

# Ghost Doctor 1021

## Chapter 1021: Can we move to another place?

It was a woman who seemed to be in her twenties. Her face was pretty and flirtatious, very seductive. Her shoulders were no longer stooped and her waist bent. With her mask torn off, except for her plain and old clothes, she didn't look old at all.

She glanced at several people on the ground. Her gaze flitted over Duan Ye and Ning Lang, then on the young man in red: "I don't know about the others, but the one named Feng Jiu gave me a feeling of danger. Be careful, tie them all up, send a signal for our people to carry them back."

Hearing this, the two women assented without further discussion. They bound the people up. At this time, one of them seemed to think of something and asked, "What about the little pet? Why didn't we see it?"

"Eh? It's really gone. It was here before." The other woman also looked around but didn't see the pet that was lying there earlier.

"Never mind the pet. It's just a little beast." The senior female disciple spoke. She helped them tie up the prisoners, then waited for their people's arrival to carry Feng Jiu and others back to their territory.

In the night, Cloud Swallowing Beast laid in the grass not far away watching this scene of its Mistress, Duan Ye, and others tied up. About an hour later, seven or eight people consisting of both men and women, came. When they took people away, it also followed them from behind.

When Duan Ye and Ning Lang woke up, they found that they were locked in a cage. Looking at the cage, Ning Lang remembered the scene of being sold last time and couldn't help shouting. "Ah! Why am I locked in the cage again? Can't we just change the location? "

Feng Jiu chuckled. "Don't worry, you will soon be able to move to another place that is certainly more comfortable than here."

Duan Ye and Ning Lang looked aside and saw Feng Jiu sat there with a smile evident on her face. She seemed to have awakened long ago. Shocked, Ning Lang asked her, "What do you mean, moving to another place? Can we really do that? "

After looking at the surroundings, Duan Ye asked, "What's this place?" Seeing that Song Ming still hadn't awakened, he went over and kicked him. "Song Ming."

"Ah?"

Song Ming, waking up due to the pain, saw Duan Ye glared at him with anger. "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? Look at this place." He snorted, his baby face was filled with anger. "If you didn't save those people on the way, would we be locked in a cage?"

Song Ming was shocked and remembered the scene at that time. He jumped up quickly. "What is this place? Why are we all here? "

“This place, ah! I heard them say that it’s the Silk Tree Sect, a free-spirited and happy place. In addition to us, there are many boys and girls who are imprisoned here. They also must have been caught and brought here.”

She spoke lightly, but Duan Ye and others listened with a heavy heart and their faces darkened. The silk tree sect? That’s an evil sect. From hearsay, their cultivation was a type of sorcery called harvesting yin to supplement yang.

“How come? Those three women...” Song Ming looked at them with a face full of guilt and shame. It’s all his fault. He got them into trouble.

“It’s no use saying this now. Let’s think about how to get out of here!” Duan Ye spoke without blaming him. He looked at Feng Jiu, asking, “Do you have a way out?”

Unexpectedly, Feng Jiu shrugged with her palms open. “None.”

### **Chapter 1022: Figuring out a way**

The two were startled. “None? Then, what should we do?”

They thought that she would find a way out. After all, she had told them to deal with things instinctively! Now they’re locked up in an iron cage without a way out? Wasn’t it just waiting for slaughter?

“What to do?” Feng Jiu smiled. “We’ll know at dawn.”

The three men looked at each other, their hearts were flustered and restless. The Silk Tree Sect. Not only their chastity was at stake, they might even lose their lives!

However, they saw Feng Jiu sitting back, looking relaxed and without a care in the world. They felt strange. But very soon, they realized that although they were awake, their spirit energy was sealed. They couldn’t use it at all. And Feng Jiu...

“Feng Jiu, your spirit energy wasn’t sealed?” The three leaned close to her and asked in a low voice.

“Of course it’s not sealed, but you’re drugged. Your spirit energy can’t be condensed.” She said leisurely and glanced at them. “Don’t disturb me, I want to sleep.”

When the three heard this, they rejoiced. “If it’s related to drugs, you must have a way! Help us remove it quickly! Otherwise, without spirit energy, we are just like ordinary people. If we are caught, what can we do?”

Surprisingly, Feng Jiu shook her head. “You can’t. There are some Nascent Soul old monsters here. If your spirit energy aura recovers, they will surely notice it, making it more troublesome. It’s better to keep it this way. Don’t worry. Play it by ear! If there is a possibility to lose your chastity, push Song Ming out. Anyway, this is just what he wants.”

At this, Song Ming got very scared. He looked at Feng Jiu whose eyes were closed. With a sheepish smile, he said, “That, Feng Jiu, I didn’t mean it. No one thought that would happen!”

“Wrong. It was you who didn’t think of it. It doesn’t mean that it has never crossed my mind.” She opened her eyes and looked at him. “Don’t hover around me, step aside.”

The three could only sit apart. Even though it's late at night, they were not sleepy. It was unknown if it was only a figment of their imagination that they heard some strange noises that night.

It was an extremely difficult night for them. While waiting and worrying, the next day dawned.

When the first ray of sunshine fell in the early morning, they could see the surrounding environment clearly. It was on a mountain top. There were some men and women in revealing clothes walking around. There were also some people who came to the iron cage to look at the people entrapped inside.

"These young men truly look remarkable. I heard that they were brought back by the Senior Sister."

"Quite true! Senior Sister and others went out this time to catch a lot of boys and girls for our sect. However, there are no outstanding ones like these."

"I've heard that they are given as tribute for the teachers."

"Yes, such excellent young men should be dedicated to the teachers. However, Senior Sister and her team must be awarded by the teachers for bringing over such excellent young men."

"That's for sure."

The young men inside the iron cage looked at those women outside who stared at them ruthlessly like wolves and tigers. Goosebumps erupted all over their bodies. When those women left, the three men in the cage leaned towards Feng Jiu.

"Feng Jiu, please think something up! Or, you speak, we will do what you asked. If it goes on like this, we will die."

### **Chapter 1023: Fake defection**

Feng Jiu chuckled. "Here, we must be fake defectors. Whatever they tell us to do, we'll do it! Act as you see fit and find out the situation here first."

"But we can't gather our spirit energy. What should we do if some accidents happen?" Song Ming asked anxiously.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu quipped, "Isn't this just right for you? The women here look pretty good. Anyway, you are a man and won't suffer a loss. Just take this opportunity to enjoy yourself freely in this group of women, so that you won't just open your legs whenever you see a woman."

"Feng Jiu..."

"Alright, I won't joke with you. Well, take this! Wait until the critical moment to eat, it can relieve the effect of the drug on your body. Don't let anyone find out."

With a flip of the hand, she handed them three pills. She gave them a meaningful look while assigning them a task, "If you don't have the strength, you have to use your brain. Don't just use force to solve it. Sometimes, you also need to use your own advantages."

The three men's hearts stirred at this. They mulled about the meaning inwardly.

At this time, two women came from some distance away. It was the two flirty women that they first met. While they exuded less charm at the chaos outside, right now, a fatal attraction oozed all over their bodies.

The fabric on the body was almost transparent, making the pattern of the undergarments covering their breasts clearly seen. A pair of long legs were exposed on their side-slit skirts, looking very seductive.

They stopped at the iron cage and observed the people inside. Their gazes fell on Song Ming and Feng Jiu respectively. Compared to the baby-faced Duan Ye and the pleasant and chubby Ning Lang, their eyes were attracted by Feng Jiu, whose lips were slightly curved, and Song Ming, who exuded manly charm.

“We truly wronged you by having you shut inside this small iron cage.” One of the girls smiled, lightly covering her red lips. She looked at Feng Jiu who leaned back inside the cage without any anger. Her heart stirred at the youngster’s handsome and devilishly unrestrained smile.

She came forward to open the cage’s lock and looked at the people inside. With a delicate voice, she told them, “Don’t think of escaping. When you come to this place, you won’t be able to escape. Our Masters want to see you, go with us!”

Feng Jiu stood up. She flicked her robe and stepped out of the iron cage with a graceful and serene movement, as if she was in the garden back home. When the other three saw her leaving, they followed her out and trailed behind the two women to meet their Masters while looking at the surroundings along the way.

In terms of the layout and the number of people, this looked like a small sect. This place had hills and rivers as well as some pavilions on the top of the hill. But there were only about two hundred people.

Feng Jiu mused, this place was obviously occupied and ruled by this group of women. However, how come nobody controlled this area? Normally, such a cult was not allowed to exist in the second-grade countries.

Perhaps, they only appeared not long ago? Or, was this place suppressed by the powerful people?

While pondering throughout the journey following the two women in front, they were taken to a big hall. Upon entering the hall, Feng Jiu was slightly surprised to see the people who sat at the master seat as well as the subordinate seats.

#### **Chapter 1024: The advantages and disadvantages**

In the middle sat three gorgeous women who seemed to be in their twenties. But, when it came to their bone age, they were already centenarians. Their strengths were at the Nascent Soul level. Two of them were Nascent Soul early-stage cultivators, while the one in the middle was a Nascent Soul middle-stage cultivator.

There were two rows of seats where ten people sat on their left and right. Their strengths were at the Foundation Building middle-stage. Five of them were male, while the other five were women. Compared

to the three women whose appearance seemed to be in their twenties, those ten people sitting below were in their thirties and forties.

Among them, some of the men had lost their youthfulness. Their figures were emaciated as if their bodies were taxed to the extreme. When several of them came in, besides the five women sitting below, a chilling glint also flashed on some of those men's eyes.

When Feng Jiu and others sized up those people inside the hall, those people were also doing the same thing. However, their gazes swept past a few of them and were locked at the red-robed Feng Jiu who carried a devilish aura on her body.

In addition to her remarkably beautiful looks, the most noticeable thing about Feng Jiu was her temperament. She could be wanton and domineering, be devilishly charming, or be kind and honest like a sheep with an innocent face, or be alluring and elegant with an unparalleled dignity. At the same time, she could be magnificent and intimidating.

Even if the people around were all having remarkable origins and outstanding appearance and temperament, as long as they stood together with Feng Jiu, they would be outshined. They were likened to the stars that came upon the bright moon.

"You are all two-star academy students?" The woman reclining in the middle of the room glanced at the rainbow-coloured glazed feather on Feng Jiu's waist.

"That's right." Feng Jiu answered, looking at that inquiring woman. "Our two-star academy shouldn't have any grudges with you, right? What are you trying to do by getting your disciples to catch us?"

"This is the task assigned by the Silk Tree Sect. Our sect was established not long ago and still needs some disciples." The woman played with her hair and looked at Feng Jiu. "You all look outstanding. Are you interested in being a disciple of the Silk Tree Sect? For you, I may consider several of you as my direct subordinate."

"But to be part of our sect, you have to lose your virginity first. If you agree, I can personally teach you about intimate affairs between men and women."

When they heard this, they felt the chills. The old monster was already over a hundred years old. She had the nerve to snatch the cradle, gnawing on their tender grass? Truly shameless.

Feng Jiu lifted her brows. "What if I don't agree?"

"Disagree? Haha, I think you'll agree." She examined her own slender fingers and said softly, "Because those who disagree are usually only used as vessels for disciples to practice."

Vessels...

Their complexions turned sombre. If they agreed, they would be used by the old monster granny and if disagreed, anyone could use them until they were sucked dry. They were indeed an evil sect, without any sense of shame.

Feng Jiu's eyes flickered, her lips turned up. "This, we have to think it over."

"You can. I give you a day."

The woman looked at Feng Jiu with her red lips curved and smiled at the two women at the side. "Take them to see our Silk Tree Sect. Let them see the advantages of being disciples of our sect and the disadvantages of being a vessel."

### **Chapter 1025: Very skilled**

"Yes." The two women responded and told Feng Jiu and others. "Let's go!"

Feng Jiu followed the two women out. After they left, the others also got up in succession and withdrew. There were only three people on the master seats left.

"The temperaments of these people are not ordinary. They should be children of some influential families." The woman on the left spoke.

"Mm, each of the four has his own characteristics, especially the young man in red. He is really stunning."

"Among those four, the young man in red is indeed the most outstanding. If you can get them under you, you'll get unexpected surprises."

"But, will they agree in the end?"

"Is there any other way for them besides agreeing?" The woman in the middle remarked and looked out, her beautiful eyes were captivating. "When they see the benefits of our Silk Tree Sect, they will stay willingly."

The other two smiled at each other. This beauty nest was the most overwhelming for men. When they came here, how could they refuse the gorgeous, dainty and passionate women that are alike flourishing blossoms?

Perhaps, being over-confident that Feng Jiu and others wouldn't be able to escape and loath to part with their freedom. After all, in their eyes, those people are youths still in their teens. How hard was it to win them by tricks?

Therefore, led by the two women, Feng Jiu's group of four were familiarized with the place. They took them to the place where their disciples were. Once they entered those places, they could see the fresh and pure, alluring or beautiful and voluptuous women sitting around. When those women saw them coming, they stared at them like wolves and tigers.

Also, there were fewer male cultivators here and more females.

"Oh, these are the young ones dedicated to the teachers? They are so handsome. "An enchanting woman leaned over and her slender lily-white hands were about to touch Feng Jiu's face.

"Put away your fox claws. He's not the one you can touch." One of the women who led the way glanced coldly and slapped the woman's hand away.

"Oh! You're protecting them?"

She smiled tenderly and looked askance at the other woman while caressing her bosom lightly with one hand. It was as if she was attracting the people's line of sight to follow her hand's movement on her plump chest. Finally, she cast a coquettish glance at Feng Jiu and smiled. "Little brother, after becoming one of us, remember to come often! I'll wait for you here."

"Big Sister, not only are you beautiful but you also have the best figure I've ever seen. How should I call you?"

Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed to half-moons. A devilishly charming smile was pasted on her beautiful face. Her gaze, unrestrained with naked admiration, lingered on the woman for a long time.

Hearing this and taking another look at Feng Jiu's lustful gaze, Song Ming, Duan Ye, and Ning Lang drew their lip corners to a straight line. They didn't open their eyes, couldn't bear to look straight.

Feng Jiu told them to make good use of their own strengths and advantages. So this was the way she used them. The handsome man stratagem? All right! It was the first time they had ever seen how skilled Feng Jiu was in seducing a woman using the handsome man stratagem without any hint of discomfort or reluctance.

Even those two women who led the way were stunned to hear Feng Jiu's words and looked at her in astonishment. During the whole journey, they were unable to tell that she was lecherous.

#### **Chapter 1026: Don't play tricks**

When the bewitching woman heard what Feng Jiu had said, she took another look with her eyes half squinted, unable to look away. With a hand covering her lips, she smiled coquettishly. "What a tongue you've got! You're truly a good talker."

She glanced provocatively at the two women, and then told Feng Jiu, "Later on, please call me Senior Sister Tao!"

"Let's go! We'll show you around." The two women brought them to another location with a gloomy face.

While leaving, Feng Jiu smiled at the gorgeous woman then followed the two women to leave.

Walking inside, in addition to seeing some alluring women, there were men and women cuddling, flirting and teasing each other. The scene made them speechless.

After seeing the disciples' residences and their daily life, they were taken to the places where people were used as vessels. Some boys and girls were kept inside the iron cages there who seemed to have just been captured and have not yet been tamed. Some others were sitting dazedly in the cages with ragged clothes, their looks were lifeless and dull.

Feng Jiu and her friends' eyes jolted seeing those despondent girls with red scars on their bodies. After suppressing their rage, they walked around those people. At this time, when a male cultivator came to the cage to choose a girl, the girls in the cage were huddled together, crying and begging.

“What are you crying for? You, come out!” The male cultivator pointed to one of the girls, yelling at them with a ferocious look.

Feng Jiu glanced. Her fingers made a slight movement and a silver needle flew out.

“Ugh!”

The man groaned. He suddenly fell to the ground convulsing, so that the people around him hurriedly came and examined him. Even those two who led the way for Feng Jiu and others saw that scene and went forward to check after giving them an explanation.

“Here is the medicine, eat them. Find the upwind to set fire, let it saturate with the air.” She took it from her sleeve and stuffed it in Duan Ye’s hand.

“Mm.” Duan Ye acknowledged. Together with Ning Lang, they slipped away quickly while taking advantage of the chaos.

The man on the ground died after convulsing for a while. They couldn’t find the cause because Feng Jiu’s silver needle pierced the body and was wholly embedded inside. Naturally, the cause couldn’t be discovered.

“What about the other two?” They asked with a frown since they only saw Feng Jiu and Song Ming.

“They went to pee. Do you want to go?” Feng Jiu asked those women with a shadow of a smile on her face.

The woman glared at Feng Jiu. “You’d better not play any tricks. Otherwise, you’d rather be dead. Go.” She went ahead to lead the way, while the other person went looking for Duan Ye and Ning Lang.

“By the way, what’s over there?” Feng Jiu pointed to a place far-off from there.

“It’s not a place where you can go, just follow.” The woman answered them in a sour mood while looking back at them.

Feng Jiu motioned Song Ming to come forward and settle the woman. Song Ming felt awkward, but he closed his eyes and strode forward to embrace the woman on Feng Jiu’s watch.

The woman was shocked and asked with a frown. “Song Ming, what are you doing?”

“If I’m entering the Silk Tree Sect, I want to dual-cultivate with you.” Song Ming answered with some anticipation in his eyes: “You know it. You know that I like you, and you like me, too, right?”

So be it! After saying that, he felt goosebumps rose over his body.

## **Chapter 1027: As pretty as flowers**

The woman was doubtful. “Have you really decided to join us?”

“Do we have any other alternatives?” Song Ming said with a smile. “Besides, I think it’s very good here. There are beauties everywhere.”



Hearing this, thinking back on Song Ming taking advantage of them from time to time on the journey, the woman had no suspicion. She wrapped her hands around his neck and smiled. "You are right, you really have no other choice..."

Then her body went stiff and hung limply in Song Ming's arms, unable to speak a word.

Song Ming held the woman in his arms and looked up at Feng Jiu. She was scanning the surrounding, saying, "Take her away, I'll handle the people around here."

"Be careful." Song Ming warned and supported the incapacitated woman and went away.

The place where the vessels were confined was isolated from the other side with about a dozen people guarding it. Two of them were Foundation Building cultivators. It would take some efforts to dispose of these people quietly.

So, she approached them stealthily. If it could be settled quietly, she would. After all, there were only women inside.

After disposing of those dozen people quietly, she approached the two remaining female Foundation Building cultivators. However, before she could come closer, they had already spotted her.

"What are you doing here? What about the two people who led you?" They asked Feng Jiu with knitted brows.

Feng Jiu smiled and eyed them quietly. They were two of the five female Foundation Building cultivators she had saw earlier in the palace hall. With a smile, she explained, "After coming out of the toilet, I lost track of them. I am not very familiar with this location and lost my way, so I'm here to ask."

The two people looked at each other, then their gazes fell on the red robed and elegant Feng Jiu, revealing a charming smile: "I seem to remember that your name is Feng Jiu?"

"Yes."

After giving this answer, she asked, "Senior sisters, can you let me in to drink a cup of water?"

"Coming in? Hahaha, aren't you afraid of us devouring you?" The two giggled flirtatiously. They obviously looked like they were in their thirties, yet they were still attracted to young and tender youths.

Feng Jiu chuckled and scanned their voluptuous bodies that sent out a mature and amorous aura. She remarked with a smile. "Both Senior Sisters are as pretty as flowers. If Feng Jiu is really to your liking, isn't it Feng Jiu's blessing?"

"Annoying. You're truly a good talker. What a glib tongue!" They looked at her, acting sulky. One of them clasped Feng Jiu's robe with her fingers lightly. "Get in!" She cast coquettish glances at Feng Jiu and said, "Close the door."

"Yes." She answered softly and her smile deepened. She followed them into the room and closed the door.

Shortly after the door was closed, an emaciated and grizzled Foundation Building man stared at the closed door and chuckled. "It turned out that he's a hypocrite. Bah! I couldn't tell that he has such a big appetite."

Soon after, he heard two soft groans and some thumping sounds. While he was still wondering, he saw the young man in the red robe come out and straighten his collar. As he stepped out, he stood still, looking at where he stood, with his arms crossed and then very next moment, his indolent voice rang out.

### **Chapter 1028: Are you ready?**

"What's the point of hiding there? Why don't you join us?"

When he heard the indolent voice, the man's eyes were wide open with shock and his startled face was tinged with excitement. He didn't expect that the young man could say such enticing words. It's true...it made him so excited.

"Are you talking to me?" He came out of hiding and stared at the handsome young man in red like a wolf.

"Is there anyone else here besides you?" Looking askance at him, she lifted her brows accompanied by a ghost of a smile. Besides him, all the people here were killed by her, unnoticed by this horny evil cultivator.

All of a sudden, she found that these lewd and obscene people were not difficult at all to solve. She had no idea that they were overconfident, being dazed by lust.

"What about the two women? Why didn't they come out?" The male cultivator approached step by step, his excited eyes were fixed on Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu's lips curved up. She spoke meaningfully. "Ah, those women! They couldn't get up, still flat on the bed!"

"Hahaha, I can't see that you are so fierce...ugh!"

He laughed. Before he finished speaking, his eyes opened wide. With a smothered groan and some astonishment, he stared incredulously at the young man in red who came approaching him suddenly. His chest was in pain, his body stiffened and his throat was blocked. He knew that this was not an illusion, but that the young man really came in front of him and gave him a fatal blow in a flash.

"Go in and accompany them!" Feng Jiu turned around, pushed that stiff body inside. She pulled the dagger out that moment. Looking at his sprayed out blood, that male cultivator breathed his last unwillingly. After his death, his eyes were wide open, as if still in disbelief.

Also, he was a Foundation Building late-stage cultivator, while Feng Jiu revealed her level at the Foundation Building early stage. The people here mistakenly thought that Feng Jiu was still at the Foundation Building cultivator. Nobody would expect that she's already a Golden Core mid-stage cultivator.

It was child's play for a Golden Core to kill a Foundation Building cultivator. In terms of speed, the Foundation Building cultivator would never outpace the Golden Core. Not in a million years.

Feng Jiu closed the door and concealed the room's bloody smell. When she walked toward the exterior and saw light smoke floating upwind, she smiled and stepped outside.

"Feng Jiu!"

Song Ming strode over and looked around. "There are too many people guarding the front door. We can't leave from there. I found a small path to get out of here."

She threw a bunch of keys to him. "Go, save the people in the cage. Take them to the path, let them leave first."

"Yes." He quickly opened the cages with the keys, rescued the people inside, and took them to the path.

"We are back."

Not far away, Ning Lang and Duan Ye came quickly. "We lit the fire at several places where there was the upwind. We also killed the evil cultivators that we met along the way. There are no more people in this area."

"Mm. Let's go to the main hall." She looked at them deeply. "Are you ready? Those people won't show you any mercy. If it doesn't work well, we'll die."

Duan Ye nodded. "We know, don't worry! Although we are not as strong as you, self-defence is not a problem. Moreover, I have a contract beast to help."

### **Chapter 1029: Like a God Slayer**

Ning Lang also patted his round stomach and grinned. "Indeed. I'm a Foundation Building cultivator. I can't deal with those Nascent Soul old monsters, but I can still deal with those at the same level. If I can't deal with them, I'll run! I'm not going to stand still and be killed."

Feng Jiu smiled. "Okay! Follow me." They went to the main hall together.

The people in the other area were clueless about the operation to rescue everyone on this site. When Feng Jiu and the other three came at the front, the person who met them asked, "Why are you here? What about the two who took you around?"

"They said that something's come up and told us to stroll around on our own." Feng Jiu smiled and moved her hand. At the next moment, the two men at his side, Ning Lang and Duan Ye swept out in a flash. The cold glint of the swords attacked those few evil cultivators at an undetectable speed.

The sword rose, the blade's glint appeared and the killing intent overflowed.

Everyone around was shocked, followed by shouts filled with rage. "What a nerve!" When a dozen cultivators besieged and attacked the three of them, Duan Ye murmured, "Flame Lion!"

At this command, the Flame Lion at the divine beast level sprang out of its spirit beast space. Its four legs trod on top of the flame, pouncing at those evil cultivators.

Feng Jiu, hand these people over to us.” Duan Ye decapitated an evil cultivator with his sword and the blood splashed out. His ruthlessness was prominent at this moment.

Feng Jiu nodded at them. “I’ll leave you with most of these people. Wait for the medicine’s effect to work, then you’ll be okay.” As she moved along, she killed several of the evil cultivators on their behalf.

The movement here alarmed the people above, especially the three Nascent Soul cultivators at the main peak. The huge massacre followed by the reek of blood made the three of them shocked and angry.

“What the hell has happened! Who’d dare to stir up trouble at our Silk Tree Sect!”

A disciple hurried in and reported. “It’s Feng Jiu and those few others! They let go all the people we captured and our disciples where the vessels were kept were all killed, even three Foundation Building cultivators were slain. ”

The three Nascent Soul cultivators were astounded. “How could it be? How could they have killed the Foundation Building cultivators in silence? ” They quickly went outside and looked down the mountain. They were both apprehensive and furious.

“This...weren’t they all drugged? Without the antidote, how did they condense their spirit energy breath?”

At the foot of the mountain, the figure in red looked most dazzling. She went up, as though there was nobody else present. When she encountered disciples who blocked her way, everyone was killed in an instant. Especially, when they saw the cold glint of the Qingfeng sword on her hand, they were shocked.

“The Qingfeng Sword!”

“It’s actually the Qingfeng Sword!”

“How could he own that Qingfeng Sword! Who the hell is he?”

The three exclaimed with shock. They were startled to see the figure in red holding the Qingfeng Sword. It was an ancient sword that had been missing for many years. How did she get it?

They watched the young man in red come all the way with his sword in hand. It was as if he was a God Slayer who left no one alive along his path with corpses strewn in disarray on the ground. Their amazement suddenly returned to their senses.

If this went on, all of their disciples would perish!

At this thought, the three women lifted their breath and swept out toward the red figure that had come their way.

### **Chapter 1030: The hand grasping the Qingfeng Sword**

Down below, Duan Ye and Ning Lang who accidentally looked up were also in shock. Their eyes unconsciously dodged from the sword's cold green glint.

The Qingfeng sword!

It was indeed the Qingfeng sword! Surprisingly, Feng Jiu held the Qingfeng sword in her hand. After all, how many things did they not know about this person?

At that moment, when they thought that they already knew her very well, she suddenly revealed another side that they could have never imagined before. It made them think that whatever they had learned about her before was only the tip of the iceberg.

"Feng Jiu! Who the hell are you!"

Three figures arrived in front of Feng Jiu. They waved those disciples who rushed up at them to retreat, then looked at the youth who now showed her identity as a Golden Core mid-stage cultivator. Their eyes were grim.

This youth's bone age was only seventeen years old, yet already a Golden Core mid-stage cultivator. It's a strength that defied Nature. Even some influential clans wouldn't be able to nurture such a monster. Especially, when she's holding the Qingfeng sword in her hand, the fierce and powerful aura on her body was fully manifested. Her intimidating and majestic presence made them even more apprehensive.

She was definitely not an ordinary two-star academy student!

The Qingfeng sword in Feng Jiu's hand pivoted and a cold green glint made a half-curve slash at the three women's feet. She smiled at those women. "Now, you want to ask my identity? Don't you think it's too late?"

"Feng Jiu, you are just a Golden Core mid-stage cultivator. Do you think you can be our opponent, the powerful Nascent Souls?" One of the women snorted coldly. A wave of Nascent Soul's pressure followed and attacked Feng Jiu.

However, the three women turned unsightly when they saw Feng Jiu's expression didn't change in the face of their Nascent Soul's pressure. It truly made them not only shocked but also frightened.

Wasn't her cultivation only at the Golden Core mid-stage? Was she still hiding her cultivation rank? Well, didn't she also lower her cultivation before, so that they mistakenly took her as a Foundation Building cultivator?

But, a Nascent Soul cultivator in her teens? Was this even possible?

"I prefer to let my strength do the talking." After saying this, her Qingfeng sword flashed and the red figure swept towards a Nascent Soul in front.

Her speed was extremely fast, exceeding that of a Golden Core cultivator. Killing intent filled her body and a mighty pressure came out. It's the pressure that she had always restrained, the one with the breath of the ancient divine beast. It was domineering and exceedingly powerful.

When they sensed this pressure coming directly at them, they were greatly surprised with shock reflected in their eyes.

It's the power of ancient divine beasts!

There was no mistake. The breath contained in the pressure agitated them to their core. Consequently, their speed to dodge the strike earlier slowed down. When the cold green glint was in front of their eyes and the aura of death pressed against their eyebrows, the three women were violently shaken. They bit the tip of their tongue until it drew blood so as to stabilize their mind, then quickly dodged away.

“Whoosh!”

The sharp sword whipped past furiously. Even though that Nascent Soul cultivator avoided the fatal blow, her cheek was still wounded by the fierce blade. A droplet of blood oozed out and slid down her cheek.

The other two Nascent Soul cultivators were shocked at this scene. It's hard to believe that Feng Jiu could hurt a powerful Nascent Soul with a sword. At first, they still looked down at her, thinking that she couldn't be their opponent. But now, this attack with speed no inferior to theirs made them tremble with terror.

### **Chapter 1031: Tear you into pieces**

Just as they retreated, the sword came attacking again. They saw a flash of green light in front of them and the sword intent burst out. They were injured by the sword intent and felt a chilling cold penetrate into their marrow and their whole body started to hurt.

“Hiss! This damn Feng Jiu!”

Under Feng Jiu's ancient pressure, the three women couldn't even get close to her. After a few moves, they were hurt by her sword intent. While the three felt humiliated and bitter, they saw that the mountaintop had been lit aflame. Seeing the flames started to spread widely, their killing intent rose.

“You're destroying all our efforts! I'll kill you!”

The Nascent Soul mid-stage cultivator's body burst out with the mighty power without holding anything back. A red-blood sword materialized in her hand and the very next moment, she swept forward. She condensed the spirit energy on her sword and struck at Feng Jiu with the power that could crush heaven and earth.

The Nascent Soul mid-stage cultivator's pressure burst out and her strength soared. Suddenly, an airstream cascaded like a waterfall and contended against Feng Jiu's pressure. Sandstorm and smoke suddenly swirled up from the ground. The airstream from the pressure whizzed, taking the shape of a violent wave and turned into two dragons fighting in the sky.

The red robed Feng Jiu and the scantily clad Nascent Soul cultivator fought from the ground to mid-air. The mighty pressure started to spread from the air to more than a hundred metres away. The crowd fighting at the foot of the mountain were also crushed under the pressure as their blood bubbled furiously inside their body. They retreated rapidly as they were unable to fight any more.

In the heat of battle, the Silk Tree Sect's disciples who inhaled the smoke seemed to have lost their strength. They were unable to fight and collapsed on the ground helplessly.

When they saw this, Duan Ye and Ning Lang joined hands. They took those people's lives while the drug took effect.

Halfway up the mountain, the two Nascent Soul early-stage saw the mid-air battle as well as the scene below. They could only gasp fearfully.

"How, how did this happen?"

They had just established the sect for a short period and had spent a lot of effort to train their disciples. All they had worked hard for had been destroyed at this very moment.

"Damn you all!"

The two Nascent Soul cultivators roared out with rage. If they couldn't take part in the mid-air battle, they would kill the two at the foot of the mountain first! Their killing intent surged to the sky, their hearts started stirring. The two figures swept toward Duan Ye and Ning Lang who were at the foot of the mountain.

Ning Lang was following Duan Ye harvesting the lives of the evil cultivators. Their education and training as heir to influential families were different from those of ordinary people. It was not their first time killing and they would not hesitate to slay those evil cultivators.

However, at this moment, they suddenly felt a chill behind their back. Their survival instinct made them feel the crisis of death and looked back quickly. The sight made Ning Lang scream in fright.

"Ah! It's bad! Duan Ye, run quickly. The two old witches are coming!"

Without caring to take the lives of those evil cultivators on the ground, Ning Lang pulled Duan Ye away in a panic and ran away. The two of them couldn't beat the two Nascent Soul old witches. If they didn't run, only death would await them.

Duan Ye looked back, seeing the two Nascent Soul old witches swept down from half-way up the mountains. Their eyes were filled with chilling glint and carried a suffocating murderous pressure. Before he could react, he was pulled by Ning Lang to escape. The speed nearly threw him to the ground.

"You can't escape! Destroying my mountain and killing my disciples, hmph! I will surely tear you into pieces! "

### **Chapter 1032: Let's run away**

The indignant voice carried a fierce killing intent reverberated through the air. Driven by anger, the Nascent Soul cultivator's voice boomed like thunder, jolting the airflow in the sky and causing fluctuations in the air.

While being pulled away to escape, Duan Ye looked back and saw that his Flame Lion was still surrounded by the flame on all sides. He yelled hurriedly, "Flame Lion, run away!"

The two Nascent Soul cultivators were on their tails, one was chasing the Flame Lion while the other was chasing Duan Ye and Ning Lang. Hearing Duan Ye's shout, she snorted coldly. "Take care of yourself! Don't worry. When you die, your contract beast will follow behind!"

Seeing the Nascent Soul cultivator speed up and closing the gap between them, it seemed that she was going to reach them in the blink of an eye. Duan Ye gritted his teeth. "Ning Lang, let go of me, I'll fight it out with this old witch!"

"What do you mean by 'you'll fight it out'? That old witch is a Nascent Soul old monster! You and I are just Foundation Building cultivators. Even ten of us joined together, we still are not the opponents of that old witch. Run, don't dilly-dally."

Ning Lang, the little fatty's running speed wasn't slow. He wiped his sweat as he ran. His face was filled with tension and his heart was haunted with fear, he didn't dare to slacken his pace. He ran while pulling Duan Ye with the old witch hot in pursuit.

He looked back and remarked while panting heavily. "Luckily...luckily I didn't learn anything else but this escaping skill. Duan Ye, you, you should thank me. Otherwise, you would have been caught by that old witch already. When you get back to your house, you should remember to send some gifts to my house. It'd better be valuable things. Otherwise, gold coins are okay too. So that my efforts to pull you away are not in vain. Huff, I'm dead tired..."

Duan Ye also realized that his escaping speed was not slow at all, as if their feet were well-oiled. He ran at a speed no slower than his, but this was not the way to go.

"The old witch is catching up. Ning Lang, please let me go, or both of us will die."

"What do you mean by letting go? Am I such an ungrateful person?" He looked back and scolded, but when he saw the old witch was five metres away, he cried out in alarm. "Ah! The old witch is catching up!"

"Shut up, you damn fatty!"

When she heard the two people calling her old witch, the evil Nascent Soul cultivator's face reddened with anger. She looked at two people in front viciously while her palm condensed a powerful airflow and suddenly struck out at them.

"Shut up forever for me!"

The two men looked back in shock. They wanted to evade it but due to inertia, they weren't able to change direction. When they saw that the powerful airflow was about to hit them, their hearts sank, knowing that they couldn't dodge it. They gritted their teeth, preparing themselves to block the blow.

But just then, there was a loud roar. As soon as they looked, they could only make out a white figure slamming against them. Because of the disrupted airflow, the two men rolled nearly ten metres away. They got up quickly and saw that the figure was Feng Jiu's Cloud Devouring Beast.

"Roar!"



The majestic Cloud Devouring Beast had now transformed to its original magnificent body. Its mighty pressure and imposing figure was revealed and it looked lofty like a tiger with the semblance of a lion. It stood there majestically, in an arrogant and overbearing manner, protecting Duan Ye and Ning Lang.

“Cloud Devouring Beast!”

The two called out excitedly with an unconcealed surprise and delight.

### **Chapter 1033: If you have the guts, don't run away**

When they were caught and brought here, they did not see the Cloud Devouring Beast. They thought it had been left behind in the woods. Unexpectedly, it had not only come to look for them but it also rescued them. It was truly a surprise.

“Divine Beast!”

The Nascent Soul old witch narrowed her eyes as a glint flashed by her eyes. She stared at the majestic Cloud Devouring Beast in front of her. “This shouldn't be the divine beast of the two of you, right? Is it Feng Jiu's?”

A mere young man, but possessing the Qingfeng Sword and a contracted ancient divine beast. There was actually another divine beast? Who was this boy named Feng Jiu? With the strength of a few men, they easily destroyed the Silk Tree Sect that they had established with difficulty. He really had the skill!

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, Ning Lang exclaimed. “I am so stupid! I was so preoccupied with the escape, forgetting that I have a treasure for escaping!” As he spoke, he rummaged in his space, took out a pair of golden boots and put them on.

Duan Ye took a look at it with some surprise. “Aren't these the Cloud Chasing boots? You actually have them?”

This was a good treasure! A pair of Cloud Chasing boots was a magic weapon for escaping. Its running speed surpassed Nascent Soul cultivators. He had heard that Cloud Chasing boots appeared in an auction before, but they were sold at a high price. Unexpectedly, they were in Little Fatty's hands.

Ning Lang raised his chin proudly. “Why didn't you think about what kind of person I am? I'm the young master of Tranquil City. Don't think that only you guys have contract beasts, magic swords and other things. I also have some treasures. If I take them out casually, it can scare you to death.”

Duan Ye's lip corners twitched. He didn't bother to answer him.

The evil Nascent Soul cultivator's expression turned gloomy. Her hands were tightly clenched into fists and her whole body was bursting with anger. These youngsters truly made them astounded. They thought Feng Jiu was the most unusual among them. But they didn't expect that this little fatty could take out such a life-saving treasure casually.

At this moment, she really regretted it. Because she was over-confident, she didn't get the disciples to search their bodies and collect all their treasures.

In the end, the women finally knew that these youngsters' cosmos sacks which had been taken from them were not their real stuff at all. The things inside were things they didn't fear being taken away. The really good things were concealed at their bodies!

"Cloud Devouring Beast, I'll leave the old witch to you. Fight her if you can, and run away if you can't."

Duan Ye shouted at Cloud Devouring Beast. Seeing that the Nascent Soul old witch over there couldn't catch up with his Flame Lion and turned toward them, he quickly pulled Ning Lang's hand while shouting, "What are you standing there in a daze for? Run! The old witch over there is coming!"

"Huh? What? Where?"

Ning Lang was startled. He looked around in a hurry. Sure enough, that Nascent Soul old witch came approaching them in spitting anger. With a scream of fright, he pulled Duan Ye and ran away.

"What evil cultivators. They're all shameless. Two old fools with their combined age that goes over 200 years still team together to bully us young and tender kids. Too shameless!"

Hearing Ning Lang's aggrieved and indignant words, Duan Ye spoke with some annoyance. "Stop babbling, run! After Feng Jiu killed the Nascent Soul mid-level old witch, these two are not far from death."

The evil Nascent Soul cultivator chased them while raining curses on them. "If you have the guts, don't run away!"

#### **Chapter 1034: Fear**

Ning Lang looked back and cursed out. "I'm a fool if I don't run away. Do you think we're like you?! Come after me if you have guts, damn old witch! If you catch this young master, I'll consider you having some skill!"

The golden boots on his feet displayed their power. He ran as fast as a shadow and as swift as the wind. The evil Nascent Soul cultivator couldn't catch up with him, but she was unwilling to let them go. Thus, she was chasing after him with gritted teeth, especially when the little fatty turned around and scolded her from time to time. However, she still couldn't catch that abdominal kid, which made her angry to the point of nearly spitting blood.

"Damn little fatty! Don't let me catch you! Otherwise, I will peel your skin while you are alive!"

The evil Nascent Soul cultivator was driven mad with anger. She chased after him with all her strength. What was most hateful is that the person in front was provoking her, but she just couldn't catch up with him.

The other evil Nascent Soul cultivator was entangled with the Cloud Devouring Beast. One human was fighting against one beast. The roar of the Cloud Devouring Beast and the airflow attack by its counterpart could be heard from time to time, making the ground rumble and quake.

But at this moment, a mournful voice filled with indignation came from halfway up the mountainside. The piercing cry caught everyone's attention.

"Feng Jiu!"

"Who! The! Hell! Are! You?!"

The Nascent Soul mid-stage cultivator's dantian was pierced through by Feng Jiu's Qingfeng Sword. The sword penetrated the dantian from the front to the back and blood flowed down the blade. The evil Nascent Soul mid-stage cultivator held the sword in both hands and as she could only watch helplessly as her blood flowed down. Her eyes were fixed on the young man in red in front of her as if she would never stop asking who he was.

The young man's red clothes fluttered in the sky, the jet black hair flew in dishevelled fashion sweeping the cold and handsome face.

The Qingfeng sword in her hand, at this moment, penetrated deep into the female cultivator's body and shattered her Nascent Soul into smithereens with its sharp cold green blade. As long as she pulled out the Qingfeng sword, the blood would gush out, rendering the evil cultivator death by the massive loss of blood due to her destroyed arteries.

Therefore, the evil cultivator's two hands were grasping the blade tightly and her attractive and charming eyes were staring at Feng Jiu unwaveringly for the sake of understanding her death.

"I am indeed Feng Jiu."

The clear and unhurried voice rang out, carrying some chill with it. The voice was so calm, but it contained the domineering spirit of a powerful cultivator that made people's hearts shaken.

As soon as Feng Jiu uttered those words, she pulled the Qingfeng sword out. Instantly, blood splashed out and the evil cultivator fell down from the air like a rag doll. She swallowed her last breath while looking at the young man in red who was still standing midair without ever closing those eyes again.

"Bang!"

Her body landed heavily with a loud crash. The Nascent Soul cultivator's corpse fell on the mountainside and rolled down continuously until it was smashed against a boulder. At this time, she was no longer charming and enchanting, because all that remained was a badly mangled body...

"Hiss!"

A loud gasp was heard from the foot of the mountain. After seeing this scene, the two Nascent Soul evil cultivators were shocked. They looked at the red figure in disbelief. They couldn't believe that a handsome young man with the cultivation of a Golden Core managed to kill a Nascent Soul...

At this moment, their fear grew and the idea to escape sprouted in their hearts. Because of the uncanny fear and horror that they felt tingling throughout their body, there was only one thought in their mind.

Flee!

**Chapter 1035: It's over**

The moment this notion appeared, without any further thoughts, they wanted to run away.

The tide had turned. When should they flee if not now?

Feng Jiu, who was halfway up the mountain, saw the two women flee in two different directions. Her eyes flashed coldly. As she swept down quickly, she took out the Red Armillary Sash at her waist and attacked one of the Nascent Soul cultivators.

“Bind!”

With a sharp shout, the seven-foot-long Red Armillary Sash seemed to possess a spirit of its own and flew to attack straight to the Nascent Soul evil cultivator. It swiftly appeared behind the evil cultivator and wrapped around her body and bound her tightly at a lightning speed.

“Ah!”

The evil Nascent Soul cultivator didn't expect that she would be tied up by the red sash when she ran away in a panic. She was struggling to break free but the more she struggled, the tighter the red sash bound her.

The red sash wrapped around her body tightly like a big snake, making her unable to breathe. Moreover, the red sash was still tightening up and she was unable to use any strength, let alone trying to break its hold.

At this time, the whizzing sound of a sharp arrow burst out in the air. The pointed tip of the arrow carried a sharp aura, making the whizzing sound when it was shot right in the middle of her forehead.

As the blood splashed out and her body collapsed, a blood red Nascent Soul sprang out of the cultivator's body. It was in a panic and wanted to escape. Then, a second arrow shot out again and this time, it penetrated the blood red Nascent Soul. When the arrow went through, the Nascent Soul fell down and it was quickly devoured by the Cloud Devouring Beast.

Duan Ye and Ning Lang both froze. Looking in the direction where the arrows were shot, they saw Song Ming standing on the mountain not far away with a bow and arrow in his hands.

“Gosh! What kind of treasure is it? It doesn't look like an ordinary bow and arrow.”

Ning Lang exclaimed with curiosity. Staring at the bow in Song Ming's hand, he found that the arrow had returned to Song Ming's hands as if it possessed a spirit. It's definitely at the rank of the magic weapon.

“Bang! Whoosh, whoosh! Bang!”

The sound of fighting over there drew back the attention of several people. They saw Feng Jiu fighting with the remaining Nascent Soul cultivator. The evil female cultivator knew that she was doomed, so she wanted to go all-out in this battle.

At this moment, she didn't expect to kill her opponent any more. She just wanted to protect her own life. However, the more she fought, the more she felt that the other side became more valiant. So to speak, the red robed youth named Feng Jiu was born to be a fighter.

He was extremely fast and his attacks were sharp and fierce, unlike any other Golden Core who were at the mid-stage at all, but more like a Nascent Soul peak-stage old monster. It was truly amazing.

The two were fighting on the ground. The airflow collided with the sword, making a deep hole in the ground. Dust and smoke were flying. A powerful stream of air was formed and the pressure spread.

“It’s over.”

Feng Jiu’s cold voice rang out, carrying a killing intent. The Nascent Soul evil cultivator was still thinking of a way to escape. When the figure in red swept in and appeared in front of her, the Qingfeng Sword covered with a green glint, slashed at her with the breath of death.

At that moment, her whole body seemed to be jolted by something. She was unable to move and froze in the air until the Qingfeng sword split her in half.

### **Chapter 1036: Plunder**

“Ah!”

A miserable shriek ripped the sky and reached the clouds as it rang throughout the heavens...

A burst of red splashed out in the air. Blood rained down the sky like ink being poured out. With the death of the last evil Nascent Soul cultivator, the stream of air and mighty pressure was also dispersed. Everything returned to a calm.

Mid-air, the red figure stood against the wind with the Qingfeng sword in her hand. Her clothes were fluttering and her jet black hair flying with some devilish aura. Her imposing and majestic aura was fully revealed.

Feng Jiu gazed down and her sight fell on the three men. She then put the Red Armillary Sash and the Qingfeng sword away and appeared before them.

“Feng Jiu! You are amazing!” Ning Lang looked with admiration. It was clear that she was the same age as them, but her fighting power was so strong. She was really much stronger than him.

“Of course. Don’t you see who I am?” She imitated his previous posture and lifted her chin with a triumphant air.

“Hahahaha, of course, I know who you are. You’re Feng Jiu, the Ghost Doctor. But, outside, people only spread your skills in potions and medicinal pills. They don’t know that you can also fight!” Ning Lang laughed. On the chubby face, a pair of eyes narrowed into a line. He seemed to think of something and patted his thigh with a loud cry.

“Ah! I have to harvest their valuables! Find out if there is a treasure trove in it!” As soon as he said this, he started running quickly.

Feng Jiu shook her head and smiled. She looked up at Song Ming, “Have you brought those people out?”

“Mm, don’t worry. I took them to that little path and sent them back safely. They were all from the vicinity. Once they’re out, they can go home.” Song Ming grinned, showing a happy smile.

It's the first time he'd done such a big thing like killing an evil sect. It's really exciting to think about it.

"You're not hurt, are you?" Feng Jiu's eyes hovered at the two men. She saw that they had no major injuries except for some small wounds, so she was relieved.

"None. These small injuries don't pose any problems at all." They answered.

"Alright. The fire starts smouldering inside. First, plunder all the valuables clean and then set this mountain base on fire."

While speaking, she joined them in searching through the evil cultivators' cosmos sacks, ransacked the valuables on their bodies, as well as draining the sect's storehouse.

In the evening, when several of them walked out of the mountain, the Flaming Lion had already returned to Duan Ye's space and the Cloud Devouring Beast had shrunk to its mini pet shape. The mountain behind was ablaze, contrasting with the evening glow, like a hot cloud of volcanic ash, burning at the end of the horizon.

They found a place to change their blood-stained clothes. Then, before it was quite dark, they hurried to the nearest town...

It was not until four hours later, when the sky had darkened, that the four of them reached the nearby town.

Several of them were walking along the street, looking around. Feng Jiu was looking at the roadside stalls for some local snacks. Duan Ye was looking at which inn was better, Ning Lang was at the businesses here, and Song Ming was looking at the red light district with surprise.

"It's not a big town, but it seems that there are a lot of them!"

Hearing this, the three people took a look at him and followed his gaze to see that brothel. Their faces turned gloomy.

### **Chapter 1037: The crafty Luo Fei**

When he was aware of their gazes, he smiled sheepishly and waved his hand repeatedly. "No, no. I'm just telling you about it. Don't worry, I won't go there."

"There is an inn in front, let's go and have a rest first!" Duan Ye pointed to an inn in front of them.

"Mm." Feng Jiu agreed, then turned to Song Ming. "Don't cause trouble again. We've been here long enough."

"I got it, I know." Song Ming responded, rubbing his head, and followed them sheepishly to the inn.

They rested all night until the next morning. Several of them got up to eat some light breakfast on the first floor. When they heard some guests in the inn talking about the burning mountain, they looked at each other and ate quietly.

"That place belongs to an evil sect. I heard they had caught many people in the past and even the nearby town forces had no way to fight them. I heard there are three Nascent Soul old monsters

guarding there. Each cultivator is equipped with charms so that those with willpower and good people won't be able to walk out."

"Yes, I've also heard about it. It's said that it's a branch of the Silk Tree Sect. Some forces saw that the evil sect was guarded by three powerful Nascent Soul cultivators, thus kept to themselves without interfering. This time, I don't know who it was, but they cleaned the Silk Tree Sect until there's none left overnight."

"Yes! It's really intense! The sea of flames has lit the mountain since last night till now. Many people went over, drawn by the inferno. It is said that everything in it has turned to ashes."

"It's getting rid of evil for the benefit of common people. I don't know which heroes did this exceptional thing, doing good things that no one else can do."

"I don't know. Those who have been rescued are probably still in shock. Let's wait for a few days. They will naturally tell us what happened at the time."

"Mm, it's also true. It must be the work of the righteous and powerful."

"That's for sure."

Listening to them, apart from Feng Jiu, the other three were secretly rejoicing. They were happy inwardly, but it was invisible in their expression. Only, they were eating with their lip corners curved up, revealing their cheerful mood.

Feng Jiu looked at them with a smile and ate her breakfast quietly. She was indifferent to such things and didn't think much of it. But, they were in their teens. It was probably the first time they had done this kind of thing. It's inevitable that they were happy to be praised like this for the first time.

"Feng Jiu, do you have Luo Fei's information? That guy's crafty. How are you going to take him away?" Duan Ye asked, looking at the person sitting opposite him.

"Mm. I've read the information about all four of you." She said, glancing at the three of them. "All of you are trouble-makers."

"We can take that as a compliment." The three of them grinned. They felt both familiar and at ease with each other.

She put down her chopsticks, wiped the corners of her mouth, and said leisurely. "It's a good thing to be cheeky. That, a competent person can't do. Alright, eat quickly! After eating, we will leave and arrive at Luo's home before evening."

Hearing this, the three of them looked at each other. They were looking forward to seeing what kind of method she would use to take Luo Fei away. They knew that Luo Fei had the reputation of being crafty. His heart was likened to a lotus seed head, having many minds. He's cunning as a fox, couldn't easily be abducted and sold by others.

### **Chapter 1038: Waiting for them**

At this time, they weren't aware that Luo Fei, who was the smartest, had received the news for a long time. He knew that the two star academy had sent a teacher to teach them four troublemakers.

Moreover, when he got the news, he sent someone to inquire about it. When he learned that Duan Ye, Ning Lang and Song Ming had been taken away, he already had an idea.

“What teacher? A student from a six star academy wants to be my teacher? Only those three idiots will be fooled. I don’t think they even know that the guy called Feng Jiu is a student from a six star academy?”

He sat in front of the desk with his fingers tapping the table lightly, making a knocking sound. His eyeballs were rolling, thinking up already about a way to welcome this teacher.

“Young Master.” The guard’s voice was heard.

“Come in.” Luo Fei called out, looking at the incoming guard. “What’s the matter?”

“Those people have already advanced towards our city and we expect them to enter the city in the evening. Please tell me what to do next.” The guard said respectfully.

Luo Fei paused for a second and gave him an order. “Send someone to wait at a place one hundred metres outside the city gate. When you see them, you will come back to report. This Young Master will bring people to pick them up.”

The guard stared blankly, looking up at him. He saw Luo Fei smiling like a fox. He immediately bowed his head. “Yes.” Then, he left quickly.

After the guard left, Luo Fei walked in the room. After some thoughts, he went out and asked, “Where’s my father?”

“Master and Madam are playing chess in the courtyard.” The young attendant outside replied.

“Playing chess?” He stroked his chin and shifted his eyes, then stepped outside.

When he arrived at his parents’ courtyard, he saw them drinking tea and playing chess under the trees. He trotted forward with a smile. “Father, Mother, so, you are here!”

“Fei’er? What are you looking for us for?” Asked the beautiful woman, gazing at her son fondly. The couple only had one child. They loved him when he was still small, but because they overindulged him that the child really gave them a headache when he grew up.

The middle-aged man looked up from the chessboard, glanced at his son, then looked back at the chessboard. “This must not be good news. Speak! Have you been in any trouble outside again? Do you want your old man to resolve it for you?”

“Father, I, your son, am not a nuisance. How can I stir trouble all day?”

He came forward with a pure and harmless smile and affectionately holding his mother’s hand. “Mother, I come to you to tell you. Anyway, you are idle at home, knowing nothing about soaking in the hot spring! I told someone to go down to the Yu Ming villa. Why don’t you stay there for ten days to half a month and then come back? What about you going there to relax?”

“Oh? Is this to drive your parents out?” Luo’s family head snorted and his face turned gloomy. Looking at the son held by his wife, he asked, “What do you want to do to send us out?”



Madam Luo also patted her son's hand and touched his forehead lightly. With a smile, she asked, "Fei'er, what do you want to do? If you don't make it clear to your parents, we won't do what you want."

Hearing this, Luo Fei smiled and scratched his head, looking both bashful and coy. "Actually, it's nothing. I have some friends coming, so I want to entertain them myself. If Father and Mother are here, I think they would feel restrained at home and won't play freely. So..."

### **Chapter 1039: Shooting oneself in the foot**

Hearing this, the couple froze for a moment, then surprise was written all over their faces. "Oh? Do you have friends coming? Where are they from? Why haven't I heard you mention it?"

As far as they knew, their son didn't seem to have made many friends nor did he ever mentioned any friends or the like in front of them. There were even fewer friends coming home. Therefore, they were surprised to hear this.

It turned out their son still had friends!

Seeing his parents' expression, Luo Fei's lips twitched. Suddenly, he felt that it was not a good thing to say. If they were interested in staying home to welcome his friends, then...

Madam Luo looked at him with disapproval. "What's with you, kid? Why do you tell your parents to go away when your friends are coming? What will the guests think? Besides, would you, not yet an adult, know how to take care of guests? Let us help you look after them. Don't worry, we won't make them feel uncomfortable."

Luo's family head also nodded. "Right, right. Your Father would like to take this opportunity to meet some of your friends. Those who can befriend you, I believe, must be excellent. We can't neglect them."

Luo Fei's smile vanished. The corners of his lips twitched and black lines crossed his forehead. He felt as if he were shooting himself in the foot as he watched his parents, who were already discussing excitedly on how to entertain their guests.

"That, Father, Mother, actually, I can..."

Before he could finish, Luo's family head glared at him and started scolding him. "What can you do? How much ability do you have, an ignorant kid, that your parents don't know? You can only stir trouble and make mischief. Let you entertain guests? Can you do that?"

"I can!"

Why couldn't he? What's more, he had intended to play tricks. Since it's inconvenient to have his parents there, he had to think of ways to coax them to leave. Unexpectedly, they didn't want to. Instead, they were telling him that they would stay to help him welcome the guests.

"Alright, that's settled. Your parents will stay to help you greet the guests. Rest assured, it's not rude when you have us here. Otherwise, when your friends come, they will see the owner of the house is out to avoid them. What's that like?" Madam Luo said with a smile. "Come, tell your mother, how many friends are coming to see you? When will they arrive? I'll get ready!"

Seeing his son looking awkward and aloof, Luo's family head suddenly turned grumpy, kicking him directly while scolding him in a huff. "Kid, you don't appreciate your blessings. Others can't wait for their parents to help with the guests, but you look disdainful."

"I didn't." He quickly dodged and looked aggrieved at his mother. Who knew that his mother wouldn't help him.

"Tell us, Fei'er, when will your friends arrive? Do you need us to send someone to pick them up? They haven't been to our house. I'm afraid they don't know the way. Let's do that! Take someone to the city gate to wait and bring them home."

"Mother..."

"Be obedient, go!" She motioned and smiled at Luo's family head. "It's rare that Fei'er has friends coming. We can't be rude. Let me arrange it first and have people clean up some rooms."

"Alright, go, then!"

Luo's family head waved. Upon seeing his son stood there with some reluctance, he immediately glared at him. "What are you doing? Didn't you hear your Mother?"

#### **Chapter 1040: I've been waiting for so long**

Luo Fei moved his mouth, but could only sigh and did nothing but obey his father and mother. So, having told them that they might arrive in the evening, he went back first, and planned to think about a solution.

Luo's family head and Madam were delighted to know that the guests would come in the evening. They were busy arranging for the banquet. In fact, it was because they knew their son had few friends that they were so excited when they heard that his friends were coming.

Interacting with friends had a great influence on oneself. If they made friends with good people, they could learn good things. If they made friends who were too reckless and excessive, they would learn bad things. Therefore, the parents were hoping that this time he would bring some friends home so that they could check them out and see what kind of friends they were.

If their behaviours were bad, having extreme characters and bad morals, his parents would cut off their friendship. If their behaviours were proper and upright, they would let their son associate more and learn from them.

Teenagers were in a rebellious stage. They had many opportunities to meet bad people and it was easy to follow a bad example and become crooked. As parents, they wouldn't harm their children and would only worry about their child getting heartbroken.

When night fell, the guards still hadn't reported them arriving at the city gate. Father and Mother Luo had urged him to go out and wait for them. Grudgingly, he had no choice but to take people to the city gate and wait.

Sitting on a stone, Luo Fei was bored stiff. He looked around with a dog's tail grass in his mouth. He saw so many people entering the city, but those that he was waiting for had not arrived yet.

“They’re still not here yet? Didn’t you say they are in the evening? Making this Young Master wait for so long, it seems my reputation is not big enough.”

“Young Master, Young Master, they’re here.” One of the guards shouted, pointing to several people who were walking up ahead.

Luo Fei looked towards the visitor. Sure enough, he saw a red figure with three people and a small pet coming toward his side. His eyes passed over the three people and fell on the young man dressed in red.

This guy was the teacher? Were there such outstanding people in a place like the six star academy?

Reportedly, he made a mess of the two star academy’s sacred realm and advanced to become a Golden Core cultivator. Tsk tsk, a seventeen to eighteen year old Golden Core cultivator. He’s a talented monster. They wanted to find one of the talents of the second class countries to compete with him.

Pooh pooh!

What’s harder to find than him? Just a kid from the sixth grade country. He would not take him seriously.

He grinned as he thought about it and greeted them with a smile of joy.

When Duan Ye the three of them saw the boy coming, they were flabbergasted. Wasn’t that boy Luo Fei? How did he know they were coming? Was he waiting for them here?

Feng Jiu glanced at Luo Fei and a faint light fleeted across her eyes. There was no surprise on her face. Compared with Duan Ye and others, she knew someone was watching them throughout the whole journey. She was thinking about who they were! But looking at the current situation, it should have been Luo Fei, the little fox.

“Teacher Feng, I’ve been waiting for so long, looking forward to your coming.” He came in front of Feng Jiu, greeting with enthusiasm.