along the streets of the city, glanced at Feng Jiu who was walking leisurely in front of him. He couldn’t help but quicken his footsteps and came to her side and asked: “Have you found the branch you mentioned?”

“It’s not on this street. Let’s walk further inside to take a look.” As she spoke, she turned a corner and came to a small stall that sold fried flaky pastry on the corner of the street and bought ten.

“Wow, it smells so fragrant.” She took a deep breath as she inhaled the fragrance of the pastries and smiled cheerfully.

When he saw this, Duan Ye shook his head and asked: “Would you like to find a place to sit down and drink some tea? So that you can have something to eat?”

As he spoke, he glanced around and saw many shops and stalls in the area. He walked over to the owner of the fried flaky pastry stall and asked: “Old man, which is the most famous restaurant in the city?”

When the old man who sold the fried flaky pastries heard this, he smiled and replied: “The two of you must have come from out of town, that’s why you don’t know that the most famous restaurant in the city is Fragrant Pavilion. They have eight signature dishes there, and their other dishes are also very tasty. In addition to that, they have many varieties of refreshments.. It’s just that their prices are more expensive and ordinary people can’t afford to eat there.”

Chapter 2226: Bowing before Mistress

“We still have money for a meal. Old man, tell me, how do we go to this Fragrant Pavilion?” Duan Ye asked the old man with a smile. He knew that Feng Jiu was a picky eater and especially fond of delicacies. Since she wanted to sit back and have a rest in this place, going to a good place was a must.

“It’s not far. Just go straight ahead and turn left. After a short walk, you’ll get there.” The old man pointed in the direction.

“Many thanks.” Duan Ye thanked him, then told Feng Jiu. “Let’s go to Fragrant Pavilion!”

“Alright.” Feng Jiu answered. Together, they walked straight ahead and turned left at the corner. After a short walk, she caught a glimpse of a sign on top of a teahouse from the corner of her eyes and then smiled.

“Go to Fragrant Pavilion first and wait for me there. I’ll be there shortly.” Feng Jiu motioned him to go first.

Duan Ye looked back. He followed her gaze towards the teahouse, saw her smile, and then nodded. “That’s fine. I’ll order the dishes first while waiting for you. Come when you’re done.”

“Yes.” Feng Jiu smiled and then strode towards the teahouse.

Nowadays, various forces outside Heavenly Dynasty Palace had selected people mainly to inquire for news and secretly expanded their sphere of influence. However, she hadn’t seen many of them. She had only been in contact with Leng Hua and others as well as the eight Feng Guards.

When she reached the street across the teahouse, she saw that the first floor was filled with people drinking tea and chatting. As soon as she entered the teahouse, she heard the lively talking and laughing inside as well as the faint sounds from the second floor.

“What do you think? I told you this place was good, right? We can all see the guests of the opposite Fragrant Pavilion from this seat. Look, look. The two women at the table on the second-floor window are beautiful, right? One of them is the daughter of the City Lord. She often goes to Fragrant Pavilion for tea and snacks.”

“The one sitting opposite is pretty, too, the one in a light blue dress. I can’t take my eyes off her.”

“There’s still another table. Do you see the guests at that table? Look at their faces, both men and women have outstanding looks, you can tell that they are not ordinary people.”

“That’s right. Can the people who can enter Fragrant Pavilion be ordinary people? All who can have a meal and relax there has status.”

Feng Jiu walked slowly inside while listening to the jumble of conversations inside the teahouse. She went to the counter and asked, “Shopkeeper?” She inquired while fixing her gaze at the middle-aged man.

The shopkeeper was tidying up some things. He looked up when he heard her voice and was stunned for a moment. “Yes. What can I do for you, Miss?”

Feng Jiu nodded. “It’s a bit noisy here. Do you have a quieter place?” Because of her beautiful face and dazzling red clothes, as soon as she entered the teahouse, all those on the first floor looked at her.

“Yes, we have. Please come this way, Miss.” The shopkeeper had no idea what she wanted to do, but there’s still a quiet place available, so he called a waiter to cover for him while he took Feng Jiu to the back.

It was in the rear courtyard behind the building. It was beautiful and secluded. There was no one else there, except for the two breaths hidden in the shadows, of course.

When the two men hidden in the dark saw that someone was coming, they took a quick look. After they saw the face of the woman in red clearly, they were surprised and flashed out in a hurry from their hiding place, giving a salute in an excited and deferential manner.

“Subordinates bow before Mistress!”

Chapter 2227: I see

When the shopkeeper saw the two men come out from hiding and heard their greetings, he was startled. He looked at Feng Jiu with astonishment. “Mis, Mistress?” Their mistress was no other than Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! So, the woman in the red dress in front of him was actually Ghost Doctor, their mistress?

“Stand up!” Feng Jiu sat at the table inside the courtyard and motioned the two men kneeling on the ground to stand up.

“Mis, Mistress!” The shopkeeper knelt down in a hurry and spoke in fright. “Subordinate doesn’t know that Mistress is coming. Please forgive my discourtesy.”

“It’s all right.” She waved her hand. “I just happened to pass by. I’m going to rest for a day here. While I’m at it, I’d like you to send a message to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City.”

The three subordinates looked at each other. One of them, a Feng Guard, replied, “Please give us your instruction, Mistress.”

The shopkeeper quickly went to a room inside the courtyard, took out pen, ink and paper and put it on the table. “Please use it, Mistress.”

After taking a glance at the shopkeeper, Feng Jiu took the pen and started writing, sealed the letter with a watermark, and then handed it to one of the Feng Guard. “Just send this letter out.”

“Yes.” The Feng Guard answered. After giving her a salute, he took the letter and left.

The shopkeeper, meanwhile, served tea, then stood quietly aside.

“This teahouse is across Fragrant Pavilion. It seems the business is going well.” While drinking tea, Feng Jiu inquired in an unhurried tone.

“To answer Mistress’ question, the teahouse’s business is good. Many people come here to drink tea and have a lot of topics to discuss in their leisure time.” The shopkeeper replied.

Feng Jiu took the lid of the teacup in one hand and blew on the tea. “Are there news about the Shadow Night Palace recently?”

“I only heard that the Shadow Night Palace was reorganized these days and seldom made any movements. What’s more, from hearsay, the Shadow Night Palace’s master has been cultivating in seclusion. It seems that he hasn’t recovered from his recent injury yet.”

Feng Jiu's hand stopped. His injury hasn't healed yet? At that time, even though her attack was not light, considering the Shadow Night Palace's master cultivation strength, he shouldn't still have been wounded up to now. Did they spread this rumour deliberately?

"I heard there have been a lot of deaths in this town these last few days? Do you know who did it?" She asked again.

"Mistress, these seemed to be the deeds of devilry cultivators. Subordinate has seen those victims. All of them have one characteristic, that is the deceased were all female cultivators and their blood and vitality were sucked dry. Their remains looked like dried corpses." The Feng Guard next to him said respectfully.

"Devilry cultivators again?" She frowned, recalling that one-eyed mad devilry cultivator.

"Yes, only, this devilry cultivator's strength should be very high. The City Lord sent a lot of cultivators for an ambush. Although they've encountered this person once, they failed to catch him, even some cultivators were killed. Now, this matter became a thorny issue and almost no one dared to take charge of it."

The devilry cultivator was too powerful. The City Lord and the city clans guarded their own doors, paying little attention to what was going on outside. Moreover, most of the dead were itinerant female cultivators or loose cultivators. So, after failing to catch the devilry cultivator, they were more concerned about their family members.

"Did it appear every night?" She asked with raised eyebrows.

"It's been happening five nights in a row. Every night, two to three female cultivators were dead."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu put the teacup down and stood up. "Mm, I see. Please prepare two rooms for me.. I'll be back tonight."

Chapter 2228: Double the amount

"Yes." The shopkeeper answered happily and escorted her out. But, as soon as they reached outside the building, several men were blocking in front of his Mistress, making him pale with fear.

"Oh, where did this little beauty come from? Shopkeeper, is she your relative?" Several men stood in front of Feng Jiu and stared at her lecherously.

In their eyes, the beauty in red had no spirit energy breath, obviously not a cultivator. She should have just been a wealthy family's daughter!

They were all cultivators. Naturally, they wouldn't take a wealthy family's daughter seriously. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to block her path in the open.

The shopkeeper glanced at Feng Jiu carefully and saw that she looked as usual. Only then did he say, "Guests, if you'd like to drink tea, please go upstairs. We don't tolerate troublemakers here." These people really acted recklessly, even had the guts to block his Mistress. They really got bored of living!

“What tea? Go away!” One of the men pushed the shopkeeper, but the opponent kept standing steadily and his body didn’t even sway a bit.

“Since you aren’t here to drink tea, please leave!” The shopkeeper said calmly. At the same time, his Nascent Soul’s pressure spread through.

He ran a teahouse here. People shouldn’t think of him as an ordinary shopkeeper. He managed to become a member of the Heavenly Dynasty Palace and be a Feng Guard recognized by his Mistress. How could he be qualified for the shopkeeper job without having strength?

Since no one caused trouble in the past, naturally, he hid his strength and acted as an unremarkable shopkeeper. But, these people were unable to distinguish good from bad! It’s really irritating that they dared to target his Mistress!

Those men turned pale as the Nascent Soul’s pressure spread. They were just Golden Core cultivators, how could they bear the pressure of Nascent Soul? Immediately, sweat oozed from their foreheads. They turned pale and looked at the shopkeeper with horror in their eyes. Their feet trembled. “We, we have eyes but fail to recognize Mount Tai. We have offended you a lot. We, we will go right away.”

In a panic, they turned to leave. But as they turned around, they heard the voice of the woman in red.

“You are going to leave like this?”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows gently and glanced at them with disdain. She took a few steps forward until she was in front of those men who stood stiffly. “Settle the bill.”

These two men were shocked. “We, we have paid the bills upstairs!”

“I’m talking about settling the bills both upstairs and downstairs.” Her lips curled slightly and her bright eyes stared at them coldly. “Do you perhaps think that you can get away after offending me?”

“Go, calculate the bills, both upstairs and downstairs, and charge the whole amount to these people.” Then she glanced at the shopkeeper. “Double the amount.”

The shopkeeper replied at once. “Yes.” He quickly went to the counter and told the waiter, then picked up the abacus and calculated rapidly.

Seeing this, the men glanced at both the building downstairs and upstairs, then thought to themselves, Even if anyone could afford to drink tea here, there were so many people upstairs and downstairs, it could cost hundreds of gold coins, right? If the amount is doubled, wouldn’t it, wouldn’t it...

Thinking that they had to take out thousands of gold coins, their faces changed. They saw that the shopkeeper went to the counter, so they winked and ran outside quickly.

What a joke! Even though they were loose cultivators, an amount close to thousand gold coins was a huge sum for them!

Chapter 2229: Looked like Martial Uncle Duan

Just as several of them ran out, Feng Jiu’s palm moved and several silver needles shot out with a whoosh.

“Aah!”

They howled in pain at the same time. Their legs were numb and they couldn't help but tumble. In their fright, they reached down to their legs and felt a stuck out silver needle. With tremulous hearts, they looked back, ashen-faced

They saw the woman in the red dress move a chair over and sit down with her chin propped on one hand, looking at several of them leisurely.

“Run! Aren't you going to run?” She played with a silver needle between her fingers. The cold glint of the silver needle shook their hearts. Now, they had no more thought of running away.

“No, we won't run, we won't run. We'll pay, definitely pay.” Several people said in a hurry. Of course, their lives were more important than money. This woman in red could make them unable to run in just one move. If they tried running away again and provoked her anger, who knew if she would give them a fatal blow this time?

“Mistress, the bill is calculated.” The shopkeeper came over and stood respectfully beside Feng Jiu.

When several people outside heard the shopkeeper call the woman in red Mistress, the colour drained from their faces. How could someone that a Nascent Soul called Mistress could possibly be an ordinary person? By provoking her, they really disliked having a long life.

Feng Jiu stood up and walked out, saying, “Settle the bill with them and tell the guests upstairs and downstairs that all their consumption here today are paid by these people so that they can eat and drink as much as they like.”

“Yes.” The shopkeeper replied. Seeing his Mistress leaving and walking to Fragrant Pavilion, he settled the bills with the men in front of him...

On the second floor of Fragrant Pavilion, Duan Ye was sitting by the window drinking tea. At this moment, he felt several eyes were secretly looking at him. He could not help frowning and looking at them.

It was two women. When they realized that he looked at them, they lowered their heads hurriedly. So, he withdrew his gaze and ignored them.

“Does he look like Martial Uncle Duan to you?” A woman not far away whispered to another woman at the same table.

“Looks like, but, Martial Uncle Duan should be in the sect, how can he appear here? Could it be that we were wrong?” The woman in the sky blue dress also whispered.

“I didn't see clearly either. I only saw him once from a distance.” The beautiful woman frowned. “Why don't we go and ask?”

“Ask? That's not good, right?” The woman in a sky blue dress hesitated.

“It doesn't hurt to ask.” The woman stood up and walked to the table where Duan Ye was sitting. After a glimpse at the man drinking tea, the closer she got, the more she felt that the baby-faced man looked familiar.

Everyone in the sect had secretly spread the news that Martial Uncle Duan had a babyface. All people in the sect knew about it, but they were also aware that Martial Uncle Duan didn't like others talking about his babyface.

In front of them was this man with a baby face. Although his whole body exuded a cold and detached aura. But, after a glimpse, he truly looked like their Martial Uncle Duan!

She took a deep breath and summoned up her courage to ask. "Excuse me, are you Martial Uncle Duan?"

Duan Ye's face turned unsightly when he was stared at by others. From the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of the two women coming his way. When he was about to reprimand them, he heard her question.

Chapter 2230: A hard-to-turn-down invitation

He looked back at the woman, glanced at her, and then glanced at the woman in blue who followed behind her. He frowned and didn't give her an answer.

The woman asked again. "Excuse me, are you Duan Ye, Martial Uncle Duan of the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect?" The woman was afraid that he would not answer again, so she added hurriedly. "The two of us are Jade Cloud Immortal Sect's disciples. My name is Lu Xiyan and she is Ruan Ru."

"What is it?" He asked with his eyebrows knitted and his face cold.

Lu Xiyan was happy to hear his answer. Did he admit it? Was he really Martial Uncle Duan? Her face wreathed with smiles. "Martial Uncle Duan, it's really you! I just came home recently. I saw Martial Uncle in the sect before. I'm not sure, so I came forward to ask."

She kept talking without waiting for Duan Ye's answer. "Martial Uncle Duan, my father is the City Lord here. Since Uncle Duan has come to Inland River City, why don't you stay for a few days at my home? Let me be a host and entertain Martial Uncle Duan."

"Thanks, don't bother!" Duan Ye answered and didn't give them another glance.

"Oh? I just stepped out for a while, why are there two little beauties here?"

A playful voice came with a smile. Duan Ye heard this voice and looked back with a touch of warmth in his eyes. "Are you back?"

When the two women heard the voice and looked back, they saw a beautiful woman in red coming. They were stunned. What a beautiful woman...Even though they were also women, her beauty took their breath away.

Feng Jiu walked past the two women and sat in front of Duan Ye. Her body that looked supple and boneless leaned on the windowsill. She looked at the two women leisurely with a faint smile on her face.

"Where are you from, two little beauties?"

Seeing that the woman in red was Martial Uncle Duan's acquaintance, Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru dared not be discourteous. So, they bent their knees and saluted. "Hello, Sister. I am Lu Xiyan, an inner disciple of Jade Cloud Immortal Sect."

"I am Ruan Ru, also an inner disciple of Jade Cloud Immortal Sect." The woman in blue also spoke and saluted Feng Jiu.

"Oh? Jade Cloud Immortal Sect! Isn't that the same sect as you?" Feng Jiu propped her chin on one hand, smiling with her eyes narrowed at Duan Ye.

Duan Ye saw the playful look on her face and turned gloomy. "I don't know them."

The two women were stunned. They wanted to say something, but they found that they couldn't say anything. Yes, he didn't know them. He was their esteemed Martial Uncle. How could he recognize a few inner disciples like them? They even saw him from a distance, otherwise, they wouldn't be able to determine whether the person in front of them was Martial Uncle Duan.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and said with disapproval. "These girls said that they were from the same sect as you, yet you still don't recognize them? In any case, they're still your fellow sect members."

"Sister, Martial Uncle Duan really doesn't know us. We only saw him once from afar."

Lu Xiyan explained and looked at Feng Jiu. "Actually, it's like this. Since I just ran into Martial Uncle Duan and my father is the City Lord of Inland River City, I thought of inviting Martial Uncle Duan to stay at my house for a few days, so that we can do our best as a host."

"Oh, is that so?" Feng Jiu was surprised.. She looked at her, took a glance at Duan Ye, and then smiled. "Someone invited you warmly to her house, why don't you stay for a few days?"

Chapter 2231: Call me Ghost Doctor

"I'm not going." Duan Ye answered, drinking his tea and not looking at her.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed at Lu Xiyan. "Young Miss Lu, he's not going, but I am. Will you invite me?"

Lu Xiyan was startled. She glanced at Duan Ye then at Feng Jiu and replied hastily. "Of course, I'll give you a warm welcome when you come."

Ruan Ru still hadn't recovered from her shock. She looked cautiously at the gloomy Martial Uncle Duan and then at the smiling beautiful woman in red. She secretly speculated about the relationship between this woman in red and Martial Uncle Duan. For some reason, she felt that the way they were interacting was somewhat strange.

"Didn't you say that you're only staying for a night and then leave? Do you still plan to stay for a few days here and not in a hurry to go back?" Duan Ye asked unhappily. He thought Feng Jiu deliberately disagreed with him.

“Hey, don’t worry. I’ve sent the news that I’m safe and sound. There’s nothing urgent to deal with now. Since Young Miss Lu has invited me, I can’t refuse, can I?” She said with a smile, seemingly oblivious that it was entirely her own request to stay in someone else’s house.

“It’s fine if you aren’t going. I just told the shopkeeper of the teahouse opposite to let him vacate two rooms. You can stay in the small courtyard inside the teahouse while I’m staying in the City Lord’s mansion.” She said with a smile. When she saw that the two girls were still standing, she motioned. “Don’t keep standing, you two! Have a seat. ”

The two girls instinctively glanced at Duan Ye and saw that his face was gloomy. For a moment, they did not know whether they should sit down or not.

“What are you looking at me for? She told you to sit down, so sit!” Duan Ye told them sulkily.

As soon as they heard this, the two of them were delighted. With a smile, they said, “Yes, thank you, Martial Uncle Duan. Thank you, Sister.”

“Pfft!”

When Feng Jiu heard this, she burst into laughter. With a smile, she told them jokingly. “You called Duan Ye Martial Uncle but called me Sister. Isn’t this too random?”

The two girls were stunned and couldn’t help looking at each other. “Then, what should we call you?” Of course, they were surprised. The woman in red looked only a year or two older than them. What should they call her, if not Sister?

Duan Ye glanced at Feng Jiu, but then lowered his gaze without saying anything. In theory, she was his teacher and had higher seniority than him. But, if his two juniors from the sect called him Martial Uncle yet called her Sister, wouldn’t this make Feng Jiu his junior?

“Call her Ghost Doctor, then!” Duan Ye said, taking a glance at Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru.

Ghost Doctor? The two girls were startled. How could she be Ghost Doctor? Why call such a beautiful woman Ghost Doctor? Although they were confused, they didn’t dare to hesitate. They bent their knees and saluted, “Ghost Doctor.”

Feng Jiu glanced at Duan Ye with raised eyebrows, then told the two girls. “Please sit down! Don’t just stand there.”

“Yes.” The two of them then took their seats.

To Feng Jiu’s surprise, Lu Xiyan, the daughter of the City Lord, did not have an unruly and arrogant temperament but was very pleasant. She originally planned to stay in the teahouse for a night, but since she met the daughter of the City Lord, she had to stay at the City Lord’s mansion.

“What did you order? Why is it still not ready?” Feng Jiu asked Duan Ye.

After a quick glance at Feng Jiu, Duan Ye beckoned the waiter.. “Serve the food.

Chapter 2232: You know my mind

“Right away!” The waiter answered and went right away to the kitchen to check if the food was ready. He brought all the dishes out to them.

Eight signature dishes were served and two jars of fine rice wine were also delivered to their table. Feng Jiu was about to pour wine when Lu Shiyan took the wine jar. “Let me pour it for you!” With that, she poured the wine for them.

“Thank you.” Feng Jiu said with a smile, picked up the winecup and took a sip. The wine was mellow and rich, leaving a rich aftertaste. She smiled with her eyes narrowed. “This wine is good.”

Lu Xiyan said, “Ghost Doctor may not know that this rice wine is unique to the Fragrant Pavilion and also the most famous wine in Inland River City. Such a rice wine costs 100 gold coins per jar. The Fragrant Pavilion also restricted the sales to only 100 jars a day.”

“Oh? How interesting.” She played with the wine cup in her hand and shook the wine in the cup gently. The mellow scent of wine overflowed with the shake. The fragrance became richer and denser in flavour, but the liquor was not strong. Its mouthfeel was unique, nothing she drank in other places tasted like this.

As she drank the wine, she remembered that her grandfather was fond of wine. Now that they had gone back to their ancestral Feng Mansion, it was not easy to get a first-rate wine there. If she got some of this good wine and brought them back for him someday, he would surely be delighted.

As soon as she had this intent, she asked, “Who owns Fragrant Pavilion?”

“We also have no knowledge of this.” The two girls shook their heads.

“Do you want to buy the wine?” Duan Ye asked. He immediately knew what she was thinking. He knew that she loved wine and she used to buy some when there was a good one.

Feng Jiu looked at Duan Ye with a smile. “Little Ye Ye, you really know my mind. Even without me speaking, you already know what’s in my mind. You might as well not return to the sect, just stay by my side!”

Hearing her quip, Duan Ye snorted, poured the wine and drank it.

But, Lu Xi Yan and Ruan Ru were stunned. Little Ye Ye? Martial Uncle Duan was called Little Ye Ye by Ghost Doctor? What was the relationship between these two?

For a while, the two girls looked at them curiously. They didn’t seem to be sweethearts because there was no ambiguous atmosphere between them. Instead, they were like relatives and Ghost Doctor was the elder.

Which ordinary man could call Duan Ye Little Ye Ye? In particular, Martial Uncle Duan was a Strong Exponent at the Celestial rank. It really shocked them to hear someone called him Little Ye Ye

They figured out that no one in the sect would know that someone would dare to call Martial Uncle Duan with this name!

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye had a meal and drank wine. Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru had already dined earlier. So now they just tasted some refreshments and didn’t move their chopsticks much.

When the food was almost finished, Duan Ye waved and called the waiter over. "Give me two jars of your rice wine to go."

"Eh?" The waiter was dazed for a while, then shook his head. "Young Master, our wine is not for a takeaway. You can only drink them here."

Duan Ye frowned. "Who is the person in charge here? Can you call him over?"

The waiter left quickly. Not long after, he invited a middle-aged man to come over. The waiter told them, "This is the shopkeeper of our Fragrant Pavilion." He then withdrew.

"Guests, what can I do for you?" The shopkeeper asked with a smile. He examined Duan Ye and Feng Jiu calmly.

Chapter 2233: Old friend

"You don't allow people to buy the rice wine to takeaway?" Duan Ye inquired.

The shopkeeper replied, "That's right. You can only consume our wine on the premises. You can't buy them to take out."

"Can I exchange them with things?" Feng Jiu asked, shaking the winecup in her hand gently.

The shopkeeper was surprised. "This...we've never had this situation before. I..." Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted.

"Shopkeeper." The waiter ran over, pulled his sleeve, and whispered in his ear.

After listening to the waiter, the shopkeeper's heart moved. He couldn't help looking at the beautiful woman in red and spoke with a smile. "Young Miss, you turn out to be my Master's old friend. Master ordered me to send two jars of wine to you." He ordered the waiter, "Go to the wine cellar and get two jars of wine."

"Yes." The waiter replied and started running immediately.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. "Old friend? Who is your Master?" Why didn't she know that she had made this friend?

Duan Ye took a glance at Feng Jiu while speculating in his heart: This person must be a man.

Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru were surprised. They were all locals of this city. Naturally, they knew the rule that Fragrance Pavilion's wine was not for takeaway. Even if people with fame and prestige in the city came, not to mention giving it away for free, they really would not sell it to them to go.

Even though they didn't know who the Ghost Doctor was, she had quite a bit of skill.

The shopkeeper was stunned to hear Feng Jiu's question. He smiled, "Miss, you don't know our Master?" After a pause, he spoke again. "Even if you really don't know, since my Master says he is an old friend, it must be someone you know. Please just accept the wine, Miss."

Feng Jiu's lips curved into a smile. "Is your Master here? Since he's an old friend, is there a reason why he didn't show up? Please let him know, I'd like to meet this old friend."

The shopkeeper smiled. "Alright, please wait a moment, Miss." He saluted and withdrew.

In the loft of the top floor of Fragrant Pavilion, a black-robed man with a mask on his face was leaning on the soft couch, playing with a wine cup in his hand. He looked deep in thought, but what was in his mind was unknown.

If Feng Jiu saw him right now, she would definitely recognize him. He was none other than the Shadow Night Palace's Master.

"Master, why did you send wine to the Ghost Doctor? It is obvious that she has ruined so many good things for us. Since we know that she is here, why not find a chance to attack her?" An old man next to him frowned and asked, his eyes full of doubts.

The man played with the wine glass in his hand and did not even lift his eyelids. "Attack her? Well, what's the point?"

The old man was stunned. What's the point? Wasn't Ghost Doctor their enemy? He had never seen anyone send wine to the enemy. If it's poisoned wine, that's a different matter. But the other party was Ghost Doctor and what they sent out could not poison her. He really didn't understand what his Master was thinking.

Although he felt that his Master's method was somewhat strange, after all, he was the Master and it was not good to question him excessively. So, he stood still and didn't speak again. He thought to himself that maybe Master had another plan.

Just then, the shopkeeper's voice came from outside. "Master, the lady in red said she wants to see you."

Hearing this, the black robed man's hand playing with the wine cup stopped and his eyes flashed.

Chapter 2234: Thoughts

He took a sip of wine. "Tell her that I've already left. Let her know that next time when I have the chance, I'll visit her at the Heavenly Pill Tower."

The shopkeeper outside replied, "Yes."

On the second floor, the waiter carried two jars of wine and placed them on the table. "Miss, please accept these two jars of wine." After relaying this message, he withdrew.

With a wave of her hand, Feng Jiu took the two jars of wine into her space. Not long after, the shopkeeper came over.

"Miss, I'm so sorry, my Master has just left. He said that if he had a chance next time, he would visit you again at the Heavenly Pill Tower."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. This person knew about the Heavenly Pill Tower? Who was he, really? Did he perhaps go to the Heavenly Pill Tower to buy medicinal pills before and met her there?

"In that case, settle the bill!" "She told the shopkeeper, signalling to him that she would pay for the food.

"Ha ha. Young Miss, our Master told me that this meal is his treat."

Feng Jiu smiled. "I don't even know the identity of your Master, how can I let him treat me? It doesn't make any sense. What's more, he has already given me two jars of wine. Let's not omit the money for this meal."

At this time, Duan Ye stood up, took out a heavy purse and put it on the table. "This is the money for the food!" He stood beside Feng Jiu. "Let's go!"

"Mm." With a slight nod, she walked away with him.

Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru followed them quickly. When they were outside, after taking a glance at Duan Ye, Lu Xiyan asked Feng Jiu. "Ghost Doctor, why don't I show you around? There are several places in Inland River City with good scenery."

"That's great! I'm idle anyway." Feng Jiu replied with a smile. She looked at the opposite teahouse and told them, "Please wait for me." She then walked to the teahouse and told the shopkeeper that he didn't need to set aside some rooms for her.

Watching Feng Jiu leave, Lu Xiyan looked at Duan Ye. After some thoughts, she asked, "Martial Uncle Duan, where are you going? Are you travelling outside to gain experience?"

Duan Ye glanced at her but didn't answer her question. Instead, he asked back, "Isn't it inappropriate for us to be your guests like this?"

"No, no." She answered quickly.

"But I heard that Inland River City is not very peaceful recently. Each clan as well as the City Lord Mansion are on alert. Is our stay really not going to inconvenience you?"

Lu Xiyan was surprised. "Martial Uncle Duan knows about it?" Since he kept looking at her, she replied hurriedly. "Well, because many young female cultivators have died these days, my father has added some guards in the city, But he hasn't caught the murderer yet. All clans have wives and children, so naturally, martial law was imposed. However, it won't disturb Martial Uncle Duan and Ghost Doctor's stay at my house. I think my father will be very happy if you can come."

"In that case, please take us around today." Feng Jiu came over and said with a smile.

"Sure." Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru replied with a happy smile.

Duan Ye glanced at Feng Jiu. She obviously said that she didn't rest well last night and looked for a place to have a good rest today. But now she wanted to go shopping. She must have something else in mind, right?

He had an idea. He looked at those beautiful girls Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru. Both were girls around sixteen to seventeen years old with beautiful looks and outstanding temperaments.. The most important, however, was that both were female cultivators.

Chapter 2235: Immortal Friend Duan

He sighed at the thought and shook his head secretly. What a mess. Didn't she realize that her spirit energy was still sealed and she could only use her mystical energy? Her contract beasts were also left at the Heavenly Pill Tower. What should she do if the devilry cultivator has stronger cultivation than her?

Other cultivators, when they reached her cultivation level, would refrain from worldly affairs and would not be nosy. She, instead, loved to poke her nose into others' business.

Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru took the two of them to play around the city. Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru didn't have a plan like Feng Jiu. Since Feng Jiu had never visited Inland River City before, they spent most of the day sightseeing at the places she was most interested in.

Duan Ye, who was aware of Feng Jiu's plan, still accompanied them travelling around, but he paid attention to unusual people along the way. They didn't go to the City Lord Mansion until it was past noon.

"Martial Uncle Duan, Ghost Doctor, that's the City Lord Mansion in front of us." Lu Xiyan said, walking while holding Ruan Ru's hand.

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye looked ahead and saw that cultivators in front of the City Lord Mansion went in one after another. So, Feng Jiu asked, "Are those who enter the mansion all from your family?"

Lu Xiyan shook her head. "No, it's because devilry cultivators appeared in the city. My father posted a notice and asked all strong exponents to help catch the devilry cultivators. They must have come here to catch those cultivators!"

"Oh? So, your father has posted a notice!" She looked at her curiously and asked, "What is the level of your father's cultivation strength?" How come he couldn't even handle devilry cultivators? Since he was the City Lord, his cultivation strength should not be low.

"My father is a Celestial middle stage cultivator, but he has a lot of things to deal with. The devilry cultivators committed crimes all over the city. My father can't deal with it alone, so he asked those strong exponents to help."

Feng Jiu nodded. The strength of a City Lord was pretty much around the Celestial rank. Many clan patriarchs here were stuck at this level and couldn't advance any further.

They followed Lu Xiyan inside. As soon as they reached the interior, they saw many people standing in the courtyard talking about the devilry cultivators as well as about their own matters.

As there were so many people in the courtyard, Lu Xiyan suggested, "Martial Uncle Duan, let's go over there! The path is empty. I'll take you to rest before I talk to my father."

As several of them were about to walk along the path, suddenly, a middle-aged cultivator who was talking with a group accidentally glanced at the baby-faced Duan Ye and his face was filled with surprise.

“Immortal Friend Duan! Immortal Friend Duan!”

The man pushed the crowd aside excitedly and ran to Duan Ye. When he was in front of Duan Ye, he looked up and down and said, “Oh, it’s really Immortal Friend Duan! I thought I was wrong. It turned out that it’s really you.”

The cultivator’s voice was loud. As soon as his voice rang out, it attracted everyone’s attention. At this time, their gazes fell on Duan Ye’s babyface. They wondered, how could a cultivator whose cultivation strength was at the Celestial rank get so excited when he saw the young man?

So someone who knew the cultivator asked, “Immortal Friend Hong, who is this young friend?” The man looked at Duan Ye and asked.

The cultivator laughed heartily. “Hahaha, you all have no idea, right! This is Duan Ye, Immortal Friend Duan of Jade Cloud Immortal Sect. He only joined the sect for a few years but his strength has advanced rapidly.. Now he is a Celestial Peak rank.”

Chapter 2236: Where did she go?

The crowd gasped. The young man didn’t look old, yet he was already a Celestial Peak Strong Exponent? They looked him up and down and found that his breath did not reach the Celestial Peak. They couldn’t help wondering and looked at Cultivator Hong.

“Are you perhaps wrong? This young man isn’t old at all! Does he possess Celestial Peak strength?”

“How can I get it wrong? He saved me last time!” Cultivator Hong smiled. He looked at Duan Ye.

“Immortal Friend Duan, do you still remember me? You saved me last time.”

Duan Ye listened to their conversation, especially when they formed a circle surrounding him, asked questions and looked him up and down. He couldn’t help frown and look at Feng Jiu. That glance made his frown deeper.

Where was Feng Jiu? Did that woman already run away?

“You can’t judge a book by its cover! I really can’t tell that Immortal Friend is already a Celestial Peak Strong Exponent. The younger generation really surpasses us in time!”

“Pretty good, pretty good. He’s really a genius of the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect, one of the four great immortal sects. His future is limitless!”

“Immortal Friend Duan also came for the devilry cultivators? Since Immortal Friend Duan is a member of Jade Cloud Immortal Sect and happens to pass here, you will definitely not sit idly by.”

“Yes, Jade Cloud Immortal Sect is one of the four great immortal sects. Immortal Friend Duan has such powerful cultivation. With you here, those devilry cultivators will tremble at this news and won’t dare to come again.”

Duan Ye knitted his eyebrows as he listened to everyone's comments. "Excuse me, everyone, I have a business to attend to. I will leave first." He turned to go, but he didn't see Lu Xiyan. When he saw Ruan Ru stand aside, he walked over to her.

"Where is she?" He asked with a frown.

"Martial Uncle Duan, Xiyan went to invite her father." Ruan Ru answered right away.

"I didn't ask about her." Duan Ye's face turned gloomy. He looked around but still couldn't find Feng Jiu's figure.

Seeing his sullen face, she couldn't help but step back and whisper an answer. "I don't know about Ghost Doctor. Just now they all squeezed over, so I moved aside. When I came to, I didn't see Ghost Doctor anymore."

Duan Ye was about to look for her when he heard Lu Xiyan's voice.

"Father, he's Martial Uncle Duan."

Duan Ye looked back and saw Lu Xiyan strode over with her father. Seeing this, he knew he couldn't leave, so he looked at Ruan Ru. "Are you familiar with the City Lord Mansion?"

Ruan Ru answered, "Familiar. I have a good relationship with Xiyan. Whenever she returns home, I always stay here."

"So, please look for her. Check the places she might go." He told her.

"Yes."

She nodded and then turned to leave. She was surprised that Martial Uncle Duan really cared about Ghost Doctor. They still hadn't said what Ghost Doctor's name was.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu walked along the path, enjoying the scenery of the City Lord Mansion. Just now, the crowd rushed up and pushed her away from Duan Ye. Seeing Duan Ye was surrounded by many people talking to him, Lu Xiyan and others were also pushed aside, she then left first.

Walking along the path, the beautifully secluded atmosphere and environment made her mood relaxed. When she came to the rockery pond ready to sit down to look at the fish, she caught a glimpse of the side of the rockery from the corners of her eye.. A man in a black robe was currently taking a nap there.

Chapter 2237: Yi Xiuran

With raised eyebrows, she looked slightly sideways. The man was resting with one hand under his head and the other on his side, one leg straight and the other slightly bent, his eyes half squinting in a relaxed and comfortable pose.

The man had outstanding facial features. Below his pair of sword-like eyebrows, his eyes were half squinting, so she could not make out his expressions. However, the high nose bridge, the thin lips, and the chiselled outline of his face combined to form an outstandingly handsome face that exuded both masculine and resolute air.

The strangest was that his body also gave off an ambiguous temperament that was both good and evil that made her sense an unfathomable familiarity. But, she was very sure that she had never met this person.

“What are you staring at me for?”

The man asked. His low and magnetic voice had a touch of drowsiness from sleep. As he spoke, he opened his eyes to look at Feng Jiu. His eyes flashed slightly, showing surprise to see her for the first time. The man rose from the rockery and sat down.

Feng Jiu could see clearly that this person should have also seen her for the first time because the glance he shot at her just now was clearly the surprise that most people would have when they first saw her. The way this person looked was no different from other people she had seen before.

The man sat on the rockery staring at Feng Jiu for a while. Then he jumped down gently and walked over to Feng Jiu. With a charming smile, he stared fixedly at her. “Miss, what is your name?”

His manner, his bearing, as well as his gaze and his words made the corners of Feng Jiu’s lips twitch. She felt somewhat speechless and simply stared forward.

Was this man trying to seduce her? His flirtatious glance was similar to that of a woman from the pleasure quarters. It’s very strange, especially because he was a grown man. It really refreshed her understanding.

“Miss, are you shy?” Seeing Feng Jiu didn’t react, the man chuckled. “Forgive my discourtesy. I should have reported my name first.”

“My surname is Yi, my name is Xiuran. I am twenty-seven, unmarried. It would be better, Miss...” Before he finished speaking, he saw the beautiful woman in red turn around and walk away. Seeing this, his eyes flashed and the corners of his lips evoked a subtle sense of loneliness. He immediately followed her.

“Miss, I have not finished speaking. Miss, I fell in love with you at first sight. I, Yi Xiuran, have outstanding looks and remarkable bearing. I think I’m just right to be your company. What do you think?”

Feng Jiu frowned at his messy words, stopped and glanced at the chatterer next to her. She looked him up and down. “Yi Xiuran?”

“Yes, that’s me.” He smiled and nodded, staring at her with scorching eyes.

“From which male brothel did you run out of? Don’t you know what this place is?”

When he heard this, the corners of his lips twitched. Male brothel?

He bowed his head to look at himself and asked, “What kind of male brothel can have a good looking and talented person like me? Please don’t make a joke.”

On the other side, Ruan Ru looked over and happened to see this scene. She hurried forward, but, when she approached, she heard Ghost Doctor’s cold voice.

“So, you’re not from the male brothel. Why do you keep giving me flirtatious glances? Or perhaps do you have eye spasms?”

Feng Jiu watched calmly as the smile on that man’s lips froze. She snorted. “This kind of spasm is a disease and must be cured.”

Chapter 2238: Call if you need something

Only after giving a glance at the man and then at Feng Jiu, did Ruan Ru step quickly and come to Feng Jiu. “Ghost Doctor, Martial Uncle Duan is looking for you just now.” She looked at the man and wondered if he was flirting with Ghost Doctor. If Martial Uncle Duan knew about it, he would probably beat this man up.

As she thought of this possibility, she spoke in a hurry. “I am familiar with the City Lord Mansion. How about I show Ghost Doctor around? Or, go to the front to find Martial Uncle Duan?”

“I want to take a nap. Take me to the guest room!” Feng Jiu took a glance at Yi Xiuran, then followed Ruan Ru to leave.

Watching Feng Jiu leave, Yi Xiuran’s look changed slightly. The aura on his body became different after she left. He looked at the gradually disappearing figure. His thought was unknown, but the corners of his lips were slightly curved to reveal a mysterious smile.

Ruan Ru looked back after they reached a distance away. She saw that the man did not follow them and then asked, “Ghost Doctor, that man didn’t do anything to you, did he?”

“No.” Feng Jiu spoke, keeping her gaze to the front. “Is that person also a guest of the City Lord?”

“I have never seen him these past few days. I think he just came here today. Maybe he’s a cultivator who came here because of the notice.” Ruan Ru replied.

Feng Jiu nodded and didn’t say more. They walked slowly while chatting occasionally and only stopped after they reached the courtyard at the back.

“Ghost Doctor, you can stay in this courtyard! Next to it is Xiyan’s courtyard where I also stay. Look for us if you need something.” Ruan Ru said softly and took her inside. “See if there’s anything missing, I’ll let Xiyan know so that she can send a maid over.”

Feng Jiu glanced at the courtyard, then went into the room. “There’s no need. It’s good already.” It wasn’t like she would really stay here for long.

“Then please have a rest. I’ll go ahead and tell Xiyan and Martial Uncle Duan so that they won’t be worried.” She bowed and retreated, closing the door behind her.

When Feng Jiu saw her leaving, she went to the bed and sat down. After taking off his boots, she lay down on the bed, pulled the quilt up over her body and slept.

Just as Duan Ye said, she didn’t rest well last night. She also wandered around for most of the day today. As soon as she lied down, she fell asleep immediately...

After meeting with the City Lord and having a chat with him for some time, Duan Ye, led by Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru, came to the courtyard where Feng Jiu stayed. Since the courtyard was quiet, he knew that the person inside was still not awake, so he stopped and didn't disturb her.

"Martial Uncle Duan, why don't I take you to the guest room to have a rest first?" Lu Xiyan suggested. "Maybe Ghost Doctor will wake up a while later."

Duan Ye took a look around. "Don't you still have a room here? I'll stay here."

They were stunned to hear this. There was indeed a vacant room here, but after all, a distinction should be made between males and females. Did he want to stay in the same courtyard with Ghost Doctor? It didn't seem very appropriate, right?

"How is it? Not possible?" Duan Ye looked at Lu Xiyan.

No, no." She hurriedly waved a hand. "You certainly can stay here. Just, I wonder whether it will be too inconvenient?"

"It won't."

Ruan Ru pulled Lu Xiyan's sleeve quietly. Lu Xiyan understood and hurriedly said, "Then, Martial Uncle Duan, please stay here first. Ruan Ru and I live next door.. Call us if you need something."

Chapter 2239: Coming in leisurely

Duan Ye nodded and told the two of them. "Prepare hot water for baths in the evening."

After a brief surprise, Lu Xiyan replied, "Yes, I will keep it in mind. We're leaving first and won't disturb Martial Uncle Duan's rest." With that, the two girls saluted before turning around to leave.

After they left, Duan Ye went to the room to rest. Ruan Ru, while leaving the courtyard, couldn't help commenting. "When we're in the sect, we all heard that Martial Uncle Duan was aloof towards women and not sociable with others. I don't expect him to be so attentive towards Ghost Doctor."

"So, we can't believe the rumours. We have to see the facts with our own eyes." Lu Xiyan smiled. "Martial Uncle Duan said just now that he will also lend his hand to catch the devilry cultivators who killed female cultivators in the city recently. With him here, I believe that soon the residents won't be this anxious."

"Yes! It's really a coincidence that Martial Uncle Duan passed this city. Otherwise, it's difficult to ask him to help due to our status in the sect."

The two were talking while walking back to their courtyard. In the evening, the servants sent hot water for baths. When the sky was getting dark, they waited for the two guests in the courtyard.

A banquet was arranged in the City Lord Mansion that night. All the cultivators were in their seats, talking and laughing. The servants were delivering food and wine in succession. At this time, it was announced that the City Lord had arrived. All the guests stood up.

"City Lord Lu." The guests smiled and cupped their fists to salute.

“Haha, there’s no need to be too polite, everyone. Please take your seats.” City Lord Lu smiled back and asked everyone to sit down. With a sweep of his glance, he saw several empty seats and looked at the steward. “Xiyun isn’t here yet?”

“Master, Young Miss went to Immortal Lord Duan. She should be coming soon.” The steward replied in a low voice.

The City Lord gave a slight nod, sat down, and told the guests. “Everyone, I am very grateful to you for being here to uphold justice. I’m troubling everyone this time, hereto I will first give you a toast.”

“City Lord Lu is too modest.” Everyone smiled. They took their wine cups and drank them down.

At this time, having met Duan Ye but didn’t see his figure, some people were talking. “Why hasn’t this Immortal Friend come?”

“He should be here soon, right? It is said that Miss Lu went to invite him.”

“Haha, Immortal Friend Duan is too arrogant. Knowing that there will be a banquet tonight, Miss Lu has to go invite him. It’s really...” The speaker shook his head.

Sitting alone, Yi Xiuran drank wine. He didn’t pay attention to what others were currently discussing. He just shook the wine cup in his hand gently, turning it around in his hand disinterestedly.

“Father, Martial Uncle Duan is here.”

When Lu Xiyun’s voice was heard, everyone followed to take a look. They saw Lu Xiyun and Ruan Ru walking in front. Behind them were Duan Ye and a gorgeous woman in red who was walking at a leisurely pace.

When they saw the woman in red, all the cultivators were surprised. Many people had some amazement in their eyes.

Who was this woman? Why hadn’t they seen her during the day? Seeing her in a red dress with a relaxed posture that carried a kind of indolent aura, her beautiful face was set against her dazzling red dress, she had an enchanting and devilish aura, making them unable to take their eyes off her. They only felt their hearts moved by this unparalleled and stunning beauty.

Of course, they soon realized that something was wrong. There was no trace of spirit energy breath on this woman’s body. Was she perhaps an ordinary mortal?

The crowd of cultivators were astonished and started examining her very carefully.

Chapter 2240: An ordinary person

“This is a mortal!”

“This is an ordinary person without cultivation.”

“Why is this kind of person coming to the banquet? Aren’t all the guests tonight Strong Exponent with cultivation? They are all here to discuss how to deal with the devilry cultivators in the city. How can this ordinary person get involved?”

“Among other things, this woman looks good.”

“Hehe, what does it matter if an ordinary person without cultivation has a good appearance? After all, she can not withstand the ravages of time. A hundred years later, won’t she just leave a pile of bones?”

“It’s true, no matter how beautiful, it’s nothing more than just a mirage, like the reflection of flowers in the mirror or the moon in the water.”

“Mm hmm, she doesn’t belong to the same world as ours. Such mortal women are really not suitable for such an occasion.”

“Indeed, it would be beneath us to sit with her.”

Some monks whispered and commented in a low voice about the red-clad Feng Jiu. Only a few people did not get involved, but after glancing at Feng Jiu, they poured some wine and drank it up.

But, when Yi Xiuran who had been sitting idly drinking wine in boredom saw that Feng Jiu came, his eyes flashed and his body, which had been sitting crookedly, sat upright because of her arrival. However, he didn’t rush over but just stared fixedly at her.

The City Lord knew that this woman came with Duan Ye. He didn’t expect that she looked remarkably beautiful. He remembered that his daughter told him that this woman was called Ghost Doctor.

At that time, he was thinking that the name Ghost Doctor was somewhat familiar. Now that he saw the woman’s face and her red dress, it suddenly flashed into his mind and he finally remembered.

Some time ago, the Heavenly Pill Tower of Hundred Rivers City rose abruptly in such a short span of time. Its master was called Ghost Doctor! And her name seemed to be Feng Jiu! When he recalled this, he couldn’t help getting excited. Ignoring other guests, he quickly stood up and welcomed her.

“Immortal Lord, is she Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?” He asked Duan Ye, but his excited and moved gaze was directed at Feng Jiu.

Hearing this, Duan Ye shot him a profound gaze. He did not expect that the City Lord actually recognized Feng Jiu. With a glance at Feng Jiu, Duan Ye nodded. “Yes.”

“Oh, wow! I didn’t expect that you’re really the esteemed Ghost Doctor. It’s my negligence.” He apologized again and again. While cupping his fists to salute her, he said, “Ghost Doctor, please take a seat, please take a seat.”

Lu Xiyao and Ruan Ru next to him were puzzled. Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? Was Ghost Doctor very famous? They had never known about it before.

Other cultivators were similarly baffled. They were dissatisfied. So, someone remarked, “City Lord Lu, won’t you introduce us to this girl?”

Even City Lord Lu wasn’t so polite and respectful to them. This woman was just a woman without cultivation. How could City Lord Lu treat her differently?

“Guests, please sit down.” City Lord Lu smiled and invited Duan Ye and Feng Jiu to take their seats. After everyone sat down, he announced with a smile. “You are already acquainted with Immortal Lord Duan. This one is Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu.”

Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? What is that? This woman was a physician?

Having this thought in mind, everyone’s expression changed. They stared at the woman. Such an enchanting and beautiful woman was a famous physician? Just a physician, why is she coming here? Was there anything she could do to help them catch the devilry cultivators?

Some people sneered. “City Lord Lu, this girl has no spirit energy breath. She must be an ordinary person, right?”