

Ghost Doctor 2481

Chapter 2481: Who Is That Person

Only a moment ago they were worried at not knowing what to do, the next moment the bearded man appeared. He was actually the one who had defeated the Demon Lord and sent him fleeing with his tail between his legs. He had reversed the situation in an instant, and if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have had no idea that someone could fight the Demon Lord like this.

Their hearts that had been up and down in turmoil this whole time had finally settled when they saw the devilry cultivators had fled, because they knew that the danger was over.

However, the boundary barrier in the sky above Nebula Immortal Sect laid by the Demon Lord was still there. Now that the Demon Lord had fled, who was going to break through the boundary barrier?

For a time, everyone's eyes couldn't help but fall on the bearded man and Feng Jiu. They were probably the only two people with the ability to break the boundary barrier.

However, Xuanyuan Mo Ze hadn't paid any attention to the complicated moods of everyone else. Instead, he came to Feng Jiu's side.

"Why didn't you bandage your wounds first?" He frowned and looked at the wounds all over her body.

"It's fine." Feng Jiu smiled. She looked at the boundary barrier that shrouded the sky of the Sect and said: "Help them break the boundary barrier!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze hadn't wanted to pay any attention to the Sect's boundary barrier, however, when he saw her smiling at him with her pale face and telling him that she was fine, then asking him to help the Sect's people break the boundary barrier, he relented.

He turned slightly to the side and looked at the boundary barrier above the sky of the Sect that surged with the power of darkness, the Xuanyuan sword in his hand was injected with spiritual energy and he attacked the boundary barrier.

"Break!"

As soon as his low voice had shouted, the Xuanyuan Sword flew out with a thud and penetrated the boundary barrier. When the Xuanyuan Sword touched the boundary barrier, the two air currents collided and there was a loud bang immediately after. The boundary barrier above the sky of the Sect disappeared with a loud noise

"Let's go! I'll take you to bandage your wound first." He took her hand and was about to enter the Sect when Feng Jiu stopped after the two of them had walked a little distance.

“Wait a minute.” She looked at Sage Hun Yuan and said to Xuanyuan Mo Ze: “The old man is quite seriously injured, I want to go and take a look at him first.” As she spoke, she had already started walking down over there.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze also followed her to Sage Hun Yuan’s side.

She stepped forward and checked Sage Hun Yuan’s pulse, then she took out a bottle of medicinal pills from space: “Eat this medicinal pill first then go back to recuperate.”

“It’s fine, this old man won’t die.” Sage Hun Yuan said, but under her watchful eyes, he still swallowed the pill she handed over to him.

Feng Jiu wanted to say something else but was picked up by Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

“Hey, what are you doing?” She was picked up and carried sideways by him. She whispered, and looked at him in a bit of amazement. How could he have dared to pick her up in front of so many people?

“I’m taking you to apply medicine.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, his figure was already headed for the Sect. However, after he had walked for a distance, he seemed to have thought of something, so he stopped and turned back. In a low voice, he spoke: “What is the quietest place in your Sect?”

At this time the Sect Master had stepped forward hurriedly and said: “The courtyard behind Bamboo Tower Peak is the quietest place, please come with me.” The Sect Master led the way personally and took Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu into the Sect.

After they left, the questioning voices rose.

“Who is that person? He is amazing!”

Chapter 2482: It’s Xuanyuan Mo Ze

“[I think the Ghost Doctor has a fiancée, his name is Xuanyuan something.]”

“Is it Xuanyuan Mo Ze? It is said that this person is from one of the Eight Great Empires in the lower continent. One of the Princes of the Xuan Yuan Empire. How does he have such a strong cultivation?”

“Even the Demon Lord is not his competition, this person is too strong!”

“That’s right, just amazing!”

The people below were discussing this matter, except for Song Ming who had come out of his daze and followed them into the Sect quickly. The people from the Sect also returned to their Sect one by one after.

Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and after it had stared at the feathers that had been plucked from its body. No matter what, Hell’s Lord had returned and Master was out of danger. Although it had lost some feathers, at least the Demon Lord didn’t gain any advantages.

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On the top of the mountain peak, Feng Ye pulled Bai Xiao beside him who had breathed a sigh of relief and said: 'Let's go to the Sect quickly too! I want to go to the Sect to see my niece.'

"Alright, Little Ancestor, don't be in such a hurry." Bai Xiao pacified him, then he stood up and said: "Hell's Lord is back, so I think no one will be able to see Feng Jiu today. Even if you are eager to see her, I don't think you will be able to see her."

Feng Ye frowned in confusion and asked: "Why?"

"Why?" Bai Xiao was stunned for a moment, then he grinned: "That's naturally because Hell's Lord is domineering! Who dares to approach Feng Jiu with him around? Even if someone dares to approach, they still may not be able to see her."

Feng Ye listened vaguely, he raised his little face and said: "Even so, I still have to go! My niece is hurt!"

"Don't worry! Everything will be fine with Hell's Lord around." Bai Xiao laughed in a low voice, then he summoned the flying beast and took Feng Ye and Zhao Yang to the Sect.

In the Sect, the Sect Master had brought Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu personally to a quiet courtyard. He was just about to enter the courtyard to see if they needed anything when he heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze's voice.

"Leave us, make sure no one disturbs us."

The Sect Master's retracted his foot that was just about to step into the courtyard and replied: "Yes. The two of you have a rest first. I won't disturb you." Having said that, he turned around and left.

When he got outside, he conveyed Xuanyuan Mo Ze's instructions, no one should go to bamboo forest.

Inside the courtyard of the bamboo forest, after they had entered the room, the door was closed and Xuanyuan Mo Ze put her on the bed. He was about to undress her when he was stopped by her hand.

"It's the middle of the day, what are you doing?" Feng Jiu's eyebrows showed a hint of her smile, her language was somewhat playful.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her sullenly and said: "You still have the heart to joke when your body is riddled with injuries? Don't your wounds hurt?" He said, then without stopping, he stripped off Feng Jiu's blood-stained cyan coat.

Upon seeing his gentle and careful movements, Feng Jiu didn't stop him and allowed him to take off her coat. Once her coat had been taken off, the white robes inside showed a little bit of blood.

She raised her head instinctively and glanced at the person in front of her. Sure enough, when she saw his gloomy face, his eyes were staring at the blood that stained her inner robe.

When he reached out to untie her inner robe, Feng Jiu smiled and reached out to hold his hand, then she said: "You don't have to take this off. Have you forgotten? I can repair my body's injuries."

She sat cross-legged on the bed and looked at him, then she said: "I want to take a bath later.."

Chapter 2483: Carrying Out Orders

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded: "I will get someone to prepare hot water." Having said that, his eyes fell on her body: "You're sure you don't need me to apply medicine for you?"

"I'm sure." Feng Jiu replied, then said: "My wounds will heal, you don't have to worry."

Upon seeing this, he stood up: "I will be back very soon." Then he left.

After Feng Jiu saw him leave, she used the primal chaos blue lotus in her body to heal the wounds on her body. When her whole body was enveloped by the warm blue light, the warm blue light healed her wounds at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even the wounds on her face were healed by the airflow of the primal chaos blue lotus and became white and flawless once again.

Feng Jiu wanted to take a bath, a very hot bath. Therefore, after Xuanyuan Mo Ze had left the courtyard and saw no one outside, he walked out of the bamboo forest until he saw the people who were standing outside the bamboo forest, and he stopped.

"How is Feng Jiu? Is she alright?" Ning Lang was the first one to step forward and ask.

"She's fine." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, then he turned to the others: "Have someone prepare hot water and bring it in." As soon as he had spoken, he turned and walked back.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze returned, Feng Jiu was already resting with her head leaning against the top of the bed. The injuries on her body had been healed by the primal chaos blue lotus in her body. However, as the primal chaos blue lotus had consumed a lot of energy to heal her body, she looked a little tired.

She leaned her head against the bed and closed her eyes to rest. Not long after, she fell asleep.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze approached, he looked at the sleeping person, the exhaustion between her eyebrows couldn't be concealed. She hadn't even changed the blood-stained inner robe on her body. There was a hint of distress in his eyes.

She shouldn't be forced into this situation with her strength, but in order to protect the people from the Sect, she was injured. This made him uneasy.

In order not to wake her up, he sealed her sleep acupoint. Only then did he remove her blood-stained inner robe then placed her to sleep on the bed and covered her with a quilt.

Not long after, a voice drifted in from outside.

"Your Highness, the hot water is ready."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze drew the drapes across the bed before he walked out. After a while, the big tub in the room was filled with water and sprinkled with a layer of fresh petals.

After he had locked the bedroom door, he came to the bed and picked her up, then he brought her over to the bathtub and washed her personally...

Feng Jiu slept soundly. In her daze, she felt like she was being wrapped in a comfortable and warm body of water. She had no idea that a caring man had washed and wiped her and dressed her in a set of clean clothes.

He didn't wake her up, he just let her sleep while he sat by the bed and watched her silently. He hadn't seen her in over a year, he hadn't expected that their reunion would be like this.

It was a pity that he wasn't able to take that Demon Lord's life!

'When he thought of that red-eyed Demon Lord, his eyes became colder.

At the foot of the mountain, Bai Xiao, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang to the main gate of the Sect.

"The Sect is not entertaining outsiders for the time being! Please go back!" Because the gate of the Sect had been destroyed, disciples had been sent down to guard it in case someone decided to sneak in at the opportunity.

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiao was stunned for a moment, then he smiled: "I'm not an outsider, I am under the command of the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu and I am here carrying out her orders.."

Chapter 2484: Still Alive

"Who are you? Report your name." The man who was guarding the Sect stared at Bai Xiao.

"Even if I tell you my name you won't know who I am." After he spoke, he suddenly blew on his beast tamer flute and a giant eagle flapping its wings appeared suddenly. He grabbed Feng Ye with one hand and Zhao Yang with the other hand and jumped up onto the eagle's back. Without waiting for the man guarding the Sect to react, he took them inside.

The Sect disciple was startled by the eagle and didn't react for a good while. When he finally came out of his shock, he saw that they had already entered the Sect, so he chased after them and shouted: "Stop them!"

'When the Sect disciples heard the shouts, they stepped forward quickly and tried to stop Bai Xiao. However, before they were able to get close, they were attacked by the eagle. The Sect was in chaos again and many people came forward to stop them.

Not too far from there, Fire Phoenix was distressed by the loss of its feathers and was flying around the mountain to pass time. When it heard the sound of the beast tamer flute, it came out of its reverie.

'It's the beast tamer?" Fire Phoenix murmured, and found it a little fascinating, So, it flapped its wings and flew outside until it saw the giant eagle flying towards this side and it couldn't help but fly forward.

"Bai Xiao?"

Fire Phoenix tilted its head and looked at Bai Xiao. It recognised Bai Xiao, but it couldn't see the two children behind him clearly as his figure was in front of them. It only saw two children but didn't know where they had come from.

“Fire Phoenix, look who I’ve brought? Bai Xiao looked at Fire Phoenix as if he was wanting credit.

“Who?” Fire Phoenix tilted its head and looked at the two children who were sitting on the giant eagle. It stared at the two children as if it was puzzled and it had thought of something.

“Why do they look so familiar?” Fire Phoenix stared at the two children in surprise. It flapped its wings and landed on a rockery not too far away and stared at them seriously.

Feng Ye blinked as he sat on the giant eagle, his face innocent as his eyes stared at Fire Phoenix. He wondered to himself: This was his niece’s contract beast? It was said that Fire Phoenix was an Ancient Sacred Beast.

“Tm Zhao Yang.” Zhao Yang, who was also sitting on the giant eagle, stood up and reported his name.

“Zhao Yang?”

Fire Phoenix was stunned for a moment, then it suddenly jumped up in shock: “Zhao Yang? You said you’re Zhao Yang? Then he..”

Fire Phoenix stared at the figure in front. The small figure was delicate and full of nobility, his pair of eyes were pure and innocent and they were very similar to Feng Jiu’s.

“Feng Ye!” Fire Phoenix was stunned when Feng Ye called out his name instinctively.

“You you you you you... you’re still alive?”

How was that possible? He had died back then! How was he still alive? It didn’t dare to believe it, but the two children in front of it were real, and alive!

“We didn’t die, of course we are alive!” Feng Ye pouted and said. He looked at Fire Phoenix and asked: “How is my niece? I want to go and see her.”

“Master is recovering from her injuries in the courtyard behind the bamboo forest. Hell’s Lord is accompanying her and instructed that no one is to see her. But she would be very happy if she knew that the two of you are still alive.”

Fire Phoenix said to them and led the way: ‘Come with me! I will take you to see them.’”

Just as it was about to leave, it snorted heavily when it saw the Sect disciples about to besiege the giant eagle: “What are you doing? They are my Master’s people!”

Chapter 2485: It Can’t Be Wrong

When the people from the Sect saw this, they couldn’t help but take a step back and looked at each other, they didn’t continue forwards.

They didn’t know those people, but this Ancient Sacred Beast on the rockery was the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu’s contract beast. Since it had already spoken, they didn’t dare to stop them.

Under Fire Phoenix's guidance, they came to the outside of the bamboo forest. When Ning Lang and the others saw them, they called out: "Bai Xiao." Their eyes fell on the two children behind him and surprise entered their eyes.

"It's been a long time." Bai Xiao glanced at them and nodded slightly.

"Who are these two children?" Song Ming asked, his eyes fell on Feng Ye and Zhao Yang.

"Hehe, you won't believe it even if I told you. They belong to the Feng Family, this is Feng Ye, Feng Jiu's little uncle, and the one next to him is Zhao Yang." Bai Xiao turned and looked at the two children behind him.

Upon hearing this, they were startled and stepped forward suddenly: "Feng Ye? Zhao Yang? Aren't they..."

"We are still alive! We're not dead." Feng Ye said, then he looked at them and asked: "Who are you?"

"They were trained by your niece and later on we each entered the Four Great Immortal Sects. This is Song Ming, Ning Lang, Duan Ye and Luo Fei." Bai Xiao introduced them.

"Oh." Feng Ye blinked and looked at them, then he looked away at Bai Xiao: "Can we go and see my niece now?"

Upon hearing this, Song Ming said: "Feng Jiu has sustained many injuries to her body, she may be tired now. Tell you what, why don't you go and settle in at the Sect first and we will take you to see her tomorrow."

Feng Ye thought for a while when he heard this, then he responded: "Alright, let her have a good rest first! I'll see her tomorrow!"

"Come with me! I will take you to rest." Ning Lang said and walked with them. He was a disciple of the Nebula Immortal Sect, so he was familiar with the place and thought it would be best if he helped them settle in.

So, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang left with Ning Lang. After they left, Song Ming stepped forward and asked: "Bai Xiao, how did you find Feng Ye and Zhao Yang? Are you sure it's them?" They had never seen Feng Ye and Zhao Yang before, they only heard that the two children had died. They never expected that they would still be alive and well.

"There's no doubt. You don't know this, but Feng Ye's temperament is very similar to Feng Jiu's. And don't you think the expression between their eyebrows is very similar?" Bai Xiao grinned, then he said: "At first I was also worried that they were imposters, but you don't have to worry. I tested them again and again, it can't be wrong."

They nodded when they heard him say this, the trace of worry in their hearts was released.

Song Ming smiled and said: "Since you've said so, then we won't say anymore. But it should be true anyway. If they are imposters, how would they dare to come and see Feng Jiu?" Even if they didn't recognise them, Feng Jiu would surely be able to recognise her little Uncle.

Although Feng Jiu's vitality had been greatly weakened and she had suffered many injuries, at least she had met Feng Ye here and knew that he was still alive. This was great news for Feng Jiu and the Feng Family.

"If Old Patriarch Feng knew that his son was still alive, he would be so happy."

Song Ming smiled. Back then, the Feng Family had suffered the devastating calamity, but they were all alive and well now, no matter what, this was still an exciting and happy thing..

Chapter 2486: I Will Scare Him

In the early morning of the next day, Fire Phoenix came to the courtyard and looked through the window into the room. It saw that Feng Jiu was still asleep and Xuanyuan Mo Ze had put on his coat and walked out.

After he had shaved his beard, he had regained his handsome and resolute face once again. Without the beard, he looked younger.

He walked out and closed the door gently, then he looked at Fire Phoenix who was leaning forward and asked: "What's the matter?"

"Feng Ye is here, it turns out he's not dead." Fire Phoenix said in a low voice, but it was unable to hide its excitement in its voice. It looked through the window again and asked: "My Master is still not awake? If she heard the news she would be so happy."

"Feng Ye?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze paused, then asked: "The Old Patriarch's youngest son? You're sure?"

"It's him. I'm certain. He hasn't changed at all, just grown up." Fire Phoenix said with certainty, confident that it hadn't recognised the wrong person.

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded and said: "Bring him here!"

"Yes." Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and left.

He turned around, then walked into the room and called to Feng Jiu: "Ah Jiu, wake up."

Feng Jiu who had been in a deep sleep rolled over lazily and hugged him who was sitting by the bed with one arm. She wrapped her arms around his waist and without opening her eyes: "What are you doing so early in the morning? I want to sleep for a while longer."

As he watched her curling up to him like a kitten, the corners of his lips curled up slightly, then he reached out and stroked her soft black hair and said in a low doting voice: "I have a good news to tell you, you will be very happy once you've heard it."

"What good news?"

"Feng Ye is still alive."

As soon as he had spoken those words, the person who was lying on the bed opened her eyes suddenly and jumped up, she looked at him in nervousness and shock.

“What did you say? Who is still alive?”

“Feng Ye, the Old Patriarch’s youngest son, your Little Uncle.” He said again and held her hand: “He’s still alive and he’s outside waiting to see you.”

Her heart skipped a beat and she got out of bed in a hurry. She didn’t even put on her coat and her hair was loose, she was pulled back by Xuanyuan Mo Ze just as she was about to run out.

“Are you going out like this?” His eyes fell on her neckline, then he looked at her loosely scattered hair and said helplessly: “Don’t worry! He is just outside, he won’t run away. Put on some clothes first and wash up, then go and see him lest he gets frightened by seeing you like this.”

When he said this, there was a hint of a smile in his voice. In fact, he was reluctant to allow anyone else see this side of her.

She was dressed in white inner robes in front of him, her looming exquisite figure was unconcealed by her clothes. Coupled with her loosely scattered silky ink-black hair and her beautiful face free of makeup, it showed off her womanly tenderness and charm. She was standing barefoot on the ground with her jade white feet. How could he let her go outside and appear in front of all those people like this?

Upon hearing his words, Feng Jiu was taken aback for a moment. She looked down at her current appearance and pulled back her loose hair, then she replied: “Yes, I will scare him if I go out like this. I better go and wash up.”

So, she hurried over to the basin of water. Upon seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s deep black pupils filled with tenderness and a hint of a smile as he came to her side and helped her.

Chapter 2487: I’m Very Clean

After Feng Jiu had washed up, she sat in front of a mirror and saw that Mo Ze had picked up a comb to comb her hair. Although his movements were a bit clumsy, it was quite entertaining watching him.

“You should wear women’s clothes! Just tie your hair with a ribbon.” He took a red ribbon and gathered up strands of her hair to tie it up. However, after he had tied her hair, it felt a little too loose, so he untied it and tried again a few times.

Upon seeing him like that, Feng Jiu smiled and said: “Fortunately it’s just a ribbon, if it is a more complicated hairstyle, you will take even longer.”

“Alright, it’s fine this time.” He took a step back with satisfaction and looked at the hair that he had tied for her. The red ribbon dangled between her strands of hair, it was elegant and casual, very beautiful.

Feng Jiu stood up. She took out a set of red women’s clothes from space and put it on. Just as she was about to put on her belt, she saw a large pair of hands had wrapped around her waist and took the belt from her hands.

“Is it too tight?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked, he was worried that the belt would be too tight.

“A little bit.”

“How about this? Is it too loose?” He loosened the belt in his hands and asked again.

“It’s just right.” She said with a smile.

“Good, that’s it then.” He helped her tie the belt and put on her coat. He looked at Feng Jiu in front of him, who was wearing a beautiful and enchanting red dress. He couldn’t look away and praised sincerely: “So beautiful.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu pursed her lips and smiled: “Alright, you can look till your hearts delight later. Come, let’s go to see Feng Ye.” She held his hand and walked out.

As soon as they came out of the room, they saw the two children sitting at the table in the courtyard eating fruit.

“Master.” Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and flew over. After it flew around Feng Jiu once, it returned to the table: “Feng Ye is here.”

When they saw that they had come out, Song Ming and the others who were also at the table stood up and looked at them as they walked over.

Feng Ye blinked and looked at the two people who had come out of the room. After his eyes scrutinised Xuanyuan Mo Ze, it fell on Feng Jiu. When he saw that she was dressed in dazzling red and her face was absolutely beautiful while she exuded a majestic temperament, he looked at himself eating fruit.

The corners of his mouth were stained with fruit juice and he had even dropped a few drops of fruit juice onto his clothes. He put down the half-eaten fruit in his hand involuntarily and stood up, then he took a handkerchief out from space and wiped the corners of his mouth before he looked at Feng Jiu again.

It was as if he was worried that she would dislike the fruit juice around his mouth and on his clothes. The little man couldn’t help but feel a little nervous and said quickly: “I’m very clean. If you don’t believe me, ask Sunny.”

Having said that, he pulled Zhao Yang to his side to attest to this.

Feng Jiu looked at the cute little person with his delicate face and serious words. As she looked at the little boy’s face, she only felt a burst of excitement and relief in her heart.

It was him, it was little Feng Ye, it really was him, he was still alive.

The little person with a delicate face, but the corners of his mouth was stained with the juices from eating the red spirit fruit. Even if he had wiped it with his handkerchief, he was still unable to wipe the stain away. He looked so comical but also serious at the same time, as if he was worried that she would be disgusted with him. His clear twinkling eyes looked at her nervously and apprehensively.

Seeing such a small person, she couldn’t help but smile.

The hem of her skirt was slightly raised, and they ruffled as it swayed when she strode over and squatted down in front of him, then hugged him tightly in her arms

Chapter 2488: Won't Grow Taller

"Little Feng Ye." She whispered, the stone that had been weighing heavily on her heart for a long time seemed to have been moved away at this moment.

Little Feng Ye was at a loss and also a little stiff. He hadn't expected his niece would hug him in front of so many people, but he was reluctant to move away after he smelled the faint fragrance on her body and felt her warm embrace.

He stretched out his short hands and hugged her clumsily. As if to hide his nervousness, joy and confusion, the little person acted like an adult and blinked his eyes and said solemnly: "Big niece, you should call me Little Uncle."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu burst out laughing, She put her hands on his shoulders and pulled him away. Her clear eyes filled with smiles as she looked at the little person in front of her and laughed jokingly: "You're still so young and you want me to call you Little Uncle, then what happens when you grow up?"

"Ah? Surely not?" The little guy was stunned for a moment.

"Why not? Although your rank is higher than mine, you are younger than me. If I keep calling you Little Uncle before you grow up, you won't grow taller." She held back her laughter and said solemnly.

"Ah? Really? Then, then what should I do? Tell you what, why don't you call me little Feng Ye! When I grow up in the future you can call me Little Uncle, you must!" He didn't want to not grow taller, but even though he was small, he was still her uncle!

'When the people around them heard this, they couldn't help but laugh.

At this moment, Zhao Yang came over nervously and called out: "Elder Sister Feng."

"Sunny."

She stretched out her hand and pulled him over to her and looked at him. She smiled and said: "You're so tall now, it's so good that you're both still alive." Being able to see the both of them again was something that she hadn't dared to think about. She had always thought that they were both dead, she didn't expect that they would still be alive.

"We were rescued by our Master at the time. We have been cultivating up in the mountain the past few years. Master didn't allow us to come down the mountain so we sneaked down." Zhao Yang said and looked at Feng Jiu in front of him. He was also very happy.

"Who is your Master? I should go and thank him for saving you." She said with a smile and asked them about their Master.

“It’s Heavenly Taoist Master of Sycamore Mountains.” Feng Ye replied and reported the name of his Master.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu murmured softly: “Heavenly Taoist Master of Sycamore Mountains?” She glanced at Song Ming and the others: “Do you know this Taoist Master?”

They looked at each other and shook their heads: “We’ve never heard of him, maybe it is someone who has retired from the world.”

Feng Jiu nodded, she intended to go back and ask Sage Hun Yuan. Though Song Ming and the others didn’t know him, Sage Hun Yuan was so old, he should know him.

So, she held their hands and said: “You won’t be full just eating fruits. I’ll have someone prepare some food for you. We’ll eat first then talk!”

Ning Lang squinted when he heard this and said: “I’ve already arranged this for you. Take a seat first and I will have someone bring in the food.” Having said that, he went out.

“The spirit juice on your face can only be cleaned with a wet handkerchief. Come in with me! I’ll take you to wash your face.” Feng Jiu said to Feng Ye, then she looked at Zhao Yang and said with a smile: “Come in too Sunny.”

“Yes.” Zhao Yang responded with a happy smile.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw this, he went over to the table and sat down.. He glanced at Song Ming and said: “You all sit down too!”

Chapter 2489: Choose A Day To Go Home

They looked at each other and nodded slightly, then sat down at the table.

“Where did Mo Chen go? Why haven’t I seen him here?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at them and asked.

“This...”

They hesitated, then said: “We don’t know either. We went back to the Sect first and Feng Jiu came here later. We hadn’t even met when the Demon Clan attacked so we haven’t had the chance to ask Feng Jiu.”

Song Ming said, then he paused for a moment and said: “We don’t know where Mo Chen has gone, but we know a little about Guan Xilin.” He glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, then told him about Guan Xilin. He knew that he had been gone for a long period of time and probably didn’t know much about what had happened here.

After he heard Song Ming’s words, Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded: “So Guan Xilin is no longer in the hands of the Demon Clan and has escaped?”

“Yes, we think so. But it is still unknown where he went. We thought that he would have come here after he escaped after learning the news. Maybe he is on his way and he will be here these few days.”

While they chatted, Feng Jiu brought Feng Ye and Zhao Yang out. Ning Lang has just returned with servants bringing food. When he saw everyone around the table, he gave the servants behind him some instructions.

After a while, another table and a few more chairs were placed in the courtyard. Song Ming and the others stood up and said to Feng Jiu with a smile: "Take them here to sit down, we will sit over there." Having said that, they went to the other table and sat down.

"By the way, how is the old man? How are his injuries?" Feng Jiu looked at them and asked.

"Immortal Lord Hun Yuan? Don't worry, with the medicinal pill you gave him and the Sect's pharmacist looking after him, his condition has already stabilized and is not in any danger. I went to see him this morning. His face is a little pale but he is fine." Ning Lang said. After he sat down, he scooped a bowl of porridge to eat.

Porridge and a few side dishes had been prepared for breakfast. Everyone ate and chatted. After breakfast and the dishes were cleared from the table, Feng Jiu looked at Feng Ye and Zhao Yang and said: "The two of you don't run about, wait for me here. When everything has been settled, I will take you

home."

'When she spoke of home, her expression softened. She looked at the two of them and asked: "You haven't been home in such a long time, do you miss home?"

"Yes, I do, I want to see Father and Mother too." Feng Ye said and blinked at her with his clear innocent eyes.

Zhao Yang lowered his head, because his parents were no longer around, he no longer had a home.

'When she saw Feng Ye's reaction, Feng Jiu smiled, then she saw Zhao Yang's head hanging low beside him and she reached out and rubbed his head: "Sunny, Feng Family is your home too. We are your family. Besides, you've always called me Elder Sister Feng."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yang raised his head and looked at her. A warm feeling ran through his heart: "I know, Elder Sister Feng."

"Alright, let's play in this courtyard first! I'll let Old White and the others come out and accompany you."

When he heard the words 'Old White', Bai Xiao who was sitting with Song Ming and the others lit up and said with a smile: "I haven't seen Old White for a long time, I heard he has advanced again?"

Feng Jiu smiled: "Yes! Old White's current rank is not low, but he still has the same temperament." As she spoke, she waved her hand and several of her contract beasts came out of space..

Chapter 2490: You're Very Concerned

'When Old White came out of space and saw Bai Xiao, it snorted in disgust immediately. It fled over to Feng Jiu's side, however, before it reached her, Xuanyuan Mo Ze had reached out and grabbed its tail then flung it away.

"Which bas..." Before it could finish swearing, it turned around and saw Hell's Lord's cold face, then it shrank in fright and hid behind Bai Xiao.

"Xiao Bai, Xiao Bai, I've not seen you in a long time." It grinned embarrassedly and revealed its set of white teeth.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at it and ignored it, then he looked at Feng Jiu: "Aren't you going to see Sage Hun Yuan? I'll accompany you!"

"Alright." She smiled and left some instructions for the others, then let Ning Lang lead the way while the others stayed there.

Sage Hun Yuan was badly injured by the Demon Lord, but fortunately Feng Jiu's medicinal pill protected his heart meridian. Coupled with the treatment of the Sect's pharmacist, after one night, though he was still lying in bed, his life was no longer in danger.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze accompanied Feng Jiu to the outside of Sage Hun Yuan's cave dwelling and stopped: "You go in! I'll wait for you outside."

"Alright." Feng Jiu responded, then said to Ning Lang: "You sit with him for a while, I'll be out soon." As soon as she had spoken, she walked inside.

"Old man, I'm here to see you." Feng Jiu entered the cave dwelling and called out. She heard a sound coming from inside the originally silent cave dwelling.

"Ouch, it hurts, ouch, my old bones are going to fall apart."

Sage Hun Yuan was lying on the bed shouting with a weak look on his face. He looked outside from time to time and when he saw Feng Jiu coming, he closed his eyes and shouted.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled: "Alright, stop shouting. Ning Lang has already told me that you are much better." She came to the bedside and checked his pulse. After a while, she put his wrist down and smiled and said: "I knew you wouldn't die, after recuperating for a while you will be able to go out and harm people again."

The old man glared when he heard this: "What do you mean by going out and harming people? When did old man harm people? You wretched girl, this old man is lying on the bed injured and you can't even say a few nice things to make me feel better. You have no conscience."

"Alright, I have no conscience." She chuckled and took out a medicine bottle: "This person without a conscience has brought you medicine, do you want it or not?"

Upon seeing this, the old man grabbed the medicine bottle hurriedly and hid it under his quilt: "Of course I do!" After speaking, he looked at Feng Jiu and said: "This old man has something to ask you."

Feng Jiu nodded at this and said: "Ask me."

The two people in the cave dwelling chatted while Ning Lang and Xuanyuan Mo Ze were sitting at the stone table outside. There wasn't even an errands disciple around to bring them some tea or something to pass the time. The two of them sat like this, and especially in front of such a powerful man like

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, it made him restless.

Ning Lang saw that the two of them sat like this for a while and hadn't spoken, so he thought about it and asked: "Hell's Lord, has your business beyond the seas been dealt with? Do you still need to go back in the future?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and asked with indifference: "Are you very concerned?"

"Ha ha..."

Ning Lang smiled embarrassingly and waved his hands repeatedly: "No, it's just that when you leave you're gone for quite a long time. So if you don't have to go to such a far place again, it's good to accompany Feng Jiu more.."

Chapter 2491: Where Did You Go

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes moved slightly, then he looked at the cave dwelling and said in a low voice: "I will accompany her more in the future."

Ning Lang scratched his head upon seeing this. He wasn't Song Ming, he didn't have many things to say, especially with such a large ice block.

He fell silent and stretched his neck from time to time to look at the cave dwelling. He was dying of boredom from waiting. It was such a terrifying feeling to be alone with Hell's Lord, he really didn't know why Feng Jiu liked such a person.

"Well, ahem, why don't you, sit down first, I will go to the lavatory." He stood up embarrassedly as he was unable to sit there with him any longer, the atmosphere was too stiff.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't even look at him and just replied: "Go."

Ning Lang let out a light breath and left quickly.

Not long after, when Feng Jiu came out of the cave dwelling and only saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze sitting there, she couldn't help but was slightly surprised and asked: "Where is Ning Lang?" She glanced around but didn't even see Ning Lang's shadow.

"He's left." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, then he got up to meet her: "Maybe he felt uneasy sitting with me. He said he was going to the lavatory then he never came back." Having said that, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's mouth curled slightly as he found it quite interesting.

'When Feng Jiu heard this, she couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Don't say that, that's what Ning Lang is like." She took his hand and said: "Let's go for a walk around Nebula Immortal Sect."

"Do you intend to wait for your Elder Brother here?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked.

“They told you everything?”

She raised her eyebrows, and when she saw him nodding, she smiled and said: “Counting the days, from when he escaped from the Demon Clan, he should arrive here at Nebula Immortal Sect in the next two days. I think that once he hears the news he will definitely come here. Since that’s the case, I might as well wait here for a few more days and we can go home together.”

“Now that you know Feng Ye is alive, when do you intend to take him back to see the Old Patriarch?”

“After I see my brother I will go and thank Feng Ye’s Master. After all, if he hadn’t saved the two of them, they wouldn’t be alive right now. Naturally, I have to thank him in person for such a great kindness.” She held his hand and walked with him along the Sect’s trail with unhurried footsteps.

Because it was early in the morning, there weren’t many people around. The scenery along the Sect’s trail was quite nice. Some Sect disciples who had woken up early were practicing on the grass. When they saw them, they all came forward and bowed to them, while some of the female disciples were unable to stop staring at Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

The two of them chatted while they walked and didn’t go back to the courtyard but came to a large rock at the peak of the Sect and sat down on a large stone so that they could see the entire Sect.

“You’ve been away for so long this time, tell me what happened!” She leaned on his side and looked at the scenery in front of her.

“Alright.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded and told her about the things that he had encountered in the overseas areas

As they chatted, they forgot about the people who were waiting for them in the courtyard. After they had waited all morning but not seen any sign of them, they saw Ning Lang walking in and went up to meet him.

“Ning Lang, why have you come back by yourself? Where is Master and Hell’s Lord?”

Ning Lang was startled by their questions: “Ah? They’re still not back yet? I even went to Immortal Lord Hun Yuan’s cave dwelling to take a look earlier and they weren’t there anymore..”

Chapter 2492: Rest Assured

Upon hearing this, everyone was startled: “Didn’t you accompany them there? Why don’t you know where they have gone?”

“Well...”

He grinned embarrassedly: “After Feng Jiu went in to see Immortal Lord Hun Yuan I was sitting outside with Hell’s Lord. You know how uncomfortable Hell’s Lord’s imposing manner makes me feel, so I left first. I thought they’ve come back, that’s why I’ve come over to take a look. I didn’t realise...”

On the side, Song Ming said with a smile: "The two of them haven't seen each other for such a long time, they must have a lot to say to each other. Maybe they've found a quiet place to chat, don't worry. There won't be any problems in the Sect. Besides, there won't be any problem with his strength."

Having said that, he yawned and said: "I was thinking that we could discuss the matter of the Demon Clan when they get back. Since they are not here, I will go take a nap." Having said that, he waved his hand and left.

"Then I'll also go back and sleep for a while." Duan Ye and Luo Fei also left. Only Bai Xiao, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang stayed behind.

Ning Lang was just about to leave when he was stopped by Bai Xiao.

"Don't go! Aren't you very familiar with the Nebula Immortal Sect? Since we have nothing to do, why don't you show me around?" Bai Xiao said. He looked at Feng Ye and Zhao Yang, and Feng Jiu's contract beasts and asked: "What do you think?"

"Alright!" Feng Ye responded, his eyes glowed with excitement.

Old White grinned, he turned its dragon body into its original horse's body and flicked its tail. Saliva drooled from its mouth as it asked: "Are the Sect's female disciples pretty?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiao shook his head in despair: "Old white, why has your temperament not changed? Don't blame me for not reminding you that Hell's Lord is here. If he sees your lecherous manner, he might stab you one day."

Old White's body trembled when he heard this, its eyes widened in fright: "I don't want that to happen!" He said and took a few steps back.

"Alright, since you want to take a walk, I'll show you around. Let's go to our Sect's back mountain!" Ning Lang looked at them and said: "There are fruit trees there planted by our Sect, as well as some small beasts. We can go there for a walk and pick some fruits to eat."

"Alright!"

Feng Ye clapped his hands excitedly and asked: "Are we walking or are we riding on beasts?" Though as he spoke, he had come to Cloud Devouring's side and touched its fur: "I really want to ride on Cloud Devouring."

"Then get on!" Cloud Devouring said and bent down so that he could climb on. It treated Feng Family members differently.

"yay! That's great!" He rolled around excitedly on Cloud Devouring's back, then said to Zhao Yang: "Sunny, you ride on Old White!"

Zhao Yang shook his head: "I walk."

"Then follow me!" Ning Lang smiled and led them to the back mountain together.

On the side of a mountain road that was still quite a distance away from the Nebula Immortal Sect, Guan Xilin had sat down and was eating with Ye Jing: "I heard that all the devilry cultivators from the

Demon Clan have retreated, and that a bearded man had appeared at that time. According to what those

people said, that person is most likely Xuanyuan Mo Ze.”

Upon hearing this, Ye Jing said: “With him around, those people from the Demon Clan won’t be able to hurt Feng Jiu.”

“I was a little worried at first, as I didn’t expect that Xuanyuan Mo Ze would be able to rush back in time and even injure the Demon Lord..”

Chapter 2494: Save Money

After all, they were also strictly trained disciples of family clans, but when they saw the fierceness of this man’s blows, the suffocating aura and his astonishing combat power, they still couldn’t help but be stunned by his power.

Even the Elders in their family clan didn’t have that kind of combat strength. In particular, when he appeared, nearly half of the mercenaries who had originally attacked them were now attacking that one person.

By his feet were corpses that had been killed by him and fallen down one after another. Each one of their eyes were open as if they had died unwillingly. With his help, the critical situation soon turned around and they were able to relax in their hearts. In particular, by their side was also a beautiful woman

who was protecting them.

“Quick! Apply hemostatic medicine! Quickly give him the hemostatic medicine to stop the bleeding or he will not make it!”

Several young men and women were supporting a man and retreated. They quickly used hemostatic medicine and helped him stop the bleeding. However, because their bodies were shaking, their hands trembled and most of the medicine had been spilled onto the man’s wound. However, almost half the bottle had been used but the bleeding still hadn’t stopped.

“What should we do? What should we do? I can’t seem to stop it!”

“Sprinkle some more on, pour the whole bottle!”

“That’s right, just pour it all on!” They poured the medicine over his wound hastily but were unable to stop the gushing blood. On seeing the man’s face getting paler, the woman beside them whispered: “That’s right! I have medicine! My Father gave it to me for protection, he said that he bought the medicine from the Ghost Doctor at a high price!”

She took it out quickly, but before she had a chance to open it, the man next to her took it away: “Let me do it!” That man pulled the lid off and poured the medicine onto the wound. When they saw that

blood had gradually stopped flowing, several people couldn't help but let out a light breath and stared at

the bottle incredulously.

"It is said that the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's medicine is very powerful. After witnessing its effects today, it is really extraordinary!" That man sighed in admiration. His heart couldn't help but shake at seeing this life being saved by medicine in this manner.

On the other side, Guan Xilin dealt with the scattered mercenaries in a short time. When he turned around, he saw Ye Jing's white dress was stained with some blood and her arm was also injured, hence he couldn't help but strode over to her side.

"Didn't I ask you to wait? Look, now you're hurt." He brought her to one side and took out some medicine to bandage her wound.

Ye Jing smiled when she saw this: "I'm fine, it's just a small cut." She said. She looked at young people who were slumped on the ground and said: "They seem to be seriously injured."

"Don't worry about them now, let me wrap up your wound for you first." Without saying anything, he cleaned her wound then he tore off a piece of cloth and wrapped it up. Then he said: "You sit here and wait for me."

He turned around and returned to the pile of corpses. After he took all the valuables from the mercenaries' bodies, he walked back to Ye Jing.

"I've never seen you so fond of valuables before in the past." She couldn't help but tease him: "You've collected quite a lot along the way."

"Haha, of course. I didn't have to marry a wife in the past, but now I want to marry a wife, so naturally I need to save more money to look after my wife."

Ye Jing blushed with embarrassment when she heard this: "You're not being serious."

"I am being very serious. What's more, this is what Little Jiu taught me. She told me often that I need to save more treasures so that I can marry you in the future.."

Chapter 2495: Qiao YINUO

Just as the two of them were chatting, the injured young people supported each other and walked over together. They bowed respectfully and gratefully to the two of them: "Thank you for saving our lives."

"It's fine, you don't have to thank us, just leave!" Guan Xilin waved his hand and gestured for them to leave.

After those people glanced at each other, then back at the two of them, they bowed respectfully again and one of the men said: "Brother, our manor is just in the city in front of us. If the two of you don't mind, why don't you come to our manor for a rest so that we may repay you for saving our lives."

"In the city ahead?"

Guan Xilin thought about it. They were still some distance away from the Nebula Immortal Sect, they were going to the city ahead anyway, in that case, why not.

“Ah Jing, what do you think?” He looked at her and asked. If she didn’t feel comfortable going to someone’s house, then they wouldn’t go.

“I don’t mind, why don’t you decide?” Ye Jing smiled.

Upon seeing this, he nodded and said to the man: “Then we will go to your residence, excuse us for bothering you.”

Those young men and women were very happy when they heard this, because they were still some distance from the city and with them protecting them along the way, at least they would be safer.

So, after a rest, the group went out of the woods and headed towards the city on flying swords

When they arrived in the city, it was already evening, The young men and women said goodbye to each other and each went back to their own homes. As for the man who had invited Guan Xilin and Ye Jing to his home, he was supporting the seriously injured man beside him and said to them: “My home is not far from here, please come with me.”

Guan Xilin nodded. On their journey, he had already learnt the young man’s surname was Qiao, he was the eldest son of the Qiao Family in this city, Qiao YINUO. The person he was supporting was his childhood friend Shi YuanChong.

He held Ye Jing’s hand and followed him in the city. After a while, they arrived at the front gate of the Qiao Manor.

He knocked on the door and the people inside opened it. They couldn’t help but be surprised: “Eldest Young Master, what’s the matter with you? This, isn’t this Young Master Shi? How did he get injured like this?”

“Get someone to help YuanChong in quickly!” He passed him over to the steward then let out a sigh of relief and said: “Help him inside to rest first, then inform Uncle Shi and the others.”

“Yes, yes.” The steward responded quickly and beckoned for two people to help him bring him inside. He looked at Guan Xilin and Ye Jing: “Eldest Young Master, they are

“They are my guests, send a few people to the North Courtyard to wait on them, then tell the kitchen to prepare some food.” He instructed, then gestured to the two people beside him and invited them inside: “Brother Guan, Miss Ye, please come with me.”

After the two of them had followed him to the North Courtyard and entered, Qiao YINUO said: “Please rest here. If you need anything, you can instruct the servants. I will come over later.” After he bowed, he turned and left.

After Guan Xilin took a look at the courtyard, he said to Ye Jing: “You stay in the room on the left and I will stay in the room on the right.”

“Alright.” Ye Jing responded. Then, she saw that the steward had come with two servants and maids.

“Guests.” The steward bowed and said: “These servants have been sent here by Eldest Young Master. If the two of you need anything, you can let them know.”

Upon seeing this, Guan Xilin nodded and said: “Prepare hot water for us to take a bath first, after that, await instructions outside the courtyard..”

Chapter 2496: Their identities were unknown:

“Yes.” The steward responded. He left after giving the four servants directions.

Guan Xilin and Ye Jing sat in the courtyard, while the four servants retreated to wait outside.

“The Qiao family seems to be a big clan in the city. The decor is stunning.” Ye Jing stated as she examined the courtyard’s layout.

Guan Xilin smiled as he heard her words, “When you marry me, the mansion’s decor is entirely up to you.”

Ye Jing’s cheeks flushed upon hearing this. “It’s still too early to say.”

“It’s not too early. When we’re finished here, we’ll return, and then we’ll take you back to Ye’s family first, and then I’ll ask my foster parents to choose an auspicious day to propose marriage.” He had already planned it in his head. He would return as soon as they were finished here and attend to his marriage first.

On this side, the two were chatting. When the hot water in the room was ready, they went in to take a bath and freshen up. While on the other side, Qiao YINUO, who had returned to Qiao’s manor, came to his father’s courtyard and told him what had transpired outside.

“Fortunately, we ran into Brother Guan on the way back. We would have all died at the hands of those loose mercenaries if he hadn’t saved us.” Qiao YINUO said.

“Did he save you all by himself?” Patriarch Qiao was astounded. “Based on what you just said, the loose mercenaries you faced are all Celestial ranks, and there are 20 or 30 of them, how can he kill so many people by himself?”

“Brother Guan is very powerful. It took him only one swing of the long sword to hack through and kill a loose mercenary. Additionally, he killed all the loose mercenaries without being harmed in the slightest.”

Qiao YINUO added, “I invited them to our house since they had rescued us and we were not far from the Qiao’s manor. I guessed they were on their way as well, and that they might have to leave tomorrow.”

Patriarch Qiao nodded. “You made the correct decision. We owe him thanks for saving your lives. Tell the kitchen to start preparing dinner. In the evening, I will express my gratitude to Young Master Guan.”

“Yes, Father. Then I’ll go ahead and see if Yuanchong has already been picked up. He was seriously injured. Yuanchong would not have been able to make it here if it wasn’t for Yu Long’s father giving him the Ghost Doctor’s special hemostatic medicine.”

“Ghost Doctor’s hemostatic medicine?” Patriarch Qiao was stunned. “I didn’t expect that their family could buy it. It is said that the Ghost Doctor’s medicine has a magical effect, but there are not many people who can buy it. I’m sure that cost a lot of money as well.”

Then he added, with a flick of his palm, “Return to your courtyard for a change of clothing and rest. In the evening, I’ll have someone call you.”

“Alright.” Qiao Yinuo responded before withdrawing.

Only after his return did they learn that the son had been saved halfway through the journey by a young master named Guan. So, upon hearing the news, Patriarch Shi instructed his people to prepare gifts and got ready to pay him a visit the following morning to express their gratitude.

Some of the young men who had returned home had prepared gifts and made plans to visit the Qiao’s family the next day to thank Young Master Guan, while others appeared oblivious and pretended not to know.

Guan Xilin and Ye Jing, who had changed their clothes after bathing, were invited to the front courtyard banquet this night. Patriarch Qiao personally expressed his gratitude and sent numerous gifts to them.

The Qiao family, however, did not discover who they were despite drinking a table of wine. They only knew two people with the surnames Guan and Ye....

Chapter 2497: Speculation

Guan Xilin and Ye Jing were resting in the Qiao family’s small courtyard that night. Patriarch Qiao went around the courtyard after the banquet, his hands clasped behind his back and a faint frown on his face.

“are you looking for me, Father?” When Qiao Yinuo entered, he was surprised to see his father walking about the courtyard.

‘When Patriarch Qiao saw him approaching, he sat down at a table in the courtyard and asked, “Think again. When you were on your way, did Young Master Guan say anything about his identity or make an unintentional reference to someone?”

Qiao Yinuo was taken aback. “Why are you questioning me in this manner, Father? What kind of person is Brother Guan? What’s his identity? It shouldn’t have anything to do with us, should it?”

For a long time, Patriarch Qiao remained silent. “Seeing him tonight reminds me of someone, but I’m not sure.”

“Who?” Qiao Yinuo was curious.

“Did you know that Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu has an adoptive brother?” Patriarch Qiao asked, casting a gaze at him.

“I think I’ve heard of it.” Qiao Yinuo gave a nod. “They are said to have a very good relationship.”

“Do you know what her adoptive brother’s name is?” Patriarch Qiao inquired once more.

“It appears that the surname is Guan, but I have no idea what his name is.” After all, it’s a long way away, and they’d never met before. Even if he had heard of it, he had dismissed it.

“Guan Xilin, the brother of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, is known as Guan Xilin.” Patriarch Qiao stated, his eyes gleaming. “He is said to be holding a long sword, a rare divine weapon.”

Qiao Yinuo was taken aback. “Father, are you saying that Brother Guan is Guan Xilin, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu’s brother?”

“That’s correct.” He nodded. “After seeing him tonight, I sensed that this man has extraordinary momentum and is a mystical energy cultivator. He can also fight a large number of powerful exponents at the Celestial rank on his own.”

He stood up and spoke with his hands behind his back. “Your grandfather has been unconscious since he met danger abroad a year ago. The news has been blocked. The outside world does not know. He is the pillar of our Qiao clan, if people outside know that he fell, our Qiao clan will be suppressed.”

His voice paused, he turned to face Qiao Yinuo, and said, “I also went to Heavenly Pill Tower and asked Ghost Doctor to treat your grandfather, but I didn’t even see her face. If Young Master Guan, who came to our house today, is indeed Ghost Doctor’s brother, we cannot let such a good opportunity pass us by.”

‘When Qiao Yinuo heard the news, he was taken aback. “Is Grandfather unconscious? You never mentioned it to me, Father...”

“Only several clan elders and I know about this, and I told you today because I saw a glimmer of hope.”

Qiao Yinuo paused for a moment after hearing his reply and then said, “I’ll go to the North Courtyard and inquire. If Brother Guan is indeed Ghost Doctor’s brother, I’ll request that he intercede on our behalf and allow Ghost Doctor to meet us.”

“I’ll go with you.” Patriarch Qiao said and motioned to him to go with him.

So, the father and son went to the North Courtyard.

Guan Xilin, who had returned to the North Courtyard, sat down in the courtyard, letting the cool breeze wash away his tipsiness. After Ye Jing twisted a towel and gave it to him to wipe his face, she sat down at the table. “Why do I have the impression that Patriarch Qiao has been trying to find out about your identity tonight?”

Guan Xilin smiled. “It’s not just your impression. He indeed wanted to inquire, but it’s not a good idea to ask directly.” The feeling of drunkenness vanished after he wiped his face..

Chapter 2498: A request

Guan Xilin smiled. “I saw him pause several times. He must have guessed my identity. No, he should figure out my and Little Jiu’s relationship.”

His identity was unimportant, but when he was linked with Little Jiu, he became Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's brother. As a result, he speculated that when Patriarch Qiao hesitated to speak several times, it was not directed at him, but at his sister Little Jiu.

Ye Jing smiled as he heard this. "Ah Jiu's Ghost Doctor identity is too loud, and she now has so many reputations that she can't be compared to ordinary people. It's natural for some people to want to be close to you."

The two of them were conversing in the courtyard. Guan Xilin raised his hand when they vaguely heard footsteps. They fell silent and just sat. After a while, a voice could be heard outside the courtyard.

"Brother Guan." The voice of Qiao YINUO was heard.

Guan Xilin looked back and saw that even his father was coming. "You two are still awake?" he asked, standing up with a smile.

Ye Jing nodded and then went to her room to rest.

"Young Master Guan." Patriarch Qiao smiled as he approached the table. "In fact, I'm coming to disturb your sleep tonight because I have a request."

"Please take a seat." Guan Xilin smiled and motioned them to sit down.

The servants who had been waiting for them delivered them tea and then walked out of the courtyard without even keeping watch. Guan Xilin's smile became even wider as he noticed this out of the corner of his eye.

"If you have something to say, Patriarch Qiao, you should say it."

May I inquire as to whether or not Young Master Guan is Guan Xilin?" With his gaze fixed on Guan Xilin, he inquired directly.

Guan Xilin smiled. "What if I am? What if I am not?"

"To be honest with you, Young Master Guan, I have a request."

He explained the matter simply to the man in front of him. Finally, he stated, "Because I've been to Heavenly Pill Tower, but I haven't been able to see Ghost Doctor and request that she treat her for my father. So, when I saw Young Master Guan here today and was struck by your imposing demeanour, I assumed you were Guan Xilin, Ghost Doctor's adoptive brother."

He stood up, pulled up his robe, and knelt down toward Guan Xilin. "Please understand my heart as a son as well as my position as the Qiao family's patriarch, Young Master Guan. I shoulder heavy responsibilities and I have to think about the Qiao family. Please help us, Young Master Guan."

"Father." When Qiao YINUO saw that his father had knelt and begged on the spot, he couldn't help but cry out. When he saw his father's resolute expression, he knelt beside him.

"Please help us, Brother Guan!"

Guan Xilin rose to his feet and gazed intently at the father and son kneeling in front of him. Patriarch Qiao kowtowed abruptly and quickly. He had never expected a Patriarch to kneel before him.

It was too late to stop him now. When he saw Qiao YINUO on his knees, however, he couldn't help but shake his head and assist them to their feet. "Patriarch Qiao, Young Master Qiao, please stand up first!"

"Will Young Master Guan agree to help?"

Patriarch Qiao inquired, holding his hand but refusing to stand. The kowtow was nothing in comparison to keeping the Qiao family safe and bringing his father out of his coma.

"In fact, you don't have to do this." He helped them up with a forceful movement of his hands.

They were astounded that he was so strong that he could raise them off the ground, preventing them from continuing to kneel...

Chapter 2499: Gifts

"My sister is not a heartless person. Because you are seeking medical treatment, I believe she will treat you if you are sincere enough."

He stated. He smiled when he saw their eyes light up. "She is, however, a very busy person, and she does not frequently stay in Heavenly Pill Tower. She is constantly on the move, so it is natural for you to claim that you did not meet her when you went there."

"That..." Patriarch Qiao opened his mouth to ask, but then he heard him speak again.

"Til lend you a hand because you've all knelt down to me. But what I'd like to tell Patriarch Qiao is that before she treats your father, she'll send someone to inquire about and gather information about your Qiao family. If she discovers that you are a family that bullies the weak and oppresses the people, I doubt she will save you, no matter what I say."

When Patriarch Qiao heard this, he quickly said, "Don't worry, Young Master Guan. Our Qiao family has always been upright, despite the fact that we are not great philanthropists. There have never been unworthy descendants who have bullied ordinary people."

Guan Xilin nodded. "You can first send your father to Hundred Rivers City. It will be easier for her to treat when we return to Heavenly Pill Tower."

"Yes, yes, yes. Then, I will make arrangements tomorrow." Patriarch Qiao said happily and thanked him repeatedly.

After thanking him several times, they told him they would not disturb his rest any longer and left. When only Guan Xilin remained in the courtyard, Ye Jing, who had returned to the room and had not participated in this conversation, emerged when only Guan Xilin remained in the courtyard.

"You promised them this, but what if Ah Jiu doesn't help them?" She was in the room and could hear everything he said.

“Hehe, that’s unlikely.”

He laughed and approached her. “In my opinion, the Qiao family has a good family style, and all he wants is for his father to be cured. Although he had a mind for his clan, his filial piety was at the heart of it. The most important thing to Little Jiu is affection. She will undoubtedly assist as long as she is able to cure it.”

Ye Jing couldn’t help but laugh. “Yet you also threatened him by saying that those who oppressed ordinary people would not be treated.”

“I’m not trying to scare him, but I’m trying to warn him. Alright, let’s stop talking about this,” Guan Xilin said, holding her hand. “It’s getting late. Go to bed! We have a trip planned for tomorrow.”

“Mm, then you should go to bed early as well.” She replied and returned to her room to rest.

Guan Xilin walked into another room to rest after watching her enter the room. They had a good night’s sleep and slept till morning.

Guan Xilin and Ye Jing were eating breakfast the next morning when Qiao YINUO entered.

“Brother Guan, Miss Ye.” He smiled and saluted. “Brother Guan, my friends and their family elders are waiting outside with generous gifts, wanting to personally thank Brother Guan.”

Guan Xilin made a wave with his hand. “No, no, we’re leaving right now. We’re too lazy to socialize.” He didn’t have a lot of spare time.

Seeing this, Qiao YINUO said, “Since Brother Guan doesn’t want to meet them, I’ll tell them to go back!”

“Mm hmm.” Guan Xilin responded. Qiao YINUO left, but he returned a few moments later, trailed by some servants carrying gifts.

“Brother Guan, they said that even if Brother Guan didn’t meet them, they still would like to express their gratitude to you. These gifts are a token of their affection. Please accept them..”

Chapter 2500: Ghost Doctor’s medicine

Guan Xilin smiled as he looked at the gifts and asked, “How is it proper for me to take these?”

Qiao YINUO instructed everyone to place the gifts in the inner room while telling him, “These few are just tokens of their gratitude. This is nothing compared to Brother Guan’s rescue.”

“I accept the gift now that you’ve said so.” He laughed, no longer turning down the gifts.

“Are Brother Guan and Young Miss Ye leaving today? Why not extend your stay by two days? Let me show you around the city.”

“No, we must hurry to the Nebula Immortal Sect. I’m afraid we’ll miss seeing someone if we’re late.” He waved his hand and smiled. “On the other hand, you should be ready to leave for Hundred Rivers City after we’ve gone.”

“Yes, we know.” He responded and told the two of them. “Then I’ll go to the front for a little while, and I’ll see you off later.” He then walked away.

Patriarch Qiao did not reveal Guan Xilin’s identity to the clan patriarchs who were drinking tea with him in the hall. After all, he was aware that Guan Xilin didn’t want too many people to be aware of his true identity.

If the people of this city were informed, they would undoubtedly rush over to pay a visit. Another reason was that after Guan Xilin left today, they would send his father to Hundred Rivers City to await Ghost Doctor’s return.

As a result, he was a little distracted while drinking this cup of tea today.

“Brother Qiao? Brother Qiao?” Patriarch Shi, who was sitting next to him, was surprised and thought he was a little inattentive today as if he hadn’t listened to their conversation.

Patriarch Qiao regained his composure, looked at him, and smiled, “Brother Shi, what’s the matter?”

“Brother Qiao, I believe you are a little distracted today. Is there something that bothers you? If that’s the case, you should say so. We will assist if we are able.”

“He he, it’s nothing.” As he set down his teacup, Patriarch Qiao smiled and waved his hand. “It’s just because I’m going to let Yinuo out, but I’m worried because there have been many cases of devilry cultivators running amok out there recently.”

“Oh? Brother Qiao wants Yinuo to go outside to practice?”

“No. It’s just one of those business issues. I’d like him to deal with it.” He smiled, looked around, and inquired, “How are the conditions of my nephews’ injuries? Do they seem to be getting better?”

“My son is not seriously injured; he only has a few minor skin wounds. After being treated, he’ll be well.” With a smile, a patriarch said.

“In that respect, I still need to come someday to thank Yu Long. Yuanchong might not be alive today if she hadn’t taken out Ghost Doctor’s hemostasis medicine and saved him.” Patriarch Shi said to one of the patriarchs.

That patriarch chuckled. “They all went out together and have known each other since they were children. It’s just a bottle of medicine.” He stated. “Yu Long knew I was coming here and asked me to inquire about Yuanchong’s injury! She would have gone to the Shi house to see Yuanchong today if she hadn’t been scared on the journey.”

“Ghost Doctor’s medicine? Brother Xie is well-connected that you can even purchase Ghost Doctor’s medicine.” A patriarch smiled as he looked at Patriarch Xie. “According to reports, there is no ordinary medicine in Ghost Doctor’s Heavenly Pill Tower. Each bottle is extremely valuable, and the number of bottles available for purchase is still limited.”

“He he, it’s always my daughter who gets into mischief. I’m also concerned about the dangers she may face when she goes out, so I spent a lot of money to get her a bottle of medicine from others just in case..”