

Ghost Doctor 781

Chapter 781: It Smells Good

Feng Jiu's hand moved with spirit energy, without looking up, she had caught the two wine cups and placed them gently on the table. She looked at that man and said with a smile: "Your life is really worthless."

The man stiffened up, his chin was lowered down and as the dagger was pressed against his throat. When he looked at the laughing young man dressed in red in front of him, although his expression was not clearly visible, however, his heart shivered a little.

He was very clear about his own skills, but this young man's skills actually surpassed him. With a swift of his hand, the young man had subdued him and the dagger pressed against his neck was even his own dagger.

The strong fellow men surrounding them had stood up and stared at the two men. Surprise showed on their faces. They had wanted to help out, but when they saw how the young man defeated their boss with no more than two or three strokes, they held back.

They were all Great Spirit Master level. Having seen that young man kill a man with a blink of an eye, and then defeat their boss, they were sure that he was above the Great Spirit Master level.

However, the level above Great Spirit Master is Foundation Cultivator. Could this young man really be a Foundation Cultivator?

Feng Jiu retracted her hand and sat down, then tapped the table with her slender and fair fingers and said: "Pour some wine."

Bai Xiao who stood at the side recovered from his shock and went over to pick up the jar of wine. He was about to pour the wine when he was stopped by her: "I wasn't talking to you. Go stand at the side."

She waved her hand and indicated for him to sit down, her eyes fell onto the man knelt on the floor with one knee.

Bai Xiao was shocked, but he put the jar of wine down and went to sit down at the side like he was told. He stared at Feng Jiu and couldn't help but notice that the breath of air that came off Feng Jiu was very attractive and people couldn't help but obey. He had only ever seen that kind of pressure and power from the old ancestors from his tribe.

The man stared at Feng Jiu for a while before he finally stood up and kept his dagger, then walked up and lifted the jar of wine and poured a cup out for the boy.

Upon seeing this, the strong fellow men surrounding them all frowned without saying anything, but just stared at them. They watched as the young man in red robes finished his cup of wine, and their boss stood at the side and refilled the cup of wine.

Then everyone heard a sound and turned towards where the sound came from.

“It’s here, it’s here, wild roasted boar.”

Two strong men carried a whole roast boar balanced on a wooden pole towards them and set it on the table. The two men said to the man: “Boss, this wild roast boar is very tender, and has been roasted by a special mountain method. The flavour on the hind leg is very fragrant. We know that you prefer lighter tastes, so we have put less seasoning at the front legs so that the taste is milder.”

Upon hearing this, the fellow men’s hearts skipped a beat as they looked at the wild boar and then looked away.

When the man heard this, he looked at Feng Jiu as he drank his cup of wine, his face was slightly red and his eyes were a little dazed, like he had a little too much to drink. He hadn’t seemed to have heard what the two men said, he just kept drinking wine and shouting for his cup to be refilled.

Bai Xiao tugged at Feng Jiu’s sleeves and said: “Don’t drink too much, it’s not good if you get drunk.” He looked at the strong men who stared at them with eyes ferocious like a tiger, and he felt a little worried.

“Well, I won’t drink too much. The roast wild boar arrived just in time. Come on, slice a couple of pieces so that we can try it.”

Feng Jiu put down the wine glass as she shouted, she then leaned forward to smell the food: “Mmmmm, it smells good, smells quite fragrant.”

Chapter 782: He Doesn’t Know Medicine?

“I will slice it.” One of the two men who carried the meat had immediately took out a carving knife and went forward to slice the meat when he heard Feng Jiu’s words. He had carved two pieces of meat from the hind leg, then wrapped them in some leave and placed it in front of Feng Jiu and Bai Xiao.

“The hind leg has been roasted very well, try it. It’s crispy on the outside and tender on the inside.” The strong man gestured for them to taste it.

Bai Xiao looked at the roast meat in front of him and couldn’t help but swallow his saliva and looked at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu hadn’t bothered to look at anyone, eyes on the roast meat alone, she smiled and said: “If that’s the case, then we will try it first.” She had picked up the piece of meat wrapped in leaves and was about to take a bite when a hand shot out and grabbed it off her.

Feng Jiu’s eyes flickered and when she looked up, there was uncertainty in her eyes as she said: “What’s wrong, if you want to eat some don’t you know how to slice your own meat?”

The man took away the two pieces of meat for Feng Jiu and Bai Xiao. He moved to the side and then took out his dagger and said: “The best part of the wild roast boar is the neck. The meat is bouncy, fatty and juicy. Since you want to eat some, you should eat this piece.”

He ignored the stares of the fellow men and cut two pieces of meat from the neck and placed it in front of them: "Try it."

Feng Jiu took a bite and gestured to Bai Xiao to do the same: "Eat it, the taste is a little bland but the texture is quite good."

"Oh." Bai Xiao responded and also picked up a piece to eat.

As darkness fell, Feng Jiu had become the person in charge and told everyone to prepare to look for Xiang Hua in the morning. She then brought Bai Xiao to the tree house and they prepared to rest for the night inside.

The tree house was not big, so Feng Jiu slept on the bed and Bai Xiao had to find somewhere to sleep on.

As for everyone else, after they watched Feng Jiu and Bai Xiao enter the tree house, they retreated to outside the formation and asked the man: "Boss, why don't we kill those two people?"

"That's right Boss. If you had let them eat the meat from the hind legs, no matter how strong the young man in red is, they would be reduced to our level. Boss, why did you stop us from killing those two people?"

"Boss, don't tell us you actually listen to that young man."

When all was said, they went quiet and all eyes were on the man, their glare murderous, as if to say that if he had dared to let that happen, they would not let him off.

The man knew that these people were vicious. They had killed too many innocent people and were expelled by Three Clan and Nebula Academy. They called him boss only because he was able to protect them in here.

If there was danger to their own interests, it was not impossible that they would turn against each other.

Therefore, he replied: "Do you really think it will be that easy to kill the young man in red? Just think, he only brought one person in here with him, that alone should tell you that his strength is way above ours. If we made a move, he would just destroy us. Is that the ending you want?"

"But, we can poison him."

"Poison, but what if he knows about medicine?" The man asked in a calm voice as his sharp eyes swept across to the man who spoke.

"He doesn't look like he knows anything about medicine. If Boss hadn't stopped him, he would have eaten that piece of meat."

Chapter 783: Iron Fan Scholar

“Okay, we won’t speak about this matter anymore. Besides, he hasn’t done anything to us. We will just ignore him and help him find Xiang Hua tomorrow.” The man finished speaking and instructed everyone to refrain from disturbing him then went to rest.

No one noticed a figure in red in the shadows of the night, like a ghost, silent.

The next morning, Feng Jiu stretched out lazily as she got out of bed. She washed up with water then kicked Bai Xiao at the side of her bed: “Wake up, wake up.”

Bai Xiao had turned over, then realised suddenly where they were, and jumped up immediately. He saw that Feng Jiu had already walked out the door, so followed after her sleepily.

Outside, as everyone saw the two people come out, their eyes were all on them, especially the one dressed in red.

“Up quite early.” She yawned and stretched as she asked: “Are we setting off now?”

“Well, we are quite a distance away from Xiang Hua. Calculating the timing, we should be able to meet if we leave now.” The man said to Feng Jiu: “I still have yet to introduce myself to you. My name is Du Fan, people know me as the Iron Fan Scholar.”

“Iron Fan Scholar.” Feng Jiu appeared shocked and looked him up and down: “I can’t tell that you are a scholar and where is your iron fan?”

When they heard his question, everyone was surprised. The young man hadn’t heard of their Boss the Iron Fan Scholar. In Green Gallop Country, he was actually quite famous. He actually hadn’t heard of him before.

Du Fan was also surprised and asked: “The iron fan has been destroyed.” He paused and then couldn’t help but ask: “Have you never heard of the Iron Fan Scholar before?”

“I have only heard of the Iron Fan Princess.” Feng Jiu smiled as her eyes landed on his body: “But looking at you, your name is quite flamboyant.”

Du Fan didn’t know what else to say but: “It’s getting late now, we should set off.” He waved his hand as he led everyone out of the formation.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu looked back at Bai Xiao and asked: “You used to come over here often, have you heard of the Iron Fan Scholar?”

“I have heard of him, but never met him. I heard that he is very ruthless and that he had killed a whole village of Chen members in one night. He didn’t even let the elderly and young children go. Because he used to dress up like a scholar and had an iron fan, that’s why he was known as the Iron Fan Scholar.”

“Revenge killing?” She raised her eyebrows.

“I don’t know.” Bai Xiao shook his head.

Along the way, the people ahead hadn’t spoken much. However, Feng Jiu and Bai Xiao had chatted quite a bit. After about two hours, the people ahead stopped.

"I have asked them to encircle Xiang Hua, do you want to follow them to take a look?" Du Fan walked over and looked at Feng Jiu.

"Yes, I will go and have a look." Feng Jiu nodded and followed.

At this time, Xiang Hua was wearing an animal skin and filling up water at a nearby stream. He was about to go back when he heard many footsteps behind him. He looked back and saw a group of people had formed a circle and trapped him in the middle.

"Xiang Hua, we have finally trapped you today."

One of the strong men said with his face full of gloat: "I heard that you have become a Great Spirit Master. Weren't you a Golden Core cultivator back in the day? What happened to you?"

Chapter 784: Repairing the Golden Core

"I've long heard that you are here, just never thought that it was true." One of the strong men said.

"Xiang Hua, fancy bumping into you my nemesis. Back then when you defeated me, my injuries were so severe that I was laid in bed for nearly a month before I recovered. Tell me, how shall I deal with you today?"

Just as the crowd of men cracked their fists and moved closer to get a punch in, Feng Jiu's voice drifted in from behind them.

"What revenge, have you forgotten that this man belongs to me?"

Feng Jiu in her red robes had then walked past everyone freely and came to stand in front of Xiang Hua. After she looked him up and down she smiled and said: "We meet again."

Xiang Hua looked at the young man dressed in red who had saved his life once and asked: "You are looking for me?"

"That's right, do you want to leave here with me?" She put her arms across her chest as she smiled at him.

All the men behind them had a look of surprise when they heard this.

Leave, they want to leave too.

"Leave? What for?"

"Of course to do something big."

Upon hearing this, everyone found it strange. Why was this young man talking like a pirate, where on earth did he come from?

"Not interested." He walked past the crowd with the intention to leave.

Some people blocked his path and some people looked with anticipation at Feng Jiu: "If he's not interested, I am."

Feng Jiu laughed and replied: "But I'm not interested in you."

When the strong men heard this their expressions turned nasty.

"Tianyuan Palace have been in chaos again recently. They've apparently split into two factions and are fighting every few days. There are many forces who are thinking of taking them out."

She continued speaking casually, as she walked leisurely towards him: "I've been tasked with rebuilding Tianyuan Palace, that's why I have come to find you. You used to be the Protector of Law in Tianyuan Palace and I want you to help me as you would be familiar with everything in Tianyuan Palace."

"You want to conquer Tianyuan Palace?" Xiang Hua laughed as he took in the young man and thought how clueless he must be.

"Yes, that's right, I do." She nodded. She smiled and continued: "If you don't believe me, let's place a bet."

Xiang Hua pursed his lips as he stared at Feng Jiu: "I am just a Great Spirit Master now, I can't help you with my strength."

"It's just that your Golden Core strength has been broken, that's why you are now a Great Spirit Master level. It doesn't matter. Within three days, I will be able to help you repair your Golden Core strength." Feng Jiu said matter of factly. To help people advance is not a difficult task for her. Besides, Xiang Hua had the foundation and his Golden Core strength was only broken. Once she repaired his Golden Core, his strength would recover.

She spoke carelessly and hadn't noticed everyone's surprise around her. Was this for real, his Golden Core was broken and she could repair it within three days?

Xiang Hua was originally a Golden Core cultivator. But after he was betrayed, his Golden Core was damaged and became a Great Spirit Master. He was forever stuck at that level as a waste of space. But then today, someone actually said that he could repair his Golden Core strength.

Compared to the shock of everyone around them, Xiang Hua's heart was lifted up with a glimmer of hope because of Feng Jiu's words. He looked at the young man with disbelief and his voice trembled as he asked: "You... you said my broken Golden Core can be repaired?!"

Chapter 785: True or False

"Well, your Golden Core was probably damaged from a blow to your core by someone. It's a good thing that it wasn't completely damaged, that's why it can be repaired."

What?

To a cultivator, once the Golden Core was damaged, it was damaged for life. Was this young boy ignorant or did he actually have the capabilities? Did he not understand what a damaged Golden Core meant?

"I have never heard that a damaged Golden Core can be repaired. Why should I believe you?" At this point, Xiang Hua's feet hadn't moved. His whole body was tense, his hands were tightly clenched up under his sleeves, restraining his excitement.

On the side, Du Fan stared at the young boy in shock. He could tell that the young boy was not joking, he seemed to be confident he had the ability to repair the damaged Golden Core.

"Huh"

Feng Jiu laughed and glanced at him: "Two days, I don't believe that you don't want to try it." After she said that, she turned around and went into the tree house.

Bai Xiao followed hurriedly as he ran these thoughts through his head. He had never heard of repairing a damaged Golden Core, but could Feng Jiu really do it?

As he looked at the young man walking away, Xiang Hua followed with almost no hesitation. Whether it worked or not, he had wanted to try it anyway. After all, no one wanted to spend his whole life doing nothing in here.

As the group of men watched them walk away, they discussed in low voices: "Can a damaged Golden Core really be repaired? How come I have never heard of such a thing?"

"That's right, wonder if it's true or false."

"Whether it's true or not, I am just really curious as to whether this young man knows medicine."

"Nonsense, if he didn't know medicine why would he be talking about repairing a damaged Golden Core?" As soon as this was said, everyone was quiet, like they had suddenly thought of something, they all froze.

That's right, he seems to know something about medicine. That meant that he must have known about the roast meat being poisoned last night. So why hadn't he said anything? Did he know or did he not know?

Du Fan who had followed them realised that the young boy must have known about the poisoned meat last night and was testing him.

He wondered what would have happened if he had not taken away the poisoned meat and let the young boy eat it.

After about two hours, they finally reached the tree house. Feng Jiu turned around and looked at everyone, and finally, her gaze landed on Du Fan: "Du Fan, set up an enchantment around here. Watch your men. Without my order, no one is to enter."

Du Fan replied: "Yes." Then turned around and set up the enchantment circle to prevent anyone from entering after he had told everyone to move back.

Inside, Bai Xiao asked: "What about me, what can I do to help?"

"Just stand at the side." Feng Jiu motioned, then said to Xiang Hua: "Sit down and stretch out your hand."

Xiang Hua glanced at him before he sat down at the table and placed his wrists on the table. He watched the young man take his pulse then wrote something down on a piece of paper. Finally, he took out multiple medicinal herbs from space and started mixing the medicine at the table.

As he watched the boy's skillful movements, his eyes widened and he had wanted to say something a few times, but he stopped himself.

After two hours, she had finished preparing the medicine and passed the bottle of medicine to him: "Drink it."

Chapter 786: Golden Needle Acupuncture

Xiang Hua looked at the bottle of black-green medicine, his eyes glimmered, and without saying anything, he drank the whole bottle in one go.

"Go and lie down on the small bed in the tree house." She had instructed without raising her head and continued to mix some medicinal herbs. She took out a small furnace from space and passed it to Bai Xiao: "Boil this down using two bowls of water down to half a bowl of water."

"Okay." Bai Xiao answered and proceeded to boil the medicine.

By the time Xiang Hua got to the tree house, he had started to feel drowsy. He laid down on the bed and soon lost consciousness.

At the table under the tree, Feng Jiu was preparing the medicine. Fortunately, her stock of medicinal herbs in space was plentiful and all the herbs she required were there. However, the remedy for repairing Golden Core was not easy, and this was her first attempt.

Some time had passed, Xiang Hua was still asleep in the tree house and Feng Jiu was still working on the remedy. Bai Xiao had finished boiling the medicine and brought it over.

"The medicine is ready, do I give it to him?"

"Bring it here, I will add something to it." She motioned for him to bring the medicine over.

Bai Xiao brought the bowl of medicine over and watched as she threw in some medicine powder into it. The medicine had changed, it was black like tar in colour but now seemed to have a green glow floating on it. How peculiar.

"He's passed out. Feed it to him a little at a time, don't waste it." She instructed as she handed the bowl to him.

"Yes, I know."

Bai Xiao brought the medicine over and fed him little by little with a spoon. It took nearly an hour for him to feed him the bowl of medicine. Afterwards he asked: "Feng Jiu, why didn't we wake him up to drink the medicine by himself?"

“The medicine I gave him earlier put his whole body in a dormant state. This medicine that he has just taken will go directly into his dantian to repair his Golden Core. This way, the medicine’s effect will not be lost and will be most effective in repairing.”

He nodded knowingly and hadn’t said anything else.

“Sort out this medicine for me, crush it like that.”

“Okay.” Bai Xiao went to her and they worked side by side. As time passed, the people outside the enchantment grew impatient.

“Boss, are we just going to let them do what they want?” One of the men asked

“Boss, will you leave with them?”

“Boss, why don’t we charge inside and kill all three of them?”

Du Fan stared at them coldly and replied: “Stand guard and don’t pull any tricks.” His gaze passed through the crowd with a bloodthirsty glare: “Don’t blame me for being ruthless if anyone tries to do anything.”

Even though everyone was dissatisfied when they heard these words, they kept quiet. Some of them sat down in small groups, some of them said that they were going hunting for food, and some of them sat by the tree and rested.

They all waited as they wanted to know if the young man dressed in red could really repair a damaged Golden Core.

Du Fan stared at them all, and when he saw that they all sat obediently waiting, he sat by the tree with his eyes half closed, his mind spun with many thoughts.

More time passed, night fell, the roar of beasts could be heard through the forest. In the dark night, the forest gave one a sense of dangerous atmosphere.

At this time, in the tree house, after giving Xiang Hua the prepared medicine, Feng Jiu was about to perform acupuncture with a golden needle.

Chapter 787: Little White, Prestigious Beastmaster

In order to repair the damaged Golden Core, other than the use of medicine, acupuncture using a golden needle was also required to repair the spirit energy at the same time. The golden needle acupuncture was her own unique method. No one else, even in the world of the immortal cultivation, knew this method.

In other words, she could repair the damaged Golden Core and no one else could.

Bai Xiao stood at the side and watched as he took even breaths, afraid to disturb her. He noticed that the golden needle was accompanied by a breath of spiritual energy that could be seen by the naked eye. With the rotation of the needle, the spiritual energy entered into his body.

Finally, when Feng Jiu moved away, he saw that the needle was left in the body and trembled. Feng Jiu took more golden needles and used the same method and pierced more acupuncture points in his body. Each needle was accompanied by the breath of spirit energy.

Beads of sweat covered the unconscious Xiang Hua and his face became red from time to time. As more golden needles entered his body, the spirit energy was condensed within his body. The spirit energy seemed to be spurred on by the golden needles.

“Wipe the sweat.” Feng Jiu raised her head slightly, her hand was rotating a golden needle.

Bai Xiao stepped forwards immediately and wiped the sweat off his forehead. So, his task here was to wipe sweat.

It was midnight when Feng Jiu finally removed all the golden needles from Xiang Hua’s body. She fed him some more medicine and let out a deep breath before she found a space to take a rest.

“Feng Jiu, water.” Bai Xiao handed her some water and asked: “How is he doing?”

“Tonight the repairing will be doing its work, by tomorrow morning, the repair should be complete.” She took a sip of water and continued: “Stand guard here tonight, find a place to rest.”

“So the damaged Golden Core can be repaired?” He was stunned. He hadn’t quite believed it could happen from the start, even when he watched as he did the acupuncture, he was still dubious.

Feng Jiu’s eyebrows raised when she heard this: “Do you really think I’m fooling you?” She laughed and continued: “How else do you think Old White can speak?”

“Didn’t you say that Old White had eaten a medicinal pill of yours by mistake.” As his last words were spoken, he was surprised but realised that if he really had no ability, then how could he have refined a pill that would make a beast speak.

“So I’ve said, there’s advantages if you follow me.” She patted his shoulder and smiled: “Little White.”

“It’s Bai Xiao.” He said with dissatisfaction.

“Little White suits you more.” She chuckled and continued: “I’m telling you Little White, there’s so many advantages following me. Just wait till after I’ve rebuilt Tianyuan Palace, I will make you a position and you can be the Beastmaster of Tianyuan. You better practise. In the future, even if you are no match for others, you can use your beasts to fight for you.”

“I am just an animal trainer, not a Beastmaster.”

“I say, you’re so silly. Animals and beasts are from the same family. Once you have tamed your beast, you can order it to do anything, they have to listen to their master. It’s not worse than a Golden Core cultivator. Just think, if you want to fly, just train a beast that can fly and you can ride the beast.”

Chapter 788: Don’t Tell Me You’re Interested In Men

“If you can’t win in a fight, that’s alright. Just train your beast to help you fight. It will definitely be able to beat people up. You will become powerful and prestigious. When you return to your village, everyone will do anything you want.”

Upon hearing Feng Jiu’s words, Bai Xiao was spellbound by the future she had planned for him. It seemed possible and he couldn’t help but feel excited.

“So even if my strength is not powerful enough, once I become a Beastmaster, I can get my beasts to fight for me.” His eyes were bright as he spoke with excitement.

“Of course.”

“Feng Jiu nodded and said: “Being a Beastmaster has a very promising future.”

“Feng Jiu, don’t worry. I will work very hard, I won’t disappoint you.” He spoke with confidence. The uncertainty that he had, the cowardice he felt, was replaced by excitement.

“I’m optimistic about you. Work hard.” She patted his shoulder and said: “I’m going to rest now.” She then covered herself with her cloak and closed her eyes to rest.

The night passed peacefully. Du Fan had carried out Feng Jiu’s orders and guarded the enchantment, he hadn’t let anyone step inside it.

Two men had tried to enter the enchantment in the middle of the night while he was resting and he killed them. Perhaps the bloody scene had shocked everyone else and no one dared to try enter the enchantment again.

The next morning, Feng Jiu was examining Xiang Hua. Her palm had covered his dantian as she explored his damaged Golden Core. When she had discovered that his damaged Golden Core was repaired and he had advanced from a Great Spirit Master to a Golden Core cultivator, she was satisfied and laid him back down on the bed.

“Feng Jiu, his spirit energy has been restored to Golden Core?” Bai Xiao asked as he knelt by the bedside.

“Yes, it’s been restored with the help of the medicine and he is now a Golden Core cultivator again.” A confident smile appeared on her face as she knew that there was nothing she couldn’t achieve.

Bai Xiao blinked and asked: “Feng Jiu, will you treat my father?”

“Well.” Feng Jiu asked: “Your father’s Golden Core is damaged too?”

“I’ve mentioned to you before that I come from a family of Beastmasters. But the only person who really understands Beasts is our ancestor. The generation from my father onwards can only be called animal trainers as we know nothing about Beasts, we can’t be Beastmasters.”

“My father had the most promise to become a Beastmaster. However, one year, his Golden Core was injured by a beast and couldn’t recover from it. Since you are able to repair damaged Golden Cores, I wondered if you could help my father.” His face was filled with hope as he looked at him.

She smiled at him slyly and said: “It’s not impossible, but, hehe.”

“But what?”

“Tell me first, do you belong to me.” She stared at him sly like a fox.

“What do you mean by belong to you, don’t tell me that you are interested in men.” He stared at him in horror and took a step backwards.

After he spoke, his head was slapped with force: “What do you mean interested in men, I wondered where Old White learnt to be so lecherous, so he’s learnt all this nonsense from you, no wonder he is so lecherous.”

Chapter 789: Restore Tianyuan Palace

“Then what do you mean?” He rubbed his head where he had been hit and frowned.

Feng Jiu sighed: “I really do wonder, you’ve left your family for some time now, how have you survived this long.” Seeing that he was so dense, she had to make herself clear.

“I mean, will you be loyal to me, and you will never betray me. Will you or will you not?”

He thought about what he said: “Well, that’s okay. It means that you are my master and I surrender myself to you and you will protect me and my family. Your strength seems to be quite great, so you should be able to protect my family. It’s a deal.”

Feng Jiu stared at him. She had to take back her words. He was not stupid, he even managed to include his family under her protection.

“You better practise being a Beastmaster or I will be on the losing end.” As they chatted, they heard Xiang Hua rouse from the bed and went to check on him. His hands moved and soon he opened his eyes.

“You’re awake.” Feng Jiu stood by his bedside and watched as he turned and sat up. She looked at Xiang Hua in anticipation and asked: “How are you feeling?”

“The spirit energy in my body is rich and strong, it’s the Golden Core peak level energy.” He stared at Feng Jiu in shock: “You, you really restored my damaged Golden Core and even helped me advance to peak level.”

“What do mean by you, you, you, from today onwards you will have to call him Master.” Bai Xiao said.

“You can call me Master Jiu.” Feng Jiu smiled as her eyes narrowed.

Xiang Hua had immediately knelt on one knee and bowed: “Your subordinate pays his respects and thanks Master for your great kindness.” The restoration of Golden Core was a great kindness, hence he had no qualms about calling her his master.

“You may get up.” She motioned with her hand and then took out the Qingfeng sword: “Xiang Hua, do you recognise this?”

Xiang Hua looked at the seven star magnificent sword. When the sword was lifted, green light shone out, and he stared at the words that appeared on the sword.

“Qingfeng sword.”

“That’s right, it’s the Qingfeng sword. Besides the fact that you were the first generation of protectors of Tianyuan Palace and are familiar with its laws, you also followed my teacher Chu Batian many years ago. That is why I wanted your help.”

“Master’s teacher was Palace Master?” His eyes were wide open with shock as he couldn’t believe that the young man in front of him was the disciple of the Palace Master. He asked immediately: “Where is Palace Master now?”

“Tianyuan Palace has fallen to ruins decades ago and he had already passed away decades ago. I was fated to have met him and he thus became my teacher. I am following his last wishes, I have found the Qingfeng sword and will rebuild Tianyuan Palace.”

At this moment, she wasn’t full of smiles and carefree as per usual, but was cold and straightforward: “That’s why I need your help, I want to rebuild Tianyuan Palace that had fallen to ruins decades ago.”

His eyes were red with emotion when he heard these words: “Back then when I followed the Palace Master and became the Protector of Law, I was only just over twenty years of age and only a Great Spirit Master. I can’t believe that after so many years later I would be able to see the Qingfeng sword again and hear the words, rebuild Tianyuan Palace.”

“Master, I Xiang Hua hereby take an oath to follow Master loyally and help you restore Tianyuan Palace.”

Chapter 790: Never Betray

Upon seeing this, Bai Xiao who stood at the side had quickly said: “Me too.”

“Let’s go. I came here to look for you. Now that I’ve found you, it’s time to leave.” She smiled as she spoke and waltzed out of the tree house. She leapt down and took the two men behind her with her out of the formation.

When everyone outside heard the footsteps, they turned around and saw the three men. As their eyes landed on Xiang Hua, they looked at Feng Jiu in disbelief.

This young boy had really managed to repair the damaged Golden Core? The power on Xiang Hua was not the same as it was yesterday. He was able to restore his powers in just one day?

Du Fan’s eyes glimmered as they passed from Xiang Hua to Feng Jiu. He was right about this person!

The people in front of them couldn’t help but moved out of the way and made a path as they watched the three men walk out. At this time, Du Fan bowed to the crowd and said: “ Brothers, so long.” He followed the three men with haste.

“Boss, are you really leaving with them?” One of the men had blocked his path and asked angrily.

“Of course. I have an opportunity to leave with a Master whose power is unfathomable, so why would I choose to stay here?”

Du Fan smiled as he looked at the violence in their eyes, their bloodthirsty intention spreading, and he said: “Brothers, I advise you not to do anything rash. If you attack, the ones dying will be you. You can’t change anything even if you give your life, so why waste it?”

When they heard this, the men all clenched their teeth, but didn’t move. They watched as he ran up ahead to catch up with the three men and disappeared out of their line of sight.

“Damn it, he really left! To think that we regarded him as our boss all this time. He just left us like that, he has no loyalty!” One of the men stared angrily and then ran towards Du Fan’s shadow as he shouted.

“Forget it, no need to get angry. If you were in his position, would you not have left? It’s the same for everyone else. What brotherhood, it’s all just for show. If it weren’t because we want to survive longer in here, who would have called that guy Boss?”

Upon hearing those words, everyone’s anger started to subside. This was a fact, so there was nothing really worth getting angry over. They were all ruthless and cruel men, they would never have treated anyone with sincerity anyway. In reality, they were just using each other.

Feng Jiu and the three men had continued to walk towards the edge of the enchantment circle. At around noon, when they had almost reached the edge of the enchantment circle, Feng Jiu stopped and looked at the three men.

“I am only saying this once, so remember this well.”

Although her voice was indifferent, there was a hint of warning in it: “What I hate most is betrayal. If I find out one day that either of you has betrayed me, then your fate won’t be as simple as just death alone.”

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiao said immediately: “Master, don’t worry, I will never betray you.”

“Me too.” Xiang Hua said seriously.

Du Fan looked at Feng Jiu and said: “My life belongs to Master. Without Master, I do not exist. In this life, no matter what, I will never betray Master.”

As if he was afraid Feng Jiu would not believe him, he then raised his fingers as he swore an oath: “If I violate this oath, heaven will persecute me!”