

# Ghost Doctor 531

## Chapter 531: Sixth Stage Recovery Pill

The meal was finally finished, with Ling Mo Han constantly helping Feng Jiu pick up her food. Chief Ke had sat with them during the meal, eating and talking. However, by the end of the meal, he was not sure what he had eaten.

He could not taste the food he ate.

Feng Jiu saw that in the presence of Ling Mo Han, Chief Ke was unable to keep calm and was always tense. She could not help but smile as she looked at the person who sat quietly and still: "Uncle, why don't you go out for a walk, to help digest your food?"

Ling Mo Han shot her a glance, and then took a look at the nervous Chief Ke.

Under the cold stare from the bearded man, Chief Ke said hurriedly: "This, that ... how about I ..." Before he could finish speaking, the bearded man had stood up and walked out without saying a word.

"Chief Ke, relax, don't be so nervous."

She could not help but laugh. He was the president of the black market, and yet he was so intimidated by Ling Mo Han that he could not even form a full sentence. But she supposed it was right, that man's imposing manner and prestige was not that of an ordinary man, and indeed was quite scary.

Chief Ke smiled in embarrassment, but he finally calmed down and stretched out his wrist.

Feng Jiu checked his pulse, her eyebrows furrowed in concentration. Finally she said to him: "Your health is pretty good in all aspects with no major problems. You are unable to advance further than the early stage of Nascent Soul because of your old injuries. Your old injuries are hindering your progress. Do you suffer from pain once in a while in your lower abdomen?"

Upon hearing Feng Jiu's words, Chief Ke was shocked. His eyes widened slowly: "That's right. I suffer from pain there once in a while. That is where I was injured over twenty years ago. I had asked many medical experts who all said there was no treatment. I never expected my old injury to be the cause of the problem."

"It is indeed difficult to treat because it was so long ago." Feng Jiu's eyebrows twisted: "It is difficult to treat with medicine. However, I have another method."

"Please elaborate Master Jiu."

"To search for a sixth stage recovery pill. Your old injury can only be treated with the sixth stage recovery pill. No other medical concoctions would be able to repair the damage." The sixth stage recovery pill was a remedy for repairing internal injuries, and it was also effective in treating old injuries. However, she was unable to make the sixth stage recovery pill at this point in time.

Upon hearing Feng Jiu's words, Chief Ke sighed out loud: "Hey, I have heard about the sixth stage recovery pill that Master Jiu mentioned. However, it would be impossible to find even one pill in the whole Great Concord Country!"

Medical concoctions and medicinal pills were similar, however medicinal pills were far more effective than medical concoctions. Due to the potent efficiency of the medicinal pills, the level of toxins was also higher, the higher the level of medicinal herbs, the more successful it would be in refining the sixth grade recovery pill. However, it was unheard of in the surrounding third grade countries.

Even if it existed, it would have already been kept hidden by some powerful family. No matter how successful the black market was, he was only a chief. How would he be able to obtain such a priceless medicinal pill?

So once again, he placed his hopes on Feng Jiu: "Master Jiu, I heard from my brothers that aside from being a pharmacist, you are also an alchemist. Is there not even a way that you can help?"

Feng Jiu waved her hand and replied: "I really can't help you. Your injury will not recover unless you use the sixth grade recovery pill. Even the fifth grade recovery pill would not help you. Although I am an alchemist, however I am not familiar with it, so I am not able to refine such a powerful medicinal pill for you at the moment."

### **Chapter 532: A Strong and Powerful Family Background**

At this point, she thought about looking for her grandfather. She would return to the Heavenly Dynasty Palace and research refining medicinal pills, then prepare for the Foundation Formation Stage. That sounds about right. As for her mother, there was nothing she could do if she were to go to a First Grade Country with her current strength. She was better off preparing for Foundation Formation.

While she was thought of all this, she noticed that Chief Ke who sat in front of her looked worried. He was a clan brother from the Green Gallop County who had helped her out many times, and also gave her a luxurious airship.

So, she thought about it more, and she spoke: "Chief Ke, to be honest, you do not have to worry so much at the moment. Your old injury will not cause any major problems in the next fifty years. It's just that it is harder for you to ascend to the next level. If you are cured, then advancement to the next level is just a matter of time."

It was probably better she had not said anything. Upon hearing her words, Chief Ke's face paled: "What, what? There will not be any major problems in the next fifty years? So what Master Jiu means is that after fifty years, there will be major problems?"

"If you continue to cultivate advancing your energy, then your old injury will be stimulated. Therefore, I recommend that before you are able to treat your old injury, you should just continue to stabilize your energy and don't try to cultivate advancing your energy." She was not trying to scare him. With an old injury, he should not have been trying to cultivate advancement as it would stimulate his injury and make it worse.

Chief Ke sighed: “Hai, unfortunately this injury was sustained after I entered the Nascent Soul Stage. If it was before I entered the Nascent Soul Stage, then when my body reformed during the advancement, I would not be like this.”

At this point, he stood up and bowed to Feng Jiu: “Regardless, I must thank you deeply today Master Jiu. I have seen many doctors over the years, but no one was able to tell me what the problem was. After today’s enlightenment from Master Jiu, I know what to do in the future.”

Feng Jiu did not know what else to say other than to remind him not to exert himself, and then she saw him out.

As she led Chief Ke out, she had a look around but saw no sign of Ling Mo Han. Shadow One and Gray Wolf had not accompanied their master either. She asked them: “Where is your master? Why did you not accompany him and stay behind instead?”

“Master said that he was going for a walk and didn’t need us to follow him. He wanted us to stay here to keep watch over you.” Shadow One answered, his back straight against the doorway.

“Hey Master Jiu, our Master was worried about you! That’s why he left us here to stand guard.” Gray Wolf grinned as he asked: “Master Jiu, you said earlier that you were going to give me something. What is it?”

As soon as he heard those words, Shadow One looked at Feng Jiu. He thought that at most she was only going to give him some medical concoctions since she was a pharmacist and had plenty of medical concoctions.

“Gray Wolf, you have been at the Golden Core stage for quite a while now, haven’t you?” She asked with a smile as she looked at him up and down.

“Actually it’s not been that long. I reached the Golden Core stage quicker than most others. Master gave us a lot of medicinal pills to help us improve our energy.”

Their master did not lack medicinal pills, therefore, under the guidance of their master, they were able to advance through the stages quickly with the help of medicinal pills. If it weren’t because of that, it would be impossible for people their age to reach the Golden Core stage.

Too many words, he had revealed too much information. Feng Jiu’s eyes brightened: “Your master’s family background is indeed strong and powerful!”

### **Chapter 533: Bring a Woman Home**

Gray Wolf replied seriously: “Yes, our Master’s status is highly honourable. Don’t miss your chance Master Jiu.”

Feng Jiu smirked and looked at him without saying anything. Indeed if the subordinates were like this, then their master must be the same.

“Master Jiu, where is my present?” His eyes were shining bright even though he had not received his gift. A gift from the Ghost Doctor was exciting.

“The medical concoction from my assessment.” She reached out in the air and produced the medical concoction for him. She continued: “Even though your Master has lots of medicinal pills, but this gift reflects my appreciation for all your help.” She was referring to delivering medicine to Murong Bo in the middle of the night.

“Thank you Master Jiu.”

Gray Wolf’s eyes brightened up and received the medical concoction with delight as he spoke: “Master Jiu’s medical concoctions are priceless. They’re not the same as the ones my Master gives us. But, Master Jiu, can you tell me what the effects of this medical concoction has?”

“It will help you improve your strength and is suitable for the Golden Core monks to use.” She replied as she walked back to her room.

She had gone to the Alchemist Guild for her assessment very early this morning so she felt quite tired at this point. She decided to take a nap. As she walked into the room, she spoke to Leng Shuang who was behind her: “I want to take a nap, don’t let anyone disturb me.”

“Yes.” Leng Shuang replied and closed the door behind her. She stood guard outside.

Seeing that Feng Jiu had returned to her room, Shadow One said to Gray Wolf: “You’re lucky. The standard of the medical concoctions made by Master Jiu will definitely be superior to others. Who knows, maybe if you drink the whole bottle of medical concoction, you will be able to advance to the Nascent Soul Stage.”

Gray Wolf was very happy at this point in time, but he did not let his excitement get the better of him. He carefully put away the bottle of medical concoction and replied: “Master said I should not rush into the Nascent Soul Stage, he said I should stabilise my current strength first. When he says it is okay, then I will advance to the Nascent Soul Stage. By then, my foundation will be more stable and my road to cultivation will be longer.”

“Hey, where do you think Master has gone? He’s been gone for so long, why is he not back yet?” Gray Wolf looked around but could not see his master anywhere. He could not help but wonder.

Their master would rather stay in his room than go out and walk around. They thought he would have just walked around the block and come back, but he was nowhere to be seen.

What surprised them even more was that after the time of a stick of incense, their master finally came back and was followed closely by a woman!

“No way! Who is that woman?” Gray Wolf was dumbfounded. How did his master go out for a walk and come back with a stranger?

“She looks a little familiar.” Shadow One replied as he stared at the woman following their master.

“Familiar? I don’t know. I just know that if Master Jiu found out there will be trouble.” Gray Wolf said, and Shadow One did not say anything else.

Upon entering the inn, Ling Mo Han went straight up to the second floor. He looked at the closed door and asked Gray Wolf: “Where is she?”

“Master Jiu is taking a nap.”

Gray Wolf replied hurriedly as he looked downstairs at the woman who was greeting the innkeeper. He asked softly: “Master, who is that woman?”

### **Chapter 534: Did I see right?**

Ling Mo Han glanced at him and went straight into the room without giving him an answer. He only left a sentence, “Don’t let anyone disturb my rest.”

The door was slammed shut. Gray Wolf rubbed his nose and looked at Shadow One. Seeing Shadow One lost in contemplation, he asked, “What are you thinking about?”

“I remember that woman.” As soon as Shadow One spoke, his eyes moved away from the woman below and landed on Gray Wolf.

“Who’s she, ah?” He often followed his master. Why didn’t he remember who this woman was?

“She’s a teacher at Six Stars Academy at a third-grade country. She is also our master’s admirer.” Shadow One explained while looking at the woman downstairs. “I didn’t expect to run into her at this place.”

His expression turned somewhat odd. He was currently thinking, what would happen if Ghost Doctor sees this woman? This was the master’s admirer.

“Oh? It’s her! No wonder, she looked familiar.” Gray Wolf finally recalled the identity of the woman downstairs.

When their master used his identity as Ling Mo Han at Green Gallop Country’s Six Stars Academy, this woman reportedly was pestering him from the very beginning. They had also met her, but they had no idea that Six Star Academy’s female teacher would come here to meet their master.

“Hey! What do you think the Ghost Doctor will do if she sees that woman downstairs?” Gray Wolf asked curiously, his eyes shone with excitement.

Shadow One shot a glance at him. “Won’t we know it when the time comes?”

Even though he knew it as a fact, he got really excited. They were not worried that Ghost Doctor would suffer at that woman’s hands. They were excited to know, what would Ghost Doctor do when she saw that woman dare to wrap herself around the master?

Would she eat vinegar? It didn’t seem likely. How Ghost Doctor looked when she got jealous, they couldn’t imagine that scene at all.

Anger? That’s quite possible.

However, she made them wait for a while. Feng Jiu actually slept until the sky grew dark and the red lanterns on the street were lit. Even their master was already awake and went out of the room. He went downstairs and sat on the first floor.

The woman had never left since she came to look for their master. So when Ling Mo Han came to the first floor to drink tea, she wasn't afraid of the chilly aura emanating from his body. She came to sit down at his table, trying to talk to him.

Of course, Ling Mo Han just drank his tea quietly, without a word or even a glance at her beautiful face.

It was not until the sound of a door opened from the second-floor room that his eyes shifted slightly. It was as if he was anticipating something.

Feng Jiu, freshly awoken from sleep, had a dazed and sleepy look on her exquisite face. Her eyes were still partially closed somewhat lazily. The front lapels of her dazzling red robe were untidy. It was slightly open, revealing her snow-white skin. Her whole body was permeated with a languid aura. She lifted her hand slightly to cover her yawn while casually asking Leng Shuang that stood by the door.

"Is uncle back yet?"

"He's already returned and now sit downstairs," Leng Shuang answered, her eyes swept the room downstairs.

Feng Jiu went to the railings and looked down. This time, she could not help but opened her eyes wide. The sleepiness was mostly gone and her face was filled with stupefaction and curiosity.

"Did I see right? Uncle unexpectedly brought a woman back?"

### **Chapter 535: The shameless uncle**

Gray Wolf, who had been waiting for her to wake up, hurriedly said, "No, no, Young Master Jiu. Don't misunderstand. She was not brought back by my master, but followed on her own accord."

When Feng Jiu heard his answer, she blinked. Her face was filled with curiosity. "Did he know her?" Would people he didn't know dare to stick to Uncle? That's too bold.

"She is a teacher at Six Stars Academy of Green Gallop Country, an admirer of the master. Reportedly, she comes from an influential family from a third-grade country. Somehow, she has always been pestering the master." When he reached this point, he promptly ensured her. "But my master never gave her face, so you should not misunderstand it."

"Misunderstand?"

She fixed her eyes toward Ling Mo Han, who was drinking tea downstairs but did not tell the woman to go away. At this moment, a crafty light flashed in her eyes and her lips curved in a sly smile.

"I won't, I won't. I won't misunderstand it." She smiled, waved at him, and stepped down.

Ling Mo Han, who was drinking tea, looked forward to it. He really wanted to know what she would do when she saw a woman hanging around him.

Would she be jealous? That's unlikely. The woman had no idea what kind of thing jealousy was.

Would she be delighted? Mm, that's more in line with it. He would try his best to make it happen!

“Mo Han, my house is in this area. Now that you’re here, why don’t you go and live with me? An inn is no more comfortable than your own house.” The woman spoke quietly, her beautiful eyes were full of happiness.

She didn’t expect to meet someone whom she hadn’t heard from for so long here. What was it then, if not fate?

“Uncle, who is this beautiful sister?”

Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes squinting slightly. Her beautiful and exquisite face was innocent and pure. While facing the woman, both her hands hung onto Ling Mo Han’s shoulders. This action startled him completely. He turned his head slightly and looked at those tender-as-ginger fingers.

When the woman heard Feng Jiu’s words, she was still in a happy mood. Then she saw the handsome youth laid his hands on Ling Mo Han’s shoulders, leaned his body forward toward him while smilingly inquired. She immediately became unhappy.

She knew that the one thing Ling Mo Han hated most was being touched by other people. She was about to scold him, but this would make her look silly.

“Are you awake now? Did you sleep well?” His deep and magnetic sexy voice was as mellow as wine, making people who heard it intoxicated.

But when he slightly turned his head and looked at the hands on his shoulder, his deep glance shifted slightly. His hands reached out automatically and held Feng Jiu’s hands, pulled her in his arms and held her in his embrace without letting go.

Not only did the woman stared with astonished eyes at this scene, but the guests on the first floor also turned their heads to watch this pair in amazement. However, it was evident that their gazes carried a different meaning from the woman’s.

The inn’s guests’ gazes seemed to say that they had already known this pair’s relationship would be like this.

Feng Jiu glared at him. She didn’t expect this uncle would be...so shameless!

She thought playing tricks on him would be fun. Who knew that he would beat her at her own game? Wasn’t she rushing forward only to be taken advantage of by him?

Moreover, this is the first floor! He held her, while she was disguised as a man, in his embrace, totally unconcerned with the onlookers’ gazes. Was this his way forcing her to show affection?

### **Chapter 536: Continue on, We Didn’t See Anything**

Since he was intent on playing games with her, then she would carry on with him!

She wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her face in the crevice of his neck. When she spoke sleepily: “When uncle is not by my side, I can’t sleep well.”

Ling Mo Han's body stiffened up suddenly, his whole body was tense. The awful woman in his arms had breathed onto his neck, whether it was intentional or unintentional, the kitten-like whisper teased him and brought up a fire in him.

As he felt his body heat up, he could not help but smile bitterly on the inside. Had he brought it on himself? He had not expected to lose his self control once he touched her. The most hateful thing was that the woman in his arms lifted her head up and looked around shyly.

"Uncle, you need to let go of me quickly! This is the first floor! There's too many people watching us."

The face of woman who was sat at the table in front of them had gone white. Shock and disbelief on her face as she looked at Ling Mo Han. She then looked at the enchanting young man and realised why all this time Ling Mo Han had never shown any interest in women!

So, so it wasn't that she wasn't charming enough, nor was it because she was not good enough. It was because he was gay! He liked men!

The four servants stood by their masters' side as they looked on helpless. These two masters never cared about what bystanders thought of them. It didn't matter to them. However, as they looked around at everyone staring at their masters, they started to feel troubled.

"It doesn't matter, I don't care." He continued to embrace her with one arm, and he took a sip of tea with his other hand to hide his smile. He asked: "Do you want a drink?"

Feng Jiu stared at him as he held the cup to his mouth, his eyes never wavering from her. She smiled and replied: "No, I don't want a drink." She didn't want to drink from his cup.

"Er, Tutor Ling, I just recalled that I have some business to attend to at home. I shan't disturb you, you both." The woman across from them couldn't look at them any longer. The man that she liked was gay, she could die right here.

Fortunately, fortunately she had discovered it now. Otherwise, she would have continued to woo him!

The two of them looked on as the woman hurriedly left with a look of disgust on her face. Feng Jiu could not help it and burst out laughing.

"Hahaha... uncle, looks like your admirer has left!"

As she continued to laugh, he turned to stare at her with his deep dark eyes. It made her feel guilty. She asked: "What, what's the matter?"

"Earlier you said that you didn't sleep well without me by your side."

There was a hint of smile in his low voice and his eyes were filled with gentleness and a smile within. Feng Jiu could not look straight into his eyes and pretended to play dumb.

"Ah? Did I? I don't remember."

She tried to escape his embrace but his arms tightened around her waist. She could not move at all. Seeing this, she was only able to smile as she said to him: "Uncle, this is the first floor, everyone is looking!"



The customers giggled as they listened to their conversation and waved their arms: "It's ok, you two continue, we will pretend we haven't seen anything."

### **Chapter 537: Surprise Attack In The Night**

Upon hearing those words, even though Feng Jiu was thick-skinned, she still felt embarrassed. Her exquisite face blushed red and her expression turned slightly awkward. To Ling Mo Han, the sight of her at the moment was enchanting and charming.

Ling Mo Han did not continue speaking, but the corners of his mouth curved into a slight smile. His beard however was so thick that it hid his smile.

"Let me accompany you for a walk through the night market." He took her hand and stood up. Before she could refuse, he had already led her outside.

The four people behind them looked at each other and smiled as they followed them.

The guests on the first floor laughed out loud at the strangeness of it all. When these two people had first started staying at the inn, they had felt there was something peculiar about the relationship between the two of them. Today, this was finally confirmed.

It seemed that they were very perceptive to be able to tell that there was something going on between those two men.

By the time Feng Jiu had awoken, it was already dusk, and she had then spent some time on the first floor. When she was dragged out of the inn, she saw red lanterns hung up outside the shops and noticed that the pedestrians were very lively. What had happened in the inn was pushed to the back of her mind.

However, she looked down at her hand interlocked with his hand and was surprised.

"Uncle, is this how you intend to take me for a walk?" She raised their interlocked hands and looked at him with a smile: "Do you want to be the center of attraction at the night market?"

There was probably no other couple like them in the whole night market.

Yuck yuck yuck! What couple? She was not a couple with him.

"I don't care, why should you care?" He glanced at her pleasantly.

In the past, he would never have thought that he would hold a woman's hand and stroll through the streets with their fingers interlocked. He just knew that this feeling he felt right now was powerful and made him deeply happy.

He looked at the woman through the corner of his eye, his lips curved into a slight smile. With her by his side was like having the whole world. The sense of satisfaction and happiness he felt was something no one else could understand.

However, it was easy to hold on to her, but not her heart. What could he do to make her be with him happily?

It was time for him to charm her.

The two of them continued walking late into the night and had supper before they headed back to the inn. The few pedestrians on the streets and the red lanterns hung up outside the shops swayed gently in the wind, making it seem very quiet.

“Compared to the inn, the snacks from the street stalls have more characteristic. I ate so much that I still feel full now.” Her face was filled with satisfaction.

Upon seeing how easily pleased she was, Ling Mo Han smiled lightly: “Since you enjoy it so much, wherever we go to in the future, I will take you to taste the local delicacies.”

When she heard this, she felt a flutter in her heart. She felt confused as she glanced over at him.

“What’s wrong?” Ling Mo Han looked at her lowered head, surprised by the sudden change in her mood.

Feng Jiu shook her head because she didn’t know what to say or how to tell him that she was afraid she did not know how to reciprocate his dedication and affection towards her.

Seeing this, Ling Mo Han was about to say something, but he suddenly reached out and pulled Feng Jiu into his arms, his eyes fixated on only one thing.

### **Chapter 538: He Smiled**

The nearly empty street was suddenly filled with dozens of men dressed in black holding swords rushing straight at them. The few people in the street who were packing up and closing their shops fled at the sight of the men in black.

The atmosphere in the street changed with the appearance of the men in black. The pressure and thirst for blood that was emitted from the men made one freeze in fear.

Feeling the change, Feng Jiu who was still wrapped in Ling Mo Han’s arms tapped his hands and said: “Let me go.” The strength of these men was not mediocre, the lowest of their strength were Golden Core cultivators, and there were also a few of the men who were Nascent Soul cultivators!

These men were not here for her, they were here for Ling Mo Han.

Perhaps not for his current identity, but for his original identity! Otherwise, no one would need to send out such a strong army of men. They were clearly here to take his life!

It was the fifteenth day of the month tonight. These people seemed to like to pick fights on the fifteenth day of the month. It was probably because on the fifteenth day of each month, Ling Mo Han was at his weakest as the Thousand Year Frost Poison would attack his body!

However, they did not know that with her medicinal pill, even though the poison in his body was still there, but it stopped the poison from attacking his body.

With an Ancient Sacred Beast within her body, moreover with Ling Mo Han’s protection, she did not feel any form of oppression from the strong pressure of the strong murderous intent that they emitted.

However, on the other side, Leng Shuang and Leng Shuang's faces turned pale and blood flowed out of their mouths.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One immediately moved to protect the two masters. At the same time, a signal was set off. A bang of fire flashed through the night sky. In an instant, dozens of people in black appeared from behind and attacked the murderous men in black.

"Leng Shuang, Leng Hua, come over here!" She shouted quickly telling them to move over to her. At the same time she released the ancient sacred aura from within her body to protect them from the pressure of the people surrounding them.

Upon seeing this, Ling Mo Han looked down at her, but did not let go and held on to her, close to his body.

Even though the lowest cultivators were Golden Core, he still did not want to risk her leaving her side. Only if she was in his arms, could he ensure that no harm would come to her.

"These men are here for you."

Feng Jiu frowned: "They are powerful, their thirst for blood was stronger than the average killer and they have no fear of death. Your opponents are really something."

"Are you afraid?" He asked, smiling slightly as he gazed deeply at her.

"Afraid?" She raised her eyebrows and glanced at him with playful eyes: "If I say I am afraid, will you let go?"

"I will not."

He held on to her even tighter, his dark eyes fixed on her. His low and magnetic voice was serious and overbearing: "I will never let go of you. You don't have to be afraid, no matter how dangerous it gets, I will always protect you. I will not let anyone hurt even a hair on you."

When she heard these words, her heart shuddered and started thumping madly. Amidst the danger, she looked at him with a startled expression. There seemed to be a voice coming from the bottom of her heart telling her not to hesitate, not to be afraid, to try to believe, try to love.....

However, the words that escaped her were: "Hey, I just knew that nothing good would come out of being with you."

He looked at the woman beside him who was clearly helpless but yet did not seem to know fear as he let out a smile.

### **Chapter 539: Why Did You Come**

Feng Jiu said unkindly: "Someone wants to kill you! How can you still laugh?" When she finished speaking, she looked at all the men in black with curiosity: "How did I not know there were so many skilled men protecting us?"

They were all either Golden Core or Nascent Soul cultivators. Where did this guy come from? Even a prestigious family could not compare to such extravagance!

Moreover, she was always highly vigilant, and yet she did not notice that there were so many men protecting them in secret all this time. Has her vigilance deteriorated? Or were these men highly capable of concealing themselves?

“You don’t know them, but they know you.” Ling Mo Han looked at the crowd of men fighting in front of them. He hugged her closer to him and said: “Leave them to deal with this. Let’s go back first.”

Feng Jiu looked at Leng Shuang and Leng Hua. The colour to their faces had improved because she held off the pressure for them. However, the atmosphere here was too strong and they would not be able to withstand it any longer. Hence, she nodded her head.

“Yes, let’s go back first!”

Gray Wolf and Shadow One protected them as they left. As for the men in black who came to attack them, they were besieged by Ling Mo Han’s secret bodyguards....

It was just as well there were not many people on the streets at the moment. As for the shops on both sides of the street, their doors and windows were already closed tightly. The killing that started in the middle of the night also ended in the middle of the night.

Back at the inn, Feng Jiu had a servant prepare the water for her to take a bath. After she dried her hair, she put on her robe and stepped out shouting for Leng Shuang and Leng Hua: “The two of you come in.”

“Master.” The two of them came into the room and stopped in front of her.

Feng Jiu looked at them. Although some colour had returned to their faces, they still looked pale. She reached out into the air and handed them two bottles of medicinal pills: “Here are two bottles of medicinal pills. Take a bottle each and rest early tonight!”

The two of them did not take the medicinal pills but looked down instead and said: “Master, we’re sorry.”

The two of them realised that in the Phoenix Dynasty they could protect their master. However, on the outside, when they were met with stronger cultivators, they could not even protect themselves.

However, Feng Jiu smiled lightly and said: “The lowest cultivators were Golden Core and there were multiple Nascent Soul cultivators. Their strength were extraordinary, even I could not have stopped them if I did not have a contract with Little Fire.”

“Besides, they were all old monsters. You are still young, don’t worry, continue to cultivate your strength and one day you will become stronger.” After she said this, she had a thought. Those men were old monsters, then what about Ling Mo Han? His cultivation was unfathomable. At the age of twenty five, how could he reach such a powerful stage?

After listening to her, the siblings looked at each other, warmth filled their hearts. Their master comforted them in such a situation and encouraged them, how could they disappoint her?

“Thank you Master, we understand.” The two of them bowed respectfully, picked up the medicinal pills and left the room.

On the other side, after instructing Gray Wolf and Shadow One to do something, Ling Mo Han came to Feng Jiu’s room. He saw her sat at the table day-dreaming and asked: ““What are you thinking of?”

Feng Jiu looked at him and asked: “Why did you come?”

#### **Chapter 540: Does It Look Nice?**

Ling Mo Han saw that she only had a robe on, the collar loose around her neck. He eyes shifted away as he said: “Didn’t you say that you did not sleep well when I was not by your side?”

He walked over to the table. As he sat down, he could not help but glance over at her revealed collarbone again. “That’s why I have come.”

When she noticed that his eyes kept shifting over towards her collarbone, she looked down. As she had just had a bath, she had not dressed properly and her robe was not fastened. However, you could only see her pale skin and nothing more.

But that man’s eyes have already wandered over to her collarbone twice in the short time that he had been in her room. Were all men like that? When a woman revealed any part of her body, they would not be able to resist looking?

“Does it look good?” Her lips pursed in a slight smile as she asked.

“Ahem.” Ling Mo Han coughed. He looked away at once, looking embarrassed to have been caught peeking.

“What about now?” She loosened her robe further to reveal her shoulder and winked at him.

Although Ling Mo Han was embarrassed, he could not help but look at her again. As his eyes fell on her shoulder, they filled with burning desire. His voice was deep and hoarse when he spoke: “Are you trying to seduce me?”

“Hmph! Good for nothing!”

She snorted and smirked at him as she adjusted her robe. She replied: “Do you not have any willpower, you dare come into my room in the middle of the night?”

He gathered his thoughts and looked at her as he spoke: “Since meeting you, I have lost my willpower. Therefore, you better not try to seduce me, or else, don’t blame me if something happens.”

“Have those men taken care of?” She looked at him as she poured him a cup of water.

Ling Mo Han calmed the fire within him and replied: “Yes, all taken care of.” His expression was calm but his tone was disapproving. It was obvious that this was not the first time something like that had happened, and it was becoming more regular.

“It is the fifteenth tonight. It seems like they like to pick the fifteenth for a fight.” She had one hand on her cheek as she looked at him: “How much medicine have you got left? After taking it you should have had no reaction?”

“No matter how precious the fire property of the medicine is, it could not suppress the Thousand Year Frost within my body. You must have used ancient fire phoenix blood!” Although it was a question, but he sounded sure of what he said.

“Yes, smart.” She smiled lightly, her tone a little smug as she continued: “Therefore, the matter of my stealing your millennial ginseng and defrauding you should be set aside. You have to know that my medicine is hard to obtain.”

When he heard this, Ling Mo Han could not help but smile: “In the future, when you want anything, just tell me.”

“If I tell you, you will give it to me?” She rolled her eyes and smiled.

“Yes, my things will soon become your things.” His looked deep into her eyes: “What’s mine is yours.”

“Haha, save it!”

She smiled awkwardly, but she did not dare throw herself onto him. The thought of him pressed against her was too beautiful to imagine.....

After Ling Mo Han finished his water, he put the cup down. His deep gaze fell upon her. He stood up suddenly, reached out and pulled her up into his arms. Feng Jiu was startled and asked: “What are you doing? It’s the middle of the night. Put me down immediately.”