

Ghost Doctor 1061

Chapter 1061: An astonishing feat

“Ah!”

The big man screamed in fear and horror as he was kicked toward the cliff by a powerful dark force. He tried to stop his body from falling, but he couldn't control his strength. He could only look on helplessly as he fell down the cliff.

“Aargh...help me...help me....”

His miserable cry accompanied by a plea for mercy echoed from the heights down to the abyss until it completely died away.

This unexpected scene stunned everyone. At the same time, all the people around stood up and stared with shock at the handsome youth in red who flicked his robe.

They couldn't believe that this youth rescued his companion breezily then made a quick move at such a critical moment.

Even if they witnessed it with their own eyes, they still felt that this scene was somewhat inconceivable. This youth had kicked a Foundation Building peak stage cultivator off the cliff to plunge into the abyss...

Luo Fei was stupefied. After a long pause, he came to his senses and was shocked to see Feng Jiu standing beside him while tidying her robe.

He was the person directly involved and stood at a close distance. So to speak, no one here would understand his shock and perplexity. At such a short distance, even he couldn't save himself from danger. But, Feng Jiu was able to react quickly and rescued him with such ease.

At this moment, his mood fluctuated as if being rocked by turbulent waves and his mind turned blank. It took him a long time to calm down. Looking at the dazzlingly arrayed in red Feng Jiu, he told her with a dazed expression. “That, thanks a lot for saving me.”

Feng Jiu glanced up at him and motioned him to go to where Duan Ye and others were. “Go to the back.”

At this time, the burly man's companions finally returned to their senses and stared at Feng Jiu with killing intent in their eyes. “Very good, boy!”

Feng Jiu glanced at those dozen people. There were several Foundation Building cultivators as well as Golden Core cultivators at the peak level. Each of them reeked of blood. Obviously, their hands were stained with a lot of blood.

“Why? Only you guys are allowed to kill while prohibiting us to fight back?”

Her voice was cold, sounding both languid and chilly. It made those who heard her feel her indifference as if she didn't care too much about this matter. However, people who were familiar with her would know that she had already been filled with killing intent.

However, these people were not acquainted with her and weren't aware of the danger they were in. Therefore, seeing their friend getting kicked off the cliff to his death by the youth in red, they wouldn't leave it at this.

A group of a dozen or so ferocious men came surrounding them. One after another revealed the swords at their waists. With bloodthirst all over their bodies, a savage killing intent started to pervade the surroundings. They went to attack Feng Jiu.

The rest of the crowd stepped aside when they saw this. Some members of influential families in their midst looked at those youths with regret. It's a pity if those outstanding youngsters were harmed here.

Since the young man in red kicked the cultivator off the cliff, those men were not going to let the matter drop. These youths were doomed here today.

Chapter 1062: Where did he see them as weak?

As the killing intent in the air became thicker, the bystanders surrounding them withdrew. Duan Ye and others came forward from their position at the back, ready to fight alongside Feng Jiu.

Although they knew that they were not the strongest here, they were not afraid to fight, especially against those who bullied them. If they wanted to fight, then fight!

In a world that revered strength, it went without saying that strength was everything. Only by obtaining victory or intimidating these people with their valiant combat power that these people wouldn't dare to make murderous moves against them at will.

And...

Duan Ye's, Ning Lang's, as well as Song Ming's gazes roamed over those few men, measuring their strengths while plotting against them.

In the past, if they encountered these many fiendish cultivators with several Golden Core cultivators in their midst, they might get really worried and afraid.

However, after teaming up with Feng Jiu to destroy the Silk Tree Sect and saw her decimating the Nascent Soul old monsters, they were no longer afraid of the Golden Core cultivators.

Because they knew very well, with Feng Jiu's and their combat powers combined, it's not easy for their enemies to kill them. On the contrary, the odds were stacked in their favours to destroy all their opponents here!

Among them, only Luo Fei had no knowledge about Feng Jiu's battle against the Nascent Souls. He also didn't know about Feng Jiu's identity as Ghost Doctor. Now, when he saw the Golden Core cultivators, as well as the Foundation Building ones, came approaching them, he couldn't help frowning with a grave look in his eyes. His mind was racing, thinking of a way to deal with this situation.

However, just when they were on the verge of hostility, a surprised voice was heard, breaking the severe atmosphere while attracting the crowd's attention at the same time.

"Huh? What's happening? Why are so many big men bullying little kids?"

The surprised voice came with an unmistakable trace of ridicule. That deep voice was clear and candid, drawing Feng Jiu and her party's attention. They were surprised to see him.

It was the two mercenary pathfinders that they met while camping out in the woods. Visit web novel. live If You like manga , comics

"Hahaha, little kids, we're meeting again. We're truly brought together by fate!"

That Golden Core peak-stage cultivator raised his hand in greeting at Feng Jiu and the others. Seeing them besieged by the ferocious burly men, the mercenary grinned.

"It seems that you are in trouble! But again, in places like this, there are some people who specialized in bullying the young and the weak. Obviously, they belong to those two categories. You say, if these people are not bullying them, who do they bully? "

Hearing this, Feng Jiu and her party twitched their lips, a few black lines crossed their foreheads in irritation.

What did he mean by little kids? Where did they look like children? They were all adults! However, compared with those older guys, they were indeed young and tender.

But, they were considered to be both young and weak? What kind of sight did the man have? Where did he see them weak?

The dozen ferocious strong men watched the two mercenaries who suddenly appeared there talking to those youths. Their faces sank. The Golden Core peak-stage cultivators who headed the group stared at the two mercenaries and sneered at them grimly.

"Why? The two of you want to extricate these kids from trouble?"

Chapter 1063: You guys are lucky

Hearing this and after seeing their contemptuous and gloomy gazes, that Golden Core cultivator laughed out loudly. "What do you mean by extricating these kids from trouble? We just can't stand idle seeing you big people bullying some kids. But, from your words, I got the impression that you wanted to cross swords with us?"

"Then, I have to warn you. You can tell from our clothes that we're mercenaries. There are not merely the two of us, so you have to think well. Do you want to cross swords with us? If we fight, haha, we won't withdraw our swords before seeing blood."

Listening to this naked threat, those dozen or so men's faces turned gloomy. They stared at the two men and saw the confident look on their faces. There was not even a sliver of fear which made them could not help start to ponder.

A mercenary team was generally composed of a dozen or so members. These two who were sent as pathfinders were not the strongest in the mercenary team. If so, then...

After turning it over in their minds, that Golden Core peak-stage cultivator who led the fierce men cast a vicious glance at Feng Jiu and her friends. “Kids, consider yourselves lucky! But you’d better pray that these mercenaries will keep protecting you. Otherwise, as long as we get the chance, we will surely let you die without a burial site!”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked askance at that man. She didn’t feel like bickering with him.

She turned toward the two mercenaries. Although she thought they could deal with these people themselves, since they all appeared to help them, she had to thank them. After all, out of so many people around them, only these two mercenaries who had met them once stepped out bravely.

“Thank you very much.” She saluted them and thanked them from afar.

“There’s no need for that. It’s only a trivial matter.” The Golden Core cultivator only waved. The Foundation Building cultivator at his side also grinned.

“But, how did you get ahead of us? By the way, are you really going to the Hell Mountains? That place is not a place for you kids to play. Listen to me and go home!” The Golden Core mercenary counselled them, thinking that they were kids who were sneaking out from home.

He guessed that several of them got together and sneaked in here stealthily. However, Hell Mountains was not a place where kids like them could come. If they went in like this, they would die.

Looking at the present situation, even before reaching the other side, they had been targeted by others and in danger of getting killed. If they went further inside, what would happen?

Some clan members around them pretended not to hear that mercenary’s advice. They sat cross-legged with their eyes closed to regulate their vital energy. They didn’t help each other before and didn’t give a warning. They watched on like spectators without feeling that they had done something wrong or that they were too cold and callous.

This was the way of the world. Who would help without rhyme or reason, as they were not family members? Or even getting into trouble as its consequence? There might be some who were keen on justice, but it’s definitely not them.

Feng Jiu’s party recognized his kindness, therefore, they just smiled. “We are not coming here to play.”

“So, are you really going in?” The Golden Core mercenary looked at them with surprise. He thought earlier that they had all arrived here and would have gone back after taking a look. Unexpectedly, they were still going ahead?

However, could they cross over?

Chapter 1064: Figuring out a solution to cross over

Feng Jiu nodded. “Mm, we want to go to Hell Mountains.”

“You’re going to cross over? Hey, it’s not easy to go to this place.” The Golden Core mercenary grinned and pointed to the cliff one hundred meters ahead. “Once you fall down, it’s impossible to survive.

Moreover, this place is strange. We can't use any flying tools or swords. Very few people were able to lift their vital energy and leap over this hundred-meter precipice."

"Mm, that's why I'm trying to figure out a solution." She smiled, her eyes on the abyss. Since this was the only path, there must have been a way to pass through.

Seeing this, the Golden Core mercenary smiled and said a few words to the Foundation Building mercenary at his side. The Foundation Building mercenary returned first while the Golden Core mercenary approached Feng Jiu and her party.

"I wonder why you want to go there. Are you not afraid of death?"

He looked at several of them curiously. These youngsters were well-dressed and had a remarkable bearing. He knew at a glance that they must have been children of influential and noble families. But, he didn't expect that they were not afraid of death, saying that they were going to Hell Mountains.

"Because there's money in it, of course!"

Ning Lang smiled with his eyes squinted. With a brisk and eager tone, he told the man, "I've heard long ago that all the spirit herbs in there are age-old. There are also many types of beast crystals. Those are all money."

Shock flashed in the crowd's eyes when they heard this. Money? These teenagers came here for money? That's not worth it.

However, some of them looked at Feng Jiu's party, thinking there was a possibility that they were here not just for the money. The youngsters were remarkably dressed, how could they lack money? Read comics on our ReadReadFreeWebNovel.live

Some of them came here to look for spirit herbs, some wanted to look for treasures, and some others wanted to find opportunities. There were those who wanted to cultivate, while some others wanted to meet people from the Eight Supreme Empires. Of course, there were also some others who wanted to get in to rob other people's treasures. However, nobody went there simply for the money.

The Golden Core mercenary shook his head and couldn't help laughing. "Then I have to advise you not to go in. This is really the place of death."

"Have you gone in before?" Ning Lang inquired.

Upon hearing this, the others' gazes also fell on the mercenary. For most of them, it was their first time coming to this place. They had never gone inside before. Otherwise, this place wouldn't have put obstacles to them, making those who wanted to pass through unable to do so.

"Yes, I've been here once. Otherwise, our employer won't pick our mercenary team this time, right?"

"Then, do you know how to get there?"

The Golden Core mercenary smiled but spoke no more. Other people's eyes flickered. If he knew how to cross over, they could learn from his example as long as they waited until he crossed the hundred-meter cliff.

At this, their restless hearts gradually calmed down. Although Hell Mountains was replete with disasters, its attractions were also great. Even if they knew there was danger involved and there was a possibility of losing their lives, they also hope to advance and temper themselves.

After conversing for a while, the mercenary who went back earlier came with the team behind him. Seeing their mercenary team coming, the Golden Core cultivator told Feng Jiu and others, "Alright, I have to go back. Take care of yourself!"

Chapter 1065: Are they playing house?

Feng Jiu and her friends nodded. They watched him walking back to his mercenary team. They turned their eyes and saw that same group of fierce cultivators were still staring at them. Feng Jiu's lips curved up and moved her sight away from them.

"Do you have any ideas?" Feng Jiu turned around and looked at Duan Ye and others.

Luo Fei took a deep breath and answered Feng Jiu, "Just now, I observed that a stream of air came up from the bottom of the abyss every now and then. If we lift our vital energy to cross, we'll get sucked down by the airflow. If that doesn't happen, we will still fall down due to our internal energy breath having been disturbed by the airflow, making us unstable. We'd better attach a rope at the two ends of the cliff. Passing the abyss on a rope should be the best way."

"So, how does this rope reach the mountain a hundred meters away?" Ning Lang scratched his head.

"I can do that." Song Ming grinned at them. "We can tie a spike on the rope, shoot the rope with arrows and nail it to the other side of the mountain."

"It's risky."

Duan Ye asserted and turned toward them. "This may work. But, I don't think those who are staring at us will let us pass through safely. It is especially likely that when we walk on that rope, the other side will make us fall down the great abyss with a secret and harmful move."

"Yes, yes, those villains were capable of doing that." Ning Lang nodded in response, feeling this scenario very likely.

"You go first, I will follow behind." Feng Jiu said with a smile. "This way, you have nothing to worry about."

"But..."

"That will do! But, before that, we can't let others take advantage of us." Her eyes flickered, looking radiant. "Go and get some branches and dry leaves. Pick some stones as well."

"What do you want to do?" Duan Ye was confused.

"You will know later." Her lips curved up and didn't elaborate more.

"Alright." They nodded. As they were about to walk away, they saw that the mercenary team there seemed to be moving.

Over there, thirty or forty mercenaries surrounded the cliff and seemed to be doing something. There was a grey-haired old man in grey clothes in the middle. His strength was at the Nascent Soul level. This fact made Feng Jiu surprised.

Someone at the Nascent Soul level still looked for others' protection? Moreover, although the mercenary team's strength was generally not low, it only had one Nascent Soul early-stage cultivator besides several Golden Core cultivators. The Nascent Soul mercenary should have been the leader of the mercenary team.

Although the mercenary team was not weak, the old man having the Nascent Soul cultivation wasn't weak either! Still, to her surprise, he had to journey together with the mercenary team?

"Go! Don't delay." Feng Jiu told the others.

"Alright." They answered, going about their business without paying any more attention to the situation.

Not long afterwards, Duan Ye and others brought back all the things that Feng Jiu requested and laid them out at the edge of the cliff. When others saw them bringing leaves and stones, they couldn't help laughing.

"These boys aren't thinking of a children's game of playing house here, do they? Look, even the leaves and stones are here." That group of fierce cultivators sneered and stared at Feng Jiu and her friends.

Chapter 1066: Opposite

Those around them shook their heads. Kids were kids – they were young and did the most random things. They actually did such a thing in a place like this.

Therefore, they paid no more attention to Feng Jiu and her friends but looked at the mercenaries over there to see how they would cross over.

No one noticed that Feng Jiu lit the leaves of the leaves and fiddled with the stones. But while people weren't paying attention, an array started spreading out. Several people who had appeared in people's sight earlier were vanishing gradually without a trace as the array dispersed and the thick smoke filled the air.

However, those people assembled here hadn't noticed. They were looking at the mercenary team.

At this time, the youngsters inside the array took out the prepared rope. Both ends of the rope were attached with sharp nails. Song Ming took out his magic weapon's bow and arrow, shot one end of the rope and nailed it at the opposite cliff.

They saw the rope flew out and was firmly nailed on the opposite side. They pulled the rope securely and then nailed the other side of the rope to the ground under their feet after confirming its safety.

"Who's going to cross first?" Song Ming asked the others.

"I'll come first."

Duan Ye arrived in front of the rope and told them. "If you are crossing on the rope, you still have to avoid the airflow coming from below. So to speak, when the airflow goes down, we have to cross quickly without stopping. I'll go first and meet you there."

The others nodded. "Be careful."

"I know." Duan Ye agreed. He looked serious despite his babyface. After seeing the surging airflow descend, he steadied the breath in his body and reached his hands out to the sides to balance his body, then quickly swept past the rope.

A distance of a hundred meters away, with the help of the rope, didn't look very far. In a short time, they saw him reaching the opposite side safely.

With one person on the opposite side giving support, they felt more relieved. So, Ning Lang was the second person to go. Although Ning Lang was a plump and adorable Little Fatty, he was not afraid to step on the rope. He never stopped for a moment and arrived there safely.

They didn't make a sound. When they reached the opposite side, they just waved to the rest of the team. Thanks to the fog, they were able to avoid people's sight as well as stay safe.

The third one crossing was Luo Fei, then Song Ming. After several people had arrived at the opposite side safely, Feng Jiu finally smiled. But just then, voices were heard from outside.

"Huh? Where are those kids?"

"Why is there so much dense smoke here?"

The sound seemed approaching the place she was at. Feng Jiu's eyes moved and her lips curved up. She flicked her finger to add something to those little fires. When the airstream rising from the abyss descended, she put Cloud Devouring Beast into space, extended both hands to lift her vital energy and her figure swept on the rope. Behind her, people's voices were faintly heard.

"Whoa! This is an array! Those boys are setting up a formation under our noses? What did they want to do?"

"Damn it! What about them? What are they doing hiding in the array?"

"Ah! Wait a minute! Look at the opposite side, aren't that those boys?"

A cultivator pointed to the place opposite a hundred meters away from them. That figure in red was dazzling even in the midst of the smoke...

Chapter 1067: The strange woods outside Hell Mountains

"They actually passed through!"

"How did they get there?"

"Oh, yes, those kids! How could they cross without saying a word! What method did they use?"

One by one, those people around them came over. Some of them tried to break the array, while some others guessed about Feng Jiu's method to cross the abyss.

Above them, those mercenaries also spotted several figures a hundred metres away on the opposite side. Since the figure in red was too dazzling, they could see at a glance that those were the youths who had crossed earlier. The mercenaries were surprised, not expecting this to happen.

That Golden Core cultivator from the mercenary team grinned and shook his head when he saw that they had already crossed the abyss. "These boys came here recklessly. But, I was unable to tell that they have the skills."

"There are traces of spikes here. Did they use the rope to cross?"

Over there, those who had broken the array were staring at that mentioned spot. Noticing that they might have gotten there by using the rope, they were eager to give it a try as well.

"But there's a distance of a hundred metres. How did they shoot the other end of the rope to the opposite side? None of us has arrows! Moreover, even if there is one among us, we have no ability to shoot a hundred meters away!"

Apart from magic weapons, it's hard for ordinary arrows to shoot that distance.

"Hmm...strange. Why do I feel my whole body is somewhat powerless?"

"Me too..."

For a while, before they could figure out what to do, they had already slumped to a sitting position due to the thick smoke. After checking, some doctors accompanying the influential clans told them that this was caused by inhaling the smoke.

People thought that the discomfort was caused by the smoke and had no idea that it was brought about by the pill that Feng Jiu threw in the small fire.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu and others had reached the boundary of Hell Mountains. She glanced back at those people over there, smiled, and turned to go into the dense forest...

The place where they were at wasn't at the periphery of Hell Mountains, so the risk was low. The weeds here were a half-waist taller than those at the place across from here. There was no alternative paths inside this jungle and they make traverse through this terrain.

"Be careful." Feng Jiu cautioned them while paying attention to the movements in the vicinity. She walked in the middle, with Duan Ye and Luo Fei in front, Ning Lang and Song Ming in the back, and Cloud Devouring Beast at her side.

Because the weeds were growing so rampant, tree branches were blocking their way and they had to watch their surroundings for possible danger. Hence, they walked slowly and did not emerge from the jungle until three hours later.

The sky was getting dark. Even though the sun had not yet set, the night at Hell Mountains was much longer than the day because of the coverings of the mountain peak and the density of the jungle.

“We have traversed the jungle before us. Look, Hell Mountains’ periphery is already in front of us.”

Feng Jiu looked at the jungle at their front. That part of the woods looked different from this one here. The grass on the ground was almost flat, just like a lawn. What’s even weirder, there were many trees in the jungle, but these trees were leafless. Each tree was like a towering tree with their branches spread out like ghost claws, forming a gigantic web of branches in the air.

Chapter 1068: The forest’s fiends

“Why does it look like a haunted forest here?” Ning Lang, looking totally frightened, leaned towards Duan Ye. He felt the woods were strangely disturbing.

“Mm, I feel the same way.” Luo Fei nodded with some fear in his heart.

The trees in this area only had branches and no leaves. These branches stretched all around like ghost claws. In addition to the intertwining branches at the top forming a huge net in the air, there were also some claws at the lower part.

On these branches, dense vines drooped down wispily in the air, looking bizarre, it was as if it had thick hairs growing on them.

Feng Jiu glanced at the woods in front and told them, “All the information I have is up to this point. We have no idea about things inside. So, I have to tell you again to be very careful.”

“Mm.” They nodded. “It’s getting late. Are we going in there tomorrow or now?”

She took a look at them. “Everyone is tired today, so let’s take a rest here first. We’ll be heading in tomorrow morning, but don’t light a fire here to avoid attracting people’s attention.”

“We know.” They found a place to sit down, taking a rest and regulating their vital energy.

“Don’t walk around here. I’ll go ahead and explore.” Feng Jiu instructed them. She also gave an order to Cloud Devouring Beast, “Stay here to keep watch.”

“Roar.” Cloud Devouring Beast growled out an answer.

“Let me go with you!” Duan Ye went to Feng Jiu’s side. “They can rest here. I’ll go with you.”

Seeing the seriousness on the babyfaced Duan Ye, Feng Jiu smiled. “All right, let’s go!”

“Be careful.” The other three urged them.

“I know.”

The two waved and walked to the forest. However, when they just entered the forest, they realized something was wrong. The branches seemed to be able to stretch out and made rustling sounds at that very moment. A human face emerged from the tree complete with eyes, nose and mouth. The ghost claws formed by the branches around them stretched out and surrounded them.

Ning Lang, Luo Fei and Song Ming were startled by what they saw. They stood up quickly and ran over. Before they got close, Feng Jiu yelled at them. “Don’t come here!”

With the sound, a sharp stream of air whizzed through and the branches that surrounded them were cut off with a snap and scattered to the ground. Small trickles of green liquids sprayed out from the branch. As they splashed on the ground, the green liquid made a sizzling sound and a hole was formed in the ground. The face that came out from the tree howled with pain. It immediately shrank back and disappeared into the tree, as if what they had seen before was an illusion.

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye were astonished. They quickly retreated from the scene and returned to Ning Lang's side.

"The trees inside this woods are turning into fiends!"

Feng Jiu remarked with some amazement. Her eyes were filled with incredulity. This was the first time she saw trees turned into fiends. Although she knew that the grass and trees here had spirits, there was a distinction between seeing it personally and imagining it.

She could only describe it as inconceivable. Even when she backed away to where those several people were, she was still in an extreme shock. If these strange trees that could turn into fiends obstructed their path, how would they get past?

Chapter 1069: Vampire bats

They returned to the previous place for a discussion. This place was so strange, so, naturally, they mustn't be careless.

"I have just seen a human face grow on that tree, and not one or two, but it was the same all around here. I am sure the whole woods is the same. Trees are made of wood. Even if they turned into fiends, they should still be afraid of fire." Luo Fei said, staring at the tree branches that seemed dancing toward them.

Song Ming nodded. "Besides their fear of fire, since swords can cut them off, then we have nothing to be afraid of. Even if we are trapped in it, we can break those branches. In fact, if we are cautious, it should be all right. As long as we are careful, nothing will happen."

After a moment to calm down, Feng Jiu told them, "I'll have another try."

She was the one who brought them in. When such a thing happened, she naturally had to find a solution. They knew that these tree spirits were afraid of swords. Were they afraid of fire? Then she had to experiment.

"It's dark now. Forget it! We'll go in together tomorrow at dawn." Several of them said, worrying about what might go wrong in the dark of the night.

"It's alright. I know the limits." She went in alone this time, not letting them follow her, but still leaving Cloud Devouring Beast to keep watch over them.

Those few people watched Feng Jiu walk into the strange forest from behind. When they saw the branches stretching out like ghost claws and attacking Feng Jiu, they saw her flipped her palms and flames came whooshing out. The branches that stretched out in front of her could not dodge them. They were burned by the flame and then shrank back noisily.

Seeing this, they put their worries to rest. Fortunately, these tree spirits were really afraid of fire. That's easy to do. As long as they have a torch in their hands, they could go through the woods without using force.

Feng Jiu strode inside. About an hour later, she came back from the same road and told Duan Ye, "This area is full of tree spirits. I haven't seen any fierce beasts. However, it's a bit unexpected to find a spirit herb along this road."

"Spirit herb? What kind? Is it worth money?" Seeing her coming back, Ning Lang quickly came over and inquired.

"A hundred-year-old spirit herb is worth a lot of money outside." She smiled and took out the spirit herb to show them. Then, she put it away.

Seeing this, Ning Lang's eyes lit up. "It's a land rich in natural resources indeed! You just walked in an hour or so and found a spirit herb. Maybe there are more deep inside the woods."

"Alright, have some food and get some rest." She walked next to them and sat down. However, at that moment, there were rustling sounds. They were startled and quickly looked around.

"What's that noise?"

"Look! It's there!" Ning Lang's eyes widened at the vast expanse of pitch black flying things, stuttering. "What, what are those? Why do they look like bats? "

"What do you mean, looking like bats? Those are bats, all right? " Duan Ye said angrily.

"But their eyes are red, while bats' eyes seem black?" Ning Lang gulped.

"They're vampire bats. They suck blood. If you don't want to become a dried-up corpse, get ready to fight!" Feng Jiu shouted. The spirit energy breath in her body rushed forth. She flipped her palms and flames were cast out.

Chapter 1070: I was scared to death

As soon as the others heard it, their expressions changed. They pulled out their long swords quickly and hacked at the pitch black, vast expanse of vampire bats that came attacking them. The fierce sword intent roared out, scattering the vampire bats. They only heard the vampire bats' wings flapping. Those bats looked more terrible after they dispersed, making them very scared.

"Whoosh! Whoosh, whoosh!"

"Ah! Damn it, they're too many!"

"Whizz!"

The flames bombarded the bats and burned dozens of them to a crisp. The burnt wings of those vampire bats fell from the air like mice, making Feng Jiu's hair stand on end.

It was too disgusting.

They looked around and saw the vampire bats attacking them were not fully eradicated and still innumerable, Duan Ye shouted, "There are so many of them. This is endless!"

"Then, what can we do? It's midnight. Should we retreat? Or go to the strange woods ahead?" Song Ming spoke, his heart was filled with anxiety. This was for real. If careless, they would lose their lives here.

Feng Jiu gritted her teeth. "Into the woods! Get those vampire bats trapped in the tree spirits, then set them on fire!" Immediately, she took them to the strange woods ahead. The vampire bats rushed behind and chased them.

"Keep up, don't get separated!" Feng Jiu told those people behind her while setting fire along the way. As the tree spirits touched the flames, they folded their branches and got out of the way.

"Flame Lion! Come out!" Duan Ye roared and light sparked. His Flame Lion leapt out of his spirit beast space and quickly joined the battle.

Facing the chaotic vampire bats and the ghost claws-like dancing branches' attacks, they didn't dare to relax. Their whole body was stretched taut with their swords in their hands slashing away. Only the roar of sword intent was heard at this pitch dark forest. The swords left slashing marks on the ground, while streams of air rushed in all directions in the air...

The vampire bats fell to the ground all around them and the stench of blood filled the air.

Many of the spirit trees' clawing branches were cut off and they no longer dared to extend them towards Feng Jiu and others. On the contrary, the claws-like branches reached out and grabbed the vampire bats. Then, the human faces came out from the trees, opened their mouths, and swallowed the vampire bats.

As the vampire bats declined in numbers, the final remaining ones circled above their heads while avoiding the clawing branches. Eventually, they fled, flapping their wings away.

"Phew! I'm exhausted!"

Ning Lang was sweating all over and leaned over a tree without thinking. In return, a human face appeared on the tree trunk. Its branches, like claws, pressed against Ning Lang and shoved him into its mouth.

"Hiss, ah!"

Ning Lang was startled and cried out in alarm. "Help, help me!"

Some of them were gasping to ease their breath and didn't notice him. But they all jumped up at his exclamation and quickly looked at him with astonishment.

"Whoosh!"

Duan Ye's Flame Lion spewed out a blazing flame, burning at the human face's mouth. The tree spirit screamed and the whole tree burnt up quickly. Ning Lang ran back.

“Phew! I was scared to death, scared to death.” He patted his chest violently. His face carried a lingering fear.

Chapter 1071: We have lots of money, what do you want?

They looked at him speechlessly and reproached him. “Why did you send yourself to the tree spirit’s mouth? Do you want to get killed?”

Ning Lang looked at them with a grievance. “I didn’t pay attention for a moment, but when the danger was removed, I relaxed and forgot that the tree also ate people.” He added, “I won’t do that in the future.”

This place was a real hell. He might lose his life at any time because of carelessness. Even though he had gone through many personal experiences along the way, he still felt some fear.

Fortunately, each of his travelling companions was outstanding. Otherwise, he would have been sucked dry by the vampire bats.

“It’s alright. Since we’ve all got in, let’s go! Follow the road ahead. Anyway, we have no specific goal. We don’t need to make haste. We should focus on safety.” Feng Jiu told them while exhaling softly.

“Mm, we know.” They answered. Their hand holding up a torch to illuminate the way and at the same time helping to keep the tree spirits away, unable to put their claws on them.

“I’ve just seen these trees eat vampire bats. Do these tree spirits like to eat people in addition to vampire bats?” His heart jumped to his throat at the thought of the scene when the tree spirit opened its mouth and attempted to gobble him up.

“There are many things here that we have never met before. It’s reasonable to say that trees should not eat human beings. However, these trees have turned into fiends and are probably the same kind as a man-eating flora. Compared with flowers that swallow the whole person, I think this tree spirit is absorbing a human’s soul as well as vital energy and blood. After all, its mouth can’t swallow the whole person.”

While saying this, Feng Jiu glanced at him. “Among the few of us, you are white and plump, looking very juicy. You should be careful. Here, not only the tree spirits eat people, but also the giant flowers or the fierce beasts would definitely like your type.”

Ning Lang got absolutely horrified to hear this. “Don’t scare me.”

“I didn’t scare you. I’m only reminding you so that you don’t pounce at a precious spirit herb. You should know that precious spirit herbs have fierce beasts guarding them, sometimes a viper or a fierce beast or something like poisonous insects. In short, when you see a precious elixir, you have to make sure that you’re safe before getting closer to it.”

Several of them nodded at her words. Luo Fei, among them, spoke out. “In addition to this, from what I heard, there would be lootings. We should be on guard against outsiders. Whoever happens to come our way, we can only speak some parts. If there are good things in front of us, we must think twice. There is no free lunch in the world. The more beneficial things are, the more dangerous they are.”

After around two hours wandering inside, their surroundings grew extremely quiet, as if only their voices could be heard. There seemed to be no fierce beasts around nor any potential danger, so Song Ming suggested, "How about setting a circle of fire around here for a rest! It seems tranquil here. I don't think there's much danger here, except for the tree spirits."

"We might as well. Let's get some rest. I don't know how big the forest is. I estimate we won't get out from here for quite some time." Feng Jiu told them. She and several of them laid out an encirclement of fire, forming a protective circle for rest.

Chapter 1072: Are you not afraid?

After they sat down, Feng Jiu looked at them and asked, "Are you guys hurt?"

"No, only our clothes were torn, we have no superficial wounds." Duan Ye and others replied. Shortly after this reply, they saw Ning Lang took off his torn outer garment and grabbed two pieces of clothing from his space.

The others noticed that in addition to the clothes, he seemed to be wearing a golden vest. So, Luo Fei asked him, "Ning Lang, what is your glittering golden vest for?"

When Ning Lang, who was still changing clothes, heard this question, he pulled his collar open and pointed to his innermost garment. "Do you mean this one? This is a birthday gift from my mother last year. It was custom made for cultivating. It's a precious garment which I have been wearing ever since I received it. Since the garment is impervious to swords or spears, it can save my life."

Speaking of this, he smiled. "But, I haven't met any danger before and I don't know if it's really impenetrable. After all, it's a good thing to wear, as a guard against the unexpected."

Hearing this, several of them couldn't help smiling. Duan Ye looked at the boots on Ning Lang's feet as well as the garment he's wearing inside. He could only comment, "Your treasures are plentiful! Each of them is truly life-saving indeed."

"Of course. My family has nothing but lots of money. Since we have enough money, what can't I ask for?"

He proudly raised his chin proudly, acting as if he's a local tyrant who had nobody to fear. The others laughed at this scene. The whole atmosphere eased off and became less gloomy. Instead, it became more relaxed and cheerful.

"Alright, you must rest quickly. Duan Ye, the two of us will keep guard." Luo Fei spoke while motioning to them to rest and gather their strength.

Then, the two of them kept vigil while the rest of them were getting some rest. At midnight, Feng Jiu woke up. "Go to sleep! I'll keep watch here. "

"Yes." They took turns at keeping vigil that night.

The night wind at this place was cold and gloomy. The wind carried the smell of earth and grass and in the midst of it all, they heard eerie howling sounds made by those tree spirits. Therefore, it was hard to sleep in such an environment. However, some of them were still able to sleep soundly with a loud snore.

Song Ming woke up and sat with Feng Jiu. He looked at Ning Lang, who was sleeping like a pig. With a smile, he remarked, "He is the only one who can sleep like a log here. This guy is really content and easy-going."

Feng Jiu chuckled. "He's tired during this journey. I don't think he's ever tried to go this far away at home. He's gone through so many things in one day."

Song Ming looked at the red robed Feng Jiu with some curiosity. "Actually, I don't understand. Why do you want to bring us to the Hell Mountains? You haven't been here before, have you? There are unknown dangers. Are you not afraid if something happens?"

Even if she had the Golden Core strength, even if she was the Ghost Doctor, that level of cultivation was really not enough in the Hell Mountains. How could she not be afraid that they would die here, getting inside this place and could never get out?

Obviously, she was about the same age as them. However, her cool-headedness and mental state were far above them.

Chapter 1073: What is that?

Feng Jiu smiled. "Since it's for gaining experience, naturally, we will face many challenges. Otherwise, how can our potential ability be stimulated? Cultivation is a journey against nature. If you want to become stronger, your path won't be so smooth."

Song Ming looked at her and his heart was moved. "In fact, in your present status, there is no need to enter such a dangerous place. After all, the risk is too great. As long as you say a word, I believe there will be many strong people to protect you."

She was not only an alchemist or a pill refiner but also the Ghost Doctor who possessed the medical expertise who could practically revive the dead. Such a person would be a guest of honour wherever she went. She had no need to gain experience in a place like this.

"It's better to rely on yourself than on others." Feng Jiu answered with a smile. "No matter how strong others are, it's not your own strength. It's best when you're strong. This way, you have enough strength to protect those that you want to protect."

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"Protecting the person that I want to protect?" With a startled look, he whispered. "The one I want to protect is gone. Even if I get strong enough, I can't protect her."

She glanced at him and knew that he was referring to his deceased mother. So, she advised him, "You are still young. You will meet someone you want to protect in the future."

He smiled. "Who do you call still young? Are you old already? Your statement really treats us like small kids."

Feng Jiu's lips curved up and didn't answer him back. Indeed, the combined age of her two lives was not small. Truly, she did take them as little kids.

She raised her head slightly and looked at the huge web of interlacing branches above her head. She was thinking that after looking after them for a year and finished her business here, she would go to the first-grade country to take her mother home.

As long as she brought her mother home and reunited her with her father, she could safely prepare to enter the Eight Supreme Empires and meet Mo Ze.

Could she reach the Nascent Soul level in a year's time here? She was looking forward to that.

In the early morning, the dim sunlight was diffused in the forest. The tree spirits in the forest basked in the warm sunshine with their claws retracted and stood still like normal trees.

"Strange, why are these tree spirits so different during the daytime compared to the night?"

Ning Lang remarked at the trees whose claws were put away. Although the branches above were still interwoven to form a big net, it seemed they had no attacking power.

"Could they be doing this on purpose?"

Luo Fei glanced at them, then experimented by touching those trees. Who would have thought, those trees didn't react at all. It was as if all they had seen before had been an illusion.

"Perhaps their habits during the day and the dark are different." Feng Jiu spoke thoughtfully. "It's better to leave the forest before evening, in case the change recurs at night."

"Mm, let's go!"

After extinguishing the fire and clearing away their traces, they went on, intending to leave this strange place as far as possible come the evening.

However, after walking for nearly the whole morning, they had not seen the end of the jungle. All around were trees with only branches and no leaves, as if this forest was endless. At this time, Ning Lang called out in a low voice, "Look, what is that?"

Chapter 1074: We haven't seen any other people

In the middle of the branches in front, caught by the vine and its clawing branches, seemed to be a... person?

"It looks like a woman?" Song Ming observed.

"Impossible! How could there be a woman in this place? I'd believe only some female demons exist here." Luo Fei remarked, thinking that it couldn't be a woman.

“Whether it’s a man or a woman, that must be human.” Duan Ye instinctively looked at Feng Jiu. “What to do? Would you like to take a look?” He’s thinking inwardly that there should have been some trouble ahead with a person hanging down at this kind of place.

“Help me...help me...”

At this moment, the person over there seemed to wake up. From the weak cry for help, it really sounded like a woman.

“I said it was a woman.” Song Ming strode to the other side. “It’s one thing not running into it. However, once we meet one, we have to take a look. What about saving her?”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. She was silent, with a ghost of a smile on her face.

“Song Ming, are you not afraid of being tricked?”

Ning Lang cried out. He was cautious, worried about getting tricked. Besides them, there was no one else in this place. However, a woman was hanging here, and her essence and blood weren’t drained by those tree spirits last night. He didn’t think it’s normal.

Hearing the words behind him, Song Ming paused his steps. He looked back at them. Seeing them stood still, even Feng Jiu also smiled wordlessly, he could only scratch his head and look at Feng Jiu. “There shouldn’t be any tricks, right?”

“It doesn’t matter. Save her if you want.” Feng Jiu raised her chin, indicating that since he wanted to save, he shouldn’t have any scruples. Anyway, if there’s any trick, it would be a lesson for him to learn.

When those other people nearby heard this, they were slightly shocked. “We’d really help? Is that okay?”

“It’s the same, regardless if there’s trouble or not. Anyway, aren’t we here to gain experience? All kinds of unexpected things can happen and they can’t be prevented, so sometimes you have to follow your heart. Of course, the premise is that you have the ability to cope with all kinds of changes.”

Their eyes moved at her remarks. It meant that if they wanted to do something, she wouldn’t stop it, but they would have to bear the consequences and risks themselves.

Song Ming looked at the woman calling for help in front of him with some hesitation. He stepped forward and took out his sword to cut off the vines and the clawing branches. When the woman fell down from the air, he caught her in his arms.

“Are you alright, Miss?”

He asked the pale-looking woman. The person seemed to be in her twenties, wan and dishevelled, without any serious problems except for being weak.

“Miss, why are you hanging here alone? Where are your companions?” Luo Fei asked with a smile.

“I am a cultivator, coming here to gain experience with my clan. Last night, I went to the toilet. Afterwards, I accidentally lost my way and my torch died out. I was caught on my own by the tree spirit.”

The woman told them weakly. After a sigh, she went on. "The tree spirit scratched me and caused a wound from where it sucked my essence and blood. I was so weak that I couldn't even save myself."

She faced several of them and thanked them gratefully. "Thank you so much. Thank you for rescuing me."

Hearing this, their eyes moved. Luo Fei told her, "We haven't run into any other people in this area."

Chapter 1075: Not making a move

"There's nobody else? Are they gone?"

The woman mumbled in surprise. Her face was filled with grief at this thought. "Perhaps they gave up on me. After all, in a place like this, how would they return to search for me after a night's absence?"

"We've saved you, that's it! Goodbye." Song Ming took her to the side, near the tree, and cupped his fists in a salute.

"You're leaving me here?" The woman seemed to be taken aback by his words. She bit her lips and asked, "Can you take me partway? If you leave me here, I may die at any time."

"But all I was going to do was get you out of that tree. I didn't intend to take you with us. It's different from my original purpose." Song Ming waved his hand. "Besides, we're men and can't take a woman like you along. Rescuing you is a great feat already, so don't make it difficult for us any more."

With that, Song Ming looked at Feng Jiu and others. "Let's go!"

Several of them lifted their eyebrows. They were somewhat surprised but did not say anything. When he said go, then they'd go!

The woman behind them saw them turning around and left. She was astonished. It was beyond her expectation that these youngsters would only save her halfway and throw her aside at this place.

"How was it? Didn't I say you're old? This method isn't going to work anymore."

Just when Feng Jiu and her friends walked some distance away, they heard a woman's mockery from behind. They halted their steps and looked back with surprise. There were twenty or so cultivators leapt up behind them. Two or three of them were women.

"That was indeed a game!" Song Ming touched his head, smiling sheepishly at Feng Jiu and others. "But, I also found something was fishy earlier, so I didn't want to take her with me."

After a loss, naturally, he was more vigilant. In addition, he was in the Hell Mountains, so he could not tolerate any careless moves. Unexpectedly, when this woman saw that he was not fooled, people rushed out from hiding like this.

Those twenty or so cultivators, whose strengths were between the Foundation Building mid-stage and peak-stage cultivators. Among them, there were only two Golden Core cultivators. Their team was laid back, without rigid rules. They should have been loose cultivators.

Feng Jiu glanced at those people, and then told them, "Well, these people will act as your sparring partners. If you run into those who planned against you, I don't mind if you rob their wealth and treasures in return."

The most excited to hear this was Ning Lang. The pair of eyes on his chubby face brightened with excitement. "Really? Can we rob others here?"

Song Ming and Duan Ye, as well as Lue Fei, were speechless. Was it that easy to rob others in a place like this? Didn't he see their opponents were at Foundation Building mid and peak-stage, with two Golden Cultivators in their midst?

When Feng Jiu said those words, she thought of giving them the chance to gain some experience and then issuing them a challenge. If they couldn't handle this challenge well, they might lose their life. That's why she told them that she didn't mind them robbing their opponents' wealth and treasures.

Her intent was luring them with benefits. Making them aware that losing means death and winning means obtaining stuff, and that they should not strive in vain.

They were worried that their strength might not match those people. So, when they heard Feng Jiu's words, it was clear that she wasn't going to make a move. Their faces turned sombre at this thought while inwardly they thought over a solution quickly.

Chapter 1076: You can rob them in return

Only Ning Lang's eyes were bright. He was so excited that he wasn't aware of the possibility of getting killed. All he could think about was: how many valuable things were in these people's cosmos sacks?

If these people made their living by robbing others, there must be a lot of precious treasures and spirit herbs on them. Feng Jiu also said that she was not opposed to robbing those who plotted against them.

So, in other words, if they meet those with similar intentions later, they could always loot their valuables in return?

"Mm, if they don't provoke us, we also won't provoke them or plot against them. But those people who mess with us, whatever we can rob from them belongs to us."

While speaking, she smiled with her eyes squinted. She patted Ning Lang on the shoulder and gave him encouragement. "You have to work hard. At a glance, these people seem to carry a lot of precious treasures in their bodies."

Ning Lang clenched his fists tightly. His chubby face was serious, while his eyes flickered with excitement. "Mm, please rest assured, I will not let you down."

Hearing this, a few people nearby reminded Ning Lang, "There are more people on their side than us. Their strengths are at the Foundation Building mid and peak-stage, with two Golden Core cultivators among them."

"It's nothing. We have our leader with us. What are you afraid of!" Ning Lang raised his chin and looked at Feng Jiu with confidence.

"I won't make a move. I'll just watch you fight." Feng Jiu told him. While Ning Lang was dumbfounded, she took Cloud Devouring Beast with her and withdrew behind them. She lifted her vital energy to sit at the tree branch and watch them.

"Ah?"

Ning Lang was struck dumb. He was too focused on the excitement so that he didn't realize that Feng Jiu wasn't going to assist them. In his mind, Feng Jiu was so strong. Not to mention two Golden Core cultivators, if there are two more of them coming, they're still not her opponents. However, she didn't intend to make a move here.

"What do you mean by 'ah'? Didn't you hear him say it was for us to gain experience?" Duan Ye patted Ning Lang's head angrily. "Don't look silly. If you don't do well, you will die."

Ning Lang restrained himself. Looking at those twenty or so people in front of him, he gulped. Finally, he knew that things were very serious. Even his forehead was sweating because of his tense mood.

"I'll fight, then! For their heaven and earth bags, for those treasures, I, I will stake my all! Ah!"

As soon as he uttered these words, he suddenly hollered. After taking his sword, he rushed towards those people in front, making Duan Ye and the other two jumped in fright.

"This lunatic! He started fighting without telling us first." They gritted their teeth. While lifting their vital energy, they drew the long sword and swept towards those people.

"These men aren't sick in the brains, right?"

After hearing what they said, those twenty or so people were shocked. They were trying to rob them with just a few people? And one of them wasn't going to participate in the fight? Could they not see that their strength was above these youngsters? Didn't this mean they're getting themselves killed?

"Kill these reckless guys!"

A Golden Core cultivator commanded with a cold voice. Those twenty or so loose cultivators released their killing intent immediately. They took out their swords and swept forward. Even the previously weak-looking woman took the medicine and then lifted her sword for a kill.

The four men were surrounded by those twenty or so people. Seeing them unable to withstand the attacks, being wounded with blood gushed out from their injuries, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. While watching quietly, she grasped several silver needles between her fingers.

Chapter 1077: I'll do something shady

The glint and flash of cold steel brimming with killing intent. The pressure from those Foundation Building cultivators surged with the battle, forming a low atmospheric pressure in the air. The fierce sword intent and the sharp edge of the sword collided, sending out a loud slamming sound.

The surrounding trees were slashed by the sword intent, causing their fluids to splash on the ground. As their fighting became more intense, a bloody smell also permeated the air.

"Whoosh! Bang! Bang!"

A loose Foundation Building cultivator wielded his fierce sword. The blade infused with powerful spirit energy surged with a stream of air visible to the naked eye. Its freezing cold sword intent rushed toward Song Ming at lightning-quick speed.

Sensing a crisis replete with the murderous attack was coming, Song Ming faced toward that direction. He was frightened at the sight. Since he couldn't withstand the attack, he could only jump aside quickly to avoid it. However, his opponent was extremely fast. Even though he avoided the fatal blow, the strong airflow knocked him flying, making him crash to the ground a few metres away.

"Hiss!"

He gasped and rolled over on the ground. The pain in his body made him look down.

He saw countless shallow and deep gashes of wounds from being slashed by the sword intent. Blood seeped from the wound. When he tugged slightly, his lips snarled with the pain. He gritted his teeth and glared at the loose cultivator who was watching him contemptuously.

"Pft!" He spat the blood in his mouth, wiped the corners of his lips and went up again with the sword in hand. "It was a good thing I dodged quickly, or I'd have been split in two."

His steps went from slow to fast while holding the sword. His other hand was twitching as if there was something in the arm. A ferocious aura permeated from his body. "Do you see me, your Grandpa, as one who is easy to bully? Wait until I slaughter you, you'll know that your Grandpa isn't a pushover!"

"Little kid! You're looking for death!"

Another cultivator came forward wielding his sword. However, before he came near Song Ming, he saw Song Ming's left hand was raised. A cold light came out with a whizzing sound. It's a sleeve arrow that went straight through the cultivator's heart and pierced another man behind.

"Argh!"

The cultivator and the person behind him didn't anticipate being shot all of a sudden by the arrow. Their bodies froze and fell backwards. At this time, the sleeve arrow that shot at the cultivator's chest flew back with a whoosh, as if it possessed spiritual energy and automatically stuck inside Song Ming's sleeve.

"Heck! Why didn't you use this treasure earlier? You have to wait for someone to kill you before you use it?" Ning Lang looked back and stared at him. He was not as strong as the other few, but he relied on his many treasures to dodge people's killing attacks. Therefore, he was the one with the least injuries.

"Bang!"

Another cultivator kicked Luo Fei when he was attacking another person. After staggering a few steps back to steady himself, he rubbed his stomach which had taken the brunt of the assault and stared indignantly.

He cursed angrily in his mind: So many people are bullying just the few of us, right? Good! Then don't blame me for doing things the shady way!

He quickly retreated to Ning Lang's side and shook out a strange mask from the space and handed it to him. "Put it on!"

Ning Lang took a look and asked, "What can this do? To prevent others from hitting one's face? "

"When I say to put it on, just do it. Don't ask so much nonsense. It won't hurt you anyway." Luo Fei said angrily. He took out some more masks and threw them to Song Ming and Duan Ye. At last, he wore one himself and took out something from his space.

Not far away from them, Feng Jiu's eyes jolted at this scene...

Chapter 1078: Sending you to Hell

What did Luo Fei want to do?

While she was thinking about it, she saw him shouting, "I will do something!"

As soon as his voice fell on their ears, he threw a fist-size object to his vicinity. After it landed, it scattered with a bang and a red and yellow smoke filled the air. When she smelled it where she was at, there was a pungent and a stinging sensation. Then she lifted her vital energy and jumped, changed her direction, and came to the windward side.

"Cough cough cough! What the heck is this stuff!"

"Hiss, I can't open my eyes!"

"Damn it! Chop when you can see clearly! Don't chop our own people!"

"Ugh!"

For a time, while the smoke scattered, those loose cultivators' eyes couldn't open and their throats were so itchy to coughing fit so that they couldn't fight. When they opened their eyes, their eyes got inflamed that tears involuntarily streamed down.

"Damn rotten kids! How dare you play dirty tricks on us! "

Some loose cultivators cursed angrily at them while backing away at the same time. It's not good for them to fight when they couldn't even open their eyes or breathe. In particular, there was an invisible but audible smothered hum as well as the bloody smell in the air. Most likely, their people were being killed.

This battle was originally using their numerous members to cheat a few people. Therefore, the two Golden Core cultivators didn't take part in the fight. In their view, it was easy for twenty or more Foundation Building cultivators to take down some mere youngsters. Unexpectedly, they saw their people fall down one by one. The youngsters suffered a lot of injuries, but none of them was fatal.

Seeing this scene, the two men's faces turned gloomy. They had been standing a distance away and the smoke didn't hurt them. When they saw their people fall down one by one, their eyes flashed coldly and glared at the masked people in the fog.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The sound of the concealed weapon was covered by the sword. Without listening carefully, nobody would notice it at all.

When Feng Jiu, still sitting on the branch, saw the two Golden Core cultivators had shot concealed weapons one after another, she raised her eyebrows slightly and the silver needles in her hand also came out.

“Clang! Clang!”

The silver needles shot down the two hidden weapons and made two soft clanging sounds. The two Golden Core cultivators saw their hidden weapons shot down and their sombre eyes fell upon the figure in red sitting on the branch.

At the next moment, one of them lifted his vital energy and swept out. His hands clawed in the air, forming talons carrying fierce air currents rushing directly at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu sat still. Only her fingers were rotating, fiddling with a few silver needles between her fingers that reflected out cold glints. However, before she could move, she heard a sharp and loud cry.

“Your opponent is me!”

Duan Ye lifted his vital energy and rose in the air. His sword flashed a fierce light at the Golden Core cultivator.

“Hmph! You overestimate your own strength!”

The Golden Core cultivator snorted coldly. His claws that targeted Feng Jiu earlier and turned to attack Duan Ye. The stream of air between his claws was as fierce as a sword; He blocked Duan Ye’s sword with one hand, while his other hand suddenly went to smash the boy’s throat.

The killing intent permeated the air and the aura of death enveloped Duan Ye. Under the terrifying pressure of Golden Core, Duan Ye’s body turned sluggish and his speed decreased.

“I’m sending you to Hell!”

Accompanying that grim and harsh voice, the loose Golden Core cultivator’s forceful claws started sucking Duan Ye towards him...

Chapter 1079: Ranged fist attack

Duan Ye’s body was thrown forward without any resistance as if he was being controlled. When he saw the man’s claw-like hand was about to choke him at his throat, his eyes flickered, and the next moment he let out a low cry.

“Flying wheel slash!”

The Eight-Star Flying Wheel appeared in his hands with a whizzing sound. With his command, the flying wheel flew out of his hands and slashed the Golden Core cultivator in front of him.

The Golden Core cultivator was surprised that he could fight back under such circumstances. Seeing that the flying wheel flew toward him carrying a fierce stream of air as if it was a sharp-pointed blade, his expression changed to shock. He quickly withdrew his hand and retreated.

However, the Eight-Star Flying Wheel was originally a magic weapon. It followed Duan Ye's consciousness and chased after the man. With lightning speed, it slashed out and a fierce and strong blade intent came out.

"Hiss!"

As the Golden Core cultivator retreated, his robe was torn by the blast of air in the middle. It opened wide at the crotch as if the cloth was just hanging there. Just when he was in a hurry to retreat, the flying wheel slashed again with another stream of air and made a deep bloody gash on his body where his bone was visible.

"Argh!"

As he cried out in pain, the Golden Core cultivator had no other alternative but to block it with his long sword. However, how could his sword compare with Duan Ye's magic weapon?

Only the clanging sounds came out, then a snapping sound was heard. The Golden Core cultivator's long sword that was used to block the attack rammed the Eight-Star Flying Wheel directly. The two weapons collided and the sword snapped off. The Eight-Star Flying Wheel also whizzed directly to slash the Golden Core cultivator's glabella. It happened so fast that the other Golden Core cultivator right at his back was unable to save him.

"Hiss! This, how is this possible!"

That Golden Core cultivator gasped in horror. He looked on helplessly at the Golden Core cultivator who had been killed by Duan Ye. He saw the flying wheel pierce the cultivator between his brows and was still lodged in his flesh. Only a trickle of blood started trickling out from the flying wheel.

The Golden Core cultivator didn't expect that he would die in the hands of a Foundation Building cultivator. His eyes were open wide at his death, full of fear and unwillingness.

"Collect!"

At Duan Ye's low cry, the flying wheel stuck on the Golden Core cultivator returned to his hand with a whoosh. Following that, that cultivator toppled on the ground with no breath left.

Atop the tree, Feng Jiu showed a satisfied look at this scene and nodded furtively. Although Duan Ye was babyfaced, he was the strongest among the four. He was decisive and sharp. He was efficient beyond her expectations. On the contrary, she was not surprised that he was able to kill that Golden Core cultivator.

Her gaze lingered on him for a while, then moved away toward the people at the front. She saw that there was a melee. Those loose cultivators collapsed down one by one in the midst of the smoke.

And Song Ming and others didn't look so good there. Each of them sported big and small wounds. Even Ning Lang's arm was slashed a few times by the sword intent during the melee and blood gushed out from the wounds, causing him to rain curses indignantly there. His anger turned so unbearable that he rushed out at a loose cultivator.

"I'll fight to the end with you!"

His strength was roused by the roar. He struck the first one and then another two, clenched his fists and gritted his teeth fiercely, then shouted in a harsh tone.

“Ranged fist attack!”

Chapter 1080: That is NOT a pet

“Bang!”

Heavy thuds resounded and one could only see his two fists swinging out fervently while carrying a breath of spirit energy visible to the naked eye. When he struck out, this spirit energy struck those at the back from the first person all the way to the last person.

“Ugh!”

The first cultivator just bent over and groaned, but the second and third turned pale and let out a miserable shriek. In particular, when the last cultivator was hit, a mouthful of blood spurted out from his throat. His whole body flew out and hit the trees heavily.

“Bang! Bang! bang!”

There were sounds of people collapsing to the ground one after another. Except for the two people at the front who could still stand with difficulty, the one man at the back couldn’t even shout after spitting out blood. It seemed that he couldn’t catch his breath. His five viscera felt as if they had been twisted up in knots, so much that he curled up on the ground and fainted because he couldn’t stand the gut wrenching pain.

“Hiss! Little Fatty, yeah!” Luo Fei’s eyes brightened. “You have actually learned 99% of your family heritage’s martial arts move, Ranged Fist Attack?” He remarked with some surprise.

Ning Lang exhaled softly, withdrew his hands and looked back at Luo Fei. “I’ve been telling you not to call me Little Fatty. I’m in the growing stage. I’ll be thin in the future.”

“It’s all right! Proceed! Take their lives while they are still in chaos!” Song Ming yelled. His figure swept out again. He attacked with the sword at his right hand as well as with his sleeve arrows.

Beyond, atop the tree, Feng Jiu breathed out lightly at this scene. Although those four were still teenagers, each of them had his own life-saving skills. Today, she was very satisfied to see their combat effectiveness.

The surviving Golden Core cultivator saw the situation was not encouraging. He had already had the intention of escaping. From these young men’s ferocious moves, their fighting skills and magic weapons, he had already known that it was impossible to kill them and take their possessions, especially when only a few of their people left. They couldn’t stay any more.

So, he stepped back, wishing to escape, but when he turned around to flee, he heard a low cry. A flash of white passed him by. A small pet beast issued a roar like a fierce tiger and blocked his way.

“Tch!”

That cultivator sneered. He stared gloomily at the pet beast with its fur raised up ready to attack and smiled coldly. "What? Even you think that I'm easy to bully? Trying to block my way? You don't see what you are!"

As he spoke, he brushed away at his sleeves and strong spirit energy breath rushed forth, intending to make the round and white small pet roll to the ground. Unexpectedly, while he just started his move, the small pet beast leapt up lightly and revealed its sharp claws while pouncing at him.

There was a flash of white light in front of him. Before he could even see it clearly, there was a burning pain on his face.

"Aah!"

He let out a cry of surprise. His heart quivered as he quickly backed away. Then he raised his hand and touched cautiously, only to be startled at the sight of blood on his hand.

How could a pet beast have such speed? Wasn't this a pet beast? Or was it a ferocious beast? His face blanched at the thought. He looked at the young man in red on the tree branch. By chance, he saw that figure looking back at him with a mocking smile. Rather than feeling resentful, it made him more frightened...