

# Ghost Doctor 1341

## Chapter 1341 Not At Ease

"Tell Feng Jiu yourself!" He walked out and prepared to go to the Bamboo Forest to practice his swordsmanship.

When Yang Yong saw this, he had no option but to comply and watched Shadow One follow his Lord out. Gray Wolf was still asleep in the tree, therefore, he remained in the courtyard to wait for Feng Jiu to wake up.

An hour later, Feng Jiu had finally woken up. After she had washed up and came out, she saw Yang Yong in the courtyard: "Yang Yong, why are you here?" She looked around, and when she didn't see Xuanyuan Mo Ze, she asked: "Where is he?"

Yang Yong bowed respectfully and replied: "My Lord has gone to the Bamboo Forest to practice his swordsmanship. I am here to apologise. I am truly sorry about what happened yesterday, I...."

Feng Jiu waved her hand: "There's no need to mention what happened yesterday, I'm not bothered." She walked forwards and came to sit down at the stone table. She raised her eyebrows when she saw the breakfast on the table and asked: "Did you prepare this?"

"Yes." He nodded and smiled.

"It looks quite good." She said with one hand on her chin.

"Ghost Doctor can eat first. I will send someone to bring another portion for My Lord later."

"Okay." Feng Jiu didn't wait for Xuanyuan Mo Ze as she knew when he practiced his swordsmanship he would usually take about two hours. She ate her breakfast and told Yang Yong to bring some warm breakfast over later on.

Yang Yong didn't leave, but stayed in the courtyard and sat by the side of the table. He looked at her and said: "Ghost Doctor, you're leaving tomorrow? Do you need me to send men to escort you?"

"No need." She waved her hand: "It's easier to travel by myself." She wiped the corners of her mouth and said to him: "While I am not with him in the coming days, you have to take good care of him."

"Yes, Ghost Doctor. Rest assured we all will."

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze returned, he saw the two of them chatting in the courtyard. His eyes narrowed as he walked closer.

Upon seeing Xuanyuan Mo Ze, Yang Yong stood up: "My Lord."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at Yang Yong: "Have you got nothing to do outside?"

Yang Yong was startled for a moment, then he smiled and said: "Yes, I just remembered that there are some things that haven't been handled properly. My Lord, Ghost Doctor, please continue chatting, I will go and finish my work." He retreated after he had finished speaking.

After he had left, Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed as she smiled and said: "The breakfast Yang Yong brought over is quite good. The temperature of the food I ate earlier was just nice. I know that you wouldn't be back so soon so I didn't leave you any food."

She looked at his grumpy handsome face and said: "Sit down and wait for a while, he will send someone with warm breakfast over for you." As she spoke, his hand reached out and held hers.

"What's the matter?" She asked, looking at him who had his eyes lowered staring at her hand.

"I'm worried about you leaving alone."

Over here, Nascent Soul cultivators were like clouds and although Celestial Strong Exponents weren't all over the streets but in almost every family there would be a Celestial Strong Exponent within their clan. How could he relax when she was going out there by herself?

Upon hearing this, she smiled widely: "I've told you not to worry about me. If I can't defeat my opponent then I will run away! Besides, I will be careful and not cause trouble casually."

He glanced at her and said straightforwardly: "Your words aren't that credible."

Feng Jiu was startled at that, and she chuckled: "Okay, okay, you just rest assured anyway! I can take care of myself." She didn't want him to send people to protect her in secret as it would give her the feeling that she was being watched.

#### **Chapter 1342 Eerie Little Town**

"Ze, you're so good." She said with a smile, her eyes narrowing as she hugged him around his neck.

"You are my woman, if I am not good to you, then who should I be good to?" Only then did he finally reveal a smile as he looked at her beside him, feeling both reluctance and worry in his heart.

"Ah!"

A cry of exclamation was heard and when the two of them looked back, they saw that it was Gray Wolf who had been sleeping in the tree who had accidentally turned over and fell out of the tree and hit the ground.

"Ughh!"

He groaned as he lay on the ground for a long time before he got up. When he felt their eyes on him, he looked up and smiled embarrassedly: "Um, I didn't hear you talking, I didn't hear anything, honestly."

Shadow One who had been standing guard outside the courtyard rolled his eyes when he heard that. It was such an obvious denial after being caught red-handed.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu didn't bother with him much, they only glanced at him briefly and then looked away. Upon seeing this, Gray Wolf hurried outside and patted his chest in relief once he was out of sight.

"I was scared to death, scared to death."

Shadow One glanced at him and looked away in silence. My Lord and the Ghost Doctor were used to him by now, because this fool's brain was not adequate at all.

On this day, Xuanyuan Mo Ze accompanied Feng Jiu. The two of them cherished the last day they were able to spend together. There were no trivial matters to worry about, only the warmth and solitude of each other. The more they had to separate, the more they couldn't bear it. However, time could not be stopped.

Until, the next morning, before the sky had brightened, a young boy left the mansion and headed towards the city gate wearing old and tattered clothes with a bed of messy hair and dirty gray face.

And in the upper part of the mansion, Xuanyuan Mo Ze dressed in black robes stood straight with his hand behind his back, watching that figure leave....

Half a month later, on this day, the sky was getting darker, Feng Jiu was biting on a blade of Dog's Tail Grass in her mouth as she walked on the path, checking out the surroundings as she walked.

In the past half a month, she had walked on foot and travelled to quite a lot of places. She had also experienced the folk customs all over within the Xuan Yuan Empire, seen lots of scenery and met lots of people.

In particular, she was able to walk everywhere so easily because she was dressed like a beggar. No matter who it was, they would always avoid her and not look at her too much. After all, she looked messy and no one wanted anything to do with her. Therefore, she was able to walk all the way without encountering any trouble.

Looking forward, she thought she saw a small town up ahead and was happy at that. If there was a small town, that meant that there would be hot meals to eat. She quickened her footsteps immediately at that thought.

Though she was safe and inconspicuous disguised as a beggar, having a meal would be troublesome because no restaurant would welcome a beggar inside and disrupt the other guests.

When she thought about the food in front of her, her footsteps quickened and not long later, she arrived at the small town. However, when she saw the empty town, she was startled.

"Why does it look different to what I imagined?" She murmured softly and walked inside, immediately vigilant.

How can there be no one in a small town?

It looked like an ordinary small town, and there were different types of grains planted around the road. As she looked at the gratifying grains, she felt that this place didn't seem deserted.

Therefore, she continued to walk inside and shouted: "Anyone there? Anyone...."

As soon as her voice came out, it was caught in her throat in surprise. When she turned round the corner of the road, she glanced inadvertently and was shocked.

**Chapter 1343 Red Lantern**

She saw a scarecrow standing in the field on the left. The scarecrow was unlike any common scarecrow, it was simply straw tied together and stood upright.

It was dressed in a flowery dress and wore a black pointed hat with both hands wide open, facing the wind and its back facing her. The long flowery dress covered the bamboo that supported the straw standing in the field. Because the sky was dim, when looking at it inadvertently, it looked as if someone was carrying her, but her body was stiff and strange.

She calmed her mind and looked away. However, when her eyes landed on a place, her breath condensed as she saw a figure lying in the water-soaked field. In the dim light, it looked vaguely like a four or five year old child. But when her spirit intent swept across the figure, she was unable to detect any breath of life.

Dead?

A thought came to her mind and her footsteps took her from the road to over there. She walked along the little road in the fields. Her shoes stepped on the wet mud and made it a little troublesome walking.

However, when she got there, she was startled by what she saw and her brow wrinkled up slightly.

From a distance it looked like a child, but when she took a closer look, it turned out to be a rag doll. A doll made completely out of worn-out clothes, about the size of a four or five year old child, just lying face down like that.

She took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. She raised her eyes and looked at her surroundings. Because of the dimness of the sky, she could only just see a few scarecrows standing up facing the wind in many places. There was a strange atmosphere in this place without smoke or fire....

She left the little road and went back onto the original road, rubbing her shoes against the dry sand on the ground, wiping the red mud off her shoes and continued to walk forward.

After walking some distance, she saw an old rag doll discarded on the road. The rag doll was made in the same way as the rag doll the size of a four or five year old child, but the difference was their clothes were different. What was even stranger was that this doll was wearing makeup and it had a grin on its face.

The doll's face had eyebrows and eyes, a nose and mouth, and red cheeks, but it looked weird nonetheless.

After walking further along, she saw some rag dolls with broken hands and feet abandoned by the side of the road, some of the dolls didn't even have heads. When she heard the sounds of the insects in the night, she frowned.

She was the only person in this empty place, and occasionally these strange and creepy things would appear, causing her to pause her footsteps slightly as she walked forwards towards the inside.

It was pitch black in here, and though it was a small town, she hadn't even seen anyone. There was probably no one here, she had better not go inside. Moreover, this strange and creepy feeling made her feel really uncomfortable.

When she thought of this, she planned to leave not long after coming in. However, just as she had turned to leave, she heard a hoarse and old voice.

“It’s a foreigner!”

The sudden sound of the voice gave her a fright. There was obviously no one here so when she suddenly heard a hoarse and old voice, of course she was frightened, anyone would be too.

Especially when she had explored the surrounding area earlier and couldn’t detect any human aura. How did someone suddenly appear?

So, with vigilance, she followed the sound.

In the dark night, she only saw a red lantern swaying back and forth not too far away from her....

### **Chapter 1344 Not A Ghos**

Looking over, it was as if there was only a red lantern coming towards her in the dark night. However, as the red lantern drew near, an old woman with a hunchback and black clothes holding the red lantern came into sight.

Upon seeing the weird old woman appearing here, she looked at her calmly and asked: “Elderly lady, are you from this town?”

The hunchbacked old woman raised her eyes and glanced at Feng Jiu, then turned and walked back to where she came from: “This isn’t a good place to talk, come with me!”

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu hesitated for a bit, then followed.

“Elder sister don’t go, elder sister, play with me....”

Suddenly, a voice came from behind her and she was so shocked that she got goosebumps.

She was shocked as she saw the rag dolls that were abandoned by the roadside and in the fields around her seemed to come alive under the moonlight. One by one, they crawled up and came towards her.

“Elder sister don’t go, elder sister, play with me....”

One of the rag dolls walked towards her stiffly, with her eyebrows drooping and her mouth closed, she said: “Elder sister play with me, play with me...”

“Hu!”

As she stood dumbfounded, the hunchbacked old woman who was holding the red lantern actually picked a spark from inside the red lantern and flicked it at the surrounding area. For a while, sounds of exclamations bearing hatred could be heard.

“Ah” Granny Ghost, nasty Granny Ghost...”

She saw the rag doll that was coming towards her hiss at the spark that hit it and fell to the ground crying and wailing like a wolf howling. That sound gave her goosebumps.

“Let’s go!”

The hunchbacked woman in front said and moved slowly forwards, holding the red lantern.

Feng Jiu calmed her nerves and took a look at the figure, then followed her again until she arrived at a place that looked like an ancestral hall.

“Please, sit down!” The hunchbacked old woman said. She hung the lantern up and went into the back. After a short while, she returned with two cakes and handed one to Feng Jiu.

“Thank you.” She said. She took the piece of cake but didn’t eat it. Instead, she asked: “Elderly lady, why is it so strange here?” Yes, it was strange. She didn’t feel any negative energy from the moment she had entered this place, it didn’t seem like a place where lonely ghosts wandered about. However, those rag dolls seemed like they were alive, as if a ghost had attached itself to them.

However, she clearly didn’t sense any ghosts. So if there were no ghosts, what were they?

“They’re vengeful spirits.”

The hunchbacked old woman told her as she took a bite of her cake and continued: “Vengeful spirits are not ghosts, but they are similar to ghosts. The difference is that ghosts have negative energy and like the gloom and cold, but the vengeful spirits like to cling to people with a strong sense of resentment.”

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu was slightly startled and lowered her head glancing at herself with a strange expression: “I have grievances on me? Surely not?” How could she have any grievances?

The hunchbacked old woman glanced at her, she spoke slowly in her coarse and old voice: “If there are grievances on you, you wouldn’t be able to get in here and you wouldn’t live to see me.”

“What could be the reason then? Why did the vengeful spirits ask me to play with them?” Just thinking about what happened earlier gave her goosebumps. It was too strange.

They were ghosts but not ghosts, those things had no ghost energy at all and she really didn’t know when they appeared.

### **Chapter 1345 Completely Dumbfounded**

“Your body has a strong spiritual aura.” The old woman looked at Feng Jiu: “You aren’t a beggar are you?” A beggar would not possess such a pure spiritual power.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu’s expression wavered slightly, she glanced at the old woman and nodded: “Well, it is safer for me to be disguised as a beggar as I am travelling alone.”

“Elder sister, elder sister, play with me, elder sister, play with me....”

The childlike voice drifted in from outside again, the voice carried a hint of crying. But compared to the pitch blackness outside, the horror of the voice was lessened in the ancestral hall lit up with lanterns.

She glanced outside and asked: “How come they can’t come inside?” This place didn’t seem like there was anything special about it, so why couldn’t the vengeful spirits enter.

“Because they are afraid I will refine them, that’s why they don’t dare to enter.” The hunchbacked old woman replied, and took a bite of her cake as she continued to eat.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu was startled: "Refine them? How do you refine them?"

The old woman raised her dull eyes and looked at her, instead of replying, she asked; "Do you know where vengeful spirits come from?"

"No."

She shook her head truthfully, she honestly didn't know. She only knew that there were ghosts, she didn't even know there was such a thing as vengeful spirits who didn't have any ghostly aura, who knew where they came from.

"Ghosts are the souls of people after they die, vengeful spirits are born out of resentment. To put it bluntly, swords have sword spirits, born from the illusion of the sword to become the guardian spirit of the sword. However, vengeful spirits are far inferior to such things as sword spirits because they have resentment."

Feng Jiu listened, and though she had said a lot, she hadn't told her why the vengeful spirits were afraid that she would smelt them.

As she was thinking about that, she saw that the old woman had finished eating her cake and stood up to walk outside slowly. Seeing this, Feng Jiu followed her and saw that there were many rag dolls standing and squatting outside, and even the scarecrows had come. They had surrounded the ancestral hall and were shouting. She was quite surprised at the sight.

What surprised her even more was when a black shadow flashed in front of her. The hunchbacked old woman stretched out her hand and seized the rag doll and guided it with her hand and pulled it away.

"Ah! Granny Ghost is terrible!"

The rag dolls and scarecrows who had surrounded them dispersed quickly in exclamation until, there was no one left other than the rag doll the old woman that was struggling in the hand of the old woman.

She was surprised at the sudden change of events when she noticed that the old woman seemed to be guiding something in her hand. She pulled a ball of light away from the rag doll and pinched it in her hand, like she was pinching a piece of rag.

"Ah! Help.....Granny Ghost is horrible...."

The ball of light that resembled a ball of cotton wool leaped and tried to escape, but it was pinched back in her hand as she walked back.

The ball of light was a vengeful spirit? She was slightly startled, and couldn't quite believe it. The spirit was much more attractive than the ghosts, the light alone was more pleasing to the eye.

Moreover, this old woman was really powerful, she was actually able to grab the vengeful spirit in one go.

She was just about to step forward to take a look at the ball of light in the old woman's hand, but who knew, what happened next caused her to stand still in astonishment.....

**Chapter 1346 Refining Primordial Spiri**

She watched as the hunchbacked old woman rubbed her hands together and kneaded the ball of light formed by the vengeful spirit then stuffed it into her mouth. She closed her mouth and swallowed it and then opened her mouth wide. What she had just seen was beyond her imagination.

She ate it?

As she thought about it in a daze, she saw the hunchbacked old woman who had no spiritual energy begin to emit a trace of smoke. The heat on her body was like a stove had been turned on and she could feel the heat diffusing from her just by being stood next to her.

She rubbed her belly with her hands and a spirit aura energy condensed in her palms. After about an hour, she hiccuped and the heat that was emitting from her body gradually dissipated. She opened her mouth and spat out a fist-sized ball.

“This is...”

She looked at the ball of light that had shrunk by half its size in surprise. This was that ball of vengeful spirit? Although the vengeful spirit was also a ball of light, its light was stained with a hint of black aura. However, this ball of light was snow-white and there was not a hint black aura in it. Could this be the refining she was talking about?

“Tweet.”

She saw the fist-sized ball of light in the hunchbacked old woman’s hand gradually condense into a shape. It rolled open like cotton wool and chirped, then a baby-like face emerged from the snow-white ball of light.

“Tweet tweet.”

She was dumbfounded as she looked at the little thing, white as cotton wool, blinking its pair of clear eyes and tweeting at her. She couldn’t help being a little dazed: “This, this is a vengeful spirit?”

“This is a vengeful spirit that has been refined. Without it’s resentment, it is no longer a vengeful spirit.” The old woman put the little ball of light that resembled cotton wool in Feng Jiu’s hand.

“If it’s not a vengeful spirit, then what is it?”

She looked at the ball of light in her hand, it was solid and not just a ball of light anymore. The snow-white thing in her hand was as soft as it looked, just like cotton wool. When she rubbed it, the thing turned back into a ball, even its little face was rubbed in. However, that little thing flicked itself and that little face appeared again, it looked so cute that she couldn’t bear to put it down.

“Primordial Spirit.” The old woman said as she walked back inside slowly: “The spirit at the beginning of its origin, the pure spirit without sin or resentment. It is called the Primordial Spirit.”

“Primordial Spirit?”

Feng Jiu murmured softly as she looked at the snow-white ball of light in her hand. To her, it looked like a ball of cotton wool. When she spread her hands out, that little thing jumped around in her hands, unshy, unafraid of her.



“That’s right, refined spirits can be used as an elixir ingredient, to be added when refining the elixir. The quality and medicinal use of the elixir will be greatly improved. Not only that, the primordial spirit can also be melted into an artifact spirit, it can be infused into any item and that item can take the shape of anything.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu screwed up her eyebrows and said: “Why have I never heard of this before? Besides, aren’t artifact spirits formed by the artifact and born of the artifact? If it could be done this way, then artifact spirits wouldn’t be so rare.”

“You know how to refine spirits?”

The old hoarse voice came out and she was taken aback. She thought back to the scene where the old woman swallowed the vengeful spirit and couldn’t help but shook her head: “No.”

“Before this, have you ever seen a vengeful spirit?” The hunchbacked old woman asked again, staring at Feng Jiu with eyes like a dry well.

### **Chapter 1347 Dangerous Intuition**

Feng Jiu shook her head again: “No.” She had only seen ghosts before.

The old woman sat down and said: “The people in this town have moved away a long time ago. It was because of the vengeful spirits here. They thought that they were ghosts and the Taoist priests that they hired couldn’t do anything. So in the end, they moved away.”

As she listened to the reply to her first question, Feng Jiu’s eyes wavered and she listened quietly. The hunchbacked old woman gave her a strange feeling, like that of a highly-skilled person who had retreated from the world to the countryside.

Everyone in this town had gone and left her here alone. The old woman lived in a place like this by herself and her only companions were the vengeful spirits outside.

Her so-called Spirit Refining technique was something she had never seen nor heard of before. Swallowing the vengeful spirit and using her own body as a furnace, she was actually able to the pure white soul that looked like cotton wool.

From her words, it seemed that she had already seen through her disguise and knew that she was a girl. She also seemed to know that she was an alchemist. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have talked to her about the primordial spirit being used in elixirs.

But why would such a person tell her things like this? It was like she was spreading her knowledge, telling her about things that she had never seen before. For a person whom she had just met, this was quite unusual.

Though she hadn’t detected any killing intent from her body, even so, she still felt a trace of anxiety in her heart. Because of the unfathomable depth of the person in front of her, she felt like she was in danger.

Her sixth sense has always been very accurate. It was precisely because of this that she felt this old woman was odd. Though inside she was wary and guarded against the old woman, her face however,

didn't reveal any of the feelings that she felt. Her demeanor showed that she regarded the old woman as a good person to help her.

Up till this point, she had indeed done nothing but help her, so it was only normal for her to show gratitude and trust.

"They've all moved away, but I like it here. I've lived here for so many years, I can't bear to leave." She raised her head as she spoke, her dry-well like eyes without waves staring at Feng Jiu.

Though it was meant to be an ordinary glance, however, to Feng Jiu, that glance seemed to have a different meaning. When that glance landed on her, her heart sank a little. Her eyes narrowed with a smile as she spoke briskly: "A lot of things are a habit, take me for example, I like to walk around in beggar's clothes."

"Yes, they're all habits."

The hunchbacked old woman responded and lowered her head and eyes. She pulled a thread the length of a toothpick from her dress as she sat there and tied a knot around it.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu took out the cake the old woman had given her earlier. She looked at the sesame seeds sprinkled on the cake and her eyes flashed as she took a bite of the cake.

"Old lady, how come you can use your body as a furnace? Won't your body be overwhelmed?" She asked as she ate.

She raised her head and looked at Feng Jiu and said in her hoarse, old voice: "No, because my body is a furnace."

"Then what about this primordial spirit?" She pointed to the little thing on her shoulder: "This thing will stay like this? It seems to like me."

"Haha..." The old woman laughed lowly, her old voice trembled: "It likes you because the breath on your body is clean."

### **Chapter 1348 Granny Ghost Is Here**

Feng Jiu lowered her eyes, concealing the flash of light in her eyes.

Because the breath on her body was clean.

This was not the first time the old woman had said these words.

"Old lady, how is the vengeful spirit formed?" She asked in a soft voice that carried a hint of curiosity.

"It is made from the essence of heaven and earth. The newly formed vengeful spirit is the primordial spirit which floats about in an unfixed place. It becomes a vengeful spirit after swallowing resentment." She said in a hoarse voice and looked at Feng Jiu: "Little girl, is there anything else you want to ask?"

"Yes." She stood up with one hand on her belly and crinkled up her face: "Old lady, where is the toilet? My tummy hurts."

The old woman looked at her and pointed in a direction with her skinny finger: "Straight through there and then turn left."

"Oh, I thought it was at the back." She looked towards the back of the ancestral hall.

"It's better if you don't go to the back." The old woman said. She lowered her head and tied the red rope in her hand: "It's also better if you don't go outside, it is troublesome to be entangled by vengeful spirits."

"Okay, I understand. I will be back shortly." She went in the direction she was told, still holding the refined primordial spirit in her hand. When she was out of sight from the old woman behind her, her facial expression changed, her eyes narrowed and her expression cold.

She walked without turning back and put the primordial spirit into space casually. After she had put it away, she came to the so-called toilet. She walked past the toilet and took advantage of the darkness of the night and headed out of the town.

This place was dangerous!

That old woman was even more dangerous!

Her instinct told her that if she didn't escape now, she would probably never be able to escape!

"Elder sister, play with me, elder sister...."

"Elder sister, don't go, play with me, play with me...."

The rag dolls chased her in the night, the childlike voices behind her echoed in the night, it was extremely eerie.

"Elder sister, play with me, play with me...."

When Feng Jiu turned around to look, she saw not only the rag dolls and scarecrows chasing after her, but also several black lights flying towards her.

"Stop chasing me, you will regret it if you don't stop!"

She didn't know how to refine spirits, but she was more than capable if they came after her, though this would definitely consume her physical and spiritual power. However, before she was out of danger, she had to make sure she stayed alive!

That old woman was too dangerous and her strength was too strong. If she wasn't a Nascent Soul cultivator, was she a Celestial Strong Exponent? She had only seen Celestial Strong Exponents but had never fought against one before. If she was able to get out of doing something she had no certainty of winning, then she would do it.

"Elder sister, play with me, play with me..."

She was travelling at an extremely fast speed and didn't stop as she swept out of town. When she saw the entrance of the town in the faint moonlight, her speed quickened even more.

Nearly there! After she leaves the eerie little town, the old woman shouldn't be able to catch up to her.

However, at this moment, an old and hoarse voice came from behind her. The voice was faint and eerie, as if it was reverberating in the sky, spreading into her ears.

“Little girl, where are you going?”

A figure in black swept past from behind her like a ghost, the black clothes flashed so quickly that it was like a whirl of wind slashing past making a sound along with it. Because of the old woman's appearance, the vengeful spirits who had been chasing after Feng Jiu exclaimed.

“Ah! Granny Ghost is here! Quick, run away!”

### **Chapter 1349 Blood Web Boundary**

“Uh!”

Feng Jiu only felt a cold wind passing by. That wind was so strong and the wind blade so fierce that she rolled back with a scream. She took advantage of that and turned over, stabilising her body. She stood firmly and looked at the figure that was blocking her path three metres in front of her.

The black robe was blowing in the night breeze and made a whirring sound. The old woman was hunched over and held a white crutch in her hand. On the top of the white crutch was a human baby skull.

The whole aura of her had changed, she had become cold and bloodthirsty, her dry-well like eyes were an eerie blood red as she stared at Feng Jiu: “Little girl, it is very dangerous out here, come back with me quickly!”

However, after taking one look at her, Feng Jiu backed away quickly, turned and swept away to the other side.

“Don't run, you won't be able to escape...”

The faint voice spread hoarsely in the wind and eerie laughter echoed in the night. As the old woman looked at the figure escaping into the night, her voice carried a hint of excitement.

“The Mystical Body! What a rare sight! I really want it, I really want it...”

At the same time her voice drifted out, she lifted the human skull crutch in her hands and the ground shook. In an instant, two streams of blood poured out of the hollow holes of the skull, where the eyes used to be, and flowed down the human skull until the blood penetrated into the ground.

The pitch-black earth changed at that moment, as if something had been lit. Rays of red blood illuminated from the ground and intertwined to form a large net that spread to the direction Feng Jiu ran to.

When Feng Jiu heard the words behind her, her heart shook with fear.

The old woman knew that she possessed the Spirit Mystical Body? How could she tell? Did she target her because of that? No matter what, she had to get out of here.

However, as she was fleeing, she saw a huge net of blood spreading from the ground. The blood was pierced with red light and intertwined to form a large net.

Her eyes narrowed, she was shocked: "Is this fresh blood?"

There was so much fresh blood hidden under the ground of such a place? She had been in here for quite a while and she didn't detect the slightest scent of blood, could it be....

Enchantment!

The fresh blood was solidified under the barrier seal of the enchantment. Once the barrier seal was unlocked and the barrier broken, the fresh blood underground was no longer able to be suppressed and rose up again, guided.

However, why did the fresh blood intertwine to form such an eerie large bloody net? She looked back and saw the old woman staring at her with a cunning laugh. That sound was sharp and ear-piercing, it went from soft to loud and spread through the night with spiritual energy....

"Little girl, you can't escape, don't waste your strength. Come back obediently!"

The old woman stared at Feng Jiu, desire and excitement in her dry-well like eyes. A puff of red blood lifted her up where she was standing and led her to chase after Feng Jiu who had fled ahead.

At that moment, the blood net woven from the blood in the ground stretched in front of her and came back, as if it was getting put away, trying to capture her in the middle of it.

When she saw the blood net surging from the cohesion, a flame condensed in Feng Jiu's palm. She raised her palm and a blast of flame rushed out with the breath of spiritual power, towards the blood. In an instant, the blood made a belching sound and the blood net was broken. She rushed past....

### **Chapter 1350 Gone**

The figure sprang out from the broken blood net and in a few breaths, it had disappeared into the night.

"Huh?"

The old woman's eyes gleamed as she looked at the big hole made by the flames, then looked into the night. After a long time, she laughed lowly: "I couldn't tell, but you have some abilities, even the blood net is broken? No doubt worthy of possessing the Spirit Mystical Body, it just isn't the same. However, you won't be able to escape!"

As her voice fell, she went in search of Feng Jiu again. However, as she continued forwards, with her spirit intent released, she was unable to detect the slightest fluctuation or breath of spiritual power. She couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

"Gone? Hiding? You want to play hide and seek with me?"

Her voice hoarsely through the night along with the night breeze and drifted around. The blood net under her feet intertwined and surged, moving her along.

"Come out! The boundaries here are all covered with blood nets, you can't escape!"

At this moment, Feng Jiu who had gathered her breath was hiding in a tree behind a dilapidated house. She gasped for breath in the tree as she watched the old woman looking for her in the distance. As she

looked at the dark deserted town under control of the old woman, a huge web of blood rose from the ground. It made the eerie town look even more terrifying.

“Ring ring ring....”

Suddenly, there was a clear sound of bells ringing in her ears. She lowered her head and saw that it was the bell on her waist that her sworn elder sister had given her. It was said that she was the only one who could hear the ringing of the bell, and the bell would only ring when ghosts were around.

She stretched out her hand and held up the bell. She glanced at it and the ringing went from weak to strong, slow to fast. When the rapid ringing reached her ears, she stood up in the tree to look.

She saw figures emerging from the web of blood, there were big and small figures, there were men and women, and some were struggling in the web of fresh blood. As she looked at the scene unfolding in front of her, she could imagine that the entire town had been drained of blood by the old woman, whether they were adults or children, they were unable to escape.....

In the web of blood, the figures floated, weeping, and the ghosts cried out like wolves howling, making one's heart feel heavy. Originally, this place had no presence of ghosts. After the barrier on the earth had been broken, the web of blood surged. It made this place seem like hell on earth at this moment, gloomy and terrifying.

Her hands twisted into fists involuntarily and her heart was filled with anger.

There were so many ghosts, there were so many people! They had all died here!

All the villagers in the town had moved away? She couldn't bear to leave? They were all lies!

Even if all the people in the town had moved away, it was impossible to have left the place so clean and impossible to make this look like a ghost town. Also, for someone who had never left the town, she had a lot of sesame cakes from Huang County. Did she think that she was a three year old child who could be fooled so easily?

Though she was wary and vigilant against the old woman, she had never expected the town to be like this. If she was unsure before, after seeing the ghosts in the web of blood, she could say with certainty that all the people in this small town were killed, and they were drained of blood!

### **Chapter 1351 Let's Fight!**

How many lives were there in this little town? How much blood was used to create that giant web of blood?

The anger in her heart gave her the urge to fight, to destroy the old woman!

Of course, she had to think about her own strength, whether she was strong enough to defeat a Celestial Strong Exponent?

While she was contemplating, the human skull from the old woman's crutches swept up towards the sky from the web of blood. A blood beam shot into the sky and the entire sky rolled.

Feng Jiu watched the blood rush to the sky and formed a compass-like shape hovering above. The airflow was powerful and a breath of spiritual spread from the sky mirroring the web on blood on the ground.

Upon seeing that, she couldn't help but gasped and exclaimed: "This, this is the net of heaven and earth?"

As the saying went, where there is the net of heaven and earth, there is no escape!

Even she couldn't make the net of heaven and earth, and this old woman could actually conjure it up, in that case she had to capture her no matter what! Her Master had told her that the Spirit Mystical Body could not be revealed to outsiders, otherwise it would definitely bring about her death!

She had been careful in hiding it but didn't expect the old woman here to see it. Right now, she was in an even more dire situation.

In the absence of absolute certainty that she could defeat the other party, without absolute certainty that she would be able to leave here alive, with no one to call upon for help and nowhere to escape to, she could only rely on herself.

"Since it's unavoidable, then let's fight!"

She whispered softly. Although she could hide in space, however, it was not a wise move to hide in space in such a situation. Space could be exposed if she was not careful, and even if she did hide in space, she still would not be able to leave this small town.

After much thought, all she could do was fight. But how do you break the net of heaven and earth?

Her eyebrows twisted in contemplation as she looked at the scarlet red web on the ground, then at the revolving compass in the sky. A powerful aura permeated the air. If it weren't for her ancient coercion, it would be difficult for her to even walk in this place.

"The net of heaven and earth is a trap net. In that case, I can only make a move against the old woman!" She stared at the figure in the distance. At this moment, it seemed like the old woman had spotted her and was looking in her direction.

"Little girl, I told you you can't escape! Come, come and let me have a good look."

The old woman laughed lowly, her hoarse, sharp voice penetrated the air. They were obviously separated with a long distance between them, but the sound drifted over and echoed by Feng Jiu's ears as if she was right next to her.

"Since I can't escape, then let's fight!"

The cold voice was swift and fierce as it drifted out. She stood on tiptoes and leaped towards the sky releasing all the coercion and breath in her body without suppressing anything.

The breath of a Nascent Soul cultivator was diffused and the intimidating ancient coercion also surged at the same time. The fusion of the two air currents changed the aura on her body instantly, her breath and coercion was no less inferior to that of the powerful bloody breath of the Celestial Strong Exponent.

As she felt the ancient coercion coming out of her body, the old woman's eyes flashed and a dark light flashed across her eyes: "It's incredible..... I can't wait to capture you!"

### **Chapter 1352 It's A Good Sword**

"Whoosh! Swish!"

The powerful air current whistled in the wind, the sharp voice was like a blade slashing across, with an icy coldness that penetrated through one.

At the next moment, a green light appeared in Feng Jiu's hand, who had risen up to the sky. The glow from the Qingfeng sword brought with it a sharp, cold breath as it slashed down from the sky, the tumultuous sword with the potential to destroy the world!

She knew that against an opponent stronger than her, the only chance she had at winning was if it was a quick fight!

Upon seeing the sharp breath of the sword, the murderous intent unavoidable, the old woman condensed her spiritual energy flow into the skull on her crutch and greeted the sword that struck from the sky. In an instant, the blood that was drawn up by the airflow from the old woman's crutch turned into a pillar of blood that rushed upwards.

"Bang! Boom!"

When the ray of green light collided with the pillar of blood, the pillar of blood seemed to have diffused the sharp breath of the Qingfeng sword and prevented the breath of the sword from attacking. However, after the sound of a rumbling, after the pillar of blood had scattered and splashed back to the ground, the force of the Qingfeng sword pierced through the blood and attacked the old woman with great force.

"Swish!"

When she saw the breath of the sword attacking coldly, the old woman's face changed and she stepped back hurriedly to avoid it. The breath of the sword was unexpectedly fast and it was right in front of her. She was shocked and blocked with her crutch in her hand, but.....

Boom!

The crutch hit the terrifying breath of the sword and made a loud bang noise. It cracked at the sound and scattered into pieces on the ground.

"Sss!"

The green light flashed in front of her eyes and the old woman was unable to open her eyes. She only heard the swish noise that swiped past her arms. Immense pain came from her arms and blood oozed from her face.

"Ahhh..."

The hoarse, sharp screams spread in the night, her voice was filled with deep resentment and disbelief. The sounds shot straight into the sky and spread far into the night, so far....



“Ah...Granny Ghost’s cries are so terrifying, so terrifying...”

The vengeful spirits that were hiding in the rag dolls and scarecrows couldn’t help but shudder when they heard the terrifying screams and let out a cry of panic.

“Granny Ghost is dying, Granny Ghost has a lot of resentment...”

“It’s elder sister, I want to go and take a look.”

One of the rag dolls jumped up excitedly and went towards the direction of the battle. The rag doll that was missing its left leg and right arm jumped through the giant web of blood in the night and went forwards.

At the place of the battle, the old woman was clutching her severed arm as she looked up in a dark manner. She looked at the sharp green sword that Feng Jiu held up in midair and laughed lowly.

“Qingfeng sword? Haha... good thing, it’s a really good thing...”

No wonder it was able to break through the pillar of blood and cut off her vitality, because it was the Qingfeng sword! The ancient god sword Qingfeng had disappeared for many years, even the people from the Eight Supreme Empires didn’t know its whereabouts. But now, it was in the hands of a little girl.

As she held her blood stained shoulder, with an arm missing, her eyes narrowed and a weird and frightening grin appeared on her face. Her sharp, hoarse voice came out insidiously.

“It’s a good sword, and the swordsman is also a good swordsman, it is incredible that I was unable to block the blow from the fast sword!”

### **Chapter 1353 Not That Simple**

“Where’s my hand? My hand?”

The strange and hoarse voice spread out, Feng Jiu’s eyebrows curved up slightly and the sword in her hand condensed. Just as she was about to strike, she saw something that shocked her.

She saw the old woman searching for her arm, until when she finally saw her broken arm, she stretched out and the broken arm was sucked back over and connected at the point it had been severed from.

What was even stranger was that after her hand had condensed the blood that had melted into the magma, she actually saw the arm mending itself at quick speed, visible to the naked eye. She even stood there and twisted her arm as she looked at her.

How could a severed arm be reconnected like that? Even her, the Ghost Doctor was not able to reconnect a severed arm using such a strange method. What origin did this old woman come from? How could her severed arm reshape after that magma?

Magma? Reshaping?

Yes! She knew how!

This old woman could refine spirits, her furnace was in her body, she could swallow vengeful spirits and refine them, and she could also use her own conditions to reshape her body!

When she thought about this, her face froze and her thoughts about doing something next were stopped at this moment.

If this was the case, then even if she had severed her four limbs, she would be able to use her strange body and her strange internal furnace to reshape her body. In this case, the only place she could attack was.....

“Here!”

She heard a clear voice that startled her and made her jump holding her sword out. However, at this moment, the old woman was prepared and knew that she held the Qingfeng sword in her hand, so the old woman flashed away like a ghost just as she lifted up the sword.

“Over here!”

The old woman’s strange and hoarse voice could suddenly be heard behind Feng Jiu. She was startled. When she looked back, the old woman slapped her with her bloody palm.

“Boom!”

At that moment when the force of the palm’s wind hit her, it was as if a giant palm had slapped her. The powerful airflow shot down to her back from behind and the sound of the blow was clear in her ears.

“Pfft!”

Her body was slammed by the powerful blow and a mouthful of blood spurted out. Her body lost balance and she fell down. That blow caused immense pain to her whole body, like the force of the palm was spreading through her body and she couldn’t summon the breath to stabilise her body.

“Boom!”

Her body fell into the ground, into the web of blood. At that moment, the ghosts struggling in the web was about to pounce on her, but seemed to be afraid of what was on her body and didn’t dare approach.

She climbed up from the web of blood and stood up supporting herself with the Qingfeng sword. With a flick of her hand, a bottle of pills appeared in her palm. She quickly poured out one and took it. Her eyes darkened as she endured the discomfort in her body, secretly urging the blue lotus in her body to repair her internal injuries.

“You’re not dead yet? Why aren’t you dead? After receiving that blow of mine you can actually stand up, you’re really not that simple.”

The old woman stood in midair, her dark clothes swayed in the night as she looked at the figure below in surprise. There was no Nascent Soul cultivator who would be able to withstand that blow from her and still stand up like nothing had happened.

But she did it, which really impressed her.

With the Spirit Mystical Body, she was of course treated kindly by Heaven, she had underestimated her.

### **Chapter 1354 Was She Going To Die?**

“Once you are dead I can refine your body! Since I can’t kill you with one blow, then I will give you another blow!”

The eerie voice drifted down from the sky, the old woman looked at the figure standing in the web of blood and saw that the ghosts were afraid to come forwards, and she knew that there must be something in her body that made the ghosts afraid to approach.

So while she still hadn’t gathered her breath, her hands condensed a ball of blood in the air, the ball fresh blood roared fiercely as it surged and the sky was covered in dark clouds. Her breath seemed to be controlled by her, solidified in the air and injected into the ball of blood.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu’s heart sank as a bad feeling crept up.

The opponent was too strong, it was considered quite good that she was able to fight like this with her Nascent Soul strength. Now that she was injured internally, how could she withstand another blow from her?

As she watched the ball of blood surging with its intense blood light illuminating half of the night sky, the breath of death emerged from the ball of blood and enveloped the entire town. She couldn’t help but gasp.

Was this the strength of the Celestial Strong Exponent? Such power was inconceivable!

At that moment, the ball of blood shot out from the woman’s hands and attacked her with an aura with the intent to destroy the world. She turned to flee and tried to avoid the blow because she knew that if she was hit by this blow, she would lose her life!

Of course, she underestimated the speed of the Celestial Strong Exponent, though she had used the quickest speed to dodge, she was still not fast enough to avoid the attack.

“Hoo! Swish!”

The powerful airflow that came from behind her swirled the blood from the ground. Though she didn’t turn her head, she could feel the power of the blood roaring at the speed of light towards her. The breath of death approached her like it was rushing down at top speed from the peak of the Taishan Mountain.

“Boom!”

“Ah!”

The powerful impact was accompanied by Feng Jiu’s scream and several rays of light that burst out from her suddenly.

“Boom!”

She flew ten metres away and fell to the ground like a broken rag doll, unable to move. She lay on her back as blood spilled from the corners of her mouth. The bones in her body seemed broken and she was unable to exert any strength.

“Crack!”

“Crack!”

Sounds of cracking came from her body. She listened to the sounds and tried to move her fingers and stand up. The fatal blow from the old woman seemed to have been blocked by some magic weapon on her body. Otherwise, she would not be lying there and only suffer from broken bones and internal injuries, she would be killed with a single blow!

However, as she moved her fingers, she saw a figure in black move to her side swiftly, staring at her as if something was strange.

“Not dead yet?”

The old woman’s strange gaze swept across her and fell to the shattered thing beside her and suddenly her eyes lit up with realisation: “So it’s these things that have been protecting you. Hahaha, little girl, you’ve got a lucky life, you’ve been able to escape death so many times. Unfortunately, when Granny Ghost wants someone dead, they will never escape from me alive.”

As she looked at the killing intent in the old woman’s eyes and listened to her eerie voice, Feng Jiu who was unable to move, experienced a kind of helplessness and unwillingness to die for the very first time.

Was she going to die? Was her life going to end here?

### **Chapter 1355 Life Hanging By A Thread**

Not taking her defeat lying down!

The life saving magic weapons presented to her were able to help her withstand the fatal attack, however, against an old woman like her who wanted to kill her at all costs, no amount of magic weapons was going to be enough.

In this strange town with no one nearby, who could save her? Who would come to save her?

Strength, it was all down to strength! If her strength was even stronger, if she was a Celestial Strong Exponent, then maybe she wouldn’t be defeated so miserably by this old woman.

“I will break your neck, damage your body, it’s too ugly, too ugly!” The old woman stretched out her hands and gestured, as if thinking how best to kill her?

However, when she saw Feng Jiu lying on the ground and unable to move, neither shocked nor afraid, she couldn’t help but laughed: “Little girl, you are going to die, are you not afraid?”

“Afraid? I am afraid. Are you going to kill me?” Feng Jiu’s voice was weak and she seemed to be struggling to speak.

Upon hearing her reply, the old woman seemed very happy. She seemed to enjoy the fear of her prey before they died. She laughed and shook her head as her old and hoarse voice came out.

“No, I want to kill you, I want to kill you, look at you, what a perfect piece of equipment, as long as I can refine you, it will be even more perfect and it will belong to me, hahahaha...”

“No, no, I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die yet...”

Feng Jiu’s voice was filled with panic and fear, her eyes looked at the haughty old woman who raised her head and laughed. Suddenly, her expression changed and she jumped up instantly with one hand on the ground, the Qingfeng sword in her other hand struck fiercely at the moment she leaped up and stabbed the old woman’s dantian.....

“Swoosh!”

The Qingfeng sword pierced the old woman’s body and let out a whistling sound, the old woman who was already hunched back hunched down even more than before.

Her eyes were wide open as she looked at Feng Jiu in shock and disbelief as she stood in front of her with the Qingfeng sword pierced through her body. Her old and hoarse voice asked sharply: “How can you stand up? How do you have the strength to stand up?”

As she listened to her sharp and energetic voice, Feng Jiu’s heart sank. She stared at the place where the Qingfeng sword had pierce through, that was the position of the dantian. She had attacked on the sly to hit the final blow and exhausted the last trace of her body’s spiritual power to kill her when she was unprepared!

Though the Qingfeng sword had pierced through her body, the old woman’s blood and spiritual energy had not spilled out at all. Why? Could it be that her dantian....

“Are you wondering? Wondering why I am not dead? I am curious actually, why you are still alive little girl! How do you still have the strength to stab me?”

The old woman’s sharp voice came out and she saw that she had twisted both her hands twisted into fists as she raised her head and shouted. The blood in her body came out and the powerful blood flow slammed Feng Jiu away, the Qingfeng sword that was pierced through her body was pushed out as Feng Jiu was knocked away.

“Pfffft!”

Her body was hit hard again and a mouthful of blood was spurted out. She flew out and fell heavily on the ground like a broken kite. However, this time, she was unable to hold back the blackness that appeared before her eyes and she felt the breath of life slipping away. At the moment she fell into a coma, she vaguely saw the old woman raise her head angrily asking why she was still not dead and walked towards her with slow steps.....

### **Chapter 1356 The divine cauldron comes out from the blue lotus**

As the old woman strode forward, each step she took had blood qi surging around her. The frenzied killing intent permeated all over her body. Blood was still dripping from her wounds and the sharp pain made her look even more ferocious.

It’s not that she possessed an immortal body, but she had a strange treasure within her body. This lass wanted to destroy her dantian and take her life. Ha ha ha! How was it possible for the lass to know that

her strange treasure was protecting her dantian and the Nascent Soul inside the dantian? And, how was it possible for a mere lass to kill her, a magnificent Celestial Strong Exponent?

However, the lass' move still angered her. The pain from her wounds also made her heart burst with crazy killing intent. Coming in front of Feng Jiu who had lost consciousness, she raised her hand with fury to condense her blood qi into a fierce torrential whirlwind above her palm.

"Ah! Granny Ghost killed a person again. She killed that Big Sister... How terrible, how terrible..."

A vengeful spirit watching from a distance cried out, turned quickly and ran away.

The old woman glanced at the vengeful spirit, grunted and returned her gaze towards the unconscious girl on the ground.

Since the lass wanted to destroy her dantian and exterminate her, then she will send her on the road first! Once her dantian is broken and her Nascent Soul died, she would like to see how she can survive!

"Go to hell!"

The old woman shouted in a hoarse and sharp voice and slapped her palm down mercilessly. But at this moment, a blue light burst out from Feng Jiu's body. It was dazzling, pure and powerful and instantly knocked the old woman out.

"Ughh!"

The old woman was knocked off guard. A stream of blood trickled out from her mouth when she fell to the ground. Shocked, she looked at the figure lying motionless on the ground.

"What's going on?"

As she shouted in a hoarse and shrill voice, a green light burst out again from the unconscious girl's dantian. This time, the light was accompanied by a fist-sized blue lotus.

The blue lotus flew out and attacked the old woman with a whizzing sound. When the old woman saw this, she exclaimed in horror. "Pure, pure blue lotus? No, it's primal chaos blue lotus!"

"Whoosh!"

"Don't, don't come here! Don't come here! Ah..."

In her shock, she tried to block with the blood and vital breath condensed in her hands, but the blood qi as well as the ghosts around her immediately dissipated in the air as they collided with the green lotus.

When the blue lotus flew in and crashed into her body at a lightning speed with a whizzing sound, the vital energy breath all over her body was swallowed up and purified, and her body disappeared inch by inch, disappearing into thin air like ashes dispersed with the wind. Only her frightened screams echoed in the deep of the night...

"Why....why..."

"Clang!"

A small gray cauldron fell out of the old woman's body. The blue lotus brought it to Feng Jiu's side. The blue lotus dropped one of its petals which then turned into countless blue specks of light when they fell to the ground, purifying the bloody land little by little.

After the blood on the ground and those ghosts disappeared, the blue lotus returned to Feng Jiu's body. A layer of blue light gushed out from her dantian and permeated her body, enveloping her. An unending stream of living vital energy emanated from the blue lotus, nourishing and repairing her body.

### **Chapter 1357 The last one alive**

Early in the morning, when the first ray of sunshine fell, the warm sunshine made the slumbering Feng Jiu's fingers move slightly and gradually awakened. When she recalled the scene before she lost consciousness, Feng Jiu opened her eyes abruptly and jumped up.

"Eh?"

She let out a cry of surprise. After she sprang to her feet, she noticed the wounds on her body. Even her broken bones had been repaired? Her body was free of injuries.

"That's strange. How did all my wounds get healed?"

She looked around with surprise, but the old woman's figure had disappeared and a small cauldron was lying quietly at her side.

She picked it up and looked at it. "This is an ancient divine cauldron, the Divine Reaper Cauldron." Even if it was covered with dust, she could still see the small characters on the cauldron.

She got up, patted her clothes, and looked around. Not only was the old woman gone, but the surrounding blood had vanished without a trace. Even, after repeated probes, she didn't find any more blood in that area.

Although a little confused, she did not give it a second thought. She was still alive. This was already the best scenario.

She took up the Qingfeng sword, intending to leave this place. However, as she took a step, she examined the small cauldron in her hand and took another look at the direction of the ancestral hall. Then, she walked over there.

As she walked, she scanned around with her divine sense all the way to the ancestral hall. When she entered the place, she took a glance around and went toward the back.

When she reached the back, she was stunned. More than a dozen bodies were stacked in the open backyard. The corpses were in monotone dark-coloured guards' uniform.

Judging from the rigidity of their bodies, they should have died the day before she arrived here. However, apart from the dozen corpses dressed as guards, she did not see the one protected by those guards.

With a glance, her gaze fell on a large tank at the corner of the wall. It was a big water tank with a lid on it. What attracted her notice was the sense of a sealing power.

She stepped forward, a spirit energy breath burst out from her hand. While unlocking the seal, she also used her strength to push open the big lid.

There was no movement inside, so she looked over and saw that there was a young man in royal clothes about seventeen or eighteen years old. This young man looked pale and unconscious. His breath was weak as if he would die at any time.

She was slightly surprised. A stream of air was ejected between her fingers and a crash was heard. The water tank cracked and broke onto the ground. At that time, the young man inside rolled out.

After she moved him out, she dragged him aside and explored his pulse. Then, she took out a pill and popped it into his mouth. At the same time, she murmured, "It's a good thing you met me. Otherwise, you'll certainly die here."

After he took the pill, she gave him water and then sat on the side waiting for him to wake up. She couldn't help but admire this young man since he still stayed alive after being confined inside the tank.

He was a really lucky fella, she had originally thought that if there's someone inside the tank, the person should have been dead. To her surprise, he was sealed and hidden away inside the tank and still had a breath remaining.

#### **Chapter 1358 Travelling together**

She took out a piece of fruit from the space and ate it while staring at the young man. She looked up to the sky from time to time. Later that morning, she saw him begin to stir and slowly awaken.

"Ah! Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

As soon as the young man woke up, he let out a cry of surprise and tried frantically to escape. His pale face was filled with fear and terror.

"Who's going to kill you?" Feng Jiu yawned. "Now that you're awake, I have to go." She didn't want to stay in this hellhole any longer.

At this time, the young man looked at the little beggar's tattered clothes, messy hair and his face all grey. He breathed out softly and looked around. Seeing that all his guards were dead, his eyes reddened.

"And the old witch? Is she...is she still here?" His heart quivered at the thought of the previous scene. Even his teeth chattered as he spoke.

"I didn't see her. I just walked in here and saw all the guards were dead. When I opened the water tank, I found you alive, then rescued you."

Feng Jiu patted her clothes and stretched out her waist. "I'm leaving. There's nothing to eat nor a single person here." With that, she walked away.

"Don't! You, please wait for me." The young man was surprised and quickly followed.

Feng Jiu didn't stop until she got out of the town. She breathed a sigh of relief and glanced back, feeling that her life was almost lost in this place.

"Little beggar, thank you for rescuing me." The young man trotted alongside Feng Jiu.



Feng Jiu kept going forward. "I'm not interested in verbal thanks. If you want to thank me, please give me something useful."

"Take me home, then! I'll get someone to thank you when I get home. I'll also buy you a good meal." He thought that the little beggar looked so petite due to not having enough to eat at regular times.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked, "Where is your home?" She would stop by if it was on her way. But if it's not, she felt disinclined to do so.

"It's the Pill Sun City, nearby the Pill Sun Sect." The youngster answered.

"Pill Sun, ah? That's okay, then! I'll take you along. But, remember to thank me with lots of money." It's on the way, anyway.

When he heard her answer, the young man's heart was overjoyed. He spoke in a hurry, "Don't worry. As long as you take me home, I'll let my family give you ten thousand gold coins. By the way, my name is Zhu Yue. Little beggar, what's your name?"

"Just call me Little Beggar." Feng Jiu answered carelessly.

"Little Beggar, what is your cultivation level? Why can't I see through?"

He was at least a Golden Core cultivator, but he could not see the little beggar's cultivation level. Moreover, the little beggar didn't look like ordinary little beggars, but more like those loose cultivators. This was one of the reasons why he wanted the little beggar to send him back. After all, there was someone around to protect him.

Feng Jiu didn't answer him. Instead, she turned around and saw an ox cart coming from behind. Her eyes brightened. This time, she could rest without having to walk by herself.

Then she walked quickly to the middle of the road and held out her hand to stop the cart. "Uncle, take us for a ride!"

When the old man saw the small beggar with a young master in brocade clothes, he was stupefied for a moment before saying, "Come on up if you don't disdain it!"

### Chapter 1359 Go away

"Many thanks, Uncle." She thanked him with a smile, then jumped into the carriage and sat on a stack of rice straw piled high on the carriage.

"Pull me up, give me a hand."

Zhu Yue came forward. Since he was trapped in the water tank, he was on the verge of death. However, it was strange that when he woke up, he felt a stream of energy in his body. Otherwise, he would not be able to walk so far. However, he did not know what the energy was.

When she saw him trying to climb up the ox cart but failed to do so, Feng Jiu reached out and pulled him up.

"Phew!"

Zhu Yue fell down on the pile of rice straw and laid down directly. "I'm exhausted."

"Sit tight." The old man driving the cart yelled and then drove the cart on.

"Little Beggar, are you going to Sun Pill City, too?" Zhu Yue asked, lying on his back while looking at the white clouds and the blue sky.

"Mm hmm." Feng Jiu sat cross-legged, resting her chin on one hand and narrowing her eyes.

"What are you going to do in Pill Sun City?" Zhu Yue continued to ask, but Feng Jiu seemed to have fallen asleep and ignored him.

In the evening, when the old man reached the gate of the city, he stopped the ox cart and told the two, "Now that we've arrived in the city, you can come down."

Feng Jiu jumped down. Zhu Yue, who had gradually regained his strength after a rest, slid down from above, patted the grass chaff on his body and went to the city.

"I'm going to have a good meal. I'm starving."

Feng Jiu walked up to the front of the ox cart and told the old man with a smile, "Thank you, Uncle. This is our fee for riding the ox cart. It's just a small token." As she spoke, she handed a small purse to the old man, then turned around and left.

"This, no need to..."

As the old man responded, he saw the little beggar had gone far away. He could only hold the purse in his hand in a daze. He opened it and took a look. The old man was even more surprised. He looked around and saw that no one had noticed, so he quickly put the purse into his breast pocket.

In the city, even though it was at nightfall, there were still many people and peddlers walking about in the street. The bustling scene was very encouraging, especially for the two people who were at the edge of death earlier. They felt quite confident to see the prosperous scene in the city.

"Little Beggar, there is a restaurant in front of us. Let's go there and eat!" Zhu Yue turned around, speaking to Feng Jiu who was walking slow behind him.

"Do you have money?" Feng Jiu asked, looking him up from top to bottom.

"Yes, don't worry. It's not much, but it's enough for us to eat and drink in Pill Sun City." He patted his chest then grimaced bitterly. "I'm really weak, I have to mend my body well. Let's go! Then we'll have a rest at an inn tonight and buy a carriage tomorrow. We'll go back by carriage."

He thought it over – taking the carriage back wouldn't consume his strength and he could also use this travelling time to nurse his body. He felt that the little beggar clearly understood how to ride the flying sword yet chose to walk all the way to the destination, so he knew that the little beggar couldn't bring him on the flying sword.

After hearing this, Feng Jiu didn't say anything else. She nodded and walked with him to the restaurant in front of her. However, Zhu Yue, who was walking fast in front of her, went in, but she was blocked outside.

“Where did the beggar come from? Go away, go away.” The waiter covered his nose and spoke out with disgust on his face. He waved and drove the ragged Feng Jiu away.

Feng Jiu looked down at the clothes on her body and then remembered that she was a beggar now! It was impossible for any restaurant to let a beggar in.

#### Chapter 1360 That's him

So, she stepped aside and saw a snack stand beside the restaurant where a middle-aged woman was currently busy. She went over and asked, “Aunt, can you give me some water?”

The middle-aged woman took a quick look at her and pointed to one side. “There’s a bucket at the back. The water inside is clean.”

“Thank you.” She smiled in reply and walked to the back.

The restaurant’s waiter looked askance from the door and snorted. Just as he was about to go in, he saw that the little beggar who came to the back of the stall took off his ragged clothes and revealed a blue robe inside, though not a splendid one, it was clean and tidy.

Especially, when the little beggar washed his face. The face, which had been so dull and greyish that one could not see his facial features, now exposed his true appearance. That handsome profile and a pair of cunning eyes glowing with vigour made the waiter stupefied.

Nowadays, there truly were all kinds of people...

Obviously, he was an elegant young master, but he disguised himself as a little beggar. What a weird person.

Thinking that he had just driven him away, he could only recoil. As he intended to slip away, someone tapped him on the shoulder with both hands. “Waiter, where’s my friend?”

He waited for the little beggar inside but the boy didn’t turn up, so he came out to look for him to no avail. So, he came downstairs to inquire.

“What, what friend?” The waiter asked in a cold sweat.

“Of course, it’s the little beggar who followed me! I went upstairs and didn’t see him come in. Did you drive him away?” Zhu Yue stared at the waiter. After seeing the waiter’s guilty look, he was even more sure.

“Did you really drive him away?”

“No, no...” The waiter answered in a cold sweat.

“No? Why didn’t he come in if you didn’t drive him away? What kind of restaurant are you? Do you have a habit of chasing guests away? Where’s the manager? Get him here!” He shouted angrily.

“Young master, please calm down, calm down.” The manager came out and responded with a smile.

“Calm down? How can I calm my anger now that your waiter drove my friend away?” Zhu Yue raised his voice, glaring angrily at the manager.

“This...” The manager hesitated and shouted at the waiter on one side. “Why haven’t you quickly apologized to this young man?”

“No, I won’t accept the verbal apology!” He learned from the little beggar.

Hearing this, the manager was stunned. After some thoughts, he said, “Then, I’ll give you our restaurant’s signature suckling pig to make amends to you? Young Master, please be magnanimous and don’t take offence.”

Zhu Yue didn’t say a word after hearing it. He grabbed the waiter’s lapel. “Where’s my friend? Where did you drive him away? ”

“This, Young Master, he’s there!” The waiter pointed to the person washing his face behind the stall.

Zhu Yue looked over and saw that the young man was dressed in blue and had a beautiful face. He kicked the waiter. “My friend is a little beggar!”

The waiter pulled a long face and quickly answered Zhu Yue. “It’s him. It’s really him. He took off the beggar’s clothes and washed his face. It’s like that. I watched him from here. Really, I’m not lying.”

Zhu Yue froze for a moment and stared at the boy in blue again. Once he looked, his lips twitched.

Yes, who else could it be? Even if he had changed his clothes and washed his face, didn’t he still sport a beggar’s messy hair that looks like a bird’s nest?