

G DOCTOR 2749

Chapter 2749: Kill Her!

"I'm leaving first; everyone, please take care." She cupped her fists to salute them.

Old Patriarch Xie and the others had no other choice but to look at her before finally saying, "Then, you need to be careful on your trip."

Feng Jiu nodded with a smile, then called out her flying sword and went on her way. People who had been hiding in the forest followed her on their flying swords shortly after she left.

He Shu could feel the surging breath in the forest air and couldn't help but be worried. "It looks like those people are very strong. I don't know if Young Master Jiu can handle them or not."

There shouldn't be any problems."

Xie Yan stated. He smiled when he noticed their gazes. "You have no idea what he is capable of. He's indeed not weak. I believe those who target him will suffer a crushing defeat and die in his hands."

He Shu looked at them with an obvious curiosity on his face. "Brother Xie appears to be very familiar with Young Master Jiu."

"Hehehe, it's a long story." Xie Yan chuckled. "We can have a chat while we're on the way."

"That's not a bad idea." Thus, the three groups left the place and travelled home together.

Feng Jiu, who was flying through the forest on her flying sword, stopped and sat on a large tree, watching more than a dozen cultivators chasing her from behind.

"You actually followed me all the way here. You have no intention of giving up, do you?" She sat on the branch with one foot straight, one foot slightly bent, one hand on her bent knee, and the other hand playing with a leaf.

Her clear eyes were indifferent but cold, and the smile on the corners of her slightly curved lips gave her a more charming and languid appearance. She sat on the tree, staring at the seventeen or eighteen cultivators that surrounded her.

"Feng Jiu! Hand over the Ancient Blue Lotus!"

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Two cultivators of Immortal Venerable rank among them stared at her sharply and shouted sternly, their voices gloomy and cold.

Feng Jiu's gaze swept over more than a dozen cultivators before settling on one of them. She chuckled, "Do you desire the ancient blue lotus? Then it depends on whether you have the ability!"

As soon as she stopped talking, the green leaf she was playing with between her fingers flew out like a concealed weapon and hit one of the cultivators in the arm. She leapt, lifted her vital energy, and sped forward. The Blue Edge Sword appeared abruptly in her hand. She swiftly took the life of one of the cultivators with a violent blow.

A cultivator fell to the ground as the cold glint passed by. There was no visible wound on his body, only a thin bloodstain on his neck. When the other cultivators saw her kill a cultivator in an instant, they quickly unsheathed their swords. In a short time, a furious battle broke out. As the killing intent and powerful pressures soared, the air in the forest became very oppressive.

“Hiss!”

“Ugh!”

When the Blue Edge Sword made a slash, blood splashed on the ground and an arm flew out and landed with a bang on the grass. The Immortal Venerable cultivator groaned, his body jerked back, and his steps were so wobbly that he could hardly stand firm.

As he covered the severed arm with the palm of his hand, warm blood began to ooze out of the fissures, and the pungent odour of blood invaded his nose. He enunciated each word with his face taking on a menacing and bloodthirsty look.

“Kill her!”