Ghost Doctor 761

Chapter 761: Of Course I Will Be Back

Seeing that they had left, Feng Jiu stood up and spoke to the two beasts: "I am going to check on the injured teachers. You two stay here and don't go anywhere."

She took out three medicinal pills and threw the two beasts one each, then gave the third pill to Little Black who sat by the cave entrance quietly.

"Master, your injuries are not fully healed, you sure you still want to go out? Do you not want to recuperate more before you go?" Old White swallowed the pill and asked her.

"Those teachers were injured fighting against the Nascent Soul cultivators in their bid to save me. If I can't get out of bed then I won't go. But now that I am able to, how can I not go to visit them?"

She took out her Rainbow Coloured Glazed Feather and threw it out, then stepped up and sat on it and flew towards the main peak where the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster were.

The figure dressed in green robes sat on the Rainbow-coloured glazed feather, legs floated in mid-air and headed towards the main peak. Amongst the students in the academy who noticed the figure in the sky, some of them looked confused and some had doubts.

What happened a few days ago had shocked all the students in the academy. After all, they had never known the entire combative party of the academy, Golden Core and above teachers all go together to save one student.

Because of their doubts, they had tried to find out more. But other than Feng Jiu being a citizen from a ninth grade country, they were unable to find out more, not even their family were about to uncover more information.

However, all the more, because of this, they knew that Feng Jiu was not someone of simple origins.

Somewhere else in the academy, Nie Teng stood quietly as he watched from afar as Feng Jiu flew past. His eyes followed her as she flew towards the main peak, until her figure disappeared into sight.

It looked like she had recovered from her injuries.

When she arrived at the main peak, she saw that besides the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster, Young Master Mo Chen was also present. She smiled: "Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, Young Master Mo Chen, I have come to extend my gratitude and would like Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster to accompany me to visit the injured teachers."

"Feng Jiu? Have you recovered from your injuries? Why didn't you rest for a couple more days before getting out of bed?" The Deputy Headmaster indicated for her to sit down.

"Yes, my injuries have mostly healed."

She sat down with them at the stone table and noticed that Mo Chen had been staring at her from the moment she came in. She smiled and said: "Young Master Mo Chen, don't be too interested in me, I already belong to someone."

Mo Chen stared at her deeply, then looked away and lifted up his cup of tea to take a sip without saying a word.

Seeing this, the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster couldn't help but look at each other, then the Headmaster smiled and said: "Feng Jiu, the teachers are being looked after by the teachers from the Pharmacy Division's Mountain Peak and the Alchemy Division. They are nearly fully recovered now. It's just that there are a few who have been injured more seriously who are still unable to get out of bed. If you wish to go and visit them, then the Deputy Headmaster will accompany you."

"Okay." She stood up and looked at the Deputy Headmaster: "Thank you."

"Hehe, it's no bother at all." The Deputy Headmaster stood up and smiled as he walked alongside her.

After they left, the Headmaster looked at Mo Chen: "Are you sure it's her? Do we need to take her back to your Master? However, with Feng Jiu's personality, it will prove difficult to take her to see your Master."

Mo Chen shook his head and replied: "No need, I will go back and inform my Master, she doesn't need to come."

"Will you come back?"

Mo Chen looked outside at the figure that had disappeared and said softly: "Of course I will be back."

Chapter 762: Feng Jiu's Thanks

Feng Jiu visited the injured teachers with the Deputy Headmaster accompanying her. She thanked them for risking their lives to save her. However, as she was about to leave, she saw Teacher Lu holding Teacher Lü as they walked over towards her.

"Feng Jiu." Teacher Lu said with embarrassment in his voice.

"Teacher Lu, are you better now?" She smiled at him. Seeing that he seemed to look quite well, he must be recovering well.

"I'm much better. When I heard that you were coming over, I asked Old Lü to help me out so that I can come and thank you. I scolded you the other day and yet you still saved me. I'm really....." He seemed a little agitated and ashamed at the same time.

"You were only ill-tempered because you were not well. That's understandable."

"No matter what, I still would like to thank you. I heard that you were injured but I have been unable to come to visit you, I'm so sorry about that."

"It's just a small injury, I'm nearly healed." She smiled and told him he needed to look after himself. They chatted for a while more before she left with the Deputy Headmaster.

When they got outside, she said goodbye to the Deputy Headmaster before she left.

She felt indebted to the teachers from the academy, she had to repay this debt in the future. She thought about the people from the Black Market. There were just the three of them, so she could send the three bottles of medicinal pills.

She would not be able to produce dozens of bottles of medicinal pills all at once. But she was able to give three bottles of medicinal pills to the people at the Black Market.

Once she got back to her cave dwelling, she pulled out three bottles of medicinal pills from space.

In the evening, Guan Xilin had come to visit her and brought a basket of fruit with him.

"Little Jiu, Little Jiu, look what I have brought for you." He smiled and placed the basket on the stone table. He threw the three beasts a piece of fruit each as he shouted into the cave dwelling.

Feng Jiu walked out and smiled: "Elder brother, I was just thinking I would send Old White to look for you, and here you are!"

"Oh? Why are you looking for me?" He looked at her questioningly and threw her a piece of fruit at the same time: "It's been washed, you can eat it!"

Feng Jiu caught it and asked: "Where did you get it from? There's nothing like that in the academy."

"I used my connections to have them brought back." He smiled and sat down at the table.

"Well, the Black Market Chief and his comrades helped me out the other day, so I want to repay them. I have a present for them and would like you to help me take it to them."

"No problem. But you will have to give me the Headmaster's token otherwise I can't leave the academy." Then he asked: "What do you want to give them?"

Feng Jiu smiled: "It's a present, so of course it is something that they need most."

She took out three bottles of medicinal pills and medicine to treat internal injuries and gave him some instructions, gave him the Headmaster's token, and told him to take them in the morning.

Guan Xilin took note of her instructions and kept the items, had a chat with her and then left.

The next morning, he left the academy using the token and headed into the city to the Black Market.

The people in the Black Market had been secretly discussing how strange it was that when the Black Market Chief, the Elder and the Golden Core cultivator had come back injured, the Ghost Doctor had not sent anyone to come and extend her gratitude. They were secretly glad they had not followed them to help and gloated about it.

"It's a good thing I didn't go that day. Look at Chief and Elder Gong. After a few days of recuperation, they still look so pale. I saw Elder Gong gripping his chest while coughing this morning!"

"Elder Gong is a Nascent Soul second rank cultivator and even he suffered such serious injuries. Saving people is a thankless task."

Chapter 763: A Little Thank You

"That's right. Chief Gong and Elder Gong aren't too bad. But poor Little Liu, he's still bedridden. I heard that his internal injuries are very serious and he is in a lot of pain. After three days of recuperation and he is still unable to get out of bed."

"He is silly to go just because Chief said to go. Didn't he see that no one else went? It's not out of the ordinary for Elder Gong to go, after all he is Chief's uncle, so he will go anyway. Little Liu is just a Golden Core foundation stage cultivator, why would he go along? He's just asking for it."

As they were talking, another Nascent Soul elder head and walked over: "What are you chatting about over here? Have you not got any work to do?"

The few people lowered their heads and walked away when they saw the Nascent Soul elder. As they were leaving, they saw the Black Market porter rush into the Chief's quarters inba rush.

"Why is the porter not at the front of the Black Market? Why has he come running back here?"

"He looked like he was in a hurry. I wonder what has happened?"

"I will go and find out." One of the cultivators said and left.

After a short while, the porter came back out and went to the front of the Black Market and came back again. This time, he had Guan Xilin with him and led him to the big hall. Chief Gong and Elder Gong both arrived at the big hall at the same time.

The cultivator who had gone to find out what happened came running back and said: "It seems like he was sent by the Ghost Doctor to extend her gratitude. They're in the big hall now! Chief Gong and Elder Gong are both there. I heard that that man is the Ghost Doctor's sworn brother."

When they heard this, everyone's expression changed, even that Nascent Soul elder couldn't keep still and marched towards the big hall. Seeing this, everyone else followed him.

In the big hall, Chief Gong ordered tea to be served. He smiled at Guan Xilin and said: "How are the Ghost Doctor's injuries? Is she better?"

"She has recovered very well from her injuries and has been able to get out of bed the past couple of days to walk about. She has been thinking about the help the three of you provided. She felt much better today and has asked me to come to visit you. By the way, where is the third person from the other day?"

Guan Xilin looked questioningly at the two men and asked: "Are his injuries more serious?"

Chief Gong was about to speak when he saw the group of people and the Nascent Soul cultivator enter the big hall. He smiled and said to them: "This is Guan Xilin, Master Guan."

He then said to Guan Xilin with a smile: "This is the other Nascent Soul elder in the Black Market, his surname is Li."

Guan Xilin stood up and bowed to the Nascent Soul cultivator and said: "My pleasure."

"Hehe, Master Guan please sit down." The Nascent Soul elder gestured and sat down himself as he continued to look at Guan Xilin. He guessed that Guan Xilin must have brought gifts on behalf of the Ghost Doctor. But what did he bring?

Chief Gong stared deeply at Elder Li before he spoke to Guan Xiilin: "The other man's surname is Liu, we call him Little Liu. Because he is only a Golden Core cultivator, his injuries are more serious. Even though he has taken medicine, but he is still unable to get out of bed."

"I see."

He nodded and said: "It doesn't matter, my younger sister guessed that the three of you might have sustained serious internal injuries. Therefore, she sent me with medicine to treat internal injuries."

"Oh, the Ghost Doctor is so thoughtful. I think that Chief Gong, Elder Gong and Little Liu will be extremely grateful." Elder Li said with a laugh, but he was clearly gloating.

His expression seemed to say, look you risked your life and this is the little thanks that you get.

Chapter 764: This here is Your Thank You Gift

When he heard that, Guan Xilin glanced at Elder Li as he understood what he was insinuating.

Chief Gong and Elder Gong looked at Elder Li, then smiled and said to Guan Xilin: "Thank the Ghost Doctor for her concern. We are deeply moved that the Ghost Doctor thought of our welfare even though she hasn't fully recovered."

Even though those words seemed like they were spoken out of politeness, but they had meant every word from the bottom of their hearts. Firstly, they had gone to save the Ghost Doctor because she was a Black Order Level Holder and part of the Black Market. If her life was in danger, they couldn't stand by and do nothing.

Secondly, it was because they wanted to develop an even closer relationship with the Ghost Doctor. After all, such a person like her wouldn't have given them a second thought under normal circumstances. However, if they tried to save her, they would definitely make a deep impression.

Especially after they had witnessed how she single handedly defeated a Nascent Soul cultivator, they knew that their decision that day was the correct one.

Therefore, they hadn't expected to receive any gifts from the Ghost Doctor. Without expectations, there would be no disappointments. When they heard that the Ghost Doctor was worried about them and had sent Guan Xilin with medicine, they were extremely grateful and overjoyed.

The Ghost Doctor's medicine, even just a simple one, was worth a lot of money, least to say medicine to heal internal injuries. They had a lot of medicine for internal injuries in the Black Market, but none of them could compare the the Ghost Doctor's.

"Chief, could you take me to see Senior Liu?" Guan Xilin took a sip of his tea and asked with a smile.

"Of course, he is in the back courtyard." Chief Gong and Elder Gong stood up together and gestured for Guan Xilin to go with them. "Please."

Guan Xilin stood up and nodded slightly at everyone else, then left with them.

When he saw that they had left, Elder Li followed them. However, everyone else stayed behind. Their expressions full of contempt, however, they hadn't said anything and all took their leave.

When they arrived at the back courtyard, Guan Xilin saw a man lying on the bed, his face was pale as a ghost. He helped him sit up immediately and reached in the space for the medicine.

"Take this medicine that my sister has refined for internal injuries. In just half a day you will be healed by fifty percent. By tomorrow, you will be fully healed."

The elder had recognised Guan Xilin, and seeing that Chief Gong and Elder Gong nodded their heads, he took the medicine and said to Guan Xilin: "Thank you."

"I should be the one to say thank you. You knew that there were eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul cultivators, and yet you still risked your lives to save my sister."

He smiled and stood up, then bowed at Chief Gong, Elder Gong and the three people who were sat by the bedside: "Thank you for your help."

"To be honest, we weren't of much help." Elder Gong chuckled.

Guan Xilin gave the medicine for internal injuries to the two men and said: "Please take this medicine in case of future needs. It can save your life in case of a critical situation."

"Okay, please pass our thanks to the Ghost Doctor." As the two men smiled, they couldn't help but notice his strange smile.

"The medicine for internal injuries is not the gift my younger sister is giving you. Your thank you gift is here." Guan Xilin took out three bottles of medicinal pills.

The three men looked at the bottles of pills and didn't know how to react, they just asked: "This is....."

Chapter 765: Help You Advance

"This bottle is for Chief Gong, with your level being at Golden Core peak cultivator, once you take this medicinal pill, it will help you break through to become a Nascent Soul cultivator."

After Guan Xilin had finished speaking, Chief Gong's eyes were wide with shock and his body trembled with excitement: " This, this is, this can help me advance....."

"That's right, you are the core members of the Black Market, naturally you know that people who have good relationships with my younger sister have all been gifted medicinal pills." He then put the bottle of pills into Chief Gong's palm.

"Yes, of course we know. This is a priceless treasure! It is something that would be fought over. I didn't expect...... I didn't think that my dream of advancing into the Nascent Soul stage would finally be fulfilled......"

The Chief was unable to contain his excitement. He had been stuck at the Golden Core main peak for goodness knows how long. After so many years, he was still unable to advance, so he thought that this was as far as he would go in this lifetime. Who knew, who knew...

"This bottle is for Senior Liu."

He handed the second bottle to the middle-aged man sat up in bed and said: "Senior, once your injuries have fully healed then take this medicinal pill. You are a Golden Core first stage cultivator, after you take this pill, it will help you advance to peak level."

"I, I have some too?" The middle-aged man looked gratefully at Guan Xilin and asked: "Such a precious item, is it really for me?"

Guan Xilin smiled and replied: "Of course, Senior, you went to save my younger sister's life under such circumstances, of course you would have a gift as well."

He accepted the bottle of pills, his hands shook with excitement. He was in a daze for a good while from not being able to believe this was real.

"Elder Gong, this is for you." He smiled as he handed over a bottle of medicinal pills: "My younger sister said that the pills won't be able to help you advance past Nascent Soul but it can help you attain peak level."

"Good, great, that's fantastic!"

He accepted the pills with both hands and continued speaking: "Nascent Soul peak cultivator. Even if I were to cultivate for another dozen or so years, I still wouldn't be able to reach it. Now I can reach main peak overnight with these pills, I am, I am..." He choked up with emotions at the end of his speech

Nobody could have imagined that they would receive such gifts for going to save her life.

"My younger sister is studying alchemy at the academy, so she will probably need your help in the future. Please do help her where you can." He said with a smile.

"Of course, it is our honour to be able to help the Ghost Doctor."

"I shall take my leave. He had turned around to leave but stopped in his tracks and turned back to look at the middle-aged man who was still sat up in bed in a daze, then said to Chief Gong and Elder Gong: "I hope no one in the Black Market will steal his medicinal pills."

Upon hearing this, the cultivator who had been in a daze came to his senses and looked over at Guan Xilin, then Chief Gong and Elder Gong stunned.

Chief Gong and Elder Gong knew that Little Liu was afraid that his medicinal pills would be stolen by someone else, so said seriously: "Master Guan, please be reassured that no such thing will happen under our watch."

"What's the matter?"

A voice suddenly could be heard. The few of them looked over and saw Elder Li walk in.

Chapter 766: Forgotten Person

"It's Elder Li." Chief Gong smiled and said: "Why are you here?"

At this time, Elder Li's gaze landed on the bottle of medicinal pills that Senior Li held in his hand: "I thought I would come and see how Little Liu's injuries are when I heard you discussing something."

Maybe it was because of Guan Xilin's reminder, but that cultivator's heart lurched, and he couldn't help but hold on to the bottle of pills tighter.

"Oh, Master Guan brought Little Liu some medicine for internal injuries and instructed him to keep them carefully." Chief Gong said with a smile and reminded him: "Little Liu, why don't you keep your medicine?"

"Yes." The middle-aged man replied and looked down with relief, then placed his medicine into space.

Elder Li smirked, it was just a bottle of medicine for injuries, what was so precious about it?

He said: "I just came to visit, seeing that Little Liu looks quite well, I'm sure that he will be able to get out of bed in just a few days. I'm glad." He nodded his head and said to Guan Xilin: "Master Guan, the next time you come to the Black Market, do let me be the host."

Guan Xilin smiled and replied: "Sure." He bowed and took his leave.

"I will see Master Guan out." Chief Gong nodded to his uncle and walked out with Guan Xilin.

When Guan Xilin returned to the academy, he went to see Feng Jiu to let her know that he had done everything she had asked. He returned the token to her and then went back to his own quarters.

Following the recovery of Feng Jiu's injuries, her spirit level had reached the Foundation peak level. She was not in a hurry to advance, hence, she focused her energy on alchemy. She had banned people from leaving and entering her alchemy peak.

Once in a while Guan Xilin and Ye Jing went over to visit. However, when they saw her inside the cave dwelling refining pills, they didn't disturb her and went to cultivate their own skills instead.

With the passing of days, some of the pills that she refined were a success, and some became poison, there were also some that became strange pills that she had no idea what they were for. The one thing she could be sure of was that through her failures, she learnt and her skills in pill refining had improved. Towards the end, there were no more poison pills, maybe just one or two strange pills.

Because Feng Jiu was always in her cave dwelling and seldom walked around the academy, the problems she had caused when she first entered the academy were soon forgotten. It was as if she had been forgotten, no one ever mentioned her.

Other than Nie Teng, Xiao Yihan, Guan Xilin and Ye Jing, it was as if everyone else had forgotten about her. She had faded out of everyone's sights, and even her beasts had been guarding her cave dwelling obediently.

Until one day, in the midst of pill refining, she walked out and muttered in a low voice: "It's gone, all finished. There's no more medicinal herbs, I have to bring contribution items to exchange, and I don't have that much contribution items left!"

"Oh, I have to go and earn it again."

She shook her head and sighed as she walked in circles in her cave dwelling. She walked out of her cave dwelling and walked around in circles again. Finally she went back inside and took a bath, then put on a fresh set of green robes. She sat on her flying feather and set off towards the mission point to see if there was any missions that were easy and yet could earn her lots of contribution points.

Chapter 767: Black Market Purchase Medicine

"Oh, Feng Jiu, we haven't seen you recently." A student at the mission point saw Feng Jiu and greeted her.

"I've been rather busy lately, so I haven't been out." Feng Jiu replied with a smile. When she arrived at the mission point, she took a look at the task board, but there were none that came with a lot of contribution points.

"Feng Jiu, have you come to earn contribution points? The tasks recently aren't that good. And the contribution points are rubbish too." That student's eyes shined when he saw the feather on Feng Jiu's waistband.

"Yes, it's not good and the contributions points aren't good either." She nodded and as there was nothing suitable, she left.

Such little contribution points, it was better if she went outside of the academy to buy what she needed instead. After all, it was just spirit herbs, not something that required contribution points to obtain.

After she made up her mind, instead of returning to the cave dwelling, she took out the token from space and left the academy to go into the city.

As she left the academy, someone had gone to inform the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster of her departure. Upon hearing the news, they didn't speak and only told the informer to retreat.

"Last time she went out she caught the attention of those people. This time surely nothing will happen?" The Deputy Headmaster asked with worry.

"It should be fine. All those people are now dead, so I assume the news about her had not been reported back. It has been calm for a couple of months now, things should be fine." The Headmaster replied quietly, he paused and continued: "But why has she gone out? Hasn't she been practising refining pills recently?"

"Her supply of spirit medicine herbs must have been used up. A teacher told me that he had seen her at the mission point. However, she didn't take up and tasks and left."

The Headmaster didn't say anything. It was a rule that the students of the academy had to earn their own contributions points. Even if he was the Headmaster, it was no exception. Besides, if he broke the rule just for her, then everyone would have something to say about it.

About two hours later, Feng Jiu arrived in the city. She had a meal first before she went to the Black Market. She had planned to ask the people in the Black Market how much spirit herbs they would be able to source for her before she decided what she would do.

She had been to the Black Market with Xiao Yihan, hence, she didn't need to ask for directions and she knew her way there. She got to the main entrance and went inside to look for the porter.

"I am looking for the Chief, please can you pass the message along?"

The porter was busy and hadn't bothered to look up. He replied: "Not just anyone can meet out Chief. Just tell me what you want."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu knocked her fingers on the table and said: "I'm afraid you have no authority."

"What do you mean I have no authority?"

The porter looked up to shout when he saw the young boy's handsome face, and his legs trembled. He smiled and said: "Oh it's Young Master Feng. Young Master Feng is looking for Chief Gong? Please come inside with me. He is right inside."

He led the way inside half bent at his waist as he walked ahead. Chief Gong and Elder Gong have instructed that they were not to offend this young master and treat like a royal guest. When he thought back to the tone in his voice earlier, his heart trembled and he wiped away the cold sweat with his sleeve.

"Who is that being brought inside?" Elder Li glanced at Feng Jiu as he asked the porter.

"Elder Li." The porter bowed with respect before he replied: "This is Young Master Feng, here to see the Chief."

When he heard this, Elder Li appeared startled, and seemed to have thought of something. His attitude changed one hundred and sixty degrees.

Chapter 768: Envy And Regret

"Oh so it's Young Master Feng. Young Master Feng, I am one of the elders here, surname is Li." He smiled, his attitude charming and continued: "When your elder brother visited last time, I was his host."

Feng Jiu smiled and nodded: "Oh so it's Elder Li, my pleasure."

Elder Li gestured to the steward with a wave of his hand and said: "You go back to the front. I will take Young Master Feng to see the Chief."

"Yes." The steward replied and left. As he walked away, he wondered why Elder Li's attitude had suddenly changed.

"Young Master Feng, please come inside." Elder Li gestured for her to go inside and he led the way.

Feng Jiu followed him.

"Young Master Feng, please sit down. I shall ask someone to call for Chief." He then instructed a guard to go and fetch the Chief and went inside to entertain her himself.

Only heaven knows his regret. After Guan Xilin had brought the thank you gifts, in just a month, Chief had broke through his Golden Core peak level and advanced to Nascent Soul stage. That uncle of his had advanced to Nascent Soul peak level, and Little Liu went from the early stage of Golden Core to the Golden Core peak level.

If he couldn't guess the reason behind these advancements, then he wouldn't be an elder in the Black Market.

He thought of the Chief's advancement, his strength was now comparable to his. His uncle's strength was actually lower than his by one rank, and now he was above his by two ranks, a Nascent Soul peak cultivator.

At their current level, they could ask to be transferred to an even higher level Black Market to take up a position there. Yet they have not left, it was obviously because of the Ghost Doctor.

Although he had long heard that the Ghost Doctor's medicine was like rare treasure, however, if he hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes and saw the three men's advancement, he would not have such regret and envy.

If he had known that there would be such a good benefit, he would have gone along with them that day. Who knew that staying behind would have no benefits.

"Hehehe, Young Master Feng, what can we do to help you today? Go ahead and let me know, I will do everything I can to help you." Elder Li said with a smile.

Feng Jiu smiled but hadn't said anything.

When Chief Gong and Elder Gong heard the news from the guard that the Ghost Doctor had arrived, they were elated. They had gone straight to the big hall and heard Elder Li's words before they entered. They looked at each other and then walked inside.

"We didn't know Young Master Feng was here, apologies for the late greetings."

Chief Gong bowed with a smile and went over to sit down. He looked at Feng Jiu with gratitude and said: "I've been looking for an opportunity to thank you Young Master Feng but it is hard to see you. I finally have the opportunity today."

Feng Jiu took a sip of her tea and smiled: "No need for thanks. I have come today to buy some spirit herbs and I wondered if Chief Gong would be able to find some for me."

"What kind of spirit herbs is Young Master Feng after?"

After Chief Gong asked the question, Feng Jiu took out a piece of paper from her sleeve and handed it to him. He looked at the names of the spirit herbs on the piece of paper and smiled as he replied: "I can get them, the herbs are not rare. However, the quantities are quite large, so I might need a bit more time. However Young Master Feng, don't worry, it will get done by sunset."

Chapter 769: Spirit rhinoceros horn

Feng Jiu nodded. She also inquired about those three's injuries and conditions.

"Thanks to Young Master Feng, we have advanced in our strengths and we are fully recovered. Little Liu is away on assignment. If he knows that you are here, how excited he would be!" The chief said with a smile.

Elder Gong also exchanged pleasantries with Feng Jiu with smiles wreathed on his face. Elder Li couldn't edge in any words. He sat there awkwardly.

"Alright, I'll come back in the evening!" She got up, planning to take a stroll around the city.

"Good, we're seeing Young Master Feng off." The chief and Elder Gong saw her off together.

She went around the city and bought a lot of things. When she was planning to go to the Black Market, she saw a treasure pavilion not far ahead and went there.

"Young Master, what's your order?" The shopkeeper asked with a smile, his eyes skimmed over Feng Jiu's azure robe. His sight fell on the feathers on his waist.

Feng Jiu noticed the shopkeeper's line of sight, but she didn't care. After a turn, an object in a cabinet that looked like a sales counter caught her attention. She rapped the counter. "Show this to me."

The shopkeeper took a look at the stuff inside the counter. "Alright, Young Master, please wait a moment." He took out the object from inside the cabinet and put it in a piece of cloth. "This is the spirit rhinoceros horn. There is just one left. Have a look, Young Master."

Feng Jiu picked it up and nodded. "I want it."

The shopkeepers' eyes beamed. "Our building has all kinds of things, especially on the 2nd floor. Treasures such as magic weapons are exhibited there. Young Master can go up and take a look if you're interested."

She nodded and climbed up to the second floor. When she arrived, she saw an unfurled white robe. When she saw it, she inexplicably thought of Mo Chen's heavenly silkworm garment that she damaged while washing.

After thinking about it, she pointed to the white robe. "I'd like that too."

"Young Master, this is the heavenly silkworm garment. It's warm in the winter and cool in the summer. It's as light as feathers. This is the only one in our building." The shopkeeper explained and ordered his staff to take the robe and fold it downstairs.

After another turn, she didn't see any more things that caught her eye. So, she asked the shopkeeper to settle the bills. After finished paying the bills, Feng Jiu also received some trinkets as gifts with the hope that she would come again next time.

However, when she came downstairs, she saw two men and a woman talking, surrounding a young attendant. When the young attendant saw the shopkeeper coming down, he hurriedly walked up to him. "Shopkeeper, this girl said that she had seen this heavenly silkworm garment first and she would not let me wrap it."

The shopkeeper looked at those three people but he didn't recognize the men on the back. He knew the woman, so he greeted her with a smile, "It turned out to be Miss He."

"Shopkeeper, I've taken a fancy to that heavenly silkworm garment before. I didn't bring enough money so I returned home to get it. How can you turn around and sell it to others?" The woman stared angrily at the shopkeeper.

"Haha, Miss He, please quell your anger. Miss He didn't tell me to reserve it nor pay the deposit. Naturally, I don't know that Miss He wanted it. It just happened that this Young Master was also interested in it."

"Then, has he paid for it?"

"He has paid." The shopkeeper answered with a smile. He walked up, personally wrapped the clothes, and handed them to Feng Jiu together with the spirit rhinoceros horn.

Feng Jiu smiled. When she was about to pick the goods, the woman put her hands on her.

When Feng Jiu saw the woman's hand on the back of her hand, she smiled, "Miss, men and women should not act too familiar with each other."

Chapter 770: He's not a man to be trifled with

Being reprimanded in this way, the woman just seemed to notice that her hand was on the young man's hand and immediately pulled back. Looking at Feng Jiu, she asked, "Sell this to me! I already had my eyes on it since this morning."

"I'm sorry. I'm going to give it as a present, not for sale." She smiled and put the things away.

At the same time, the two men who had not opened their mouths from the beginning sized Feng Jiu up in silence. When they saw her wearing the Nebula academy's uniform and the rainbow-coloured glazed feather on her waist, their eyes jerked slightly. When the woman wanted to speak, one of the men stopped her.

"Little sister, since it's the young man who bought it, we need not make a fuss about a piece of clothing."

Feng Jiu glanced at that man, smiled, and stepped out to leave. However, he was called in again.

"Young Master, please stay here." The man stepped forward and cupped his fists in greeting. "May I venture to ask, are you Feng Jiu from the Alchemy division?"

"It seems that I'm not acquainted with you, Sir." Feng Jiu answered after taking a look at him.

"Haha, Young Master doesn't know me, but I've heard of your distinguished name. As a new student, not only you are the influential figure among all the new students but you have also surpassed the academy's top ten most powerful students. I've always wanted to make friends with you but never had the chance. Can I invite you for a drink in the restaurant in front?"

After, he seemed to recall something. "I forgot to introduce myself. My surname is He, the son of He Clan, one of the eight great families in Nebula City."

"I can't, I have other things to do, so I can't stay any longer." She waved her hand while responding to his invitation. As she took a step away, the woman blocked her angrily.

"Why don't you know what's good for you? My brother wants to invite you as a show of respect. You..." She glared at him, but when she looked at the young man's deep and serene, bottomless eyes, she couldn't scold her anymore.

"Miss, please give way." Feng Jiu's voice, even though gentle was indifferent. Her lips formed a smile. However, the smile didn't reach the bottom of her eyes.

The man pulled the woman aside. "Little sister, don't be rude."

He reprimanded her in a low voice. When he was about to say something, he saw that Feng Jiu had strode away. In a moment, she disappeared into the crowd.

"Big Brother, why are you so polite? That man really failed to appreciate your kindness. Besides, he bought my heavenly silkworm garment." She stamped her feet in resentment.

The man on the other side was also the son of the eight influential clans. At this time, he stepped forward and told the woman, "This man is not simple. Even if we don't have a good relationship with him, he's not a man to be trifled with."

"I didn't see how he's not simple." The woman remarked with her lips curled in a sneer.

"Two months ago, Nebula academy' headmaster and teachers went to rescue this man, Feng Jiu, riding on their flying swords. From the investigation, only his family background, from a ninth-grade country, was found out. However, other trails were cut off. In a word, it's better not to offend this person." The man took the lead in walking out.

"Did you hear me? If you meet him afterwards, stay away from him." The man surnamed He instructed her and then followed the man in front to depart from there.

"Humph!" The woman stomped her feet again and snorted. She glared back at the shopkeeper standing by and dashed to follow the men ahead of her.

After they left, the shopkeeper smiled and took a glimpse in the direction of Feng Jiu's departure. Then he returned to bustle about.