

# Ghost Doctor 2521

## Chapter 2521 Just To Protect You

After Leng Shuang had brought the servants and served the food and wine, she bowed and retreated. Xuanyuan Mo Ze picked up the jug of wine and poured out two glasses of wine, then he handed a glass to her: "I have been away for more than a year, but I have always wanted to settle the matters as quickly as possible so that I can come back to you."

"During your absence, I encountered many things, especially that year when I was teleported to that floating land, it was even more unexpected." She smiled and said: "Although I encountered many troubles, my strength has also improved because of this. In the end, I also subdued so many cultivators and obtained the floating land. Sure enough, fortune and misfortune are codependent."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a sip of wine and said: "This floating land that you speak of, it was fortunate that the Four Immortal Emperors had helped you at that time, otherwise, with your power, it would still be difficult to recover that piece of floating land. However, it is also a gesture of goodwill from the Four Immortal Emperors. After all, who knows what your heaven-defying talent will develop into?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu chuckled lightly: "People in the world say I am a genius, and you also say that my talent is heaven-defying. But I think that I am still far behind you."

His power surprised her every time, and each time there was a feeling of surprise and incredulous.

He was in a good mood when he heard her compliment, and the corners of his lips curled up. His deep eyes fell on her beautiful face and his low voice said magnetically: "If I am not strong, how can I protect you?"

As a man, especially Feng Jiu's man, how could he be weak? He had no intention to fight to be the overlord of the world, to be the King of this world, he only wanted to guard her side and protect her when she needed his protection.

Therefore, even if he didn't have the ambition to compete in the world, he would still improve his strength. If for nothing else, for protecting the people he wanted to protect.

The two of them chatted in the courtyard and drank wine as they enjoyed the rare tranquility and serenity. The two of them hadn't chatted like this for a long time.

It wasn't until the night had gotten darker and later that the two of them went into the room slightly drunk.

In the bedroom, Leng Shuang had already ordered someone to prepare hot water for the two of them to bathe. After the door was closed, Leng Shuang also retreated to the outside of the courtyard.

He put his arms around her waist and looked at her slightly drunk face that was flushed like peach blossoms, and her red lips. The light in his eyes deepened gradually and his hands started exploring.

"Ah Jiu, I'll help you undress to take a bath."

His voice was low and hoarse, with a hint of seductiveness to her ears.

Feng Jiu shrank her neck slightly when she felt his warm breath on her ear, her head snuggled in his arms and she glanced at him with eyes half-closed in drunkenness. She chuckled and her laid back, smiling voice came out from her mouth.

“You want to help me undress? No no, it’s better for me to undress you.”

She threw herself into his arms and wrapped them around his waist. Her slender hands fumbled around his waist as she murmured: “Huh? Where is the belt?”

“Here.” He placed her hands on his belt and said in a low magnetic voice: “Since Ah Jiu wants to help me undress, then you might as well wait on me in the bath too.” “Alright!” She responded readily. Her drunken eyes had a laid back and sultry charm: “Then you have to be obedient. Sit down and don’t move so that I can wipe your back.”

### **Chapter 2522: Not Playing Tricks**

Feng Jiu stretched out and undid his belt. His robe fell to the ground and revealed his inner garments. She lifted her fingers lightly and took off his undershirt and revealed his sturdy chest and well-formed abdomen.

Her slender hand stroked his strong chest slowly and her palm rested on his abdominal muscles. Although her touch seemed a little nervous, it was very attractive.

“Your body has firmed up even more, your abdomen is so hard that it’s making me a little nervous. However, this well-defined muscle is very tempting and it makes me want to do bad things when I touch it.” She smiled wickedly and raised her eyes slightly as she ran her fingers lightly along his abdomen.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes deepened with desire when he heard this, and he allowed her wandering hands to touch his hands: “Oh? What other bad things can you do?” That tone, that look, there was a little anticipation that accompanied it.

“Look at you, do you really expect me to do something bad to you?” When she saw his expression, she couldn’t help but pinched the flesh around his waist teasingly. However, his flesh was so firm that she was unable to grab hold of it.

“I’m very willing.” He held her hand and brought it to his trousers: “This hasn’t been resolved yet.”

Feng Jiu glanced at his trousers from the corner of her eyes and smiled lightly. “I’m afraid of getting into trouble but if I can’t resolve the trouble then you will suffer again.”

“Even if you aren’t arousing me, it has started anyway.” He paused, then said hoarsely, “Didn’t you say you are helping me with my bath?”

“Well, come on!” She pulled the top of his trousers and walked towards the bathtub with a smile: “Don’t take off your trousers yet, go into the water first.”

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan MO Ze raised his eyebrows, he smiled wryly: "It's not like you've not seen my body before, why don't you dare to see it today?"

"It's not that I don't dare to see it, I'm afraid of getting into trouble!"

She spread her hands out helplessly and saw that the sexy man by the bathtub had already taken off his trousers. His long, slender and strong legs appeared in front of her just like that. The corners of her mouth twitched and her eyes looked elsewhere, Her face became hot with embarrassment as she looked away,

As he looked at her wanting to look but was too embarrassed to look, the corners of Xuanyuan MO Ze's lips curled. He stepped into the bathtub and sat down, his low voice was filled with seductive magnetism at this moment as he spoke unhurriedly: "What's more, I don't like bathing while wearing clothes."

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu turned her peach blossom flushed face, her eyes fixed onto him and she said: "In that case, can I get started?" She said those words with little interest. She rolled up her sleeves and came up to the bathtub behind him. After she tied his hair back, she dipped her hands into the water.

"Hey!"

Xuanyuan MO Ze snorted, he was suddenly unable to move his whole body. He was slightly surprised and asked: "Ah Jiu, what trick are you playing?"

She had already sobered up after she witnessed this eye-catching scene. Now, all that was in her heart was a little mischievous excitement and a little evil thought.

"I'm not playing tricks! I was just worried that you would get too excited and can't hold back, so I took some precautions first." She replied, her eyes bright and smiling..

### **Chapter 2523 Coquettish Girl**

Her hands were taking advantage of him in the water, she touched his whole body and Xuanyuan Mo Ze was leaning back in the bathtub and letting her do what she wanted.

"Um..."

She didn't know whether he was comfortable or not, she only heard the light snort from his mouth, and his eyes opened and looked at Feng Jiu who was leaning over and said: "Ah Jiu, don't make trouble."

"I didn't make trouble!" Her eyes squinted as she replied with a smile. A jug of wine had appeared in her hand at some point and she said: "Shall I feed you some wine to drink?" As she spoke, she raised her head slightly and opened her delicate red lips, then she poured the jug of wine in her hand into her mouth.

The wine overflowed from the corners of her mouth and splashed down her graceful neck until it sank into the folds of her clothes and disappeared. This scene where the beautiful woman drank wine and it spilled out of her lips and ran down her snow-white neck was agitating him. Upon seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who was leaning back against the bathtub with his head slightly raised, his eyes deepened, his eyes fell on her snow-white neck as the wine fell, his throat moved up and down as he swallowed his saliva involuntarily.

He didn't know that his Ah Jiu could do such a seductive and charming posture. Just this little movement had caused a fire to surge in his body that rushed to below his abdomen, and he couldn't find anywhere to let it out.

At this moment, he finally knew why she wanted to guard against him. It turned out this was why!

And just at this moment, he saw her leaning down, her beautiful face with blushing cheeks like peach blossoms drew closer until her delicate red lips landed on his thin lips.

The warm, spicy, mellow wine came out from her mouth into his mouth, the coquettish girl teased him so, he tasted the wine and her sweetness. When he was gradually lost in her tenderness and enthusiasm, she withdrew suddenly.

"How is the wine?" She smiled like a sly fox and looked at him smugly and slyly. "This wine is sweet and mellow, it makes one try to stop but can't." His voice was low and hoarse, and his gaze fell on her red lips.

"Since you like it, have some more." Her eyes moved slightly, full of charm.

As he looked at her, sometimes like that of a cunning fox, sometimes pure like a lotus, sometimes charming and seductive, sometimes enchanting and agitating, he couldn't help but feel a wave in his heart. His deep eyes looked at her with a burning flame and his hoarse voice called softly: "Ah Jiu, don't tease me anymore, when are you going to come in and bathe with me?"

He had intended to bathe with her in the first place, but who would have known that he had taken off all his clothes and she was still standing by the bathtub with her clothes on. Inexplicably, he had a hunch that tonight she would stir his fire once again and irresponsibly put it out.

"Bathe with you? I didn't intend to share a bath with you!" She said with a smile, a little shyly: "Ah Ze, I haven't told you but I'm on my period so I can't take a bath!"

He was stunned when he heard this, and was unable to react for a while.

When she saw his stunned appearance, she couldn't help but chuckle. She stretched her arms out around his body and drew a circle on his chest with one hand. She bit his ear gently and whispered: "But it doesn't matter, I'm not taking a bath but I will definitely not let you put the fire out."

When his sensitive ears were bitten, Xuanyuan Mo Ze trembled and a hint of helplessness appeared on his lips. This coquettish girl clearly wanted to drive him crazy...

## **Chapter 2524 Arrival**

The door was tightly shut and sometimes, laughter drifted out from inside the room, sometimes there were light groans. The moon in the sky seemed to know that the two people in the room were doing shameful things and hid behind the clouds and didn't come out.

After some time, the room returned to peace. Not long after, a red figure came out: "Leng Shuang, don't stay here tonight, let's go! I will sleep with Hao'er tonight."

Feng Jiu's voice was light with a hint of a smile in it, she had left the man dangling in the room...

Leng Shuang responded and followed quietly behind her.

The night had gotten later, and in the courtyard in the wing-room, Xuanyuan Mo Ze, whose acupuncture point had been sealed, let out a breath of relief when his acupuncture point was released. He shook his head and scolded: "What a coquettish girl."

He stood up from the water abruptly and little droplets of water dripped down his body. His slender legs stepped out of the bathtub and he wiped the droplets of water off his body, then he put on his underwear and walked to the big bed in the inner chamber.

There was a big empty bed, but there was no one in sight. He glanced around then shook his head: "She really left me and went to accompany that kid." He lay down on the bed and thought about the beautiful scenes tonight and couldn't help but feel restless again.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the restlessness, then he cast the scenes out of his mind and closed his eyes and fell asleep...

Early the next morning, Feng Jiu hadn't woken up. Hence, when Guan Xilin heard that Qiao Yi Nuo had arrived, he said to Ye Jing: "I'll go and take a look, you stay here at the Manor." After he had left instructions, he left.

In Heavenly Pill Tower, Qiao Yi Nuo was sitting in the waiting area on the first floor drinking tea. He looked at the medicinal pills that were placed in Heavenly Pill Tower and his heart shook, he thought this was just incredible.

The rumours outside were just rumours, he had heard from the mouths of those people outside that all the medicinal pills in Heavenly Pill Tower had a heaven-defying existence. But when he came here in person and saw all the medicinal pills that had been placed casually on the first floor of Heavenly Pill Tower for people to look at had pill marks and were pills that were difficult to obtain outside, he was shocked and was unable to calm down for a long time.

As he drank tea, his mind was racing. He had set off the day after Guan Xilin and the others had left. He had rushed here without stopping on the way, and now that he had arrived in Hundred Rivers City and found out that the Ghost Doctor and the others had returned, he hurried to Heavenly Pill Tower. When he arrived, he felt a little uneasy. The Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu was an extraordinary and noble person, would she really meet him? Would she really treat his Grandfather? Although Guan Xilin had introduced him, his emotions were still all over the place, especially after having seen Heavenly Pill Tower.

Just as he was deep in thought, a deep and loud laughter came in from outside.

"Hahahahaha, it's really you! I didn't expect you to arrive in Hundred Rivers City so soon." Guan Xilin strode in. His voice arrived before he appeared.

When he heard his voice, Qiao Yi Nuo put down his teacup in his hand quickly and stood up to greet him: "Brother Guan."

He hurriedly bowed to him then looked behind him. When he saw that there was no one else, he couldn't help but felt a little nervous and asked worriedly: "Brother Guan, is the Ghost Doctor not willing to treat my Grandfather?"

### **Chapter 2525 They're Here**

He was a little worried when he saw him and not the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu.

"Don't worry, she'll be here later." Guan Xilin smiled, then he patted his shoulder and asked: "Is your Grandfather here too?"

"Yes, I brought my Grandfather with me." He was worried about being delayed on the road, hence, he had rushed to Hundred Rivers City almost non-stop, for fear that he wouldn't be able to meet them had he been late.

"Where are you staying now?" Guan Xilin asked.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Yi Nuo replied quickly: "We have family business in Hundred Rivers City, as well as a house around West Street. My Grandfather and the others are staying at the house on West Street."

"Oh? West Street? That's very near." Heavenly Pill Tower is located on West Street. Which house is it? Tell me and when Feng Jiu comes later, I will take her there."

"It's a house on the end of West Street, it's very easy to find. Just follow this road right to the end, then turn the corner and you will see the Manor with the Qiao Manor sign hanging in front of it."

He smiled and said: "Alright, I will note it down. Go back first! I'll take her there when she comes over."

"Alright, thank you Brother Guan." He bowed gratefully to him, then turned and left for the Qiao Manor.

Because she had slept late the night before, Feng Jiu woke up late today. After she had breakfast with Xuanyuan Mo Ze in the Feng Manor, she told them that she was going out, then left with Leng Hua and went to Heavenly Pill Tower.

"Little Jiu, you're here!" Guan Xilin who was chatting with the others on the first floor walked forward with a smile when he saw her come in: "I thought you were going to wake up in the afternoon!"

"I've been up for a while, I played with Little Hao'er for a while before I came out." She said with a smile and asked: "You said that person is here?"

"Oh, Qiao Yi Nuo is here. He came early this morning and said that he lives at the corner on the end of West Street. I thought I would wait for you to come and go there with you."

Upon hearing this, she nodded: "Alright, I'll come with you." She instructed Leng Hua to go out with them, and the three of them went to the Qiao Manor at the end of West Street.

At this time, in the Qiao Manor.

Qiao Yi Nuo was sitting beside the bed in the wing-room of the courtyard. He frowned as he looked at his unconscious Grandfather on the bed, a little worried. On the way here, his Grandfather had fallen into a coma again. His Grandfather's complexion looked even worse than before.

“Third Elder, how is Grandfather’s health?” He asked one of the old men standing by the bed. This was the Third Elder of the Qiao Family, he was proficient in medicine. He had been taking care of his Grandfather ever since he had slipped into a coma.

“His colour is a little worse, after all, he has suffered along the way. But don’t worry, he will gradually recover in a few days.” The Third Elder said. Then he looked at Qiao Yi Nuo and hesitated: “I’m more worried about whether the Ghost Doctor can really wake the Senior Patriarch up.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Yi Nuo said with certainty: “She will definitely be able to do so. You don’t know this, but this morning I went to Heavenly Pill Tower and saw the medicinal pills on display. Our treasures in the Qiao Family are not even as good as just the medicinal pills on the first floor alone. I believe that as long as the Ghost Doctor is willing to help, my Grandfather will wake up.”

“I hope so!” The Third Elder sighed and glanced at the other two elders beside him.

At this time, a guard hurried in and reported with a look of surprise and excitement: “Eldest Young Master, Eldest Young Master, they’re here, the Ghost Doctor is here!”

### **Chapter 2526 Treatment**

Qiao Yi Nuo sprung to his feet after hearing the report and hurried out to greet her. Three elders at the bedside exchanged glances. Leaving the Third Elder to stand guard at his grandfather’s bedside, the other two followed him outside.

Feng Jiu, Guan Xilin, and Leng Hua went inside after following a guard. They had vaguely heard the guard’s joyful voice running ahead of them spread throughout the courtyard before entering. They were invited to the entrance hall. The servants quickly served them tea and after a few moments, Qiao Yi Nuo and the two elders entered the hall. “Qiao Yi Nuo greets Ghost Doctor and Big Brother Guan.” He only looked up at the beautiful woman in red after stepping forward and bowing to them. The sight of her took his breath away.

Although it was said that Ghost Doctor’s face was beautiful enough to bring a kingdom to its knees, when he saw it for himself, he realised that the word “beautiful” was insufficient to describe her breathtaking beauty. He didn’t dare to look at her for too long for fear of being impolite and offending her.

“Are you Qiao Yi Nuo?” Feng Jiu also gave the man in front of him a close look. He was young, but he carried himself with composure. She shifted her gaze away from Qiao Yi Nuo and toward the two old men on the other side.

“Indeed, I am Qiao Yi Nuo.” He responded.

The two elderly men saw Feng Jiu’s gaze at this point and bowed. “Greetings, Ghost Doctor. We are the Qiao family’s elders. This time, we were tasked with the responsibility of accompanying the eldest young master and the old patriarch to Hundred Rivers City.”

Feng Jiu nodded slightly. “Where is your old patriarch? Bring me to him!” She straightened her dress and rose to her feet.

Qiao Yi Nuo was overjoyed when he heard this and responded quickly. "Please follow me, Ghost Doctor, Big Brother Guan." He led them to the rear courtyard, followed by the two elders.

The two elders' hearts shook as they watched the dazzling figure in red walk in front of them. It's no surprise that everyone said Ghost Doctor had incredible talent and a look that was unrivalled in the world. Her beauty and bearing were already exceptional in the world, let alone the fact that such an exceptional woman possessed strong cultivation, as well as incredible medical and alchemical skills.

No matter how magical the rumour was, it was no match for the shock of seeing it with their own eyes.

They arrived at the back courtyard after passing through a fenced road. Feng Jiu noticed an old man waiting in front of the open door, and Qiao Yi Nuo, who walked in front, made an introduction. "Ghost Doctor, this is the Third Elder of the Qiao family. Third Elder has been caring for grandfather since he fell into a coma."

"Greetings, Ghost Doctor." The Third Elder stepped forward and bowed.

Feng Jiu gave a nod. She entered the side room and made her way to the inner room's bedside. Her eyes flashed slightly as she glanced at the elderly man lying unconscious on the bed.

The elderly man resembled her grandfather before his cultivation advanced, with white hair and a white beard, but this man looked frail, his cheekbones sunken, and his face haggard.

She took a step forward, took his pulse, meticulously examined his body, and inquired, "How long has he been in this situation?"

"If Ghost Doctor is asking about the coma, the old patriarch has been unconscious for approximately two years." The Third Elder, who was standing next to her, responded. "Over the past two years, I have given him the medicine to protect his heart, but he has never regained consciousness after taking medicine," he said again.

Feng Jiu nodded, took out the silver needle from the space, and said, "Leng Hua and the Third Elder should stay while the others go out first!"

### **Chapter 2527 Awakened**

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin motioned to Qiao Yi Nuo and stepped out first.

Qiao Yi Nuo left the side room with the two elders, leaving only Leng Hua and the Third Elder.

"Lift him up and remove his top garment." Feng Jiu gave the order while running her finger across the silver needles, eventually pulling out a long and thin silver needle.

Leng Hua helped the Old Patriarch up. He removed the Old Patriarch's outer garment with the assistance of the Third Elder, revealing his emaciated body.

The Third Elder watched as Feng Jiu pricked the Old Patriarch's acupuncture point on the back with the silver needle. The first prick was followed by the second, and finally by the third. When he saw her take the silver needle and stab it into the lethal acupuncture point, his heart sank, but it was too late to stop her.



His heart was pounding wildly, cold sweat was dripping from his brow, and his face had turned pale. But, just as he was about to conclude that everything would go wrong once the needle pierced the lethal acupuncture point, he noticed that she abruptly flipped the Old Patriarch's body to face out of the bed and slapped him on the chest.

"You..."

As he spoke, the Old Patriarch spat out a mouthful of clotted blood. The blood was stained with clots and had a dark crimson colour, as if it had been clogged for an extended period of time inside his body.

Feng Jiu gave him a passing glance before averting her gaze and withdrawing a silver needle. This time, her silver needle pierced the Old Patriarch's skull rather than his body.

For a long time, the Third Elder was unable to respond. He remained motionless, his eyes wide open as he observed the scene.

The spot where each needle punctured was both the death and the life door. However, he had never seen an acupuncture technique like that before. He had studied medicine for decades and still dared not claim to be able to pierce the silver needle into the fatal points with such precision.

One should know that if there was even the slightest discrepancy, that prick might easily end one's life.

Much to his surprise, the silver needles on the Old Patriarch's head began to emit white smoke. The old man's pale face turned ruddy as the smoke rose, and sweat trickled down his brow.

He had no idea if it was a figment of his imagination. He appeared to notice a faint scowl on the brow of the Old Patriarch who had been in a coma for two years...

While Leng Hua assisted her, Feng Jiu was busy placing the needles, helping the Old Patriarch move his vital energy to promote blood circulation and soothe the tension in his muscles and bones. Only the Third Elder appeared stunned and motionless at the end of the bed, like a wooden man with an incredulous expression.

"Ugh!"

The Old Patriarch's mouth let out a muffled groan, which caused the Third Elder to stare, as if in disbelief that the sound came from the old man who had been unconscious for two years.

Feng Jiu began to pull out the needles after hearing the old man's muffled groan. She took the silver needles out one at a time. Finally, she requested that Leng Hua put the Old Patriarch's outer garment back on and assist him in lying down. Only then did she take the old man's pulse again and carefully examine him.

The old man's brows shifted slightly. He slowly opened his eyes after a while, looking at Feng Jiu dressed in red beside the bed in a daze and confusion. He didn't recognise her, but he recognised the Third Elder standing at the foot of the bed.

"Old, old Patriarch? Have you awakened?" The Third Elder exclaimed in amazement. As he saw the Old Patriarch open his eyes, his heart was shocked beyond belief.

**Chapter 2528 Medical Expertise**

“What’s the matter with me, Old Third?” He had no recollection of what had occurred to him. When he first opened his eyes, he noticed that his eyelids were heavy and that he was about to fall asleep again.

They heard Feng Jiu’s remark as the Third Elder was going to speak.

“His body is very weak right now. Avoid exhausting his strength and allow him to sleep for a bit.” Feng Jiu replied lightly, putting away the silver needles Leng Hua had arranged while simultaneously pressing the elderly man’s sleeping acupuncture point.

Seeing the Old Patriarch who had just opened his eyes return to sleep, the Third Elder could not help but ask, “Ghost Doctor, my family’s Old Patriarch...”

“After a time of rest, his health will improve on its own.” She stood and faced him. “You have taken excellent care of him, and his recovery is now your responsibility.”

“Are you saying that my family’s Old Patriarch has recovered?” He asked incredulously. Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. “Didn’t you see him awaken?”

The Third Elder was stunned for a moment after hearing this, but he gradually recovered. “That’s great! That’s great!” He whispered. He hurried out, eager to inform Qiao Yi Nuo and the other two elders of the excellent news.

When the door opened, those outside the courtyard turned to see the Third Elder emerge with an ecstatic expression.

“Eldest Young Master, the Old Patriarch has awakened!” He joyfully grabbed Qiao Yi Nuo’s hands and said, “The Old Patriarch has just opened his eyes and spoken! He has truly awakened!”

Qiao Yi Nuo and the two elders were taken aback but then overjoyed. “Seriously? Great, I’ll go and take a look!” He hurried to the side room. However, before entering the room, he stopped when he saw Feng Jiu and Leng Hua come out.

“Ghost Doctor, “Has my grandfather really awakened? Is he really alright?”

“He was awakened, but his body is too weak. I tapped his sleeping acupuncture point to put him to sleep. Try not to bother him.” Feng Jiu said in a languid voice. “As for the recovery time later, let the Third Elder take care of it,” she said as she walked out of the side room.

Several members of the Qiao family seemed excited and couldn’t believe it when they heard this, with the exception of Guan Xilin, who remained calm. “Big Brother, let’s go back!” Feng Jiu said, walking to Guan Xilin’s side. “In that case,” Guan Xilin told Qiao Yi Nuo, “we’re leaving first.”

“I’ll see you off.” Qiao Yi Nuo stated after regaining his composure. His face was flushed with a hard-to-hide excitement.

“That isn’t necessary.” Feng Jiu said as she left with Guan Xilin and Leng Hua.

Although Feng Jiu stated that he was not required to send them off, Qiao Yi Nuo followed them and sent them all the way out. He didn’t give Feng Jiu an interspatial ring until they reached the gate.

“Ghost Doctor, here is a thank-you gift prepared by my father. Although it’s not very valuable, it’s also our little thought. Please accept it.”

Feng Jiu cast a glance at Qiao Yi Nuo. After a brief pause, she let Leng Hua accept it and at the same time handed out a medicine bottle. “This is the medicine. Give it to your grandfather tonight!” She turned away after handing him the bottle.

Back in the courtyard, Qiao Yi Nuo asked the Third Elder repeatedly. After confirming that his grandfather had really awakened, he immediately ordered that this information be sent home and relayed to his father...

Feng Jiu, who had left Qiao’s house, was walking back with Guan Xilin...

### **Chapter 2529 Master’s secret order**

“How did you get Qiao’s Old Patriarch to awaken so fast?” It was mystifying to Guan Xilin that a person who had been in a coma for two years would suddenly come out of it.

“I dredged his clogged blood vessels and veins with silver needles, so he naturally awakened.” Feng Jiu flashed a smile. “However, after two years in a coma, he required meticulous care. It’s impossible to regain his previous peak condition in a short period of time.”

Guan Xilin smiled. “No wonder people believe you have the ability to resurrect the dead. Is there anyone else in the world who compares to you in terms of medical skill?”. “With such a vast world, how do you know that no one else can compare to me?” Her lips were slightly curved as she glanced forward. “There are undoubtedly people in other places who are extremely talented in medicine.”

They were chatting as they walked slowly towards the Heavenly Pill Tower...

Outside the city, Mo Chen, clad in white like a banished immortal, arrived on his flying sword. After reaching outside the city gate, he put away his sword and walked slowly to the city gate. Instead of going straight to the Heavenly Pill Tower or Feng Mansion, he returned home this time.

Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze spent the next several days catching up on matters that had fallen behind, while Ning Lang and others bid their farewell to Feng Jiu one by one after staying in the Feng Mansion for two days.

They intended to return home to see their families. After a brief stay at home, they would travel to the former Phoenix Empire to see Feng Jiu.

As they left one by one, the Feng Mansion became deserted once more.

Meanwhile, at Ren Xiang’s Qingfeng Inn, Yi Xiuran, who had been tossed about for days, was filled with gloom. Whenever he thought that he, a mighty Lord of the Shadow Night Palace, had been kept here for so long, he felt a strong desire to kill.

Ren Xiang was greeting Gray Wolf in the courtyard of Qingfeng Inn.

“What brings you here? Aren’t you supposed to stay by Master’s side? Perhaps Master assigned an important mission?” Ren Xiang fixed his gaze on the Gray Wolf in front of him.

He thought that Master would not have sent Gray Wolf here unless there was an important task at hand. But what task would Master assign to him right now?

“Hehe.” Gray Wolf chuckled and asked, “How is that Yi Xiuran now?” “Tsk! How is he doing?” He gave Gray Wolf a knowing smile as he replied. “You’ve also been to this place. How come you’re unaware of his predicament?”

“Hehehe, I’m curious!”

Gray Wolf smiled sheepishly. “Yi Xiuran provoked someone he should not have. Why did he feel the need to provoke Ghost Doctor? The identity of Ghost Doctor is that of our Master’s woman, our Lady. How dare he, with his position, provoke her? I believe he is sick of living.” Ren Xiang gave him a sidelong glance. “Get to the point, what was Master’s purpose in sending you here?”

Gray Wolf responded with an odd smile after hearing this. “I am most assuredly here to perform a task.”

He handed in the missive that he had taken from his master. “Master ordered that I come here to bring in an important task for you, but hehe, because Master didn’t seal it with a watermark and simply handed it to me after writing it, so I opened it and read it.”

Ren Xiang chuckled. “Oh? Do you dare to peek at Master’s secret order for me? How bold!” He held out his hand to take it while speaking.

When he opened the paper, his expression changed. He cast a suspicious glance at Gray Wolf. “Did Master really intend to do this?”

### **Chapter 2530 Wolfish Schemes**

Of course, do you think this isn’t his handwriting?” Gray Wolf grinned. “Yi Xiuran clearly approached Ghost Doctor with a wolfish design. Say, if Master does not teach him a lesson, who will?”

Ren Xiang took a look at the note in his hand before putting it away. “I’ve got it.” He stood and asked, “When are you going back?” “I’ll return after having a look at Yi Xiuran.”

Gray Wolf spoke again. “By the way, Master will return home with Ghost Doctor in a few days. Feng Ye and Zhao Yang, those two kids, are still alive, and she planned to bring them home. And it appears that Guan Xilin is set to marry Ye Jing. I don’t think she’ll be back anytime soon after this trip.” “Mm hmm, I see. Come with me!” he replied, looking at Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf followed with a grin. In fact, when he arrived here, he was curious as to what had become of Yi Xiuran.

He followed Ren Xiang to the second floor of the Qingfeng Inn, then stepped to the top floor and pushed the door open. Gray Wolf couldn’t help but smile when he saw the figure reclining on the chair, drinking wine while covered with a transparent cloth.

However, shortly after cracking a grin, he scowled at the sight and yelled. “Why is he not tied up? How can you just leave him here like this? Aren’t you afraid that he will run away?”

Yi Xiuran was not tied up, but his spirit energy was sealed, turning him into an ordinary mortal. However, his good looks and imposing demeanour, as well as his dignified bearing, made people overlook him wearing that kind of clothing.

He was drinking wine in the room, and his natural and unrestrained posture appeared to be as leisurely as the master rather than being held captive here.

It's no surprise Gray Wolf yelled when he saw it. After all, he was tied up at that time. Yi Xiuran took a sip of wine and glanced coldly at Gray Wolf. "Did Feng Jiu send you?"

"You think too highly of yourself. Ghost Doctor can't even remember who you are, so why would she let me come over?" Gray Wolf snorted softly as he walked in. "I'll tell you the truth! I came here today on my master's orders. It's best not to provoke Ghost Doctor, I tell you. She's not someone you can provoke!" Hearing this, Yi Xiuran's eyes narrowed. He stared at Gray Wolf and asked, "Xuan Yuan Mo Ze? He's back?"

"That's right."

Gray Wolf smiled as he wrapped his hands across his chest. "Didn't you hear the news over here? The Demon Clan attacked the Nebula Immortal Sect some time ago and Ghost Doctor fought the Demon Lord. In the end, my master just happened to rush back. Even the Demon Lord was gravely wounded by him and fled, so you should consider your strength and identity."

Yi Xiuran did not respond to his words but simply closed his eyes. It was unknown what he was contemplating.

"Alright, I'm leaving." Gray Wolf said, looking at Ren Xiang.

Ren Xiang smiled. "Why do you look at me if you want me to see you off?" After saying this, he stepped out of the room and told him. "Let's go! I'll send you on your way."

"That sounds more like it." Gray Wolf smiled. "In fact, I still want to have a few cups of wine with you, but I'm concerned about spending too much time on the road. Forget it, I'll treat you when I get a chance later!"

They conversed as they strolled out of the Qingfeng Inn's attic. They heard the guards hurrying to report shortly after they walked to the rear courtyard.

### **Chapter 2531 He's escaped**

"What's the problem?" Ren Xiang frowned and turned his gaze to the Qingfeng Inn. He could hear a faint scuffle.

"Yi Xiuran was rescued!" The guard reported this while lowering his gaze to avoid looking at them.

Ren Xiang was taken aback but said nothing; Gray Wolf, on the other hand, roared in surprise. "What? Rescued?" With a mystified expression on his face, he looked at Ren Xiang.

"It's pointless to stare at me."

Ren Xiang justified himself by spreading his hands wide “Yi Xiuran is the Shadow Night Palace’s Master. How long can I keep him locked up in my Qingfeng Inn? Despite my close scrutiny, I had no idea when he summoned his men to his aid.”

“So, what now? The order that Master has specifically given has not yet been fulfilled. What should I say to Master now that he’s escaped?”

“Simply tell it like it is.” Ren Xiang advised, “Master primarily intends that he not approach Ghost Doctor again. I believe he should know what to do after you gave him the warning.”

“Alright, then! I’ll inform Master when I return. Anyway, he escaped under your watch, and if he has anyone to blame, it’s you.” He patted Ren Xiang’s shoulder. “I’m going.” He took off on the flying sword as soon as he said this.

Mo Chen had been home for a few days at the Nalan Mansion in Hundred Rivers City, but he had been cooped up inside his courtyard, never venturing out to Feng Mansion or the Heavenly Pill Tower. It was unclear what he was thinking

Feng Jiu, who was busy dealing with matters in the Heavenly Pill Tower, got up and stretched her waist after closing the files on her desk. Her shoulders were sore, possibly from sitting for too long. So, she summoned Bai Qingcheng.

“Could you please rub my shoulders?” She sat on the soft couch in the pavilion and gave the order to Bai Qingcheng, who was standing beside her.

“Yes.”

Bai Qingcheng replied gently. She was now completely devoted to Feng Jiu and had already shed the airs of the Bai clan’s Eldest Miss. Her position within the Heavenly Pill Tower had risen from a maid who used to do chores on the first floor to a close maid who followed Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu squinted on the soft couch and felt a little sleepy with Bai Qingcheng rubbing her sore shoulders and moving her back.

“Master, my sister sent you some sweet soup and snacks. They’re still hot. Do you want to eat right now?” Leng Hua entered with the food and placed it on the table beside her.

“Mm, leave them there! First, I’ll have Qingcheng help me loosen up my stiff joints.” She lay motionless on the plush couch, not even opening her eyes.

“Master, I heard Young Master Mo Chen has returned for a few days.” Leng Hua reported while arranging the food on the table.

Feng Jiu was taken aback upon hearing this. “Hmm? He’s returned? Then why hasn’t he visited lately?”

“I also find it unusual that he hasn’t visited either the Heavenly Pill Tower or the Feng Mansion recently. He appears to have remained in the Nalan Mansion since his return.” Leng Hua stated gently. “He mentioned that his master had requested that he return this time. Something has to have happened!” She said, cocking her head slightly and looking at Leng Hua. “We’ll depart in no more than two or three days. Please visit the Nalan Mansion later! Can you go talk to him and see if he’s in any trouble?”

“Yes.” Leng Hua responded. Looking at Bai Qiancheng, who was pressing her shoulders, he said again, “Master, you can delegate some things to us so that you don’t get so tired.”

### **Chapter 2532 Send off**

After hearing what Leng Hua suggested, Feng Jiu chuckled. “Don’t worry, I will hand over everything in the Heavenly Pill Tower to you all in the future. The floating land is also currently under a huge scale construction. I asked them to build towns and commercial districts there, and eventually make it into the finest city in the sky.”

After her joints had loosened up enough, Feng Jiu gestured to Bai Qingcheng to stop. She got up from the soft couch and noticed plenty of sweet soup on the table. She told Bai Qingcheng, “Scoop out a bowl and set it here for me. Take the rest and divide it with your two younger brothers.”

Bai Qingcheng was stunned. She looked at Feng Jiu with some surprise, and then hurriedly thanked her. “Thank you very much, Master.” Then she scooped out a bowl and placed it on the table before taking the rest out.

Leng Hua smiled as she saw Bai Qingcheng go away. “Master takes excellent care of her.”

“Didn’t I treat you all well?” Feng Jiu made a signal with his hand, saying, “Take a seat! Come and eat with me.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua answered gently and sat down without objecting.

“She’s been here a long time, and you’ve seen how she behaves. I also noticed that she is no longer as arrogant and willing to do things after I returned. Of course, I’m not going to push her away.”

“Her talent is also good, as long as she is loyal, it’s not impossible for me to cultivate her,” she said, picking up a snack with her chopsticks.

“Indeed, it’s exactly as Master said.” Leng Hua responded. He also ate something with his chopstick.

They didn’t talk while eating, but when they were done, they resumed their normal conversation. Feng Jiu stood up after finishing his snack. “I haven’t seen Mo Ze or Hao’er in a while, so I’ll return to the mansion first. Please keep an eye here.”

“Don’t worry, Master,” Leng Hua stood up and followed her out the door.

Leng Hua went to the Nalan’s Mansion not long after Feng Jiu returned to her mansion. Mo Chen had a good relationship with them, after all. He had always helped when the Heavenly Pill Tower was in trouble in the past. It had never happened before that he did not arrive despite knowing that their master was at home.

As a result, he thought it was reasonable for her master to be concerned that Mo Chen had encountered some difficulty, especially since their master was leaving for home and it was expected that she would not return in a short time. If Mo Chen really ran into a problem, perhaps their master and the Hell Lord could assist him at this time.

After entering Nalan Mansion, escorted by the steward, Leng Hua came to Mo Chen’s courtyard.

“Eldest Young Master, Steward Leng from the Heavenly Pill Tower is here.” The steward called out.

When Mo Chen, who was reading a book in the courtyard, heard this, his eyes moved and he said, “Come in!”

The steward gave Leng Hua the gesture to enter while he himself withdrew.

“Young Master Mo Chen.” Leng Hua bowed to him.

“Are you here to carry out an order from your master?” Mo Chen asked, closing the book in his hand.

“No.”

Leng Hua responded gently and with a smile. “My master told me to come and tell Young Master Mo Chen that we might go back to the Phoenix Dynasty in the next two or three days and that we wouldn’t be able to return in such a short time. She is happy to assist Young Master if you encounter any problems that cannot be resolved.”

When he heard his words, Mo Chen’s brows softened. This man who looked like a banished immortal had a slight smile on his virtuous face. “Thank your master for me and assure her that I am fine. I’ll pay you a visit tomorrow to send you off.”

### **Chapter 2533 A bag of gifts**

“Alright, then I’ll go back.” Leng Hua smiled, bowed, and walked away. Mo Chen stood there watching him walk away before averting his gaze. His gaze returned to the book in his hand, but this time he was unable to focus...

In the Feng Mansion, Feng Jiu was playing with Little Hao’er. When she noticed that Little Feng Ye had also arrived, she inquired, “Aren’t you cultivating with Sunny? What are you doing here?”

“I’ve been cultivating for a long time. I’m here to play and will return there later.” Little Feng Ye narrowed his eyes as he smiled. “Little Jiu Jiu, you haven’t given me the medicine I asked for last time!” he said, leaning in close to Feng Jiu.

“Is it urgent?”

Feng Jiu cast a glance at him. “Why do you need medicine at such a young age? Besides, after coming home, I’m going to return you to the mountain. You will not have the chance to go anywhere.”

“It’s also beneficial for small kids! We were in danger on the road multiple times, but thankfully we had those medicines! Sunny and I, on the other hand, don’t have any right now, so we’re hoping to find you so we can keep some for self-defence.” He yanked on her sleeve. “Just give us some more!”

When Feng Jiu saw this, he placed Hao’er in the cradle and then took a large package of items from the space. She patted Little Feng Night’s hand as he reached out to take it. “Go, call Sunny.”

“Give it to me, and I’ll share it with Sunny. It’s the same thing.” Feng Ye said this with an innocent and astute expression on his delicate

face.



Feng Jiu smiled. She reached out and pinched his face. "Really? Is it the same thing? But I don't believe you! Hurry up and call Sunny, and come with him here."

Feng Ye gasped, rubbed his face, and pouted as the pinch hurt his cheek. "I'm your young uncle. I've told you many times not to pinch my face, but you've done it again and again. When I return, I must tell my parents." Feng Jiu chuckled and flicked his forehead. "It's pointless to tell anyone, little fox. Even your parents can't stop me from pinching you." She reached out her claws again to rub his face as she spoke. "Ah!" Feng Ye exclaimed in surprise. He jumped away quickly, protecting his cheek with his small hand and looking at Feng Jiu defensively. "Why are you still standing there? Why don't you go get Sunny? Don't you want these treasures?" She smiled as she patted the large package on the table and looked at him.

"I'll go right away." Feng Ye replied, turned around quickly, and dashed to the courtyard, ready to bring Zhao Yang with him. After watching him leave, Feng Jiu continued to play with the child until she heard Feng Ye's voice again after a while.

"Here we go, here comes Sunny."

Feng Ye hurried back with Zhao Yang. As two children approached Feng Jiu, Feng Ye's gaze was drawn to the large bag of items on the table. "Sister Feng," Zhao Yang greeted her.

"Mm, sit down." She motioned for them to take a seat at the table and then unwrapped the large bag of items.

When the bag was opened, there were several small medicine bottles with labels on them. There were also some paper-wrapped medication powders that were labelled for simple identification.

"These items come in sets of two. You and Sunny will get one each." Feng Jiu explained while dividing those things into two.

### **Chapter 2534 The Plan**

"Sunny, I also prepared the medicine for you. I'll take you straight back to the mountain after leaving the mansion. You must remember these things and know how to use them because I will not bring you back to this place."

Feng Jiu explained the usage, use, and effect of each medicine as she spoke.

Zhao Yang listened intently until, after hearing all of her explanations, he gathered everything into the space. "Thank you very much, Sister Feng. I understand. I will make good use of the medicine." "Mm, Sunny is a good boy." She smiled and rubbed Zhao Yang's head. She couldn't help but chuckle when she noticed the little guy's ears were red and her face was a little uncomfortable. "Feng Ye's mind is quick, but he doesn't cultivate as hard as you do. Don't let him have his way all the time while you're with him. You should try harder to persuade him, you know?"

"Yes, Sunny knows." He nodded and turned to face Feng Ye, who was lying on the table counting the medicine bottles.

Feng Jiu followed his gaze, and her eyes were drawn to Feng Ye. She pinched his nose gently. "Use these only when necessary or in an emergency. Keep it in mind. Use it only as a last resort, not on a whim. You need to listen to Sunny more."

"I'm the master. I don't listen to him."

Feng Ye let out a low shout. He reached out and took the things. While holding them in his arms, he added, "What's more, Master said that Sunny's physique is ideal for cultivation. His cultivation will be much faster than mine. I'm not as good as him right now, and I'm not likely to be in the future."

Feng Jiu gently stroked his head as he heard this. "Feng Ye, you must remember that strength is used to protect your family and the important people in your life, not to compete with them. You must cultivate while you are still young. What happened to our family before will not happen again after you grow stronger."

Feng Ye was a sensible child. When he heard this, he was moved. He raised his eyes to Feng Jiu and nodded. "I know, I will certainly cultivate well. Little Jiu Jiu, it will be my turn to protect you and my family."

"Alright." She smiled back, hugged him, and kissed him firmly, but Feng Ye cried out in embarrassment.

He stowed his belongings, broke free from Feng Jiu's embrace, slipped from her arms, took a step back, and waved to Zhao Yang.

"Come on, Sunny. Let's go back."

"Sister Feng, we're leaving." Zhao Yang replied and then left with Feng Ye.

"What a heartless little fellow! He just walked away with a lot of my belongings. He has no conscience!" She sighed, her words tinged with a smile.

"Who has no conscience?"

She was startled by a sudden voice. Before she could look back, she saw a pair of big hands wrapped around her shoulder. "I heard you came back early today, so I put down what I was doing and came back."

"You startled me."

As she drew him to sit beside her, Feng Jiu said. "Are you done? I'll be ready to leave in two days." After being gone for so long, she, too, wished to return home and take a look.

### **Chapter 2535 Contented**

"Mm hmm, the rest can be delegated to subordinates." He took her hand in his and fiddled with it repeatedly. In his eyes, a mysterious spark flared, carrying his elusive thought.

After noticing that he appeared to be a little absent-minded, Feng Jiu cocked her head towards him and asked, "Do you have something on your mind?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked deeply into her eyes and smiled, "It's nothing."

Since he didn't elaborate, Feng Jiu didn't enquire further. She could tell whether or not something was on his mind, but since he didn't say anything, he shouldn't want her to be concerned. But what was he preoccupied with?

"It's fine to be idle right now. I'm going to take you to see the sunset!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said as he lifted her up. The flying sword appeared beneath her feet and lifted her into the sky the next moment.

Feng Jiu leaned into his arms. The two of them moved towards the wind, their sleeves fluttering in the breeze. They flew past the city and out to the outskirts until they reached the top of a mountain and jumped off the sword.

"The view of the sunset is unobstructed from here. It's also an excellent location for viewing the stars." Xuanyuan Mo Ze drew her towards a pavilion ahead.

"Does this place actually have a pavilion?"

This pavilion, perched atop a mountain, exuded a sense of seclusion from the rest of the world. She gazed down the slope and observed not just this pavilion, but more rest pavilions at regular intervals. The mountain ladders could be seen clearly all the way down. Small groups of people were ascending the mountain on those ladders, while others were resting in the pavilion.

"I noticed a spot to enjoy the scenery when I passed by this place after leaving the last time, so I thought of bringing you here." He entered the pavilion, sat down, and took the wine from the space.

Feng Jiu smiled as she walked over to the table and sat down. "It seems that you are looking forward to coming here."

"It's rare to have the leisure time to enjoy the scenery, so I can't pass up this golden opportunity," Xuanyuan Mo Ze said as he poured her a cup of wine, then picked up the cup in front of him and took a sip.

The two of them sat there watching the sun gently set in the twilight sky. The sun appeared to be in front of them. Perhaps because they were on high ground, it seemed as if they could reach out and touch it with their hands. Feng Jiu rested one hand on her cheek, savouring the coolness of the evening breeze. The setting sun gradually turned a brilliant orange colour, like a mouth-watering egg yolk inside a salted duck egg. The sun set rapidly as if it disappeared down the mountain in the blink of an eye. The sky was gradually darkening as the sun went down the mountain. The sky darkened, signalling the arrival of night. The temperature at the summit of the mountain also dropped significantly. The evening breeze carried a slight chill.

They were both quiet, savouring the peace and serenity of the moment.

"The stars will appear after a while. From here, they should be very close." Feng Jiu said as he sipped his wine. She enjoyed looking at him as he sat in front of her.

The light was so dim because the sky was dark and the moon hadn't yet come out that even cultivators like them couldn't see clearly. So, Xuanyuan Mo Ze took an egg-sized night pearl from the space and placed it in the centre of the stone tabletop. The pavilion was instantly illuminated by the dazzling light.

**Chapter 2536 Under the night sky**

The two of them were drinking wine and talking about interesting things while looking at the stars glowing dimly in the night sky while the night pearl lighted the pavilion. The crescent moon loomed behind the clouds as the night became darker, sprinkling the moonlight weakly.

The beautiful scenery and beauty under the moon should have made for a very pleasant and joyful experience. However, when a panicked cry for help was faintly heard in their ears, the two people who were talking and laughing stopped speaking and put the wine cup in their hands down. They all turned their gazes in unison toward the dark mountain.

Few people went up the mountain to watch the sunset, and most of those who did wouldn't stay on the mountain after sunset. In the mountain, only a faint light loomed, as if someone held a lamp in his hand. And the cry for help came from the faint light on the mountain.

"How can a cry for help be heard in this place at night? It appears to be a female." Feng Jiu remarked, her eyes drifted towards the part of the mountain where the call for help came.

"Just send Cloud Devouring Beast to investigate." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said as he drew his eyes away indifferently. "Mmm."

Feng Jiu nodded and called out, "Cloud Devouring Beast." Cloud Devouring Beast jumped out of the space. Its gaze swept over the two of them before settling on Feng Jiu. "Master."

"Cloud Devouring Beast, someone is seeking help halfway up the mountain. Go and see what's going on there." "She gave him a command.

"Yes."

Cloud Devouring Beast replied. Its powerful figure swept out like lightning, and all that could be heard was a sweeping of the wind as it moved away and vanished into the darkness.

The night wind carried not only a hint of coolness but also an almost desperate cry for help halfway up the mountain. She listened to the voice while holding her cheek in one hand. "There aren't many people in this remote location." She stated. "It's desolate, particularly after dark. If one is in danger, it is possible that no one will come to one's aid. I'm not sure how someone could travel to such a remote location without knowing how to defend herself."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze chuckled as he heard this. "She may be accompanied by a man, but not every man has my strength, and not every woman is like you."

Feng Jiu smirked, "That's also true."

While the two were still talking, they noticed that the crying had not stopped. "Cloud Devouring Beast should have arrived at this distance; why is the woman still crying for help?"

"Perhaps Cloud Devouring Beast couldn't save her. "Xuanyuan Mo Ze pursed his lips. After a glance, the corner of his lips curved up. "It's returned."

Feng Jiu turned to see Cloud Devouring Beast rushing out of the dense forest and approaching her.

"Why are you back? Have you not found the person who called for help?" she inquired, Cloud Devouring Beast was taken aback for a moment before responding. "Master, I found the person, but didn't you ask me to investigate? So I went to see what happened and came back to tell you."

Feng Jiu was astonished for a moment as if she hadn't expected Cloud Devouring Beast to get it wrong. After a while, she looked at it strangely and inquired, "What did you notice? What exactly is the situation?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who was sitting next to her, smiled slightly. He paid no attention to Feng Jiu or the beast and instead poured the wine.

Cloud Devouring Beast responded after some thought, "Several loose cultivators knocked a man unconscious and tied him to a tree. They're chasing the woman travelling with the man and looking for her clothes."

### **Chapter 2537 A sudden attack**

The corners of Feng Jiu's lips twitched. She waved away when she heard another cry. "Go ahead and save that woman first."

"Yes." Cloud Devouring Beast darted back again. Feng Jiu couldn't help but sigh as she saw Cloud Devouring Beast go away, her hand resting on her brow. "This is the first time I've seen Cloud Devouring Beast respond that way to my instructions. Even so, it's quite surprising that loose cultivators would engage in such heinous behaviour in such a setting."

"This is how things are in this world. Devilry cultivators aren't the only ones who kill without hesitation. Those on the right path will feel the same way when they see wealth or lust." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said slowly. When the woman's call for help came to an abrupt halt, followed by several bloodcurdling screams, they knew Cloud Devouring Beast had rescued her.

He poured her a glass of wine. "That woman should be grateful to meet you here tonight."

After a while, Cloud Devouring Beast carried the unconscious woman to the pavilion in its mouth and threw her in front of Feng Jiu. "There is still the man, Master. I'll bring him here as well." Cloud Devouring Beast departed once more with these words.

Feng Jiu's mouth corners twitched. When she noticed the dishevelled woman unconscious on the ground, she looked over at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who sat across from her at the table. But, surprisingly, he was completely absorbed by the sight of the night sky and didn't even look at the woman.

She stood up and took a step forward to check on the woman. As she did so, she caught a glimpse of the Cloud Devouring Beast reappearing, this time with a man in its mouth. "Master, the other one is here now." After putting the man down, Cloud Devouring Beast proceeded outside the pavilion and lay down on its stomach, staring at Feng Jiu and Hell's Lord in the pavilion.

Feng Jiu knelt beside the woman and directed the man, who stood there dumbfounded. "Take your coat off and put it on her!"

"Yes, yes." The man watched them and Cloud Devouring Beast, who lay outside the tent, with fear. With quivering hands, he removed his coat and approached Feng Jiu, who was kneeling in front of the woman checking her injuries.

The moment he handed out his coat, the man's expression changed abruptly; his eyes flashed with fierce and bloodthirsty killing intent. He quickly drew a dagger from his sleeve and stabbed at Feng Jiu's Dantian.

Feng Jiu raised her hand and slapped the dagger with her palm almost simultaneously. However, the woman who appeared to be in a coma scurried away at this point and stabbed Feng Jiu's Dantian with a sharp dagger.

"Hiss!"

Even though Feng Jiu reacted quickly, she had not anticipated the two of them attacking her at such a speed. Even Cloud Devouring Beast and Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who arrived right away, were too late to stop them.

"Master!"

"Ah Jiu!"

Cloud Devouring Beast charged forward, scowling, and biting the man. However, the man abruptly releases the pressure of his true strength. He was a Strong Exponent at the level of Immortal Sacred Peak!

Feng Jiu was already safe in Xuanyuan Mo Ze's arms when the woman launched another attack with her dagger. His expression had darkened at this point. He raised his hand and struck with his palm. The strong palm attack generated a forceful gust of wind that struck the woman tens of metres away.

"Pfft!"

The woman spat a mouthful of blood and her body rolled down to the foot of the mountain. At this point, the man who was entangled with Cloud Devouring Beast, after retreating more than ten metres, stared viciously at Feng Jiu who was being protected by Xuanyuan Mo Ze and uttered some sinister words...

### **Chapter 2538 Another Immortal Emperor**

"Feng Jiu, you had better hand over the thing that is not yours, or else this matter would never end!" After stating this, the man quickly stepped back, as if he was about to flee. However, because he had harmed Feng Jiu, how could Xuanyuan Mo Ze allow him to leave alive?

"Do you want to run away? Leave your life behind!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze said coldly. After asking Feng Jiu to stay inside the pavilion, he was ready to kill the man. However, as he pursued the man for a few metres, he noticed a weird smirk on the corner of the man's mouth.

His heart sank as he muttered to himself, This is bad! When he turned around to look back, a group of over a dozen men in black appeared out of nowhere. They were all at the Immortal Sacred Peak rank, except for one who was a Strong Exponent at the Immortal Emperor rank!

He reached out with lightning speed to grab the neck of the man about to flee and lift him up.

“Wringing your neck is insufficient punishment for you.” His voice was icy and ferocious at the same time. He snapped the man’s neck with the force of his hand and tossed the body out while shooting airflows from his palm.

“Bang!”

The man’s body exploded in midair with a loud bang, leaving mangled flesh...

He did not pause for a minute but went back to the pavilion to help. But, while approaching the pavilion, he noticed light emanating from it. That light originated from the sword array that guarded the pavilion, preventing anyone from entering or approaching it. “Damn it!”

When he saw the dozen people in the pavilion besieging Feng Jiu and saw Feng Jiu’s wounds, his uncontrollable rage erupted. Strong air flows poured from his hands and combined to form a massive dragon that opened its mouth fiercely and dashed toward the pavilion’s sword array. When two strong airflows and pressures collided, a fierce airflow erupted into the sky. “Bang!”

“Boom!”

When the airflow soared into the sky, it shattered the sword array while also destroying the pavilion. The sword array that was obstructing contact from the outside had been broken. Xuanyuan Mo Ze rushed to Feng Jiu’s aid, defending her from the attack of those people...

When the airflow rose to the sky with a deafening sound, some people of high cultivation perceived the airflow and pressure to be from a super Strong Exponent. They couldn’t help but jump to the roof to determine the direction of the sound.

A group of elderly men were standing and talking. “How strange. The Demon Clan cannot have reappeared in such a short period of time after being defeated by Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu and Hell’s Lord. So, where did all the commotion come from tonight?”

“When the air burst into the sky just now, I sensed how tremendous the breath and pressure are. The strength appears to be comparable to that of the Imperial Emperor. However, there are only a few of them on this continent! How could such a commotion occur?”

“Take a look at the direction of the noise. It appears to be coming from the highest peak in the area.”

When they heard this, a group of people looked at each other and dashed in that direction...

Nalan Mo Chen, who lived in the Nalan Mansion, was also aware of the uproar. When he noticed the rising airflow in the sky, he frowned. At this precise moment, he noticed in the deep night that Feng Guards, Du Fan, and others were moving in that direction, and he had a bad feeling.

### **Chapter 2539 Where did he come from?**

He followed them without a second thought. Because the figure in white was so bright in the dark, Du Fan and the others were quick to notice his arrival.

“Young Master Mo Chen!” Du Fan called out.

In an instant, he approached him and inquired, “What happened?”

“We don’t know either. Everyone in the mansion noticed the commotion when we first discovered it. They claimed that Hell’s Lord and Master left in the evening and have yet to return. We were afraid that something had happened to them after seeing the movement, so we rushed over to investigate.”

“That’s the pressure of the Imperial Emperor. Feng Jiu should be there.” Mo Chen said. He looked at those Feng Guards and Du Fan, advising them. “Don’t go there. When confronted with a Strong Exponent of the Immortal Emperor rank, you cannot only help but also drag her down.”

Hearing this, Du Fan’s brow furrowed, and the Feng Guards in front of him also stopped. “However, we are concerned about Master... “

“Because you are concerned, you should return to the Feng Mansion and wait there. You can’t help them because you don’t know why they’re in trouble, but you can protect the people in the mansion from surprise attacks.” Mo Chen spoke calmly, his expression was uncommonly sombre. “Listen to me, go back and guard the mansion. They can rely on me.”

Du Fan considered for a time and then nodded. “All right, I’ll bring them back.” He motioned for the Feng Guards to follow behind him. “Be careful, Young Master Mo Chen.”

“Mm-hmm.” Mo Chen nodded and flew in that direction with his flying sword.

“Is it really fine if we don’t go? If there is something wrong with Master...”

“Young Master Mo Chen has a valid point. We won’t be able to assist because we’re up against the Strong Exponent at the Imperial Emperor rank. Go back now, some of you should go back to Heavenly Pill Tower and keep watch, while the rest come with me to the Feng Mansion and discuss the situation with Guan Xilin.” Du Fan stated. He swept tens of metres away as soon as he issued this command.

Guan Xilin and others in the Feng Mansion had been playing in the courtyard with Little Hao’er when they noticed the scene in the distant sky and went to the roof to watch. When they saw Du Fan return with his people, they were taken aback.

“Why are you heading back? I thought you were going to investigate? What on earth is going on in there? Is it connected to Little Jiu and Mo Ze?” Guan Xilin rushed forward and inquired.

“Come down and I’ll explain.” Du Fan said as he took him from the roof and landed together in the courtyard below. Leng Hua, Leng Shuang and other subordinates surrounded him. Even the shadow guards in the mansion had their ears perked up to listen.

“I was going to go there, but I met Young Master Mo Chen on the way. He stated that the people fighting there were at least as good as the Immortal Emperor and that Master and Hell’s Lord must be there. Perhaps they encountered a fierce foe. He told us to return and guard the mansion, claiming that even if we went there, we would be unable to approach them.”

“Immortal Emperor?”

Guan Xilin frowned and his face became solemn. “How could a Strong Exponent of Immortal Emperor rank appear here? Little Jiu has already attained the level of Immortal Emperor, while Mo Ze is unquestionably higher. Apart from them, as far as I know, only four guardians of this continent have the strength of the Immortal Emperor.”



His face was pensive, and his voice was low. "And, up until now, I had never heard of anyone whose strength had risen to the level of Immortal Emperor! So, where did this man come from? And why did he attack them all of a sudden?"

### **Chapter 2540 A bloody night**

Du Fan shook his head. "I'm not sure either. For the time being, we'll have to wait until they return."

They all looked at each other and realised that worrying was pointless at this point. They had no choice but to wait here. However, waiting was always the most difficult part. They had the impression that time had stopped. They kept waiting for Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze to return, but they couldn't see their shadows...

The dozen or so cultivators who attacked Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu were unable to approach them after they unleashed powerful pressures. As a result, those dozen or so cultivators focused their attacks on Cloud Devouring Beast, inflicting multiple injuries on the beast with lethal moves.

The Immortal Emperor Strong Exponent engaged in combat with Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze. However, when the two joined hands, he was no longer able to harm his opponents. As a result, he chose to withdraw after a long battle.

"Withdraw!"

All of the cultivators were preparing to leave as soon as the order to withdraw was given. Xuanyuan Mo Ze, on the other hand, was not going to let them go. His cold eyes were filled with chilling killing intent as he stared at the figure who abruptly withdrew more than ten metres away and flew into midair.

"Azure Dragon!"

His body immediately emitted a dazzling light. In response to the summon, Azure Dragon, an ancient sacred beast, darted out of his body. It roared as it swung its tail to the sky, its body covered in azure scales.

At the sound of the roar, the sky was instantly filled with the ancient pressure of the dragon. The dozen or so cultivators attempting to flee appeared to be trapped in midair, unable to move. The Immortal Emperor Strong Exponent saw this and turned to flee, but he was no match for Azure Dragon who flew out at the speed of light. "Roar!"

The Azure Dragon let out a roar and transformed into an azure light in mid-air, whizzing towards the Immortal Emperor Strong Exponent.

The Immortal Emperor's expression changed to shock when the smell of death hit him in the face and his heart started to race. He looked back almost instinctively, but only in time to see Azure Dragon transform into a bright azure light.

He didn't have time to dodge or evade. Azure Dragon's powerful and fierce airflow made him aware that if he was struck, he would die!

Thus, when Azure Dragon attacked, he abandoned his physical body to leave in his Nascent Soul form. The Nascent Soul that flew out of the body swept away like a meteor, catching everyone off guard.

“Wait for me! I’ll be right back!” The vicious and unwilling voice came from afar and echoed for a long time in the sky. “Bang!” At the same moment, the azure light penetrated the physical body of the Immortal Emperor. The body disintegrated after a loud bang. Flesh and blood splattered in midair, fell to the ground, and vanished into the dark night...

“Whoosh!”

The Azure Dragon spun around in mid-air, transforming back into an azure light. It whizzed through the trapped cultivators in midair. Those cultivators who couldn’t escape using their Nascent Soul form due to the ancient sacred beast’s pressure could only watch helplessly as they were slaughtered.

“Aahh!”

Screams rang out in the night sky until peace was restored. The crescent moon hung half-hidden in the night sky, gleaming faintly with a slightly visible glow. However, under the calm moonlight, the stench of blood pervaded the air...