

GHOST DOCTOR 261

[Chapter 261 It's Actually the Ghost Doctor! ?](#)

Chief Ke came in striding with steady footsteps in the lead as he let out a great boisterous laugh. When he saw the scene before the Famed Cloud Loft, he was a little surprised.

"Hmm? What is going on here? What happened?"

Chief Ke's eyes swept fleetingly over the corpses on the ground, and then turned to look at the bunch of elderly men kneeling on the ground.

However, it was silent all around, with no one answering his question, because they did not know how to put it in words. Were they supposed to tell him that the Ghost Doctor was dead, having died from having his eyes dug out and imploding his own body? And that the culprit that dug out the Ghost Doctor's eyes which led him to lose his life was still standing right there before everyone?

Although that was the truth, and many people were witness to it, but at that very moment, no one dared to breathe a word of it.

Because of that, the atmosphere grew heavy, and felt a little strange.

"Eh? And this is....."

Chief Ke's gaze fell upon the flamboyant youth dressed in a full suit of red. Seeing the youth made him unable to help himself but to think of the Ghost Doctor, because they looked extremely alike. Only that, this red clothed youth possessed outstanding looks. As he had never seen the Ghost Doctor's countenance, he did not know whether this person was the person he was seeking to find.

[That is the youth that killed the Ghost Doctor!]

These words, were what many of them wanted to shout out, but they did not have the guts.

Until, that strange atmosphere was broken by a squeal of delight.

"Master!" [Translator Note: changed it to "Master" instead of "Mistress" to not betray the gender in the current situation.]

Dressed in full sturdy black, Leng Shuang came running out from the back of the team of guards. Although she was dressed in a full suit of black, but her figure was not bound up or disguised at that moment, her fine womanly figure of a lady was clearly evident.

And hearing Leng Shuang's cry, Chief Ke was startled as he looked around and asked: "Where? Where is the Ghost Doctor?"

The moment his voice fell, he felt a gust of wind rush past him, as Leng Shuang shot forward speedily to come right before the red clothed youth.

"Master, how are you? Are you alright?" Leng Shuang asked, grabbing at Feng Jiu's arm, looking her up and down worriedly. When she saw that Feng Jiu's clothes had been torn by small little cuts, her coldly beautiful face turned chilly.

"Who? Who caused my Master to become like this?"

"Hahaha! So our brother Ghost Doctor is actually so handsome looking! This is the first time I am seeing your countenance. It's really quite a stunning surprise."

After Chief Ke saw Leng Shuang going forward to identify the Ghost Doctor, he walked forward with a laugh and asked: "Brother Ghost Doctor, how have you been recently? We came rushing over immediately when we heard the news about you here in the Six Path City, only afraid that we would miss the chance to meet you."

Everyone in the surrounding cloud were stunned by the scene unfolding before them. [Just what was happening?]

[Ghost Doctor?]

[Hasn't the Ghost Doctor been killed by this red clothed youth? Why is Chief Ke mistaking him to be the Ghost Doctor? And from where did that black robed woman sprout out from? Why is Chief Ke immediately greeting the red clothed youth with a smile after that woman jumped out to address him as Master? And calling him Brother Ghost Doctor at that! ?]

At that moment, the expression on the City Lord's face had changed drastically, his forehead beaded with sweat, and even his lips were trembling slightly.

[This..... This couldn't possibly be what he was thinking right? Could that..... that red clothed youth really be the real Ghost Doctor?]

[Heavens! What kind of a stupid thing had he done! ?]

When everyone that was crowded around saw that scene, every single one of them stared incredulously with their eyes wide, their faces filled with utter disbelief.

[Ghost..... Ghost Doctor? That is the Ghost Doctor? That who in Heavens was the one that died just now?]

"Chief Ke, you're looking well as ever."

The corners of her lips lifted slightly, to reveal a faint smile. Just one statement, had confirmed her identity, and weakened the knees of everyone here, to fall sitting onto the ground.....

[Chapter 262 It Ends Right Here](#)

Hearing Feng Jiu's words, the smile on Chief Ke's face deepened. But when he saw the faces of everyone in the surrounding crowd and the people who had collapsed to sit upon the ground, he could not help but ask: "What happened to those people?"

Feng Jiu glanced over at those people and the corners of her mouth hung with a tinge of mirth as she replied: "Maybe..... they have been overcome by shock."

At that moment, the City Lord who had managed to recover his senses quickly came forward apologetically: "Esteemed Ghost Doctor, humble Chang here had been blind to have mistakenly recognized that impersonator as the Ghost Doctor. I'm really..... Sigh!"

"Mistook the Ghost Doctor? What is going on here?" Chief Ke stared in bewilderment at Feng Jiu and City Lord Chang, to think to himself: [Had something big happened here just before this?]

"The matter is in the past and there is no need to mention it anymore."

As she spoke, she turned to look at the trembling bunch of elderly men. Her eyes darken as she walked forward, to go before them and say: "The matter ends right here. You can all go back."

Hearing those words, the several men kneeling upon the ground were so relieved they almost teared. When they heard that the red clothed youth was actually the Ghost Doctor, they had thought it was all over for them, and it was the end of the Liu Family. Never had they thought that the Ghost Doctor would let them off, and not pursue the matter. This..... This.....

"Thank you Ghost Doctor, thank you....."

They prostrated and bowed gratefully, thankful from the bottom of their hearts. Because of the Ghost Doctor's benevolence in sparing the rod, the Liu Family was able to escape the calamity of erasure.

Immediately, they led their men to leave quickly, not daring to remain a single moment more, like they were fearful that the youth would change his mind.

"Esteemed Ghost Doctor, please come to the City Lord's Manor to have a rest and allow your humble Chang here a chance to make amends." The City Lord at the side opened his mouth again to speak, seeking to do whatever he could to make amends for the wrongs that he had committed.

Chief Ke cast a gauging glance upon City Lord Chang and a glint flashed in his eyes. [Make amends?]

"No need." Feng Jiu said indifferently, and went on to say to Leng Shuang beside her: "Take the reins of Old White."

Leng Shuang turned her eyes to follow Feng Jiu's gaze and saw the fat horse plopped upon the ground, snoring loudly in sleep. Although she was puzzled why her Mistress would get herself a horse like that, she still went forward to pick up the reins.

Because of the tugging on the reins, Old White woke up and when it saw the coldly beautiful Leng Shuang dressed in full black before its eyes, it drooled as it shot itself to its feet and went up close to her.

"I have already left instructions for the branch to prepare for a place to rest. Let's do it this way, we'll head on over there first, and we can discuss about the rest of the things after that." Chief Ke said, sticking a hand out to the side in a gesture of invite.

"Mm." Feng Jiu muttered in acknowledgement, and went striding forward. However, she had just opened her stride when she suddenly paused, and her gaze seemed to glance thoughtfully at a certain spot.

Seeing the youth pause in his step, Chief Ke then asked: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." She shook her head, and then continued with her stride.

Leng Shuang led Old White and followed right behind, a whole company of people making their way towards the black market. In moments, they disappeared from the Famed Cloud Loft.....

In the shadows, Grey Wolf and Shadow One glanced at each other before turning to look at their Lord to ask: "My Lord, we're not capturing the Ghost Doctor and bringing him back with us?"

"Who told you that this Lord wants to capture the Ghost Doctor?" The Hell's Lord swept his gaze over the two men, and with a flick of his sleeves, he turned himself around and left.

Seeing the Lord leave, the two men were stunned. Grey Wolf suppressed his voice and asked: "Didn't the Lord come running here just because of the Ghost Doctor? If not to capture the kid, then what have we come all the way here for? Don't tell me we came here just to have a look at the Ghost Doctor?"

Shadow One threw Grey Wolf a glance and then said expressionlessly: "In regards to that question, I think that you can go ask the Lord about it." The instant his voice fell, he immediately left as well.

"Ask the Lord? You want me to be skinned alive by the Lord!" Grey Wolf grumbled, and then summoned up his Qi to go catch up.

[Chapter 263 Visit In the Middle of the Nigh](#)

With their departure, it was silent right in front of the Famed Cloud Loft, without anyone speaking a single word for a long while, where everyone just exchanged glances with each other before they all dispersed in a hurry.....

Meanwhile on the other side, having reached the courtyard the black market's branch had prepared, Feng Jiu changed out of her blood stained red clothes after a bath and came walking outside to the yard.

"Mistress, I had people prepare something for you. Have something to eat first!"

Leng Shuang looked at Feng Jiu who had her countenance restored and her heart filled up with joy that made her say: "If Old Grandmaster and the others were to know that Mistress' countenance has been restored, they will be so happy."

"Although I was captured by people from the Hell's Palace, I gained quite a lot this trip." Feng Jiu said with a smile as she sat down at the table, her red clothes billowing out. She looked at the several dishes on the table which were all things she liked to eat and she could not help but turn to look at Leng Shuang, her eyes two smiling crescents.

"Leng Shuang, it's just great with you around. Look, I don't even have to say anything and you already know what I would like to eat." She picked up her chopsticks and started eating as she continued to say: "Come sit down and eat together! I won't be able to finish everything myself anyway."

"It's alright Mistress, I've already kept aside a portion in the kitchen." Leng Shuang replied as she came beside the table to scoop out a bowl of soup for Feng Jiu.

"Oh right, what happened at the Medicine Grading Grand Meet after that?" Feng Jiu asked as she ate. She had not looked into it throughout this period and she wondered if the guild had won first place.

"The black market got first place."

As Leng Shuang spoke, she saw Feng Jiu who was eating suddenly pause and Leng Shuang continued to say: "But Mistress, over the period that you were abducted, your medicines were being auctioned for high prices out here and it was because of that that the Ghost Doctor's name could be said to have been heard in all the various major cities."

"That must have been the work of that Hell's Lord and although I do not understand the reason for his actions, it does no harm to me at all." When she was reminded of the Hell's Lord at that moment, she immediately recalled about the Cloud Devouring Beast that Family Head Liu had summoned, which did not come.

"Leng Shuang, when all of you were on the way to find me, did anyone see a Sacred Beast?"

Leng Shuang thought about it a moment before she shook her head. "We didn't. But we did hear a roar. We were already in the city at that time."

"Oh, so that's what it is!" Feng Jiu nodded her head, thinking that the Sacred Beast would not have failed to appear for no reason. And for that Hell's Lord, he has his eyes and ears placed within the Six Path City and it was not possible that he would not be aware of the incident in front of the Famed Cloud Loft when the matter blew up to garner so much attention.

Maybe, her intuition at that moment had been right. He should have been nearby back then.

But, what was he really trying to achieve? If he had wanted to capture her back, he had quite a number of chances to do that but he did not do anything. And about that Sacred Beast, she had clearly heard it roar but it did not even appear, so she had quickly guessed that it must have something to do with the Hell's Lord.

Because too many things had happened that day, when night fell, Feng Jiu had already retired to bed long before. Leng Shuang had thought to stand guard in the yard but was ordered by Feng Jiu to go rest.

As for Chief Ke, because the day's events had been rather strange, after he escorted Feng Jiu to the courtyard for her to rest, someone came in to relate to him about everything that had happened in front of the Famed Cloud Loft that day.

After knowing the entire story, Chief Ke did not speak for a long while, finding it all just too incredible, and a little unbelievable that the Ghost Doctor could actually stand against an entire mid sized family clan with just his own strength alone, where he even achieved total victory.....

The night gradually grew deeper, and it was silent within the courtyard. At that moment, a black figure traversed through the place like it was the backyard of his own house, treading upon the breeze as he leapt over the overhanging eaves of a house, to silently come inside a courtyard, leaping through a window, to enter into a room.....

[Chapter 264 A Reserved Confession](#)

At almost the same moment that that black figure slipped into the room through the window, the room that had been completely dark lit up a little and a light voice tinged with a trace of laziness floated out from the room further inside.

"Hell's Lord, it's the middle of night and you're not sleeping back in your room. What are you doing running here into mine instead?"

Hearing those words, the Hell's Lord's deep eyes glinted and the corners of her mouth curled up as a highly magnetic voice came out of his mouth: "You knew that this Lord was going to come?"

The moment his voice fell, he went striding towards the inside of the room, going closer with one step, and then a second step.

"Hell's Lord, I do not wear clothes when I sleep!"

His footsteps then paused, and the smile at the ends of his mouth deepened. His voice deep like thick fine wine tinged with an intoxicating charm, he went on to say: "No matter. This Lord does not mind."

A corner of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched as she flipped herself up to sit leaning against the headboard of her bed, to see the figure shrouded in shadows striding his way inside, his deep penetrating pair of jet black eyes holding a glint within as his gaze fell upon her, an eyebrow raised slightly as if to ask: [Didn't you say you were not wearing clothes?]

Her eyes narrowed up as she smiled, looking like a sly and crafty little fox, arrogant and complacent. "Knowing that the Hell's Lord was coming, how could I allow my clothes to be in a disorderly state? Hence, I slept with my clothes on tonight."

"Waiting for this Lord?"

His steps stopped when he came to the side of the bed, standing still before it as he looked down upon the figure of the woman sitting on the bed and hugging her blanket. Although she was still dressed up in men's clothing, but it might have been because she had been resting right before this and that was why her long black hair was spread over her shoulders unbound.

Seeing her silk black hair behind her on her back, with wisps of them fallen across her face, it added quite a bit of mesmerizing allure upon her, causing the Hell's Lord's gaze to deepen further.

Placed under that searing gaze of that deep penetrating gaze, Feng Jiu who was hugging her blanket suddenly felt uneasy all over and she went on to ask with a sheepish smile: "Hell's Lord, what would make your old distinguished self come all the way here to find me for?"

Hearing the form of address she had used, the Hell's Lord's brows creased up and he asked: "Is this Lord here that old?"

"....."

Feng Jiu was speechless. She only felt like saying. [Hell's Lord, you're always missing the point you know?]

"Is this Lord here really that old?"

He asked once more, seemingly finding that question highly sensitive as his eyes stared unwaveringly at her, looking as if he was not going to give up if she did not give him a satisfactory reply.

"Heh heh, no you're not old, not old at all." Feng Jiu laughed awkwardly and said, thinking that he was a little mad to be picking on such a thing with her.

The Hell's Lord's stared piercingly at her, his cauterizing gaze coming to fall upon her soft and fair face and his eyes glinted, his expression stern and serious as he said.

"This Lord is currently twenty five years of age, and is still not paired in marriage."

"Pfft!"

When she heard those words and saw that stoic and stern face on him, she could not help but burst out, unable to hold back her laughter. She quickly covered her hands over her mouth to prevent herself from laughing out loud, and cleared her throat lightly instead before she said: "Why, Hell's Lord! With your good looks..... Eh, no, what I mean to say is....."

"Don't you understand what this Lord means?"

He interrupted her mid sentence, and his gaze flashed complicatedly as he stared at her. He had already been so direct and made it so clear, how could she still not get it?

Hearing that, Feng Jiu was slightly taken aback as she blinked her eyes and said in bewilderment: "Don't you mean you're twenty five years old and is not married? I understand that!"

Seeing that, the Hell's Lord's face darkened immediately, and it was not known whether he was frustrated by the fact she was not all that bright or was it because he was not good at confessing his feelings.

Seeing her looking at him innocently, and seemingly unaware of what he was getting angry about, he could not help but feel a little humiliated and angry. Suddenly, he leaned himself forward and pushed her down onto the bed.

[Chapter 265 The Old Cow and Fresh Young Grass](#)

"What are you doing! ?"

His sudden and unexpected action startled her and her eyes stared while her hands pushed out instinctively against his chest, to stop him from leaning any further down. But that male presence that suddenly came so close and that handsome face whose charm was allure was magnified right before her still caused her heart to suddenly thump wildly.

The Hell's Lord's deep gaze were fixed right upon her, his hands pressed on the bed on each side of her that propped him up, his entire body right over her, trapping her underneath to prevent her escape.

Looking at her stunned expression and smelling that distinct scent of herbs that belonged to her, his eyes darkened and his throat swallowed once before his low voice tinged with a magnetic raspiness said: "You really do not know what this Lord wants to do?"

Feng Jiu looked right into that handsome face that was so close before her eyes and she could not help but gulp and her voice came out a whole lot softer: "About that, Hell's Lord, we're both men here and having you push me down on the bed like this really isn't good. People might misunderstand if they see this."

Although she was feeling that he was quite a great catch, but this man was oozing out danger from every part of his body and she was afraid that she would draw trouble to herself from then on. Moreover, his overwhelming might had been something she was not able to predict at all and she would not be able to overpower him in a fight, hence, it would be better to not have anything to do with him.

"Are you a man?"

He deep penetrating eyes glinted with a tinge of mirth, a brief flash, so fast that it was impossible to notice.

"Of course"

She said easily, but caught under his gaze, her voice sounded a little weak and not that sure of herself.

The Hell's Lord looked upon the exquisite face of unmatched beauty just below him and his breaths grew heavy.

At such a close distance, he could almost even hear the thumping sound of his heart. Seeing that moist little mouth opening and closing as she spoke, he discovered that he was not hearing what she said at all, as all his attention was being focused upon those glistening red lips filled with mesmerizing allure.

[Really feel so much like planting a kiss on them to know how they taste.]

And with that thought in his mind, an impulse surged up in his heart, and he went on to follow on his urge as his body slowly pressed downwards, his eyes becoming darker, a heat rising up within him as he fell towards those irresistible red lips.

Feng Jiu was stunned!

Seeing his face gradually lowering down, her eyes flared wide with shock as she stared. [Could this man be the same bearded uncle back in the Nine Entrapment Woods who fainted away when she accidentally kissed him?]

[When did he become so shameless?]

Seeing that pair of sexy thin lips was right about to kiss her on her lips, and her hands on his chest were unable to push him away no matter how she tried, it was like a huge mountain crushing down upon her. Seeing that happen, the look in her eyes changed and she immediately called out.

"Uncle!"

That one call had indeed caused the Hell's Lord to freeze in shock. The eyes that had originally been focused only upon those red luscious lips then looked higher up, to see that little lady looking at him with a highly aggrieved look on her face, like he had just committed the greatest and most unpardonable sin upon her. No matter how thick skinned he was, at that moment, he was feeling too embarrassed to continue with what he was doing.

"Uncle, although you lust after men, you should not set your paws upon me right? I am only like what.... fifteen or sixteen? And just a budding little grass. Aren't you embarrassed to be eating such young grass?"

Hearing those words, a corner of the Hell's Lord's mouth could not help but twitch, and his handsome face immediately turned dark. He cast a cold glance upon that face with such an innocent expression on it, indignant rage rising up in his chest that he had nowhere to vent out upon.

"You mean to say that this old cow of a Lord here should not be eating young grass like you?"

He said, feeling like gritting his teeth together. If he could, he should just strangle this frustrating girl to death and be done with it.

[Chapter 266 Gifting](#)

"Heh heh, I did not say that."

She smiled sheepishly. Seeing his face darken, and a glint of embarrassment in his eyes, she then said quickly: "Get up quick. It really wouldn't look good for people to see two grown men in such a position!"

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord almost burst wanted to burst out laughing from anger but he instead pulled out an item from space and stuffed it right into her arms as he turned around with his face dark to leave.

Feng Jiu was startled and before she could react, her hands felt something small and furry which made her lower her head to look. Her eyes lit up helplessly as she exclaimed: "Wah! Where did this little puppy come from! ? It's beautiful!"

The little white fluffy thing was plumb, like a meatball, its snow white fur fluffed up as it stared at her with its dark blue eyes. That little thing just made Feng Jiu unable to resist carrying it up to ruffle its fur.

"Little puppy!"

She called out in delight, suddenly remembering about the Hell's Lord who had just turned around to walk away. She raised her head up to look and saw that there was already no sign of him anywhere.

"I wouldn't have thought that he would give me a little puppy as a present to be my pet." Feng Jiu muttered to herself not really all that concerned about him but instead ruffled the little puppy's fur as she said with her eyes narrowed: "There's already Old White. Should I then call you Little White?"

The moment her voice fell, she seemed to have recalled something as she said: "Little White might not do afterall. Old White's previous owner was called Little White!"

"Hmm, I think I'll call you Ball Ball." She patted its little head and said, deciding the little puppy's name.

And carrying Ball Ball in her arms, Feng Jiu did not see that the dark blue eyes of the little creature in her arms were filled with rage but it did not dare to do anything to her but remain an obedient little "puppy".

The next day, when Leng Shuang saw her Mistress carrying a meatball when she came out of her room, she was slightly surprised but she did not ask Feng Jiu anything about it but just said: "Mistress, breakfast has already been prepared."

In the Main Hall

"Hahaha. My Brother Ghost Doctor, you here at last. Come come come, sit."

Chief Ke had some small snacks served up and after Feng Jiu was seated, he then said: "Our black market must really thank you this time. If not for you, we will not have been able to get first position. But what made me feel really bad was that the people from the Hell's Palace managed to abduct our Brother Ghost Doctor that must have startled you."

When his voice dropped, he smiled as he looked at Feng Jiu and continued on to say: "I had a great gift especially prepared just to thank our Brother Ghost Doctor." He clapped his hands together, and two guards came walking out carrying a tray.

Feng Jiu turned to look, and saw that the tray was covered with a red cloth which made it impossible to see what it was. She did not say anything but the corners of her lips toyed with a smile as she watched quietly.

Chief Ke went up to uncover the red cloth and said smilingly to Feng Jiu: "This is the deep sea Red Jade Coral, the rarest grade among corals. It can be put out to be admired and also has a calming effect that soothes a person's nerves. Moreover, this Red Jade Coral has abundant spirit power and just placing it in one's bedroom or the place one cultivates at would assist in raising one's cultivated power."

"Pleasing to both the eye and one's heart. A great gift indeed." Feng Jiu nodded, her gaze resting upon the eye catching and beautiful red coral a moment before she shifted her eyes onto the second item.

"Woo hoo, as for this second item, it's the Heavenly Silkworm Snow Cloak, something I found specially for my brother here." He lifted the red cloth, to reveal a silvery white garment that seemed like soft armour.

[Chapter 267 Luxurious Airship](#)

Chief Ke looked at the Heavenly Silkworm Snow Cloak and said: "To put it more accurately, it is a magical treasure with great defence capabilities. It can withstand three attack strikes from a Golden Core cultivator, or a single attack from a Nascent Soul cultivator. Once it is put on, it would conform to the wearer's body shape and size on its own to fit. With this Snow Cloak, our dear brother here would at least have another layer of protection if you were to meet with danger in future."

Seeing those two presents, Feng Jiu's demeanor softened a little as she looked at Chief Ke and clasped her hand over her fist to say: "These two presents had obviously taken Brother Ke quite a lot of effort. Let me express my gratitude to you right now."

Hearing Feng Jiu address him as Brother Ke, Chief Ke's heart rose up with delight as he laughed out loud to say: "As long as our dear brother likes it, as long as you like it." As he spoke, he pulled out something else from out of his sleeve and said to Feng Jiu with a smile: "Those two items are gifts in gratitude, this one here is our dear brother's remuneration for helping the black market achieve first place."

"Have a look, my dear brother." He opened his palm, to reveal an exquisite and luxurious little ship.

"This is....." Feng Jiu looked at him in puzzlement.

"Hoho. This is a superior grade flying magical artifact, which can be blown up big or miniaturized, its capacity able to hold more than a hundred people. Everything is fully equipped inside and all that you will need to use is in there. It can be considered to be a luxurious airship."

Chief Ke looked at the shock in the Ghost Doctor's eyes and said with a smile: "With this airship, my dear brother will be able to come and go from the Sun Glory Country anytime and not just that, in countries below the fifth grade, you will only need to register this airship with them and you will be able to enter freely."

Feng Jiu picked it up to take a look at it, her face breaking out into a smile as she said: "If so, I'll then accept it."

This thing, was as comparable to an aeroplane in modern times, and it would be convenient for her to go anywhere she wanted. That was just great! From what she knew about the prices of magical artifacts in this world, this airship would be considered to be a priceless item, as afterall, not even the royal family of the Sun Glory Country had something so luxurious.

Having received such generous gifts, it made her feel a little embarrassed. Hence, she took out a small bottle from the space and said: "Brother Ke, this is Spirit Congealing Liquid. Brother Ke should find time to take it and it should be able to help you breakthrough to the next level."

"Spi..... Spirit Congealing Liquid?"

Hearing those words, Chief Ke was getting excited. Being from the black market, he knew that among the medicines the Ghost Doctor had recently concocted, there was a miraculous concoction called the Spirit Congealing Liquid. City Lord Chang had drunk a bottle of that before he was finally able to breakthrough the bottleneck he had not been able to overcome for a very long time. Even as a Chief of the black market, he had only heard of it over the recent period and not seen it for himself. He had not thought that the Ghost Doctor would offer a bottle of Spirit Congealing Liquid in the first instance and it was actually gifted to him?

Feng Jiu smiled slightly. "Mm. It's Spirit Congealing Liquid. Actually, I need to trouble Brother Ke about one more matter."

Holding the Spirit Congealing Liquid, Chief Ke's mind was reeling slightly from the excitement and when he heard those words, he immediately asked: "What is it? Please speak freely, my dear brother. As long as it's within the ability of your brother here, I will not refuse."

He just knew that establishing good relations with the Ghost Doctor was better than anything else he could have done! It's the Spirit Congealing Liquid! It's divine medicine for the level advancement! Everyone's gone mad fighting to get their hands on a bottle of it and there was no need to mention the Ghost Doctor asking for help from him on just one matter. Even if it was ten different matters, he would have agreed to them all.

"I need some books and manuals to do with Elixir Cultivation and I would like to ask for Brother Ke's help in looking for them."

"Hahaha. That is no problem at all. I'll have them sent over in awhile."

He agreed to it immediately. Such a task was not difficult for him at all. But the moment his voice just fell, his eyes shone slightly as he looked at the red clothed youth before his eyes to ask: "My dear brother, could it be that you're also a Pill Refiner as well?"

[Chapter 268 Going Against the Lord's Will](#)

Feng Jiu laughed and said: "Medicine concoction and pill refining are from the same family, hence I don't think it will be that difficult learning it."

"Hahaha, with my dear brother's gift and capabilities, I believe that you will definitely become an outstanding Pill Refiner. Rest assured, leave the matter about the manuals to me." Chief Ke said as he thumped himself on his chest. He then made the two guards put the gifts down at the side, to let Feng Jiu keep them properly.

Chief Ke then continued to say: "After we got back in the evening yesterday, quite a number of people wanted to come pay a visit to my dear brother you, but I pushed them all back. I believe the matter about my dear brother taking on the Liu Family singlehandedly would spread very soon and that would definitely add a lot more colour to my dear brother's fame as the Ghost Doctor."

He looked admiringly at the flamboyant red clothed Feng Jiu before him, his eyes filled with nothing but respect. "I had not thought that my dear brother is not only outstanding in concocting medicines, you are also highly formidable in your cultivation. Moreover, your looks can be matched only by a rare few, you are truly been well blessed by the Heavens!"

Hearing the series of praises heaped upon her, Feng Jiu's face filled up with smiles as she said: "Brother Ke, if anyone seeks to pay me a visit, can you help me tell them that I do not wish to see anyone during this period. I will have to trouble you for that." She clasped her hand over her fist in greeting, and kept away the gifts before she left.

Coming back to her courtyard, she was in high spirits as she brought out the luxurious airship to show to Leng Shuang. "Look, this is a magical flying artifact. In future, we'll be able to return back on our own! This tiny little ship can actually contain more than a hundred people. I just saw it. Everything is inside there! It's definitely something good to have prepared when going to faraway places!"

"Mistress intends to go back already?"

Leng Shuang came to the side of the table, to look at the tiny airship before she asked.

"No hurry for that yet. I still have something I need to do here. Right, help me get a map of the Green Gallop Country." As she spoke, she glanced into the yard to see the little thing sitting right before the door to look at her, and she could not help but smile.

"Ball Ball, come here." She called out as she hooked up her finger.

Meanwhile Leng Shuang acknowledged her orders and went out to look for a map of the Green Gallop Country.

The fluffy white furry little thing sat there staring at her and hesitated for a moment before it slowly came walking over, to come beside her feet.

"Good doggie."

Feng Jiu carried it up, her face in smiles as she put it down on the table and ruffled its fur to say: "You don't really look like a little puppy, but more like a little pet Spirit Beast."

"Awoo!"

Ball Ball moved its mouth slightly to let out a wail, and then glanced at her before plopping itself down on the table, not bothering with Feng Jiu anymore.

"Little one, being haughty are you?"

She gave a light laugh, and flicked her finger gently on its head. She suddenly could not help but think, that for the Hell's Lord to give her this little thing as a present, and he did not pursue the matter about her stealing the Thousand Year Ginseng, would that mean that there was something she needed to do for him?

Thinking about the fact that the Hell's Lord and Uncle were one and the same, she could not help but sigh. [That should have been obvious! How could there be so many people in the world afflicted with the Thousand Year Frost Poison? She had guessed that the two people were linked in some way but had not thought that they were actually the same person.]

Meanwhile on the other side, in a certain courtyard.

Watching their Lord having his breakfast, Grey Wolf and Shadow One standing on the side glanced at each other and discreetly shifted their footsteps towards the outside. When they got outside, Shadow One suppressed his voice and asked: "What would you say is the situation for our Lord? He went to seek out the Ghost Doctor last night, so why is his face still dark as thunder? Could the Ghost Doctor have snubbed him?"

Grey Wolf cast a quick glance inside and his voice was a whisper as he said "I am guessing the gift wasn't right. Look, although the Ghost Doctor is a young youth, but he is still male you know! ? And the Lord goes and gives him a little pet, isn't there something wrong with the Lord's mind?"

[Chapter 269 Reciprocal Gift](#)

"Then based on what you say, what gift would have been good?"

"Of course a....."

The moment that voice sounded, Grey Wolf then looked at Shadow One who had his head lowered, and he had no other choice but to turn himself around stiffly. "My L..... Lord....."

[Why was he so unlucky? Everytime he gossips about the Lord, the Lord always hears him.]

"Tell me then. As what you said earlier, what gift would have been suitable?" The Hell's Lord was not mad, but just looking at Grey Wolf as he asked, seemingly like he was also thinking about the same problem.

Seeing that, Grey Wolf secretly heaved a sigh of relief, his face splitting into a grin as he said: "My Lord, from the way I see it, the Ghost Doctor likes things that are worth a lot of money. Didn't you see that when he secretly ran away back then, he swiped the Thousand Year Ginseng from the Medical Tower? Hence, I feel that instead of having the Lord give a pet as a present, why not give him some magical artifacts or spirit treasures, where the Ghost Doctor would be able to find a use for them at critical moments."

Hearing that, the Hell's Lord's eyes flashed. [Likes things worth a lot of money? With that girl, she shouldn't be short of money at all. Afterall, one bottle of her medicine will already fetch her a heavenly sum.]

[But, magical artifacts and spirit treasures might just work,]

Hence, after casting a glance at Grey Wolf, the Hell's Lord turned and went walking back.

Seeing the Lord walking back into the house, Shadow One breathed out in relief and patted Grey Wolf on the shoulder as he said: "Do you know what that little pet the Lord gave to the Ghost Doctor really is?"

"Isn't it just an ordinary little pet?"

"That is the Cloud Devouring Beast. The Lord did not kill it but instead gave it to the Ghost Doctor as a present, thinking that it could protect the Ghost Doctor while it stayed at the Ghost Doctor's side.

"Cloud..... Cloud Devouring Beast? The one from the Liu Family?" Grey Wolf's eyes were wide as a goldfish as he stared in shock.

"That's right. I heard the Lord say that is a peak level Beast Saint, and in future, it can level up to become a Divine Beast. That is definitely anything but an ordinary pet."

"The Lord is really thoughtful towards the Ghost Doctor! What a pity, why can't the Ghost Doctor be born a girl?" Grey Wolf shook his head as he sighed. Regarding the matter about the Lord falling in love with a man, Grey Wolf still could not reconcile himself with that fact.

They were outside in the world now. If they were to return, the Lord's identity could not possibly allow him to be with the Ghost Doctor. Afterall, the Lord was someone so highly revered and mighty, needless to mention that the Ghost Doctor was a man, even if he was a girl, he still might not be worthy enough for their Lord.

But the fact was he only dared to think these thoughts to himself in his heart. If he was asked to speak them out loud, he really wouldn't dare.

— High Noon, Feng Jiu's Courtyard —

Feng Jiu was pouring the end product of her entire morning's worth of research into a medicine bottle. That was a pill she had specially developed for that Uncle, which meant the Hell's Lord. It was to be used to suppress the Thousand Year Frost Poison, which was also her reciprocal gift to the Hell's Lord.

"Doesn't Mistress only concoct medicine?" Leng Shuang asked as she watched Feng Jiu put the pill that was about the size of a thumb into the bottle. Having toiled the entire morning, she had finally finished.

"To be able to make the Mistress take such effort, I would think that this person's relationship with Mistress must be rather extraordinary."

"Relationship?" Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow and stuck her pointing finger up to shake it as she said: "Wrong. We're not all that close, but I swindled quite a lot of things from him and I should at least do something for him in return." She then stood up with a flourish of her clothes, and stretched her back as she said: "I'll go in and rest for awhile. Don't let anyone come disturb me."

"Yes," Leng Shuang acknowledged, and immediately saw a figure suddenly appear with a swoosh. Her body instinctively turned wary, when she heard the figure's voice call out.

"Ghost Doctor!"

[Chapter 270 What Ulterior Motives?](#)

Feng Jiu paused in her steps to turn her gaze over towards the newcomer in surprise: "Grey Wolf? What have you come here for?"

His Lord came last night, and this scoundrel is here today. The Hell's Lord and his underlings are coming and going as they please in this courtyard!

Grey Wolf glanced at the cold faced black robed young lady with a alluringly sexy body and his brows creased up unnoticeably for a brief moment as he thought to himself: [The Ghost Doctor already has the Lord and he still keeps this cold and beautiful girl by his side. What kind of position does this put His Lord in?]

[Why doesn't the Lord admonish him? Is the Lord going to just allow him to do as he please? Isn't the Lord afraid that the Ghost Doctor would succumb to temptation with a beauty right by his side?]

Wiping that thought from his head, Grey Wolf then turned to Feng Jiu in a full suit of red and said: "Ghost Doctor, I came here to deliver something for my Lord."

As he spoke, he strode forward and took out a little Eight Trigrams dish and placed it on the stone table as he continued to say: "This is the Heaven and Earth Eight Trigrams Dish. It's a superior grade magical artifact. It can push back oppressive auras and can also be used as a flying artifact. There is also the Phoenix Dagger. My Lord says the Ghost Doctor prefers to use a dagger and he asked me to deliver the Phoenix Dagger here. This dagger cuts through metal like slicing through mud and is also a magical artifact. If the Ghost Doctor encounters a battle, this will surely be able to lend the Ghost Doctor a hand."

Feng Jiu looked at the two items on the table, and her gaze flashed as she turned to Grey Wolf to ask: "These things are worth quite a bit of money right?"

A corner of Grey Wolf's mouth twitched and he glanced at the Ghost Doctor to continue to say stiffly: "These items are absolutely priceless and highly coveted. The Lord mentioned it's for you to keep and to not sell it in the next minute."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow. "For no rhyme or reason, why are there so many gifts? And they are all so expensive ones at that. Just what kind of ulterior motives does your Lord have?"

Hearing those words, Grey Wolf's eyes widened. "You..... you don't know?"

[Come on! He still doesn't know that the Lord likes him? Then what had the Lord been doing all this while? Unrequited love? One sided torment?]

[His Lord was so outstanding, can't the Ghost Doctor see just how irresistible his Lord is?]

Thinking back on how out of sorts his Lord had been over the Ghost Doctor throughout this period, Grey Wolf felt sorry for his Lord as the Ghost Doctor was still unaware of how his Lord felt. It looked like his

Lord had not yet even touched the Ghost Doctor's little finger right? If he could, he really wanted to just knock the Ghost Doctor unconscious and just carry him back.

But, though that was what he thought, he did not have the guts. The Ghost Doctor was after all not any meek little kitten and the slightest carelessness might very well cost him his life.

Hence, Grey Wolf cast a brief glance at the Ghost Doctor and then replied: "The Lord only ordered me to bring the gifts. The items have been delivered, and I must now go back. I shall take my leave." He turned the moment his voice fell, but was halted by Feng Jiu's voice.

"Wait."

Grey Wolf turned his head back, his face unfriendly as he asked: "Is there something else?"

"Give this to your Lord. Tell him although it is not able to eradicate the Thousand Year Frost Poison completely, but it can at least suppress the frost chill from flowing through his entire body when he suffers from a relapse every month by taking just one pill." Feng Jiu took out the pills and handed it over to Grey Wolf, for him to bring to the Hell's Lord.

"This..... This really can suppress the Thousand Year Frost Poison?" Grey Wolf was a little excited, and feeling a little incredulous at the same time. It must be known that the people in the Medical Tower had already researched it for so long but had not been able to concoct any medicine that could suppress the poison. But the Ghost Doctor had actually done it?

Feng Jiu cast a sideways glance at him and said: "What? You doubt my ability?"

"No no no, I do not mean that. Ghost Doctor, you can be assured that I will definitely hand this over to the Lord. Thank you. I shall take my leave now." Grey Wolf said as he kept the bottle of medicine away happily, and after clasping his hand over his fist in a bow, he tapped the ground with the tip of his toes and leapt away to depart.

[If it is truly just as the Ghost Doctor had said, then the Lord will no longer have to suffer the agony the Frost Poison brings every month! That is just great!]