

Ghost Doctor 451

Chapter 451: Everything must have its cause

Precisely as Gray Wolf thought, the imperial palace was currently in an uproar. Murong Bo's palace was filled with a tense and heavy atmosphere. The king who seemed to be in good health last night could not get up this morning. Not only that, his full head of hair fell out leaving a smooth as a mirror, without a single hair left, bald head.

Murong Bo, whose appearance was just approaching middle-age, seemed to have his vitality pulled out overnight. In just one night, he rapidly grew old from a middle-aged man in his forties to an elderly in his fifties.

The skin all over his body and face withered and dried as if all of its moisture had been sucked dry. What was most astonishing was that his cultivation had also dropped from the Martial Ancestor level to Martial Master overnight. This sudden change was so strange that no one could find a reason for it and no one could cure it.

This made Murong Bo shocked to the extreme.

"If you can't find the cause, I will kill you all!"

He shouted angrily and kicked a doctor who was kneeling in front of him. The doctor did not dare to dodge and received the kick. He sat down on the ground and wiped his cold sweat.

It was inconceivable...

Overnight, the ruler's hair fell off and he became totally bald, his strength also fell a level. However, this decline didn't seem to stop. All his condition still continued to drop. His lease of life, his cultivation, or his vitality, all faded away.

This made every one of them, who had never seen this kind of situation, tremble and fall into a panic. It's one thing if only a person couldn't diagnose it. But if a group of people couldn't diagnose it, then that's a nameless disease.

Was it caused by the Ruler's anxiety? Otherwise, how could this happen with no reason at all?

An old man kneeling beside him steadied his nerves and said calmly, "Ruler, please quell your anger. From my diagnosis, your liege has no signs of poisoning. Your pulse is also normal. This happened so suddenly perhaps because your liege was worried about state affairs. Maybe, maybe your liege's body will gradually recover once your liege relieves all his anxieties."

"Gradually recover?"

Murong Bo's face was gloomy, his eyes were filled with unconcealed terror. He rained curses at them with a trembling voice, "You're all rubbish! Didn't you see me getting old and my cultivation level dropping at all times? Recovering? Am I to sit and wait for my death?"

Those doctors, more than a dozen of them, dared not answer. One by one knelt down and dared not raise their heads. They had never met such a diagnosis. How could they treat it?

“Ruler, it would be better to send out an imperial order to find out the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor. With the Ghost Doctor’s medical skills, he will surely be able to treat your liege’s disease.” A doctor boldly advised.

“Get lost! Get out of here, all of you! You’re all useless!”

Murong Bo shouted angrily. He grabbed the things close at hand and threw those at them. Have him send out an imperial order? Wasn’t that telling the world that he is dying? At that time, needless to say, other countries would come and invade his territories. There would be nothing left for the successor.

“Everything must have a cause. It’s impossible that something would happen like this for no reason at all. Surely, this had a cause. Let me think... Let me see...”

He forced himself to calm down. He thought about what he had done, what he had eaten and touched from yesterday to today. However, his fear was so great that he could not calm down and think carefully. However, he could be sure that this matter had absolutely related to the Feng family.

“It must be them... It must be them!”

Chapter 452: Nobody should offend the Ghost Doctor

When he thought of this, his heart trembled and he suddenly shouted, “People, come! People, come!”

A black-clothed guard came swooping in. He didn’t dare to look up and knelt respectfully on one knee, “Master.”

“Go! Immediately go to the prince’s estate and call Yi Xuan for me!” He tried to calm down, but his trembling voice still betrayed his fear.

“Yes!” The man in black answered and left quickly.

“It must be them! But when did they start? I am surrounded by my trusted aides...” He murmured frantically. When he started speaking, his voice broke. As if he suddenly remembered something, he shouted with his fists clenched tightly, “People, come! People, come!”

Several men in black came in and listened to his trembling voice. “Check the number of people at once! See if there are fewer people! Quick! Right away!”

“Yes!”

Those people answered quickly and retreated. They all went to check all the way through. When one person was missing, the man who made the count was startled and counted again. After it’s confirmed, they quickly reported back to him.

“Ruler, we are one man short.”

“Sure enough... Sure enough, it happened like that...” He staggered back a few steps and his face was filled with horror.

At this time, the shadow guard sent to the prince’s estate came back and reported, “Ruler, according to the people of the prince’s estate, Third Prince did not return to the palace yesterday. The people they sent to the city could not find his whereabouts. Those at the city gate said that they saw Third Prince leaving the city and did not know where he was going.”

Hearing this, Murong Bo was paralyzed on the ground and his mind was blank. At this moment, the old man seemed to grow older by a decade. He sat on the ground and looked ahead emptily, unable to speak for a long time.

The people in the palace looked at each other in dismay and retreated silently.

Although Murong Bo wanted to block the news, the rumour that he gradually lost his cultivation and his complexion gradually turned elderly, also the news about Murong Yi Xuan left was gradually spread. After hearing this news, Cloudy Moon City which could not be regarded as a peaceful and secure city began to set in motion again.

Inside the Feng estate, at the courtyard where Hell’s Lord resided.

“Hiss! I tell you, you don’t know how frightened I was when I saw that scene. I almost couldn’t help crying out in fear. You can’t imagine that the man who was fine the day before turned into an old man of fifty or sixty years old the next day.”

Gray Wolf told Shadow One in the courtyard, “The most terrible thing is that his cultivation was crippled and gradually disappeared. That would make people collapse. He had reached the Martial Ancestor level after working hard for it for decades. He was destroyed like this in one day, tsk tsk. Sure, the Ghost Doctor’s medicine is extraordinary, so nobody should offend the Ghost Doctor.”

As soon as Shadow One heard this, his eyes sparkled. He had naturally seen the Ghost Doctor’s skills, but he did not expect that there were such strange drugs that would make people grow old by the day? His cultivation strength also gradually disappeared? That made life worse than death. People would live in fear and extreme panic. That kind of method would render a person’s life worse than death, even worse than dying by the sword.

“But I was the one who gave him the bald medicine. Originally I wanted to kill him, but when I think of the Ghost Doctor, alas! I couldn’t do it.” He said with some regret that he would have disposed of Murong Bo with the sword.

As soon as his voice fell, he suddenly looked toward the room and asked in a low voice, “What happened to Master these two days? Did he continuously stay in the room and never come out?”

Chapter 453: Do you want to leave this Lord alone?

When he heard Gray Wolf’s words, Shadow One took a quick look toward the room and whispered, “I think Master is waiting until the Ghost Doctor is done with her matters and thinks of him again!” When the Master was in a bad mood, his subordinates were kept in taut nerves.

It was Gray Wolf who dared to hop around happily these two days. He didn't dare even to laugh.

"Waiting until the Ghost Doctor thinks of him?"

Gray Wolf's expression turned odd, "Compared to this method, I think it's more practical for the Master himself to go to the Ghost Doctor's courtyard and be around her."

Waiting until the Ghost Doctor thinks of his Master? Oh! That's not very nice to hear. It was probable that the Master kept waiting and waiting while the Ghost Doctor forgot completely about him.

Shadow One glanced at him and suggested, "Why don't you go in and give advice to Master?"

"Me again?"

Gray Wolf glared, "Don't be too blackhearted. Why do you always suggest me to go whenever things are not going well? If you have the courage, go by yourself, I won't go."

"If you don't go to the Master, you can go to the Ghost Doctor!" Shadow One continued, "Don't you often run to the Ghost Doctor these two days? Say more good things about the Master in front of her and remind her so that she may come over."

Hearing those words, Grey Wolf answered, "Although I often go to the Ghost Doctor these days, I haven't seen much of her people. She seemed to be busy with many things. Besides, she didn't command those Feng guards to do some things, nor did she come out of her room, nor let people disturb her. Even if I wanted to say some good things for Master, I had no chance!"

As if recalling something, he asked. "Didn't the Master had a good chat with Feng's head? Why didn't he go there these past two days?" It's very important to have a good relationship with the future father-in-law. What's more, it's rare for them to stay at the Feng estate. They shouldn't miss such an opportunity.

"Feng family head went into seclusion to cultivate these past two days. Master naturally didn't want to disturb him." Shadow One answered.

"Oh, I see." Gray Wolf nodded, thought about it, and said, "Then I'll go to the Ghost Doctor and take a look! Advise the Master not to stay in the room and practice all the time. Now that we stay at the Feng estate, we must seize the opportunity."

As he spoke, he went to Feng Jiu to survey the situation.

In the room, Hell's Lord did not cultivate but listened to their conversation. He thought, he had come all the way here, now he still had to drag himself in front of her?

That woman was so romantically insensitive. But, didn't he know it already long ago? What did he really want to do about her? Perhaps the more serious he was and the less he went to see her, the happier she would be.

When he thought of it, his eyes were deep and he snorted, "Humph! So you want to leave this lord alone? You have no chance." After he made up his mind, he got up and went out of the door.

When Shadow One saw him coming out, he immediately stepped forward and saluted, "Master."

“Mm.” Hell’s Lord responded and walked out at a constant pace. When he reached Feng Jiu courtyard, he met Gray Wolf who was walking back.

“Master, Miss Feng is not at her courtyard. I heard she went to the back of the mountain.”

Hearing that, his black eyes flashed with surprise. “Back of the mountain? Didn’t all the Feng guards retire to the back of the mountain recently? What did she do there?”

“This subordinate is not very clear, but these two days this subordinate saw her tell the Feng guards something from time to time. She also secretly mobilized some forces in Cloudy Moon City, as if something was going to happen.”

Chapter 454: A Heaven and Earth Oath !

Hearing this, Hell’s Lord stood quietly for a moment and then walked to the back of the mountain. What’s she been doing without his help? Having known her for so long, he should have known already that she was such a tenacious person. She handled the matters on hand with her own strength and carried them on her shoulders. Since this being the case, it’s also alright for him to stand watching by her side.

Also, the world is so big, the number of people stronger than her is far too many. She was a person who wanted to go out of the ninth-grade small country. It was impossible for him to protect her all the time. If he always protected her, he was afraid that she would suffer more hardships in the future.

With these thoughts revolving in his mind, Hell’s Lord pursed his thin lips and his dark eyes turned sombre. He was unable to express this disconcerting feeling.

Meanwhile, at the back of the mountain.

At this time, Feng Jiu called all the Feng guards in front of her for the first time. It was also the first time that Feng Jiu to have them appear like this in front of her. Looking at the guards in front of her, and the eight-team leaders standing in front of each team, she spoke out with a clear and cold voice.

“Since the time I took over the Feng guards, this is the first time to gather all of you here for a talk. Each and every one of you here has been trained by the Feng family and selected as the best guards. Some of you have followed my father to kill hundreds of enemies. I never doubted your loyalty, but!”

When the crowd of Feng guards heard the word “but” came out from her mouth and then paused without continuing her speech, they could not help holding their breath and focused their eyes on her body. What would she say next?

They did not have a deep understanding of this new master. One could even say that the only impression she gave them was that in front of the Feng estate gate that day. After the Feng patriarch and the Feng family head both met mishaps, they even questioned her strength in their hearts.

However, after the showdown with Green Gallop Country, they knew that their master was not so weak and incompetent as the outside world said. On the contrary, she firmly and decisively killed that country ruler’s high-ranking officer. This left a deep mark in their minds.

Would those who dare to do that be weak and incompetent? Oh, Stop kidding!

If she were really weak and incompetent, their team captains would not respect her as a master. However... It seems that besides Luo Yu, the captain of other teams had not recognized her as the master yet?

At this thought, they all looked at the captains in front of them with a strange look.

Feng Jiu glanced at the crowd and her clear and cold voice rang out again. "But, I need you to recognize me as the master again! Make an oath in front of heaven and earth! Swear to be loyal only to me and never betray the Feng family!"

Hearing this, everyone was moved. Pledging an oath in front of heaven and earth? They all knew that this kind of oath established a contract with their internal profound energy. Once this oath was made, if there was betrayal, even without the master giving out punishment, heaven and earth will punish that traitor with heavenly lightning!

Although they are the Feng guards, they had never sworn such an oath. What was the meaning of this oath? Was it not enough to trust them?

Everyone trembled at this thought. It was not they did not want to do it, but they felt a little odd. Why bother doing more than was required when she did not doubt their loyalty?

However, right at that moment, the eight team captains at the front were kneeling on one knee with their hands pointing to the sky. Their deep voice that carried a solemn and severe tone rang out....

Chapter 455: Mistress Is The Ghost Doctor

"I, Luo Yu!"

"Fan Lin!"

"Qi Kang!"

"Wei Feng!"

"Lu Yun!"

"Gu Mo!"

"Xu Duo!"

"Fang Cheng!"

"I swear here that in this life I will follow you master, never betray you and swear my allegiance! I swear by this oath under heaven and on earth!"

The eight of them spoke in low solemn voices at the same time. Their powerful voices drifted to the ears of Feng Guards behind them as they spoke their vows. In front of Feng Jiu's eyes, as their voices fell, eight complex and ancient patterns floated from the ground beneath them. It then broke into a ray of light that shot between their eyebrows and disappeared.

At the same time, all the Feng Guards behind immediately fell on one knee, their eyes were focused on Feng Jiu's body. Their powerful voice had a majestic momentum like that of killing the enemy, and the ability to move mountains.

"I swear here that in this life I will follow you master, never betray you and swear my allegiance! I swear by this oath under heaven and on earth!"

A huge pattern gradually spread under the feet of all the Feng Guards, as they gathered their mysterious power, the light that disappeared as it entered their eyebrows. The grandeur of the scene was observed by Hell's Lord who was not too far away. Even his immovable stare momentarily wavered as he stared deep-eyed at the red figure.

Shadow One and Gray Wolf who were stood behind him observed the scene up ahead and were also shocked. It was not easy for all those people to willingly recognize her as their Lord and vow to swear by the heavens and the earth.

To swear by the heavens and earth meant to put their lives in her hands. They supposed one or two people was okay. However, over a hundred of the Feng Guards had sworn their allegiance to her without further thought, that was what really surprised them. But what was most surprising was that this was what the Ghost Doctor proceeded to say next.

"Leng Shuang, Leng Hua, hand down the things that you have prepared."

"Yes!" Leng Shuang and Leng Hua who were stood behind Feng Jiu answered. They walked up to Luo Yu and handed him basket filled with bottles of medicinal pills.

"Pass it down yourselves!"

Luo Yu looked at the basket excitedly and asked Feng Jiu: "Mistress! This is?" Oh God, it's not what he thought it was, was it?

Feng Jiu took one look at him and said out as she imbued her voice with profound qi: "This is a medicinal pill that can help you advance. After you take the pills, you will have to meditate here on the spot. There are four Golden Core Cultivators around who will protect you so you do not have to worry about being disturbed."

When everyone heard this, they all shouted out in shock: "What? Medicinal pills? Were these really medicinal pills for advancement?"

"It's true! It's true! Look here, I've got it!" A Feng Guard who had received the bottle of medicinal pills was waving it about excitedly: "It really is medicinal pills, there's even the pill name on it!"

"Yes. How many bottles are there here? How did Mistress get so much medicine?" They all breathed out and felt incredible at what was happening. In their 9th Grade Country, normal medicine was rare and hard to obtain, let alone these medicinal pills!

"You all don't know yet, but my other identity is the Ghost Doctor. In the future, you will not be lacking any medicines you require." Feng Jiu said with a smile. Her faint voice caused all the Feng Guards' hearts to go wild with excitement.

Oh God! Mistress was the Ghost Doctor? And she is not only able to prescribe remedies, but also make the medicines? No wonder she wanted them to swear. If they had not sworn by heaven and earth, they would not even be privy to the knowledge of her identity, because this was just too shocking!

Chapter 456: The Proud Hell's Lord

At this moment, they finally knew why even the Golden Core cultivators would recognize her as their Mistress. Since she could produce so many medicinal pills, how frightening was their Mistress' rank in alchemy? Perhaps many alchemists couldn't compare to her!

Similarly, they couldn't help wondering, the mount and pets that the Mistress was keeping were so remarkable, could it be that they were fed with medicinal pills or other elixirs? Otherwise, how could the plump, snow-white little pet suddenly become bigger than a lion? Its fierce appearance inspired more fear than other ferocious beasts.

They failed to understand how Old White saved the Feng Patriarch from the Peak Martial Ancestor-ranked attackers before. But now it seemed that, well, the answer must have laid in the diet and the medicinal pills that it consumed!

After receiving the medicinal pills excitedly, they examined the pills in their hands. They did not know what grade those pills were. However, the master said that there were four Golden Core cultivators to protect them, so they sat cross-legged, took the medicine and started cultivating.

Feng Jiu took a glance at those Feng Guards who began cultivating after taking the medicinal pills. She handed over the affairs at home for Leng Shuang and Leng Hua to take care of. After all, her father had also advanced recently. Now the Feng Guards were taking the same steps. Some trifles in the house couldn't be left unattended.

She refined the medicinal pills inside the space these days. Otherwise, there would not be so many medicinal pills available for the Feng Guards to use. Moreover, Murong Bo was unable to keep his calm and should make some movements in these couple days.

As she was walking, she saw three figures from not far away ahead. She turned her sights towards them and a smile appeared on her beautiful face.

"Hell's Lord, why do you come here?" She heard that this guy hadn't been out these days. That made her think he would continue being cooped in that room. Unexpectedly, he got out today.

Sigh! In fact, she wanted to tell him to stay inside the courtyard for a few more days! She couldn't stand how he looked at her so provocatively, ah!

She was afraid that one day she could not help but pounce on him and eat him up.

Hell's Lord didn't realize that she was being very careful. When he saw her face full of smiles with her brows curved up, he had long tossed aside what she had said about him at the back of his mind. His heart soared because he saw her smiling face. Even so, he still held a cold and indifferent attitude. He glanced at her indifferently and looked at the surrounding scenery.

"This Lord has nothing to do and so taking a stroll to the back of the mountain," he said.

“Oh? So it’s like that. Then please go on, I won’t disturb your interest.” She nodded smilingly and was getting ready to leave. Who knew that she would hear that gloomy voice carrying a resentful tone.

“This Lord doesn’t have that interest now.”

She pulled her neck back and looked elsewhere, pretending not to hear him and started stepping away. She accelerated her pace to pass him. She didn’t want to be with this guy.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One saw her creeping away and pretending not to hear him, with the clear intention to ignore their Master. They looked at each other and the corners of their lips curled up. Then they saw their Master’s figure suddenly flashed and blocked her path. She had no time to stop in time and ran straight into his embrace. Seeing this, they grinned and discreetly withdrew.

Chapter 457: Hell’s Lord At Ease

Feng Jiu touched her nose and looked up at him. She smiled as she asked: “Hell’s Lord, what’s the matter?”

“I have been here for a few days now, and you have not done your duty as a host. Can you not spend a day with me to take a walk around?” He said in a calm voice as his deep gaze bored into her. If one listened carefully, you could hear the resentment in his voice, like that of a husband who had been given the cold shoulder.

“Oh, this.....”

She smiled slyly, her dark eyes darted about, like she had thought of an idea. At that moment, he interrupted her and threatened her harshly: “You dare to give me another excuse?”

When she heard those words, Feng Jiu pursed her lips together and glanced at him. She then continued with a smile: “Hell’s Lord, you’re overthinking it. I was just about to say that I will go home now to change my clothes and go out with you.”

His expression softened at once. He looked at her red dress and said: “Your clothes are quite nice.” What he implied was that, he thought it looked good, so she did not need to change.

“How can I do that? I am accompanying Hell’s Lord to go out, of course I need to change and freshen up. Don’t worry, I won’t not turn up. I will just go back in to change my clothes. I shan’t be long. Just wait for me in the front hall.”

Hell’s Lord frowned but did not say anything else other than: “I shall wait for you in the courtyard.” He had been fooled so many times, so he found it quite surprising that she had agreed to accompany him so readily this time.

“Okay.” Feng Jiu replied with a smile and walked back inside with him.

As they watched the two people walking away, Shadow One and Gray Wolf looked at each other, and Gray Wolf asked: “What do you think the Ghost Doctor is up to? Is she really going to accompany Master for a walk? Why do I feel that she is up to one of her ghost ideas again?”

“Did you not hear Master say that he was going to wait for her in her courtyard? He probably won’t be fooled again.” Shadow One replied as he followed the two people ahead.

Gray Wolf also followed them, but in his heart he thought that if anyone else had said it, he wouldn’t have given it much more thought, but the Ghost Doctor’s words.....it was difficult not to.

Back in the courtyard, Feng Jiu had ordered a pot of tea to be served to Hell’s Lord as she went into her room to get changed.

When Gray Wolf and Shadow One came to stand behind their master, they noticed that ever since the Ghost Doctor had agreed to go for a walk with him, there was a smile on his face. He probably hadn’t realised how at ease he looked now and that the excitement was showing on his face. While he was drinking his tea, his head kept looking towards the firmly closed bedroom door. It left the two people stood behind him speechless.

They felt that their master was acting like and little boy, so full of excitement he didn’t know how to act.

The Ghost Doctor had only told him that she was going for a walk with him and that got him this excited. How would he react when on their wedding night?

As they thought about it, they could not help but worry for him.

They had thought that day in the room, their master had gained the upper hand on the Ghost Doctor. But upon observation of their behaviour with each other over the past few days, they could tell that their master had not succeeded. If he had, how could he behave like that?

Ugh! To have a master who was not emotionally mature, it was indeed very worrying for the subordinates.

As he watched him finished his cup of tea and pour himself another, all while staring at the bedroom door, Gray Wolf coughed and walked forwards....

Chapter 458: Woman Dresses for One She Likes

“Master, you don’t have to worry. The longer the Ghost Doctor takes to get herself ready, shows how much she cares for you. Isn’t that how the saying goes? Women dresses for one she likes, and this is all for you master! Otherwise, why would she insist on coming back to change just to go out with master.”

Upon hearing this, Hell’s Lord’s heart skipped a beat, the hand that was holding his cup of tea shook so slightly it was not noticed. His mysterious black eyes looked over to the bedroom and wondered silently: Was she really dressing up for him?

Um, yes, otherwise why would she need to change just to accompany him for a walk? Woman dresses for one she likes, so to speak, she does care for him?

Also, women generally do not speak what they mean, even if they liked someone they would never admit it. Well, now he knew.

As he thought of all this, his heart could not help but look forward to it.

Upon seeing his master regain his usual calm and indifference composure, Gray Wolf smiled and stepped back. His chin lifted forwards as if to say: What? I am smart this time. I said the words that master loved to hear the most.

Shadow One glanced at him but did not speak.

Perhaps Gray Wolf's words made a positive impact, as they had continued to wait for some time, and master sipped his tea in good spirits.

After a long time, the door opened and his heart jumped and he instinctively looked at the door, his heart full of expectations. However, when he saw who walked out of the door, his lips pursed together tightly, all his expectations had disappeared, his heart sank.

His gaze moved away from Feng Jiu and turned to Gray Wolf who was stood behind him.

When Gray Wolf saw Feng Jiu walk out of the room, his mouth was open and his expression stunned, especially when he noticed the cold glare he got from his master. He could not help but shudder at the cold atmosphere around him and he felt his heart sink.

He looked bitterly at Feng Jiu and said: "Miss Feng, why did you change into such clothes?" Changing her clothes was fine, but what was wrong with her makeup? If he had known it would be like that, he would have kept his mouth shut.

"Oh? Does this not suit me?" Feng Jiu looked down at her male robes, her hair was bundled up like a noble's son. She thought she looked pretty good.

"The clothes are pretty good. However, your thick eyebrows aren't really suitable.." She had a nice face, but yet she was able to change it into something ridiculous. Not just their master's heart sank, even his heart sank when he saw her. How could they go out for a walk like that?

"What do you think?" She smiled and looked at the expressionless Hell's Lord and found that his face seemed to have stretched somewhat.

Hell's Lord looked at her and said through pursed lips: "If you think it's nice, then that's fine."

Chapter 459: Important task

Hell's Lord put on his mask and left the Feng Residence. Gray Wolf and Shadow One tagged along behind him. Whereas Feng Jiu was followed by only Leng Hua since Leng Shuang stayed at the Residence. Many people came out to the street. Attracted by his outstanding temperament, a number of women on the street continuously cast flirtatious glances at him.

However, some people also recognized that the masked Hell's Lord was the one who killed the Nascent Soul Old Monster in front of the Feng Residence's gate that day. They didn't dare to get too close to him and only looked at him from afar while talking about him in a low voice.

Feng Jiu didn't pay any attention to all the staring from the city's commoners. She smilingly asked Hell's Lord who walked at her side, "This city has a pretty good porridge restaurant. Why don't we go to eat there and then take a stroll?"

Hearing this, Hell's Lord realized that she hadn't had breakfast this morning. He nodded, "Lead the way."
"It's just down the street ahead." She smiled and brought them to a porridge stall.

The stall was located on a street corner. The owners were an old couple. Ordinarily, there were about three to five customers at the stall. Currently, there were no customers there, perhaps because it was already close to noon.

Hell's Lord and Feng Jiu sat down at one table while Grey Wolf, Shadow One, and Leng Hua sat at another table. They each ordered a pot of fresh lily porridge. When the stall owners saw that they still had customers, they smiled and their eyes squinted. They sent up several side dishes to the two tables.

"Try it," She put a bowl in front of him. "It tastes better with the side dishes."

Hell's Lord saw that she ladled the porridge into a bowl for him. He also began doing the same for her. "Eat it. If it's not enough, we can order another pot."

Her eyes sparkled when she saw him serving her with a bowl of porridge. But she couldn't help laughing after hearing his words, "It's good enough that two people can finish a pot of porridge. Besides, there are many snacks in the city. We've walked all the way, food is the last thing we should worry about."

She mixed the side dishes in the porridge and started eating. This morning nothing had filled her belly. She was preoccupied with handling the Feng guards' matters and intended to eat after returning to her courtyard. She unexpectedly encountered him on the way. Since he asked her to go for a stroll, then yeah, for a stroll we go!

Seeing her eating happily, Hell's Lord took a few mouthfuls while also heaping side dishes onto her bowl. A small pot of porridge was about four to five bowls. Besides the one bowl that he had eaten, Feng Jiu polished off all the remaining porridge.

"Are you full now?"

"Mm, I'm full." She stroked her tummy. A pot of porridge was indeed very filling. Moreover, eating one's fill made her somewhat reluctant to move. What to do?

"Burp!"

She belched and laughed embarrassedly. "Let's walk to help digest the food. Then we'll look for a place to listen to music and enjoy the scenery."

Hell's Lord had no preference, he just wanted to spend more time with her. So he followed her wherever she went and accompanied her from early morning until sundown. Until Leng Hua came up and then the topic changed. Leng Hua told her that he was leaving first to get the venue ready.

Hell's Lord's dark eyes shifted slightly at her. She had really accompanied him for a whole day. The sky had darkened a short while ago. Did she arrange any programs for him?

When he pondered about this, his heart moved and he started looking forward to it.

"Mistress, it's ready." Leng Hua came back and reported, standing behind her at a distance as he usually did.

“Hell’s Lord, let’s go! The highlight of the day is coming up. I’ve especially prepared this for you.”

With a cunning smile and eyes that carried a hint of mystery, she led him to a building with two red lanterns hanging in front of the door...

Chapter 460: Too Overwhelming

When Gray Wolf and Shadow One looked at the building in front, they could not help but feel a kind of bad premonition in their hearts. Why did the decorations of this building so similar to when he was sent out to serve at the brothel? This... Could this be a brothel?

When he called this to mind, his lips moved and his complexion turned odd. He wanted to open his mouth, but his master’s look was somewhat expectant. He could not help but kept quiet and looked at the Ghost Doctor. He could see that her face was full of excitement.

Seeing this, he could not help glancing at Shadow One. He saw him staring at the floor at the same time with a thoughtful look.

He raised his sleeve and wiped the beads of cold sweat from his forehead, hoping he was wrong. Otherwise... taking the master to visit a brothel? He didn’t dare to imagine what kind of expression the master would have when he went in.

Such an idea might not be conceived by ordinary people. However, it seemed quite normal to put it on the weird character of the Ghost Doctor.

He said, how could the Ghost Doctor promise to accompany the master and son all day today so readily? As it turned out, she was preparing this for the master! Did she think that if she sent some beautiful women to the master, he would stop thinking about her?

If someone wanted to know what a beauty looked like, there was no shortage of gorgeous women in Hell’s Lord palace. However, Hell’s Lord paid no heed to those beauties. If the master really wanted to while away time with a few beauties, he would not rush over to the Ghost Doctor’s side braving the long away distance. Speaking of it, he was really an odd one.

What did the master see in the Ghost Doctor? In terms of beauty, although she was very beautiful, it was not worth mentioning for them who were used to all kinds of gorgeous women.

Was this about her cultivation talent? There were more gifted women than the Ghost Doctor. Then, was it because she could refine dan medicines? That’s even more impossible. The master was not such a superficial person. How could he like her for those reasons and have a heart for her?

Then, it must be her cunning, fickle like fox character and her eccentric tricks that the master fell in love with?

When he came up with this conclusion, his mouth involuntarily curved up. The master must have a masochistic tendency! The more he suffered from the Ghost Doctor’s treatment, the more he wanted to jump on the Ghost Doctor.

“Master.”

Out of a sudden, Shadow One's voice pulled his mind from wandering. He glanced at Shadow One who was covering his stomach with one hand. Shadow One's complexion looked unwell. "This subordinate might get a stomachache from food poisoning. Can this subordinate be allowed to withdraw?"

Hell's Lord took a glance at him and replied indifferently, "Go!"

"Thank you, Master." As soon as Shadow One uttered his thanks, he turned around and left quickly. Gray Wolf was left staring, dumbfounded.

This, this guy managed to slip away?

Gray Wolf was wondering whether he should follow his example, but then he saw the Ghost Doctor had already taken his master to enter the building. Seeing this, he could only follow behind with a bitter face.

There was no noise in the building, perhaps because the place was already cleared up. A beautiful woman in her thirties came up with a pretty fan fluttering in her hand, twisting her buxom behind and slender waist, swaying three times to greet them.

"Aiyo, we've been waiting for the young masters to come. The girls were ready a long time ago. Just now, a few of them are asking, why don't the young masters come yet!"

The beautiful woman was dressed in a translucent red muslin. She had a buxom behind and a slender waist, coupled with a jiggling snow-white chest that seemed to almost fall out. The person looked very eye-catching.

She gently smacked Feng Jiu with a red handkerchief in her hand while her other hand spread the fan to half-cover her smiling red lips. Her voice made Gray Wolf who stood behind Hell's Lord felt goosebumps all over his body.

It was too overwhelming...