

# GHOST DOCTOR 271

## [Chapter 271 Owe Each Other Nothing](#)

Feng Jiu kept the two items away and yawned as she made her way back into the room to rest while Leng Shuang sat in a half lotus position to cultivate in the yard. The little fluff ball then went on to lazily lie itself down upon the stone table in the yard.

It was not known how long had passed when Feng Jiu who was soundly asleep opened her eyes all of a sudden and saw the black robed man where she then patted herself over her heart to exclaim with a gasp: "You almost scared me to death! Why are you here again?"

Her tone of voice was not too friendly, as the way he had appeared in here without any warning made her feel rather insecure.

Moreover, he held powers too deep to be fathomable where she did not even sense anything with his arrival into the room.

It might be because he received the bottle of medicinal pills that she had specially developed for him where the Hell's Lord was in a great mood. Seeing the woman glaring at him as she patted herself on the chest while speaking in such an unfriendly tone, his brow lifted a little, and his voice sounded with a trace of an almost unnoticeable smile.

"Are you all that timid?"

Feng Jiu flipped herself over to come down from her bed and pulled her clothes together as she went walking to the outer room while asking: "What are you here for again?"

Coming to the side of the table, she poured out a cup of water and drank when she suddenly seemed to recall something. She opened her door and gazed outside, to see Leng Shuang obviously immobilized from having her acupoint struck, unable to even say a word. Feng Jiu then sighed and went walking outside to help her free her acupoint.

"Mistress, he....."

"It's alright. If you see him in future, you do not need to stop him as you will not be able to stop him anyway. You do not need to remain here and you are dismissed!" Feng Jiu said with a wave of her hand, indicating for Leng Shuang to leave.

"Yes, Mistress." Leng Shuang glanced once at the Hell's Lord before she turned around to leave.

Seeing Feng Jiu sitting down in the yard, the Hell's Lord then opened his stride to come walking outside as well before sitting right opposite her and casting a glance her way. He then put on a lofty demeanor as he asked with a deep voice "This Lord had merely come to ask whether there is any food this Lord needs to avoid while taking the medicinal pills you have developed."

"PFFT! !"

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu had not even opened her mouth when Grey Wolf and Shadow One hiding in the trees could not help themselves but burst out with laughter. The moment the sound escaped out, they immediately thought it to be inappropriate and they clamped their mouths shut but the sound was already heard by the two people at the stone table in the courtyard.

Feng Jiu looked askance at the Hell's Lord and then turned her gaze to the trees while saying: "You brought two little tails with you?"

The Hell's Lord's face darkened at that moment and his deep and penetrating eyes gazed chillingly at the two men. "Aren't the two of you going to scam?"

Seeing the situation, Grey Wolf and Shadow One immediately replied with a "Yes, my Lord" and then speedily left, not daring to remain behind to peek.

"Cough cough!"

The Hell's Lord cleared his throat lightly and then glanced at Feng Jiu before he went on to say: "And the other thing I came here for is that this Lord came here to thank you."

When those words fell into her ears, Feng Jiu waved her hand and with her eyes smiling till they were two crescents, she said: "There's no need to thank me. I received repayment for it. Having cultivated those pills would also make us even and I do not owe you anything anymore."

However, when he heard those words, the shade of the Hell's Lord face turned ugly and the expression on that face that had softened immediately turned tense and dark. He looked at Feng Jiu's face overflowing with smiles and he asked with his brows creased up: "Do you really hate to have any links to this Lord all that much?"

Feng Jiu looked at the Hell's Lord in bewilderment. "Why should I have any links with you?"

When those words fell into the Hell's Lord's ears, the Hell's Lord's lips stiffened and his deep eyes stared penetratingly at her. He had originally prepared a whole bellyful of words to say but seeing her reacting like this, he could not even say a word at all.

With his lips stiffened, he sat there quietly for a while before he stood up under Feng Jiu's puzzled and confused gaze, as he left with a flick of his sleeves without saying a word.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu cradled her chin and her eyes changed, with no one knowing what was going through her mind. The next moment, she similarly got up and went walking outside.

#### [Chapter 272 Hard to Mouth the Words](#)

Back at the residence, Grey Wolf and Shadow One who had come back to wait were discussing in hushed voices to guess how things would turn out when the Lord comes back this time. Who would have known that they had not even discussed several rounds when they already saw their Lord striding in through the door and the two men immediately stood up, to greet respectfully loudly.

"My Lord."

The Hell's Lord cast a passing glance over them and just as he was about to step into the room, his steps under his feet paused. He turned his head to glance over the two men and said in a deep voice: "The

grounds in the backyard has grass growing. Both of you go pluck them out! Remember, pull them out yourselves."

The moment his voice fell, he ignored the two completely stunned men behind him and went striding into his room.

"Pluck..... Pluck grass?"

The two men looked at each other in shock, a twitch tugging at the corners of their mouths. With the kind of powers they possessed, few among the Family Heads in the entire Six Path City could even compare to them and the Lord was saying that highly talented individuals like them were to go pluck up weeds?

"Would you say that the Lord has been snubbed once again?" Grey Wolf muttered, the shock on his face not yet faded.

"Come on, let's go. Pull out the weeds it is then. It's at least better than being thrown into the Clear Wind Tower." Shadow One said as he patted Grey Wolf comfortingly on the shoulder, taking the lead to go walk towards the back of the house.

There was no need to say it. The Lord must have been snubbed by the Ghost Doctor. But..... How pitiful it was for them!

Hence, the hidden guards within the shadows of the manor could not help but snigger quietly to themselves, as they looked at their leader and Grey Wolf squatting there in the backyard to get rid of the weeds.....

Back in the room, the Hell's Lord was becoming more enraged the more he thought about it, under to understand why he had come walking back sulkily like this. He was acting just like a aggrieved little lass! Did he really expect to wait for that heartless little woman to come here to coax and appease him?

That was something he need not even think would happen. That woman would surely have liked nothing better than to stay far from him.

The more he thought about it, the more he was unable to suppress the rage rising up inside. He had just sat down by the table for a short while when he stood himself up with a whoosh and went striding outside, intending to go over to her place once again, to clear things up once and for all.

However, when his footsteps had just reached the door when they paused, and the hands that were about to pull the doors open froze. His deep penetrating eyes were deep in thought and his lips stiff as he snorted in frustration before returning back to his seat by the table.

If he went to find her right now, he would surely just be met with the words: Why are you here again?

When that thought came to his mind, he forcibly pushed that impulse back down. He had just come back and if he was to go over there again, what would that make him look like? Even if he was offering himself up, there was no need to be so desperate was there?

Hence, he forced himself to swallow it all down. But with his belly full of words left unsaid, and his heart burning with insufferable rage, the entire day was like having taken deer penis tonic and unable to give vent, making him highly restless.....

After a long arduous wait, morning finally came and he washed and changed before going outside where he saw Grey Wolf and Shadow One coming in. He swept his gaze over the two men and asked: "You've plucked all the grass?"

"My Lord, we've finished pulling them all out."

The two men quickly replied. Heavens knew that they had been squatting there in the backyard the entire day yesterday and their backs were so sore when they woke up this morning.

Suddenly, Shadow One's gaze fell upon the black robe on his Lord's body and his mouth moved slightly, but he held his tongue, merely lowering his head in silence.

"Stay here in the house." The Hell's Lord threw down those words, and summoned his Qi to leave with a great leap out.

After he left, Shadow One then lifted his head up and asked: "Grey Wolf, did you notice it?"

"Notice what?" Grey Wolf asked as he went walking over to the table to sit down as he massaged his sore back.

"The black robe that the Lord was wearing is a new one!" Shadow One was feeling rather amazed, thinking that his Lord had once again rewritten what he thought he knew of his Lord.

So, a man who falls one sidedly in love can actually be so..... Terrifying!

When Grey Wolf heard that, he was surprised a moment as well. "That cannot be, right?" He had not noticed it earlier.

However, when the Hell's Lord came once again to the courtyard that Feng Jiu was staying in, his face darkened once again, like a thunderous storm that was about to descend, a low oppressive air emanating out from his entire body.....

### [Chapter 273 Quickly Return to the Ancient Capital](#)

The entire courtyard before his eyes stood clearly empty, with no sign of her inside and outside. He came to the bedroom and when he saw the neatly tucked bedclothes, his gaze darkened slightly as he turned around to go walk outside into the main hall.

It was bright and early in the morning when Chief Ke heard that someone was looking for him. He then washed and dressed himself before he came to the hall.

Once there, he saw a black robed man sitting straight backed upon the main seat in the house, his handsome features looking slightly dark as a power presence exuded from his body. An air of a conqueror was emanating out from his body most naturally and just one glance from the man made his heart tremble, and waver in fear and suspicion.

[Who could this man be? Just the aura coming out from the man was enough to terrify him. The Six Path City would not be able to produce such an entity.]

It could be due to the overly powerful and commanding presence of the man, where Chief Ke could not help but step forward to bow in greeting and ask: "May I ask who your esteemed self could be?"

"Where's the Ghost Doctor?"

Chief Ke paused a moment and said: "He left yesterday. He did not say where he was going. From what told me, it seemed like he intended to have a tour around."

The moment those words came out, Chief Ke saw the face of the black robed man seated upon the main seat turn darker, and the air within the entire hall seemed to sink, filled with an incredible rage, which made his entire body suddenly turn cold as he stood there in the hall, finding it rather difficult to breathe.

He could not help but ask inwardly in his heart in terror. [Just who could this man really be?]

However, before he even asked anything, a black shadow fled past right beside him, and the black robed man seated upon the main seat had disappeared, where the chilling and oppressive air that pervaded the entire hall started to revert to normal.....

When the Hell's Lord came back to the manor, Grey Wolf and Shadow One who were in the courtyard immediately stepped up in greeting.

"My Lord, the Ancient Capital sent an urgent message." Grey Wolf handed up a letter.

After the Hell's Lord saw the seal on the letter, he reached his hand out and with a wave, a surge of spirit power passed over the letter. The seal disappeared and he pulled out the parchment within. There were only two words on it: Return speedily.

Clenching his hand and then opening it up, spirit power aura that was visible to the eye swirled within his palm and the message turned into ash in the next moment. His lips stiffened and his deep eyes flashed with a dark glint as he ordered in a deep booming voice: "Finish up with the things here and we'll set off for the Ancient Capital!"

"Yes, my Lord!" The two men answered, speedily making their way outside.

On another side

The sun was already slowly setting and the skies were gradually darkening. From evening yesterday, Feng Jiu and her group were leisurely traversing through a mountain path. Feng Jiu was riding upon Old White, while Leng Shuang rode upon another horse following beside her, while Little Ball that looked like a little puppy rode upon the back of Leng Shuang's horse.

Because, Old White refused to carry it.

"Mistress, there seems to be two houses just further up front. Why don't we go ask whether we can stay for the night there?" Leng Shuang asked Feng Jiu beside her as she looked at the dim lights just a little further up front.

"Sure, we're not in a rush to go back anyway." Feng Jiu replied with a smile.

When they left, they had taken the airship and they had only come down to ride their horses after flying for a distance. As their destination was to return home, they were not in a rush. Moreover, from here to the Sun Glory Country, it was only about half a day's journey and not too far away, hence, they were not rushing for time.

"Old White, walk a little faster. Once we reach people's place up front, we can get you some food." Feng Jiu said with a smile as he patted Old White on the head. As if she suddenly thought of something, she then turned to glance a little strangely at Little Ball plopped upon the horse's back.

When she was leaving, Feng Jiu had initially intended to leave Little Ball behind to return it to the Hell's Lord. Who would have known that the moment they stepped onto the airship, the little thing had acted as if it was terrified of being abandoned and run straight onto the airship, to hide itself into the deepest corner, refusing to come out no matter how they called out to it.

So, in regards to Little Ball's identity, Feng Jiu had been a little suspicious, thinking that it might not be just a simple little puppy as it seemed to be.

### [Chapter 274 Inconceivable](#)

Actually, Feng Jiu was not aware that the Hell's Lord had told it that if it could not stay at Feng Jiu's side to protect her, then it had no reason to continue to exist.

To think that it being a peak grade Divine Beast, was actually threatened so blatantly, and it was helpless against the person threatening it. When it thought back about the man whose powers had been so close to being terrifying, Little Ball who had been lying across the back of the horse could not help itself but tremble with a chill.

It had been unlucky. It had thought that it was finally free after breaking out from the stone but who would have known that it would encounter that man with such perverse strength? It had been threatened and had a sliver of its divine soul pulled out, hence if it did not obey, its little life could be forfeited anytime.

Its gaze then swept disdainfully over the red clothed youth, seeing nothing great in this human youth worthy of cherishing, and he was so weak to death. Having a great peak grade Divine Beast like it protecting him, he's got a really good deal.

The moment Old White heard that there was food up ahead, it drooled and strength surged into its legs, its hooves lifting as it went galloping forward, leaving Leng Shuang and Little Ball in a billowing cloud of dust that rose.....

Little Ball that had been lying down choked on the dust kicked up, as it sat itself upright to glare angrily at the galloping figure running ahead in front.

[That obese horse! Only knows how to eat eat eat! It should just die from obesity!]

Not long after that, when they came to a hill slope not too far away from those two houses, Feng Jiu was rather astonished as she rode upon Old White's back. She pulled back on the reins as she stared at the place before her, and her eyes flashed with a glint.

Catching up from behind, Leng Shuang came beside Feng Jiu. Seeing that Feng Jiu was not moving forward, she turned to look at the two houses with their lamps lit and said warily: "Will Mistress wait here for a moment while I go up ahead and take a look." She then flipped herself off her horse, about to walk towards the houses immediately.

"I'll go with you."

Feng Jiu flipped herself off the horse to land on the ground, leading Old White down the slope. However, Old White did not seem too willing to go forward as it neighed, its hooves stamping on the ground uneasily.

Feng Jiu smiled slightly and stroked its head as she cooed in a gentle voice "It's alright. Just follow me."

Seeing that, Old White then snorted softly, following obediently at Feng Jiu's side.

And plopped upon the horse's back, Little Ball narrowed its eyes at that moment, its eyes glancing at Feng Jiu, before turning to look at the two houses, as it followed behind without making a sound.

There were only two families in that place and their houses had a lamp lit inside. It might be because they seldom saw any outsiders come, the little boy who was about four or five years old seated by the door and playing with pebbles blinked his eyes curiously as he looked at Feng Jiu dressed in a full suit of red and the black robed Leng Shuang leading her horse in approach.

He suddenly jumped to his feet and went running inside the house as he shouted: "Father! Mother! Someone came. Two people came here."

'Snort! Snort!'

Old White snorted two streams of hot air from its nostrils, its hooves stomping impatiently as it pulled with its head, seeking to pull Feng Jiu away from there.

Seeing Old White's strange behaviour, Feng Jiu's eyes turned slightly, to glance inside the house before her gaze swept over the other house situated not too far off and then lowering her eyes. It was not known what was going through her mind.

Until the little boy that had gone running inside came walking out once again, to stand by the door and looking inquisitively at Feng Jiu, and Old White whom she was leading, before turning to look at Little Ball upon the horse's back.

At that moment, a young woman half covered by the door stuck half her body out, to look at the people who had come before she asked in a soft voice: "Where have the guests come from?"

Hearing that voice, Feng Jiu raised her head to look. With that one look, the young woman's pale and colourless face then reflected in Feng Jiu's eyes. It was just one glance, and her heart slightly quaked, feeling that it was just inconceivable.....

### [Chapter 275 Something's Amiss](#)

But she pushed back the shock she felt in her heart, her face not showing the slightest abnormality but instead put on a smile to say: "We were just passing by and the sky was starting to darken. Seeing that someone was staying here, we thought to come ask to stay a night. Would that be convenient?"

The woman was silent as she looked at Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang with a measuring gaze outside the door before turning to see their steeds, seemingly hesitant.

"Mother, Mother, let the pretty big brother and big sister stay! Sunny likes pretty Big Brother."

The little fella that looked to be about four or five tugged at his mother's sleeve and shook it lightly, his childish voice soft and gushing, his clear and beautiful eyes hopeful and pleading, making it unbearable for people to refuse him.

Seeing that, the woman revealed a doting expression on her face and she rubbed the boy's head as she said to Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang: "Will the two of you then please come in? My humble home is very simple and if there is anything lacking in anyway, please do not take offense."

She opened the door and turned sideways to extend a hand inside in invitation. As because the door was opened, Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang were able to see that there was only a single oil lamp on the table that was providing the house with light.

"In that case, don't mind if we intrude."

Feng Jiu clasped her hand over her fist in greeting, and got Leng Shuang to hitch Old White and the horse securely outside before striding into the house.

Although the interior of the house was simple, it was kept very clean and neat. But it might be because the sun seldom shone inside, the inside of the house was a little chilly, which was felt especially distinctly in the night.

"Big Brother, do you want a drink of water?"

The little boy climbed onto a chair to look at Feng Jiu, as he pointed at the water flask on the table and said: "There's water in there, and Sunny drinks it when thirsty."

Feng Jiu's gaze then fell upon the woman to see her shuffling towards the back of the house with light steps, her posture graceful and soft, her steps a light patter. Her actions revealed that she had received good upbringing and it could be imagined that she was not just any average village woman.

But, in a place like this, why would there be a person like that living here?

She retracted her gaze and steadied her mind as she looked at the little boy who although was lively, had quite a bit of dark rings under his eyes. She sighed inwardly and she opened her mouth to ask: "Is your name Sunny? How old are you this year?"

"Yup! I'm called Sunny! And Big Brother, today is Sunny's fourth birthday! Mother is behind cooking some red eggs for Sunny to eat."

The little boy leaned forward on the table and looked smilingly at the handsome Feng Jiu dressed in a suit of red clothes as he went on to say in a crisp voice: "Big Brother is so good looking. Sunny has never seen anyone who is more good looking than Big Brother."

"Oh, so today is your birthday!"

She stared in surprise at the excited little boy with his sparkling eyes. She thought about it a moment and then pulled out a luminous pearl about the size of a grape to give to him as she said with a laugh: "Nah, this is a birthday present for you."

"Wah! This bead is so pretty, it actually glows."



The little fella stared at the pearl in delight and reached his hand out to take it happily before he slipped himself off the chair to run into the back of the house as he cried out excitedly: "Father! Mother! Mother, look. Big Brother gave me a bead that glows as a present."

At that moment, Leng Shuang came to Feng Jiu's side and glanced towards the back of the house before she suppressed her voice to say softly: "Mistress, this place doesn't feel right. Are we really going to stay here?"

There were only two houses in this place. On that side, the door was shut with a light on inside but there was no sign of anyone. In this house, only the little child was a little more normal. One could tell that something was not right with the woman at a glance and there was a male owner inside this house as well. They had not seen him since the moment they stepped in through the door and logically, all of this shouldn't be the case.

Feng Jiu's eyes flashed slightly as she glanced at the curtain at the back before she said: "Something's amiss alright. But the child is very normal. What's abnormal is just the adults."

#### [Chapter 276 Laughter Deep in the Nigh](#)

The moment her voice dropped, Feng Jiu turned to look at Leng Shuang and asked: "Where's Little Ball?"

"On the horse's back outside. It just laid there and refused to get off."

"Just leave it be then. It should be fine on its own. But you should not go running about at night." Feng Jiu told her, and saw the curtain move as the little boy came running out.

"Big Brother, Mother said this is too expensive and Sunny cannot accept it." He then held up the luminous pearl in his hand to return it to Feng Jiu. Although that was what he was saying, but as the child had never seen such a thing before, his eyes were filled with reluctance to part with it.

Feng Jiu smiled and said: "It's all right, you can keep it!" When her voice fell, she then saw the woman coming out as she carried several eggs dyed red in her hands.

"There isn't much we can serve you in this house. Will our two guests have a red egg first?" The woman's voice was gentle as her gaze fell upon Sunny, her eyes dotting, thickly filled with motherly love.

"Big Brother, can Sunny really keep this bead?" He asked as he blinked his eyes at Feng Jiu, and then turning to look at his mother.

"The luminous pearl is too precious a gift and the child doesn't even know what it is. The Young Master should keep it." The woman said softly, gesturing for Sunny to return the pearl back to Feng Jiu.

"It's alright. It's just a toy for the child. Just keep it with you!" Feng Jiu said with a laugh, asking Sunny to accept it.

Seeing that, the woman then leaned forward slightly towards Feng Jiu and bowed as she said: "In that case, let this humble woman express my gratitude on my son's behalf for the Young Master's gift."

Seeing the woman's posture bowing before her, Feng Jiu's eyes glinted but she did not say anything and just smiled faintly.

After awhile, the woman left only Sunny in front to accompany Feng Jiu while she turned to go to the back of the house.

"Sunny, who stays in the house next door?" Feng Jiu asked as she turned to look at the little boy munching on an egg.

"It's Grandfather and Grandmother. But Grandfather and Grandmother are not well and they seldom come out from the house."

"Oh? Then what about your father? Is he at home too?"

"A bad man came the last time and he wounded Father. Father is still recuperating in bed now!" The little boy exclaimed as he handed Feng Jiu an egg, before he said affably: "Big Brother! You have some too! Mother says that eating red eggs will let one grow up safe and healthy!"

Hearing that, she smiled and accepted the egg. She peeled off the shell and then began to eat. After a while, the woman brought out a dish of meat and a dish of vegetables with two bowls of rice and said to Feng Jiu: "I don't have much else in the house. The vegetables are wild and the meat is wild rabbit caught in the woods. I hope the Young Master can make do and eat a little."

After that, she brought Sunny out with her and left the front of the house to Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang alone

Waiting till she had left, Feng Jiu then looked at the vegetable and meat dish with the two bowls of rice before she said to Leng Shuang: "Come sit down and eat! Although this family is a little strange, but I do not think they harbour any ill intentions against us."

Hearing her Mistress say that, Leng Shuang acknowledged curtly and sat herself down by the table before she picked up the rice to eat.

As the night grew deep, the surroundings seemed to become chillier. Even the chirping of the insects outside sounded exceptionally clear from the night's silence, so clear were the sounds that it felt a little strange.

It was arranged for Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang to rest in the annex, a little house at the side. In this place so filled with many peculiarities everywhere, it was impossible for the two of them to rest properly. Hence, Leng Shuang took up watch, while Feng Jiu sat in a half lotus position as she closed her eyes in cultivation.

The first half of the night was peaceful, and it was till the second half that the howling of the wind beat upon the door and windows in a rush, causing them to rattle and bang against the walls. The wind outside continued to howl, sounding a little terrifying.

And it was at that moment that a loud and ear shattering laughter sounded from someplace unknown outside, reverberating in the night's air, like the sudden boom of thunder, that shocked Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang wide awake.

[Chapter 277 All are Ghosts! ?](#)

The two of them immediately opened their eyes and jumped to their feet. However, before they could do anything, they heard the wild wind kicking up, the loud howling mournful and filled with aggrievement.

"Why? Why won't you let us off? Why! ?"

That was a old and raspy voice, sounding a little shrill and sharp, exceptionally clear and distinct in the night. That was not a woman's voice, sounding elderly instead, but.....

Feng Jiu's eyes glinted and she looked at Leng Shuang outside to say: "Don't go out as it does not concern us." As she spoke, Feng Jiu came to the table and sat herself down.

Hearing that, Leng Shuang was startled and then acknowledged Feng Jiu's orders as she came to stand behind Feng Jiu in guard.

Outside, a middle aged man dressed in Taoist robes while holding a horsetail whisk in hand stood in midair, a powerful aura swirling around his body, and a glow of..... divine light that was slightly different from spirit power.

On the ground, an old woman and an old man stood holding each other, their faces streaked with tears and filled with aggrievement. And swirling around their body was not thick and robust spirit Qi, but waves of chilling Yin energy.

"Let you off? Hahahaha. Preposterous!"

The middle aged man standing in midair guffawed. "Mortals and ghosts tread on different paths and if this priest had not encountered you, it would not have mattered. But since now that we've met, I must have you exorcised!"

The moment that voice fell, he gave the horsetail whisk in his hand a wave, and a stream of spirit power aura shot downwards streaking viciously with divine light. Tearing through the air, a malicious whoosh could be heard and the old couple who were standing on the ground became enraged at that moment.

"We did not harm anyone when we were alive but died bearing aggrievement. Even having turned into spirits after we died, we have not harmed all those people who passed by here but you, a person who keeps mouthing off about righteousness, are not even willing to spare us, immediately proclaiming that you want to exorcise us. Since that is the case, even if our spirits are to scatter and disperse, we will kill you!"

The old man shouted sorrowfully in rage. He seemed to have been a cultivator when he was alive, and became a ghost after he died, the aggrievement in him refusing to dissipate, the Yin energy strong and intense. With a loud roar, he rose up into the air, his fingernails on his hands suddenly becoming long like claws, as he lunged at the Taoist priest.

Meanwhile, in the room, Leng Shuang who heard those words could not help but widened her eyes and look at Feng Jiu to ask softly in shock: "Mistress, the people in this family..... are ghosts?"

Feng Jiu lightly tapped the table and replied in a soft voice: "Not all of them are."

"Not all are?" Leng Shuang was stunned, suddenly recalling that her Mistress had said that only the child was normal and she could not help herself but continue to ask: "What Mistress means is that only the little boy is human?"

"Mm." Feng Jiu acknowledged affirmatively before she said: "Before we came in through the doors, I had seen only one person's aura and it was the little boy's. So, his parents and grandparents should all have already died because I had not been able to feel another bit of human aura besides ours and the little child's."

"But how is that possible? If they were ghosts, why do they have a child with them?" Leng Shuang just felt that it was just too unbelievable. [Since there are humans and there are also deities in the world, then there will naturally be ghosts. And it is exactly because these three kinds of beings exist in Heaven and earth, the three realms are formed.]

"I have not seen the other three spirits and I do not know what they are like. But I think Sunny's mother isn't a malicious ghost, and she does not hold any malicious intentions against us. Even the rice and dishes she prepared last night for us last night had been things that were edible, and not things morphed by the ghost eye from sand and soil."

Upon hearing that, Leng Shuang then recalled that when the woman had served up the vegetables and meat, she had specifically mentioned that they were wild vegetables and rabbit meat. It was now quite clear that she had known the Mistress had been able to see that she was not human?

"Mistress, then they are all here because....."

"It should be because of the child."

Feng Jiu sighed and then said: "But, what that man outside had said is not wrong either. Mortals and ghosts tread upon separate paths and if they remain with Sunny for too long, the Yang energy on Sunny's body will grow weak, and he might very well not survive in the end."

#### [Chapter 278 Plea](#)

Hearing the voices, there seemed to be another man's voice outside and the two ladies guessed that it should be Sunny's father.

Thinking about that, Feng Jiu lowered her eyes, and it was not known what she was thinking about.

Until, a knock accompanied by a soft call sounded at the door.

"Young Master."

Hearing the voice, Leng Shuang shifted herself warily a few steps forward, to stand guard before Feng Jiu.

"What is it?" Feng Jiu said as she gestured for Leng Shuang to back away.

"Will the Young Master open the door please, and allow this humble woman to come in to speak."

Hearing that, she gestured for Leng Shuang to go open the door. Leng Shuang hesitated a moment before she went forward to pull the door open. When she saw the woman outside the door, the palms of her hands went cold.

The woman wasn't human, but was a ghost! Thinking about that, she gulped and then stepped back a step.

She was not afraid of humans, but as for ghosts.....

Feng Jiu turned her eyes to look up, and saw the pale faced woman carrying the soundly sleeping Sunny as she walked in, to fall to her knees right before her.

"Young Master."

"What do you mean by doing this?" Feng Jiu asked as her eyebrow raised, looking at the woman's tear streaked face.

"That old Taoist priest is back. He claims to want to exorcise us but in actual fact, he is aiming for our Little Sunny here. Our Little Sunny is born blessed with a Spirit Pearl but the Spirit Pearl cannot be extracted. The old priest then wanted to have Little Sunny refined into a human elixir and ingested to advance his cultivation. We are really left with no other choice but to come beg Young Master."

She sobbed softly and continued to say: "I know that Young Master is no ordinary person and would have seen that we are spirits and not human. But though we are ghosts, we have never harmed any humans. We remained here only because of this child and our entire family of ninety nine is now left with just Sunny, a little child. Young Master, Young Master! I beg you! I beg for you to help us!"

The woman wept softly, her words forthright, tinged with helplessness and despair. It made Feng Jiu's heart sink, as she wanted to keep her hands out of the matter, but was unable to ignore such a mournful plea. If she did not help, not just these few spirits, but even the child's life would meet with misfortune.

Although her character was one of cold bloodedness and merciless, but such a young child was innocent. How could she bear to just keep her hands in her sleeves and ignore it?

Her gaze then fell upon the soundly sleeping child. So it turns out that he was born with a Spirit Pearl in him. No wonder she had seen that the child was filled with abundant spirit power from the moment she stepped in. Though his face had been rather pallid and thin, but to be able to still stay alive while living with these few ghost spirits, it was now known that it had been due to the Spirit Pearl in him that protected him.

After a slight pause, she looked at the woman and asked. "How do you want me to help you?"

Hearing those words, the woman's heart filled up with joy and she hurriedly said: "I am only asking for the Young Master to bring my son away from here, to allow him to grow up safely."

"Leng Shuang, carry the child." Feng Jiu ordered, her words meaning that she had agreed to the request.

"Thank you Young Master! Thank you Young Master!"

The woman thanked Feng Jiu vehemently, her tearful face breaking into a smile as she handed the child in her arms over to Leng Shuang, her eyes looking at the soundly sleeping boy and her heart filled up

with pain. She gazed deeply at the child and then said to Feng Jiu: "Young Master, leave from the back!" The moment her voice fell, she immediately went running outside.

Leng Shuang was slightly stunned as she carried the child in her arms as she asked: "Mistress, are we really going to bring him back?" She had not thought that her Mistress would really help those ghosts.

"We are not really all that short of another mouthful of rice back home. What's the big deal about bringing him back?" Feng Jiu replied, thinking nothing of it.

"He lost his parents and family at such a young age, he's indeed rather pitiful."

Leng Shuang then said as she looked at the soundly sleeping Sunny with sympathy in her eyes. She and her brother had only each other to depend on. Her brother had her to take care of him at least but for this child, he had lost all his family at such a young age, and it tugged incessantly at her heart's sympathy.

"Argh!:"

A sharp shriek tore through the night's air, which chilled the hearts of the two people in the room.

#### [Chapter 279 Strike When Needed](#)

"Watch the child. I'll go out and have a look." Feng Jiu said to Leng Shuang, and then went striding towards the outside.

Opening the door, the several ghost spirits were fallen upon the ground and howling pitifully. Up in midair, streaks of bright Qi rained down, lashing upon the ghost spirits with a series of loud vicious sounding swooshes.

Seeing the several ghostly figures on the ground had turned very faint like spirits that would scatter and disperse at any moment, Feng Jiu's eyes glinted sharply as she raised them up to glance at the priest waving the whisk he was holding. With a flick of her hand, a silver needle wedged between two fingers shot out with a swish straight towards the man hovering in midair.

'Swoosh!'

The silver needle was struck to the ground by the priest's whisk, which also halted the lashing that was being inflicted upon the ghost spirits. Sharp piercing eyes then turned onto Feng Jiu and a deep holler then sounded: "Just a little kid. Who are you? The fact that you would actually associate yourself with ghosts makes you deserving of death!"

As he spoke, the whisk waved and a stream of Qi streaked straight towards Feng Jiu.

'Swoosh!'

With the malicious stream of Qi shooting straight at her, Feng Jiu dodged unhurriedly with a flash of her body. Sweeping her gaze over the priest, she said: "To think your esteemed self would deliver a killing strike in the first instance, could it be, that you see me as a wild and untamed ghost as well?"

"Hahahaha! Kid, you refuse to take the open path to Heaven but instead choose to crash into Hell without a door! So what if I kill you?" The priest guffawed loudly, his voice filled with arrogance and malice, not showing the slightest benevolence of people practicing the Dao.

"Young Master, leave quickly. This old Taoist Priest's cultivation is at the peak of the Foundation level. Young Master must not clash with him head on. Quickly bring my son with you and run for your lives!" The ghostly man stood up shakily and shouted at Feng Jiu, thinking that they would hold back the priest here in exchange for his son and this youth to be able to escape from this place alive.

Feng Jiu threw a glance at them and did not heed the ghostly man's words but to lift her eyes up to look at the priest. A faint smile curled up at the corners of her mouth and she said: "Throughout my journey, quite a number of people have sought to kill me. But in the end, they all died under my hands instead."

Her voice was lazy and tinged with a bit of nonchalance. Just a peak Foundation cultivator really was beneath her notice.

"If you leave now, I can find it in myself to spare you your life." She looked at the priest hovering in the air to say, her expression stern, seemingly not joking at all.

However, the people present did not take her words seriously. From what they could see, the kid was not even at the Foundation cultivation level, so how could he be able to take down the old priest?

That was exactly what the old priest was thinking and hence, upon hearing her words, he laughed scornfully and said: "You think you can take my life with your level of power? I fear you are still...."

He had not even finished his words when he saw the red clothed lad that had been on the ground suddenly elevate, and a long sword with a sinister glow appeared in his hand with a swoosh. Before his eyes, the figure of the red clothed youth flashed and he felt pain in his chest the next instant, his entire body stiffened, shock and incredulity on his face as he stared at the lad, and the sword he held in his hand.

"Blue..... Blue Edge Sword! You..... You....."

'Bam!'

Feng Jiu lashed out with a kick and pulled her sword out at the same time, to see the priest falling straight towards the ground as she snorted derisively: "I asked you to leave and you refuse. This, is the result."

A sword thrust right through his heart, the priest could not even gasp a breath before he died. Till death, he had still not known who the red clothed youth was. Why was he holding the Blue Edge Sword? What baffled him further was that as a respectable Foundation cultivator at the peak, how did he come to be killed by a young lad that was not even at the Foundation level?

What he found even harder to accept was that the lad had struck without saying a word that made him die feeling so aggrieved.....

The several ghost spirits were stunned as they stared in shock at the scene before them, their eyes filled with disbelief. Never would they have thought that the tables would be turned in just a single instant.....

[Chapter 280 God Soul Wood](#)

Feng Jiu wiped the Blue Edge Sword she held in her hand clean, and slid it back into its scabbard with a swish. She then went walking forward and emptied out all of the priest's possessions on his body, not even sparing the whisk, because that was a magical artifact and even if she had no use for it, she could sell it for money.

"Many thanks to the Young Master, many thanks to the Young Master!"

Voices raised in gratitude sounded out from behind her, that made Feng Jiu turned her head around, only to see four spirits kneeling upon the ground with their faces looking highly emotional.

"Stand up on your feet! I have some questions for you." She flicked a ball of flames out from within her hand and burnt up the priest's body.

"What does the Young Master want to ask us about?" They supported each other as they climbed to their feet, their ghostly bodies slightly translucent, their spirit souls seemingly a little unstable.

Feng Jiu cast a glance at them and said: "Ghosts are just ghosts. What I want to know is how were all of you able to keep your spirit souls from scattering and dispersing? It could be explained if it was just one of you who was able to congeal into a spirit ghost, but the four of you are one family aren't you? For all of you to be able to preserve your souls, how is that achieved?"

"Will the Young Master please come with us." The four of them said, leading Feng Jiu to the back of the other house, and then digging out block of reddish brown wood.

"To be honest with the Young Master, the fact that we were able to congeal our souls and not scatter and disperse is because of an encounter two years ago when a Great Master came here to ask for a cup of water to drink. We prepared a vegetarian meal for him and he said that our hearts did not contain evil but kindness. Seeing that my grandson Sunny was still in his infancy, he gave us this block of God Soul Wood that allowed us to remain here and it preserves our spirit souls. He reminded us repeatedly that we must not harm any humans and throughout the past two years, we kept those words in mind and did not dare to harbour evil in our hearts. Unexpectedly, we caught the attention of that priest and if not for Young Master here tonight, we would not even be able to be ghosts anymore."

Hearing those words, she then looked at the God Soul Wood before she realized that such a thing could actually happen.

However, she then continued to ask: "Since that Great Master was kind and you are all ghosts, why didn't you hand Sunny over to him?"

"We did."

The one that spoke this time was the younger man. He looked at Feng Jiu and then said: "We had pleaded with the Great Master to take Sunny along with him, as afterall, with all of us being ghosts, our bodies are tainted with Yin energy, and we fear that it would not be good for the child to remain with us. But the Great Master had refused and just said that when the time is ripe, a benefactor would come. It's only after tonight, that we came to realize that the benefactor the Great Master mentioned is actually the Young Master, you."

Feng Jiu rubbed her chin, and thought silently to herself: [Reclusive Masters who are able to foretell the future actually exists in this world?]



"That priest is now dead, so what are your intentions from now on?" Feng Jiu looked at them to ask.

"We beg for Young Master to take Sunny away from here! We..... We are ghosts, and we cannot remain together with him." The woman wept softly. No matter how much her heart could not bear to, there was no other way to it.

"I beg for the Young Master to bring our grandson to leave! With the great benevolence the Young Master has shown to us, we can only repay you in our next life." The old man and old woman then prostrated themselves before Feng Jiu.

The younger man was embracing the woman as he said: "As long as Sunny can live, that is more important than anything else. Young Master, we will leave our Sunny in your hands. We do not have anything much to present to the Young Master but the God Soul Wood is a superior spirit artifact. Will the Young Master please take it with you as well!"

Hearing that, Feng Jiu raised up an eyebrow as she glanced at them. The God Soul Wood was indeed a good item. It's celestial wood of the Ancients. The Great Master that had left it behind had been rather generous to have given them the block of God Soul Wood.

But, she was a person of principle, and she was not a person who accepted anything, nor did it mean she wanted everything.

"Even ghosts are able to cultivate themselves into devilry cultivators. I have here a book that would teach you how to cultivate, are all of you willing to come along with me?"