

Ghost Doctor 501

Chapter 501: Please fulfill her

After quite a while, Old Patriarch Feng finally recovered. He muttered, "How can I be at ease? Is it so easy to rule a country? Feng Xiao is a military general. If he starts to use his mind and stratagem, he won't be able to do it at all. Now that he has become the ruler, I'm afraid that the surrounding countries would be restless. No way, I have to rush back. If I don't go back, I won't feel relieved!"

"Didn't you listen to me just now? Your son is now stronger than you. He has reached the Martial Emperor rank. Additionally, when he had his breakthrough, the city was showered with heaven's blessings that night. His position as the country ruler is stable. You don't need to worry that others can shake his position. Moreover, with the powerful people guarding it, the surrounding small countries would not dare to offend your Phoenix Empire."

Lin Bo Heng continued: "From the news, I can say that your son and granddaughter are not so useless as what you said. My people told me that the Phoenix Empire is now stable in all aspects. After learning about what happened, the surrounding small countries sent them congratulatory gifts. The country became stable, both inside and outside, in such a short time thanks to not only your son and granddaughter's abilities but also from having powerful protectors."

"Didn't you say that there are four Golden Core cultivators? No ninth-grade countries' ordinary army can resist those four Golden Core cultivators. So you can stay here and be at ease! Don't think about leaving. You also heard it earlier. When Su Xi was leaving she entrusted me to not let you slip away. As her big brother, naturally I can't let her down."

"Then, Big Brother, do you have the heart to let me down?" Old Patriarch Feng wanted to cry but had no tears. He thought this was a good opportunity to return, but who would imagine that everything was steady and stable in the Phoenix Empire and did not need this old man to come and help. These people wanted to keep him here and also there's Su Xi. Just thinking about this made his scalp numb.

"I'm just a wretched old man. I really don't deserve to be with Su Xi. Big Brother, please persuade her!" He was a force to be reckoned with in Cloudy Moon City, but when he arrived here, his strength was simply not comparable to them. Even though he wanted to escape, he had no chance to flee this place.

He had a burst of anxiety just thinking about it. What should he do if Su Xi was dreading him running away and then really forced him to marry her? He was drenched in cold sweat and his hands and feet shook.

"Mm, I agree, you're a wretched old man. You look much older than me. But whose fault was it that she was a person with a one-track mind? I did persuade her. Since my efforts didn't work, I would like to persuade you. It's hard to come by for Su Xi to be so sincere with you, so please fulfill her!"

Even he couldn't help laughing. Fine, he thought they were a strange pair and were not a good fit. However, there were no medicinal pills or any kind of medicine that could bring people back their youthfulness in this world. Otherwise, he would get it for him to make him feel better.

“Big brother!”

Old patriarch Feng was speechless, he couldn't stand his jokes. It's not funny. Rather, it's too shameful. He really had no face.

Since it got him nowhere, then, he would think of other ways. He did not believe that he really could not slip out of the Lin clan.

A plan formed in his mind but his face remained emotionless. He looked at Lin Bo Heng sitting opposite him drinking tea. A glimmer flashed in his eyes, he asked, “Big Brother, I've been here for some time. Shouldn't I be able to go out for a walk?”

Chapter 502: Entering Great Concord Country

Lin Bo Heng had lived for nearly a hundred years. Could he have no idea about what Old Patriarch Feng had in mind? He just looked at him and said with a smile, “Of course, if you want to go out, let Su Xi accompany you. You haven't been here for so many years, there are many changes in this place. It's good to walk around and see.”

“Big Brother, truthfully, I just want to hide when I see Su Xi. I'm really afraid of her.” Old Patriarch Feng did not drink the tea but took a sip from the wine gourd. “If you tell my son and granddaughter about this, how can I bear it?”

Lin Bo Heng was not pleased to hear this. His face fell. “What? She's not to your liking? You're losing face? You're the one who made her wait for many long years, yet you just think about that old face of yours. Why don't you think about how much gossip a woman has to endure for so many years? Why don't you think how hard it is for her to do that?”

“Big Brother, you know I don't mean that.” Old Patriarch Feng sighed, he did not know what to say. If this went on, the more he talked, the more chaotic it would be.

Lin Bo Heng put down his teacup and stood up. “You know us Lin clan very well. There are no restrictions on your actions in the estate apart from not wanting you to leave. You can go wherever you want to go and visit whichever place you want. I've told you all. People in the estate wouldn't dare to disrespect you. Do you still have anything you're dissatisfied with?”

“Besides, we haven't seen each other for so many years. Now that you are at the Lin clan's, shouldn't we get together and have a drink? But look at you! You're hiding the whole day in this courtyard.”

“What's more, you haven't seen Su Xi for so many years, yet why didn't you chat with her? Ask how she's been these years. Think it over! Don't always think about running away. If you slip away, I will help Su Xi go to the Phoenix Empire to arrest you.”

After saying these words, Lin Bo Heng did not stay. He stepped away to give him space to think well.

Old Patriarch Feng sighed and sat in the courtyard drinking. The secret guards in the dark looked at each other in dismay. They really didn't have a clue that such a happy occasion had so many entanglements.

A few days later, an airship gradually approached the border town of Great Concord Country. Feng Jiu didn't want to attract attention, so she wanted everyone to get off the airship and go to the city gate on foot. Ling Mo Han said it didn't matter, so the airship stopped outside the city gate.

Airships were common sights in third-grade countries. It was unlike in the small ninth-grade countries, where people would crowd in to watch it. However, they would still be observed by the surrounding people not only because of the luxurious spacecraft but also their outstanding dress and appearance. It was really impossible for them to escape people's notice.

The city guards regarded them as the young generations from aristocratic families. Therefore, when they came near, the person in charge of inspecting their proof of identity made it more convenient for them. He didn't require them to line up. He came directly in front of them to authenticate their jade tokens.

Ling Mo Han stood beside Feng Jiu all the time and did not go forward. Only Gray Wolf came forward and handed over something. The gatekeeper looked astonished and saluted them respectfully. He quickly opened the gate and let them enter the city.

The guard's respectful attitude as well as giving them direct access without any other authentication made those who were still waiting in line admire them greatly.

Chapter 503: A boundless charm

"Who are you guys? How can we enter directly without being asked anything, just by flashing something to him?" Feng Jiu, sitting astride Old White, turned around. The combination of her red robe and white color of the horse was very elegant.

Her heart held some curiosity. At that time, she couldn't see what Gray Wolf took out. She only knew that it looked like a jade token. What kind of identity jade token could make the city guards show such a differential look?

Naturally, that token represents my identity." Hell's Lord glanced at the dazzlingly enchanting woman riding on the horse and thought that the combination of her red robe and white horse really fit her.

Especially when she dressed up in men's clothes, she had a valiant and heroic temperament coupled with an unrestrained charm. The corner of her eyes curved up, as her gaze was exceptionally mesmerizing. She was fully aware that her charm was boundless, able to impact both genders, men and women. While on the horse back, she occasionally threw glances at young girls on both sides of the street, making his expression darken.

This woman was indeed true to her words. She moved about in men's clothes to go out and woo girls.

His penetrating eyes swept across the busy street ahead and landed in a restaurant about a hundred meters away. With a chilly and gloomy voice he ordered, "Go there first. I'll have Gray Wolf buy a map of the Great Concord Country so that we know where the Alchemist Guild is."

Feng Jiu, still on Old White's back, winked. At that exact time, she saw a lump of ball hurled toward her. She instinctively caught it. When she looked down, she was stunned to see seasonal fruits wrapped in a handkerchief.

She looked up and saw several women on the second floor nearby looking at her bashfully. When their eyes met, those women smiled shyly at her.

Seeing this, she lifted her eyebrows lightly and curved her lips in an alluring smile. Not enough with that, she took the sweet-smelling fruits wrapped in a handkerchief in her hand and sniffed them enchantingly, causing those ladies to scream excitedly. Some of them threw some fruits wrapped in their handkerchiefs at her in a frenzy.

Suddenly, there was a startling scene in the main street. The women on the street, even young women inside the tea shops on both sides of the street, threw fruits wrapped in handkerchiefs at the handsome young master in red garb.

In order to avoid being hit, Feng Jiu could only reach out and caught a few of those bundles. She opened them to see all the fruits and other things. Seeing this, his beautiful face showed little complacency and said softly, "This young master's charm is indeed boundless. There are so many fruits, no need to buy any."

With a smile on his face, Leng Hua took out a basket and put all the fruits in it. The basket overflowed with red and green fruits together with those handkerchiefs made the street vendors and the shopkeepers on both side of the streets broke out in astonished chatters.

"Who is that? Where does a handsome and outstanding young master come from? He made most of the city's young girls come running, what a skill."

Gray Wolf and Shadow One curved their lips watching all these from the side. Then they looked at their master's gloomy expression. A chilly aura was emitted all over his body. They did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Well, really! This Ghost Doctor was clearly female. She didn't put on a skirt and had a habit of wearing men's clothes. Once she changed into men's outfit, she looked truly becoming! But what's the matter with those women on the street? If those women knew that the noble young master who captivated their hearts was actually a woman, how splendid would their expressions be?

Chapter 504: As passionate as fire

Finally, their entourage arrived at the restaurant after much difficulties. Feng Jiu handed Old White's rein to a young waiter who then tied it up beside the restaurant, while the Little Cloud Devouring Beast stayed with Feng Jiu and dashed inside. When she looked around, she almost jumped in shock. Behind her, dozens of young women looked at her with infatuated eyes. This sight made her smiling face turned stiff.

"Young master, where are you from?"

"Young master, my family owns an inn, it's just ahead. You and your men can stay there for free."

“Young master, my family is a big landlord in this city. We have several unoccupied courtyards. You can stay in my house temporarily if you’d like.”

“Young master...”

People continued to come over and surround her, their offers were accompanied with both eagerness and excitement. Feng Jiu smiled awkwardly in front of those soft gazes exuding tenderness and love. She looked at Ling Mo Han, as if asking for his aid. He only snorted coldly and stepped inside.

“I appreciate your kindness, ladies. Please return!” After flashing a smile and speaking a few words in haste, she hurried into the restaurant’s second floor.

Gray Wolf and others blocked the entrance until until Feng Jiu went to the second floor, then they turned around and followed her upstairs.

The crowd of women gradually dispersed, but one or two still stayed at the door and were unwilling to leave. From time to time, they were looking at the second floor, hoping that Feng Jiu would come out again so that they could have another look.

Feng Jiu entered the room at the wing of the restaurant. She exhaled softly, “This city’s girls are really passionate.” She felt a bit intimidated. How did they all catch up?

“Aren’t you enjoying it?” Ling Mo Han’s eyes swept over her. His tone was cold.

“A beautiful woman’s kindness is the most difficult to bear. It’s not good when you receive it in excess, too difficult to digest!” She smiled and poured a cup of water.

At this time, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua came in. Shadow One was outside guarding the door, while Gray Wolf went to buy Great Concord Country’s map.

“Mistress, I’ve washed the fruits.” Leng Hua put the basket filled with the fruits on the table and then retreated to the side.

“It’s quite a lot.” She picked a piece of fruit and ate it. She told Leng Shuang and Leng Hua, “Take some. It’s so much, we can’t finish all this.” She also handed one piece to Ling Mo Han sitting next to her. “Hey, it’s from my admirers.”

“No need.” He poured some water and drank it. He closed his eyes without looking at her. He also did not take the fruit.

Feng Jiu also did not force him to. After eating two pieces of fruits, almost all the dishes were ready to be served. Because their party only consisted of a few people, she made Leng Shuang and Leng Hua sit down to eat together. She yelled, “Shadow One, come in and eat together! Let’s eat while waiting for Gray Wolf to return.”

Shadow One didn’t dare to go in. Eating at the same table with the master? It would be a wonder if he could manage to eat.

“No need, they can get something to eat when they are hungry.” Ling Mo Han poured some wine to accompany the dishes.

Leng Shuang and Leng Hua's positions were not as distant as them. Feng Jiu let them sit down and eat together with her. They were not holding back either. They could take whatever they want. Gray Wolf waited until the people inside had their fill and then returned.

"Master, Ghost Doctor, this is Great Concord's map. The address of the Alchemist Guild is written on it. I saw that if we go by a flying boat from here, we should arrive in a half day." He spoke while pointing at a place marked on the map.

"Mm, let's go after we finish the meal."

She didn't want to stay here too long. After getting the Saint rank alchemist badge, she had to inquire about her grandfather's news.

Chapter 505: Great Concord's Black Market

Gray Wolf and Shadow One also ordered several dishes. After they had eaten, their party departed again. This time, because they had entered the border town of Great Concord, the flying boat could be taken out directly to use.

As soon as Feng Jiu flicked her sleeves, a luxurious airship appeared. Just when the crowd exclaimed in admiration, the party stepped inside the airship one by one. Old White and Little Cloud Devouring Beast leapt on the boat nimbly and found a place to lie down.

"Look! That airship is so luxurious. Those people really come from the nobility. Only the noblemen can afford such a grand airship!"

"That young master clad in red robe is so outstanding in his manners. That kind of appearance is not of an ordinary family."

"Yes, you see their entourage. Each one of them can't be trifled with, especially that bearded man. His whole body emits a cold aura."

Watching that group of people leaving in a luxurious airship, some women were filled with sadness. That person was so outstanding, he was definitely not from the same world as them.

After half a day's journey, they arrived at the town where the Alchemist Guild was located. They got off the airship at the city gate and went to the guild on foot.

Perhaps frightened by the women in the border town, Feng Jiu didn't dare to ride on Old White's back while looking elegant and unrestrained. She let Leng Hua lead Old White by the reins. As for Cloud Devouring Beast, it was staying obediently by her side. Its tiny and plump, snow-white body frequently attracted the attention of some women and children.

Feng Jiu saw that the dusk was approaching and the sky gradually getting dark. She told the others, "It's getting late. We'd better find a place to rest for a night and go back tomorrow morning."

"Mm." Ling Mo Han agreed, he had no objection.

Since neither masters had any objection, the followers were, of course, had no complaints. They found an inn not too far from the Alchemist Guild.

After finished assigning the rooms, Ling Mo Han thought about going out with her. Who would have thought that after knocking on the door for a long time without getting any response, Gray Wolf went forward, "Master, this subordinate saw Ghost..." He glanced around, swallowed back the words 'Ghost Doctor' and said, "Saw Young Master Jiu brought those two attendants shopping with him."

Ling Mo Han's expression turned grim. He directly turned around without waiting for Gray Wolf to finish speaking. He swept a cold glance at him and then returned to his room.

Gray Wolf scratched his nose, looking at Shadow One standing guard outside the door. He inquired wordlessly, did I say something wrong again?

Shadow One glanced at him, then immediately shifted his gaze away.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu was in an excellent mood. She walked about the main street with Leng Shuang and Leng Hua. She asked Leng Hua, "How is it? Is it quite lively outside?"

Leng Hua's eyes were glittering. It's hard to hide his joy and happiness. "Mm, thank you, Mistress, for bringing me out." Before, he was not in good health and could not go out often. Later, he followed his Mistress mostly inside the estate. This was the first time he came to such a place and saw the prosperity of a great country.

"There will be opportunities in the future." She smiled. She was looking around aimlessly. Then, she turned left and right all the way, as if she was following a route.

They followed quietly and did not ask much until they stopped at a place where the black market sign was hanging on the door. They finally understood that their Mistress actually wanted to visit the black market, even if she originally told them they were going for a stroll.

"Young Master, we are already closed today. Come back tomorrow if you have business here." The sentry at the gate blocked Feng Jiu's path. His voice was chilly.

Chapter 506: Black Command Token Appears!

Feng Jiu looked askance at them, "This Young Master is looking for the one in charge here." While speaking, she handed over a command token.

When the guard saw the token, his eyes shrank. He took it at once with both hands and respectfully told her, "Come in, Young Master. I'll report to my superior immediately."

One man quickly took the token to report to the steward, while the other took them inside. After bringing them to the people inside, the guard withdrew. The people inside took them to the hall and served them tea and pastries.

The steward was chatting with two middle-aged men in the side room. When he heard a knock at the door, he scolded, "You have no eyes! Don't you know I'm hosting distinguished guests?"

The sound of knocking on the door outside paused and the guard hesitated a bit. Nevertheless, he made the report, "Steward, someone came to see you with a black market command token."

The steward was surprised to hear this news. He looked at the other two. When those two gave him a nod, he said, "Come in!"

The guard came in. He did not dare to look around but respectfully handed the black market command token to him. "Steward, this is our black market's black command token. This subordinate didn't dare to neglect them and let them be brought to the hall."

The steward took a look and saw that it was signifying the black market's honourable representative. With surprise, he handed the token to the two people sitting beside him, "What kind of person is the one bringing this black command token?"

"He's a handsome Young Master in a red robe. He appeared to be around fifteen or sixteen years old. There are only two attendants on his side, a man and a woman." The guard reported.

"Mm, you can withdraw." He waved and motioned him to retreat.

"Yes."

The guard withdrew and closed the door. At this time, those three people in the room spoke again.

"This black command token is indeed ours. Every gift of black command token must be registered and reported. Moreover, it is not easy for ordinary people to get this token. How can such a stripling youth have a black command token?"

"No matter how he got it, whenever a person bringing a black command token comes, I have to meet him in person." When the steward wanted to retrieve the black command token, the middle-aged man holding the token moved his hand away from him. He was startled, not knowing what he meant.

"This black command token is not able to recognize people though." He said suddenly, looking at the steward.

The steward and the middle-aged man beside him were shocked. After some time, the manager frowned slightly. He said, "That's not good. We are all working on the black market. We should know the rules. Moreover, if the youngster can get the black command token, his identity is not simple. If the top brass knows, we can't afford the consequences."

"Let me go with you to take a look. I also want to know, where on earth this youngster come from? How could he own a black command token?" The middle-aged man stood up, looked at the black command in his hand and said, "It's still undetermined whether this token is his either."

The man next to him tried to advise him. Only his lips moved, but he didn't say anything at all. Instead, he also stood up. He was going to see what kind of person he was.

Knowing their minds, the steward sighed softly, "But first, I'd like to give you a reminder. The other party brings a black command token which means he is our black market's most honourable guest. You can't mess up."

“Messing up? Haha, you think too much.” The middle-aged man smiled and made a gesture to let him go first.

The three men left the room and went to the hall.

Chapter 507: Is there any difference?

When they arrived at the hall, their sights fell on the youth in red. Their eyes flashed when they saw that the young man was extraordinarily handsome. They went inside quietly, without batting an eyelid.

The young man was sitting on the left side of the hall. His dazzling red robe was like fire and his exquisite and handsome appearance was a rarity, hard to find anywhere. Even though he seemed to have only profound energy, there was an aura of a Martial Master in him. Such a young man, who possessed Martial Master rank cultivation, could only be a child of an influential family since he had some innate skills.

They observed the youth and noticed that instead of sitting in a neat and upright position like the noble family’s children, he sat with his legs crossed. His indolence carried somewhat free and unaffected flair, while also somewhat wanton and unrestrained.

Sitting in the hall, the youth did not have a trace of nervousness. On the contrary, there was a kind of chilly aura on his body, a kind of evil aura which did not match his seemingly innocuous and beautiful appearance. It was this kind of evil aura that made the three people who came in take back their original thoughts.

They directly ignored the man and woman standing behind him because those attendants’ strength were lacking.

“Haha, I let the honoured guest wait for a long time.” The steward collected his thoughts and put a warm smile on his face. Without caring that the other party was only a youth of about fifteen or sixteen years old, he came forward and cupped his fists in greeting.

“My surname is Huang, the steward of this black market. How should I address this Honoured Guest?”

From the time they came in, Feng Jiu was already aware of their measuring gazes. She did not pay attention to them. She pursed her lips after taking in a sip of tea, then lifted her eyes towards them.

Her eyes swept past toward the two men behind Steward Huang. With a light glance at Steward Huang, she could see that he was a Gold Core cultivator. She was not surprised that he had such high rank since the higher the level of the black market in a country, the higher the strength of the steward.

The two men behind him were also Golden Core cultivators. They were all in the middle stages. However, when one of them looked at her, how could she be so unhappy?

“I don’t know if Steward Huang is here to receive a guest or just came over to look at me?” She closed her eyes, holding the cup in one hand and scraping the tea water carelessly with the lid in the other.

Steward Huang’s eyes glimmered and then he laughed, “Haha, I have not given introductions to the honoured guest. These two are attendants of Great Concord Black Market and were actually discussing

something with me. They happen to hear that someone has brought black command token over, and they were also filled with curiosity. We hope Honoured Guest do not take offence.”

“Oh? It turned out to be the black market’s people.” She nodded, put down her cup and stood up. Her eyes fell on the two men. She said, “I have something to talk to the Steward Huang. Should these men give us some privacy?”

“Actually, I happen to have something to discuss with Young Master. I want to take a little of your time.” As the middle-aged man said, his eyes fell on Feng Jiu and he did not intend to skirt the issue.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at the middle-aged man who had just come in and looked at her with great displeasure. With a flick of her robe, she sat back on the chair again, leaned back against the back of the chair and asked with some interest, “What do you want to talk to me about? Speak, I’ll take a listen.”

“I don’t know if this black command token is Young Master’s? Or is it your esteemed father’s?” The middle-aged man spoke directly.

As soon as the words came out, Feng Jiu’s eyes sparkled and her smile deepened. “Is there any difference?”

Chapter 508: Replacing an original with a fake

“If it’s Young Master’s, I want to discuss with you about borrowing the black command token. Of course, I won’t let you suffer any losses. I can rent it at a high price, just give me a quote.”

The middle-aged man actually said such a thing perhaps due to Feng Jiu’s young age. As soon as he said it, the man next to him and Steward Huang couldn’t help but gave him a startled look. Their lips moved but no words came out. They fixed their eyes on the youth in red.

However, Feng Jiu laughed and looked at Steward Huang with slight curiosity, “Can the black market’s black command order be rented out like this?”

Steward Huang smiled awkwardly while looking at the middle-aged man. Then he told Feng Jiu, “There is no such thing in the black market, Young Master.” With a low voice, he said to those middle-aged men, “Please leave first and wait for me at the private room!”

However, the middle-aged man frowned slightly. He looked at Steward Huang and said, “This is not impossible. As long as Young Master agrees, it’s our private transaction. This won’t take long, a month is enough.”

Although they were the black market’s attendants, they actually carried out their business outside and were not in the same position as stewards of the black market. If they had the convenience to get the black command token at the black market itself, he would not have seized the opportunity in front of him.

In his opinion, although the youth had an outstanding temperament, he was still young and inexperienced. If he could induce him with enough benefits, there’s no worry that this young man would not agree to the deal.

Seeing that the middle-aged man was still unwilling to give up on her black command token, Feng Jiu curved her lips and looked at Steward Huang. "Where is my token?"

Steward Huang remembered just now that the command token was still in the hands of the middle-aged attendant. He hurriedly said, "Brother Xu, please return Young Master's token."

"Old Xu, give the black command token back to this young master! We can think about other ways later." The middle-aged man at his side also appealed to him. After all, he also knew that renting the command token was not the right thing to do.

When he was aware that those people's gazes were set on him, the middle-aged man surnamed Xu glanced at Feng Jiu. He paused for a moment, took the black command token from his sleeve and handed it to her, saying, "This is Young Master's black command token, please receive it."

Feng Jiu took a glimpse at the middle-aged man who had been continuously watching her expression. With a smile, she took the token and examined it slightly. She frowned, her expression was like a smile yet not a smile, "You said this one is my black command token?"

As soon as these words came out, all their expressions changed, especially Steward Huang. He grabbed the token and examined it with astonishment. He then looked at the middle-aged man surnamed Xu who wore a displeased look.

"Brother Xu, this...you..."

The other middle-aged man's eyebrows were also twisted up. He looked at both the middle-aged man surnamed Xu and also the black command token in Steward Huang's hand. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"What did Young Master mean by that? If this is not your black command, don't tell me that it's a fake?" The middle-aged man's face was gloomy. The Golden Core cultivator's pressure filled the air and enveloped Feng Jiu.

Sensing the attack coming, Leng Shuang's icy expression turned even colder. She saw that her brother also experienced the same thing. He bore the pressure with a strong will and without moving any muscle, but cold sweat oozed from his forehead. She took a glance at the middle-aged man.

Did he intend to use pressure to shake the Mistress? He truly was tired of living.

Chapter 509: Eating this loss in silence?

However, to everyone's surprise, Feng Jiu was not furious, let alone hurt people. Instead, after showing an unusual smiling expression, she took the black command token from Steward Huang's hand and examined it again. "Mm, after looking carefully, it looks like my token. Who would dare to fake a black command token, anyway?"

She smiled and stood up. Amidst the people's surprised looks, she turned toward Steward Huang. "Steward Huang, do you have time now? I have something to ask for your help."

“Young Master, that black command token...” Steward Huang was still in a daze. He wanted to say something, but Feng Jiu interrupted him.

“Since you’ve seen that it’s the black command token, it’s all right.” Then she looked at the two men on the other side and said, “Shouldn’t you leave first?”

“In that case, we’ll leave first.” The middle-aged man surnamed Xu spoke. He walked out without waiting for Steward Huang’s reply

When the other middle-aged man saw this, he paused and gave a salute by cupping his fists. His eyes paused for a moment at Feng Jiu, then he turned and left.

After they left, Steward Huang opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say. After a while, he turned around to look at Feng Jiu. Since he still had no idea about what to say, he asked, “Young Master, what kind of help do you need from our black market? What’s the matter?”

A real black command token was replaced by a fake one after a trip to the black market. Such an issue was the first time for him to encounter. Moreover, he even carried a fake token with him. If he did not report it, he would be afraid of what would happen in the future.

What’s more, was this young man truly stupid or just acting foolish, since he looked on helplessly while his black command token being exchanged? Clearly, he had seen that the token was not the original one but still accepted it laughingly. Was it because he was intimidated by the Golden Core cultivator’s pressure?

He couldn’t help but examine this smiling young man. His mind remained perplexed despite much thought.

Feng Jiu played with the black command token in her hand. Her lips curved up, forming a peculiar smile that people can’t fathom. Her half-closed eyes glimmered with scheming. She was as sly as a fox. Would she really eat this loss in silence?

“Steward Huang, I’m here to let you check someone for me.” She smiled and looked at the anxious steward.

“I wonder who does Young Master want to find out?” With the power of the black market, it’s no problem to look up a clan, let alone a person.

“It’s a woman named Su Xi. I want to know her family’s whereabouts, as well as everything about her and the recent trends.”

When he heard this, Steward Huang’s first thought was that the boy had stolen his father’s black command token and came out to chase the girl. When he thought of the fake token, his head throbbed. “Young Master, do you have a portrait of this girl? What’s her surname? Even though the black market is powerful, it’s not easy to find a person using her given name!”

“A portrait?”

She looked at him weirdly since she had no idea how many years had passed since Grandpa received that portrait. She estimated that the woman would be as old as Grandpa. The portrait of the woman’s younger self would surely be useless!

After thinking, she clarified further, “I guess she’s not young anymore, but I know how she looks when she was younger. I’ll get the drawing for you to ask around. Besides, this woman should not be a commoner. If you inquire about the news of clans and powers, you should be able to get information quicker.”

Chapter 510: What’s Young Master’s Name?

Steward Huang nodded, “This way is better.” So, he had his people prepare pen and paper and let Feng Jiu draw the portrait.

After some time, Feng Jiu handed him the portrait. “I came here just recently and will stay temporarily at the Five Blessings Inn. If there is any news, send it there. You should put a rush order on it. I’m waiting.”

“Yes, I’ll have my people investigate it right away.” Steward Huang responded. He took the portrait out of the hall, called his people over and handed the portrait to an old man. After all this done, he went back inside the hall.

He looked at Feng Jiu, who was playing with the fake command token in her hands. He sighed inwardly. He was about to open his mouth when his eyes suddenly opened wide in shock at the sight in front of him.

The black command token that the youth just played with was smashed by his bare hand. It turned into scattered ashes on the ground. He looked at his hand and then at his movement. Steward Huang immediately dropped cold sweat in buckets. His mind kept repeating, “It’s finished, it’s finished.” This youth was not easy to handle. Even though this black command token was a fake, it was not made of common material. Now it was turned into powder by the young man’s hands.

Feng Jiu blew the powder off her hands. She wiped them with a wet cloth handed by Leng Hua. Then she looked at Steward Huang, who was staring at her with astonishment. She smiled. “Steward Huang, there’s something else that you have to report.”

“Wh..wh...what?”

Steward Huang looked at the youth’s smiling yet not smiling expression. Even his speech stuttered. He wished someone could come and explain to him, how could this young man have a sudden change in his aura? How could this youth radiate powerful and intimidating pressure all over his body?

Just now he was still thinking that the young man was frightened by Old Xu’s Golden Core’s pressure. But now this youth was emanating powerful pressure and imposing manner, making his legs tremble.

How frightful... What a strange youth... Where did this pressure come from?

“Actually, it’s not a big deal. My black command token was stolen. Please report it to your superiors and have someone return it to me.”

Steward Huang was flabbergasted. This young man changed his attitude and acted this way. So he actually waited for this from the beginning?

He managed his voice to sound a bit indifferent, but he couldn't help wiping a cold sweat. "Young Master, this, this matter..." He wanted to say that the black command tokens on the black market all looked the same. He had lost the evidence. Except to report the loss, it was not so easy to find the original piece.

Unexpectedly, before he finished talking, the youth spoke again.

"By the way, I seem to have forgotten to tell you that nobody can use the black command token except for myself."

"Wh, what?"

Steward Huang cried out in alarm. His face turned pale instantly. Originally, only his legs were trembling, but now he was trembling all over. His forehead were dripping with cold sweat. He looked at the innocuous young man in front of him in shock and horror, feeling that even his teeth were chattering.

If what the youth said was true that nobody couldn't use the black command token except him, then that token was the first-class black command token! But he only took a glance at the black command token earlier and did not notice that it had a first-class mark. By this youth's look and tone of voice, evidently it was a first-class black command token!

First-class black command token had blood as the mark! On that token, only the owner of the black order can activate the blood mark!

"Young , Young, Young Master. What, What's your name?"