

# Ghost Doctor 1501

## 1501 Can't Escape

A shadow reflected against the walls of the cave dwelling under the shining lights of the cave as the figure walked in slowly. As he watched the slender figure, Master Third Sun's eyes narrowed. Immediately afterwards, he saw a young boy unknown to him, dressed in azure robes walk inside.

He looked about eighteen or nineteen years old, and the features on his face were delicate. His figure was thin and he appeared weak. Although he looked like a fragile young boy, his whole body exuded a terrifying icy cold killing intent.

Especially those cold eyes that stared at him like a beast staring at its prey. It gave one a shuddering feeling.

"Who are you? What's your purpose for entering our Third Sun Sect...."

Master Third Sun shouted sharply. However, just as he had finished speaking, he saw a flash of cold light. The young boy held a dagger in his hand and attacked him with ghostly fast speed. He was startled and retreated quickly. But no matter how fast he was, he wasn't faster than the young boy's strange speedy lightning technique.

"Whoosh!"

"Hiss!"

The sharp dagger slashed past his neck dangerously, but because he had dodged and avoided the fatal point, the blade slashed his cheek instead. At the same time a trickle of blood flowed out, Master Third Sun's eyes flashed in panic as he covered his wound hastily and exclaimed out loud.

The warm blood stained his hand, and as the blood seeped through his hand, his heart beat in terror.

Who was this person? He had such a strange technique and skill, if he hadn't dodged quick enough earlier, the knife would have slit his throat! When he thought of this, he broke out in cold sweat.

"Who are you? What are you trying to do? Do you want pills? I can give you pills."

Although he was a Celestial Strong Exponent, he couldn't compare with a bloodthirsty assassin who was trained in combat skills. What's more, the person in front of him clearly exuded the aura of a Nascent Soul cultivator and he clearly had a murderous aura that was not inferior to that of a Celestial Strong Exponent.

He stepped back step by step as Feng Jiu pushed in step by step. When she came inside and saw her mother chained up with blood stains on her body, her eyes took on a bloodthirsty and murderous gaze. Her gaze swept away and her cold eyes stared at him tightly. In the next moment, she attacked him with the sharp blade.

"Swish! Swish!"

"Boom!"

“Hiss!”

The space within the cave dwelling was not big, and the attack from the dagger seemed lively. Master Third Sun flicked his whip towards Feng Jiu a few times but failed to hit her and instead destroyed several things in the cave.

When he saw the elixir herbs that he had painstakingly prepared destroyed, he felt pain in his heart: “I am going to kill you!”

“That depends on whether you have the ability to do so!” Feng Jiu said in a cold voice and leaned forwards to attack again.

The two of them fought back and forth in the cave dwelling. Master Third Sun’s combat skills were obviously inferior to Feng Jiu’s and gradually he was at a disadvantage. When he finally realised that he was no match for the young boy, he decided that he would flee from the cave dwelling and seek help from outside.

As long as he had help from the Sect, there would be no escape for this young boy!”

“Swish!”

After he had pulled back his whip, he stepped forwards and moved towards the entrance of the cave dwelling. However, at this point, a cold and bloodthirsty voice spoke: “You want to escape? There’s no escape for you!”

Feng Jiu turned around and the dagger in her hand attacked like a flying knife and stabbed Master Third Sun’s calves who then lost his balance and fell forwards. As he stood up with the intention of fleeing again, he felt a hand grab hold of his neck and dragged him backwards.

### **Chapter 1502 Payback**

“Ah!” He exclaimed, and at that moment, the breath of death had enveloped him and the cold killing intent had penetrated his bones. A chill rushed from the soles of his feet to his heart and caused fear and panic to rise in his heart.

“Boom!”

Feng Jiu had dragged him back and threw him on the ground. She watched him collide with an object with a bang before he fell to the ground awkwardly. When he wanted to stand up, a fierce air current shot him back down.

“Swish!”

“Snap!”

The sharp air blade slashed through the air, it was the sound of the whip. It had landed on the body of Master Third Sun who was trying to stand up. Suddenly, his grey clothes were torn apart by the whip and his flesh was split open with blood oozing out.

“Ah!”

A sorrowful scream had escaped his mouth. At this moment, he had personally felt the heart-piercing pain of the medicated whip splitting open his flesh. The sharp pain that felt worse than death caused him to nearly faint.

“Swish! Swish swish swish!”

“Crack! Crack crack crack!”

“Ah.... don’t.... don’t hit me anymore.... don’t.... I will die....”

Every whip contained hidden energy and Master Third Sun was curled up on the floor hugging his head tightly as his body was being hit by the whips. The pain was too hard to express.

He could feel the anger from the boy in azure robes, every whip carried his anger and killing intent, he wanted to kill him! Therefore, every whip that landed on him carried dark energy and every whip tore his skin and flesh open!

“You can’t bear it anymore? Aren’t you very good at bullying people? Don’t you like to beat people with whips?” Feng Jiu said in a cold voice. The movements in her hand hadn’t stopped, and every whip was lashed fiercely, each contained hidden energy which was enough to rip open his flesh but not fatal.

“Don’t don’t hit me anymore...”

Master Third Sun’s voice was weak as he lay on the ground, the scent of blood from his injuries was diffused in the air. Feng Jiu watched the man on the ground as he lay dying, unable to stand, and gave him a cold glance then threw the whip aside and ran to her mother’s side.

“Mother? Mother?”

She called in a low voice but saw that she had no reaction at all. Almost no part of her tattered and bloodied dress was intact and clean. It was torn by the whip or stained with blood. She was starting to feel worried.

The badly beaten Master Third Sun hugged his head with both hands and when he saw Feng Jiu as she ran to Shangguan Wanrong, he took a pill out quietly and took it to relieve the pain in his body.

He was sure that if he had not taken that pill, he would have been killed by the scorching pain!

Mother? Did he hear her correctly? This young boy who had appeared from nowhere called Shangguan Wanrong mother? She was his mother?

When he looked back quietly and saw the young boy tugging the black iron shackles, he knew in his heart that it was bad news for him. Hence, he lightly patted his chest and once he felt the effects of the medicine, he gritted his teeth and jumped up to flee outside.

“Swish swish!”

Two silver needles had shot out and penetrated his body. Because the silver needles had appeared so quickly, and Master Third Sun was unable to flee quick enough, he snorted and his body fell forward as he felt the two silver needles enter his body and move around....

## **Chapter 1503 Distress Signal**

“Damn it!” His face was shocked and instantly turned pale. Even though he wasn’t a doctor, he knew that if a silver needle had entered the body but was not in the main vein and wasn’t forced out in time, one would lose his life!

Though he was about to flee outside, he didn’t dare to be careless at this moment, let alone take a chance. When he looked back and saw the young boy trying to pull the black iron shackles off to rescue Shangguan Wanrong, he immediately turned around the corner in the cave dwelling and sat down on the ground cross-legged to gather the energy in his body to force the silver needle out of his body.

“Clang!”

The crisp sound of metal breaking could be heard and the black iron shackles fell to the ground. Her mother lost her balance at the same time and started to fall to the ground. She had quickly put away her Qingfeng sword and supported her mother with one hand.

After she took her pulse, her expression changed slightly. She put an elixir pill in her mouth and her eyes swept across the cave. When she caught a glimpse of an elixir herb, she quickly picked it up and put it into space and then she helped her mother walk out of the cave dwelling.

When she had come around the corner, Master Third Sun had already disappeared. At this moment, she heard Cloud Devouring calling from outside the cave dwelling. She helped her mother out hurriedly and saw Cloud Devouring duelling with Master Third Sun. After she had let her mother rest by a tree, she lifted herself forwards.

“Old thing! No one will be able to save you today! I will kill you!”

If she didn’t kill him, it would not calm the anger in her heart! This kind of person did not deserve to live!

When he heard this, Master Third Sun’s legs wobbled in fright. He had witnessed this young boy’s skill first hand and he knew that he wasn’t just talking to intimidate him, he would really kill him!

At this moment, he couldn’t care less. He took out the distress signal from his cosmos sack. He had forgotten all about the distress signal because of his discomposure earlier.

“Boom!”

A cyan flame flew into the night sky with a thud and spread across the sky with a loud boom. Although the sounds of fighting hadn’t drawn the attention of everyone in the Sect amongst the chaos of putting out the fires, the loud boom of the distress signal however caught everyone’s attention.

“Look! Isn’t that the distress signal of our Sect?”

“It seems to be coming from Third Sun Peak!”

“Even if they are on fire they shouldn’t need to sound the distress signal. Could something have happened?”

“Are you dumb? Didn’t you see that it was a cyan signal? That’s the signal only a Peak Master has. Something must have happened to Master Third Sun!”

When they heard this, everyone's expressions changed. They were disciples of other Peaks, and they had to help to put out the fires in their own Peaks, so naturally they weren't able to go and save him. Therefore, no one spoke.

Instead of looking out for others, they would rather look out for themselves!

However, when the other Peak Masters, as well as the Elders and Sect Masters saw the distress signal, they knew that what had happened tonight had to do with Master Third Sun's distress signal.

How could the entire Sect catch fire out of the blue and be thrown into chaos? Since Third Sun Peak was not on fire, the disciples had rushed to their respective Peaks to help put out the fires. And at this time, the Peak Master of Third Sun Peak had sent out his distress signal. It seemed that someone had lured the tiger out of the mountains to launch an attack!

Who had such a nerve to mess around in Pill Sun Sect? Their Sect was the largest in the Eight Supreme Empires and no one had ever dared to do such a thing in their Sect. It seemed that this was a reckless provocation!

#### **Chapter 1504 Alerted The Entire Sec**

At that moment, the Sect Master and the rest had rushed to Third Sun Peak on their flying swords. At the same time, Third Sun Peak's Ruan Changchun started rushing back to Third Sun Peak when he saw the distress signal. It wasn't because he was eager to save his Master, but he had a hunch that someone had come to save his Junior Sister!

But, who could this person be? What great courage he must have to dare mess around within the Sect of the Eight Supreme Empires, to cause the multiple fires within the entire Sect and throw the entire Sect into chaos and panic. What utter chaos!

Even if he was trying to save someone, he needn't resort to this. Even if he did manage to rescue Junior Sister, the Sect would never let things go. Moreover, now that his Master's distress signal had been sent out, no doubt the Sect Masters and the others would already be on their way to aid him. If that person had managed to rescue his Junior Sister but was unable to escape, then....

At the same time, on Third Sun Peak, Feng Jiu looked at the distress signal that was released and her eyes flashed with a cold glint as she considered her options. The other people in the Sect would no doubt rush to his rescue when they saw his distress signal, but before that, the two Nascent Soul cultivators who were standing guard would be the first to arrive.

If they did come, it would not be absolutely impossible for her to kill them and Master Third Sun then take her mother away.

Therefore, she shouted immediately: "Cloud Devouring, take my mother and leave first!"

"Yes, be careful Master."

Cloud Devouring replied and leaned over and leapt to Shangguan Wanrong's side to carry her and take her away through the back mountain. Only then would its Master be able to have no worry and concentrate on battling.

However, at this moment, Shangguan Wanrong who had been unconscious was slowly waking up after taking Feng Jiu's pill and she had vaguely heard Feng Jiu's words.

"No, we leave together or not at all." She struggled to stand up. Her legs buckled and she fell back down. Fortunately, Cloud Devouring had caught her and gently lowered her to the ground.

"Mother, you leave first. Only if you leave will I have no worries!" Feng Jiu looked back and said, determination in her voice: "Only if you leave now will I have a chance of leaving this mountain alive. Hurry up and leave with Cloud Devouring!"

"But..."

How could a mother leave her daughter behind to face such a dangerous battle? She felt uneasy about it.

"Don't worry! Master will be fine. I will escort you to leave first and I might be able to come back to assist Master." Cloud Devouring said and put her on its back: "Grab the fur on my back so you won't fall off."

After hearing what her daughter and Cloud Devouring had to say, she knew that she wouldn't be of much help at the moment and she was more likely to drag her down. Hence, she lay on Cloud Devouring's back and grabbed on to its fur and said to Feng Jiu: "You must live, mother will wait for you at home."

"I will." Feng Jiu gestured and watched Cloud Devouring leave with her mother through the back mountain.

When Master Third Sun saw Shangguan Wanrong leave with that beast, his expression changed and he chased after them: "You don't run away! Wanrong! Come back to me! Come back!"

That was his medicine to prolong his life! That was the human furnace that he had been searching for such a long time! How could she run away like that? Without her, how would he refine his life-sustaining pill? How could he survive without her?

"Don't run away! Come back..."

"Swish!"

The swift and fierce current from the sword came down in front of Master Third Sun. The vibrating airflow and the sharpness of the hilt of the sword startled him and he fell backwards.

"Peak Master!"

The two Nascent Soul cultivators who were not too far away exclaimed.

### **Chapter 1505 Purely Unintentional**

When he heard the voices, Master Third Sun looked back and was overjoyed when he saw that it was the two of them. He pointed to Feng Jiu and shouted: "Kill him! Kill him for me!" As soon as he had shouted his orders, he had intended to chase after Shangguan Wanrong who had been carried away by the beast. That was his medicine for living, how could he just watch her run away from him like this?

If he had really allowed her to escape, he was afraid that it would not be so easy to capture her again in the future.

“You should think about yourself first!”

Feng Jiu slid forwards as she spoke in her icy cold voice and her hand grasped his throat with ghostly fast speed. She then stuffed a strange red pill into Master Third Sun’s mouth.

She whispered in a low voice by Master Third Sun’s ear: “You dare hurt my mother, killing you with a single blow is too easy a punishment for you! Before you die, I will let you experience pain that is worse than death!”

“Let go!”

Master Third Sun struggled, but the pill dissolved in his throat and he felt it spread directly into his body. He could feel it. As the pill dissolved, he felt an itchiness and a tingling sensation appear on his body.

It was so quick, the itchiness and tingling sensation was quickly replaced by a severe pain to his heart, as if thousands of insects were eating his internal organs. The pain made him drop to the ground and roll around in agony.

“Ah! Damn you! What did you give me? What did you give me? Give me an antidote quickly, give me an antidote!”

His hands clasped his clothes tightly and his face turned pale and red as he rolled around on the ground and screamed. The two Nascent Soul cultivators couldn’t help but felt shocked when they saw him like this.

Especially so when they saw him take out his own pills and took them randomly but was still unable to relieve the symptoms. Instead, they only accelerated the speed of the symptoms. Although the sky was dark, there was a light on top of the peak and they could see something creeping under his flesh. It was truly frightening.

The expressions of the two Nascent Soul cultivators changed slightly, surprise appeared in their eyes and they stepped forward quickly to help lift their Master up. However, unexpectedly, he grabbed one of their arms and opened his mouth and bit that person.

“Ah!

The Nascent Soul cultivator who had been bitten cried out and instinctively raised his hand and knocked him into the air. However, after he had hit him, he appeared stunned. He looked at his hand that had hit Master Third Sun, then his bloodied hand that had been bitten and said to the other person in a slight panic: “It was unintentional, it was just an instinctive reaction.”

The other person hadn’t expected Master Third Sun to bite his companion, nor had he expected his companion to hit Master Third Sun either. He calmed down and said: “Let’s not worry about anything else, let’s carry out Master’s order and kill this person first.”

Almost immediately, he lifted his breath and the sharp sword in his hand turned and the murderous blade attacked Feng Jiu. The two of them attacked in tandem with fierce killing moves each step of the way to kill Feng Jiu.

However, after they had exchanged blows with Feng Jiu, did they then discover that the strength of this young boy was extremely strong. He had already reached the cultivation stage of a Nascent Soul level at such a young age and he wasn't inferior to either of them while they exchanged blows with each other.

Further behind, Ruan Changchun who had been watching everything that had happened for a while, looked in the direction of the back mountain and breathed a sigh of relief. Little Junior Sister was rescued after all, at least she was safe. However, if Master were to reveal the truth, then...

### **Chapter 1506 Master Third Sun's death**

Ruan Changchun directed his gaze on the young man. Wasn't this the boy who ran errands delivering spirit herbs? Why did he come to save his Junior Sister? What was the relationship between them? He really couldn't tell that this young errand boy turned out to be a hidden expert. He could battle against two Nascent Soul cultivators using only one man's strength and didn't suffer defeat. What a great skill!

And his master, what on earth did the boy feed him? How could it hurt him like that? Just as he pondered about it, a mournful scream interrupted his train of thought.

"Ah!"

He looked over and saw his master convulsed and laid stiff on the ground with both eyes and mouth wide open. The scream seemed to be his last since he seemed to have lost his breath after that...

"Master!"

With a startled cry, he ran up to his master immediately. When he came to his master's side, he turned pale with surprise and took a few steps back.

"Ma...Master!"

His master's body stiffened on the ground, but countless bugs came out of his seven orifices. He could even see bugs crawling under Master Third Sun's skin...

Master Third Sun's eyes opened violently and couldn't be closed, as if he were dying with grudge unsatisfied. His twisted hands dug deep into the soil. There was no life force left in his whole body.

"Master! Master!"

He cried out sadly and knelt down on his knees, looking at his dead Master. He couldn't express the feelings inside his heart.

Why? Why?

A great Third Sun Peak, why did it turn this way? If Master Third Sun didn't touch Junior Sister, he wouldn't have been killed. If Master didn't snatch Junior Sister, he wouldn't have died today.

A master killing his disciple? How could he let such a scandal spread? If such news spread, not only would the good image gained after many years be destroyed, but he would also be reviled after his death and the Third Sun Peak disciples would be looked down upon by other peaks.

"Hiss! Ugh!"



As soon as the cold light from the blade flashed, a shout rang out. A Nascent Soul suffered defeat under Feng Jiu's hand and breathed his last...

"Even if you kill all of us here, you can't escape from the sect!" The other Nascent Soul cultivator's eyes were bloodshot with killing intent when he saw his brother killed.

Feng Jiu grasped the Qingfeng sword in her hand. The cyan-coloured sword intent surged on the tip of the blade and its sharp point pointed to the ground. When she heard the Nascent Soul cultivator's words, her lips curved up.

She didn't try to escape at all. Because she couldn't escape, she had to give her mother and Cloud Devouring Beast time to escape and survive. Only when she stayed here, those people wouldn't chase after her mother. Moreover, Third Master Sun, the only person who knew that her mother was taken away from the back mountain by Cloud Devouring Beast was already dead.

Now all she had to do was delay the time until they were leaving Pill Sun Sect's range safely, then she would be able to leave.

She had no thought of leaving at this moment. But, would she be able to leave safely when other sect's people arrived?

All she wanted was to make sure that her mother could leave safely.

Moreover, with her mother leaving, they would not suspect her for Master Third Sun's death. Even if she didn't kill Master Third Sun, if she was here, she would certainly be accused, thus bearing the name of master's murderer.

Her serene eyes flickered. Her gaze fell on the figure kneeling not far from Master Third Sun's body and a deep contemplation flashed in her eyes...

### **Chapter 1507 It's true**

Ruan Changchun's action made her puzzled. Feng Jiu noticed that he was there from the beginning, but he just watched secretly without any intention to attack. Did he want to let her mother leave? It was possible, considering what she had observed of them and how they had behaved during the day.

She had thought of many ways before this, the most direct one was to hide her mother into her space. However, her injury was beyond her expectation. Moreover, she was not sure whether she could leave the Pill Sun Sect unscathed, so naturally, she could not keep her mother safe if they were together.

Counting the time, if Leng Shuang and others had already arrived outside, they should have met her mother and she wouldn't have to worry too much about her mother's safety.

As for the other members of the Pill Sun Sect, if she could, she did not want to deal with them. After all, the only person she wanted to kill was Master Third Sun. Even though she didn't want to be their enemy, she would be forced to make a move if they did not let her go.

"Who are you! How dare you to act impudently at Pill Sun Sect!"

When the gloomy voice containing spirit energy breath rang out, Feng Jiu looked up and saw several figures coming from the sky riding on flying swords. When she saw this, she glanced at Ruan Changchun and then swept away towards the opposite direction of the back mountain.

Several cultivators who followed behind the sect master swept away and chased after her at this time.

Ruan Changchun noticed the young man's gaze as he was leaving. He stood up and saw that those following behind the sect master and several elders were all strong exponents. His heart sank.

In addition to several strong exponents who pursued the young man, the sect master and others also had several men protecting them. So, he was afraid the young man wouldn't be able to leave.

"Sect Master! The young errand boy named Feng Jiu killed Third Sun Peak's master!"

The wounded Nascent Soul cultivator saw them coming and immediately came forward to report. "I know him, he was originally an errand boy disciple at the Third Sun Peak. I didn't expect that this guy concealed himself so well and killed the Third Sun Peak's founder!"

Hearing this, those over a dozen people changed their expressions. Their gazes swept the surroundings and found Master Third Sun's stiff corpse on the ground. For a time, they were terribly shocked.

"How is this, how is this possible? He is a Celestial Strong Exponent!" An elder said in disbelief. He came forward to check and only after seeing Master Third Sun really dead did he believe that the man was no longer alive.

When other people saw that scene, a terrible storm raged in their hearts. They paid more attention to the man who had killed Master Third Sun.

So, the sect master looked at the Nascent Soul cultivator and asked, "You said that the one who killed Master Third Sun was Feng Jiu, originally an errand boy disciple of the Third Sun Peak? How can an errand boy kill him? What's more, that man's strength just now was clearly at the Nascent Soul level. How was it possible for him to be an errand boy?"

Seeing that a cultivator chased after him, the Nascent Soul cultivator steadied his mind. "It is true, he is really an errand boy. He was previously responsible for sending spirit herbs to the eighth peak. He even came to the ninth peak but we blocked him from entry. We also know from other people that this young man is a new errand boy named Feng Jiu. He's well-known at the Third Sun Peak."

"Is that true?" The sect master's gaze turned towards Ruan Changchun.

Ruan Changchun stepped forward. After giving him a salute, he answered, "It's true. That boy is an errand boy who runs errands for us."

### **Chapter 1508 That's Feng Jiu?**

"No one knows about such a dangerous man infiltrating the sect? What are you guys doing at the Third Sun Peak? Even Master Third Sun met his demise in his hands." The sect master yelled angrily. He frowned and asked with doubt, "But, how can this man kill Master Third Sun? What kind of feud did he have with him? Since he has already got in, why did he do it tonight as well as setting the whole sect on fire?" "This... I don't know about that either." Ruan Changchun restrained his gaze and shook his head.

“I heard that Master Third Sun is planning to refine pills in seclusion. Moreover, it’s a very unusual medicinal pill. Does it have anything to do with it?” An elder stroked his beard and looked at the direction the boy was fleeing and the cultivators who chased after him.

“No matter what, it’s a fact that he set fire to the Pill Sun Sect and killed Master Third Sun. Let’s catch him first.” The sect master briefed them. He asked Ruan Changchun to set down Master Third Sun’s corpse first and then turned to leave. He planned to summon all the people of the clan and capture the young man named Feng Jiu alive.

Ruan Changchun complied. After watching them leave and ordered the Nascent Soul cultivators to guard the corpse, he went into the cave dwelling to inspect. As soon as he stepped inside, he was frightened by the reek of blood that assaulted his nose. He then went even further inside, the place where the mystic iron chain was chopped off. It was blood-stained and horrible to see...

Seeing the scene inside the cave and recalling his junior sister’s terrible condition, he could understand why the young man had to kill his master.

On the other side, Feng Jiu fled to the main gate of the sect. Two Nascent Soul cultivators and two Celestial strong exponents were chasing after her. During the chase, she was hurt by their sword intent, resulting in several wounds from the slash.

Also, dealing with Master Third Sun, a celestial strong exponent, was one thing. After all, he was not an expert in battle. However, it was not so easy to deal with these strong exponents who were protecting the elders and the sect master.

Had it not been for her strange martial arts’ movements as well as the Qingfeng sword in her hand, perhaps she would have already fallen into these people’s hands. When she was only 300 meters away from the entrance gate, she was surrounded by four people in mid-air.

“Sure enough, it’s the Qingfeng sword! Who on earth are you?” A Celestial strong exponent stared at the blade suffused with blue rays in Feng Jiu’s hand. His eyes were filled with shock.

The ancient sword Qingfeng that disappeared for many years was now in the hands of a young man? Who was this guy?

The other three were also excited at this time. The Qingfeng sword! They were actually destined to see the ancient sword which was contested decades ago and set off a bloody storm!

Some disciples who noticed the stalemate in mid-air were discussing it one after another. In the Third Sun Peak’s seventh peak, Luo Heng and Chen Dao were even more shocked.

They stared at the figure in azure surrounded by several strong exponents in the distance. Even if it was a little far away, the figure and face of the person were clearly seen under the illumination and reflection of the blaze all over the sect...

“That, that’s Feng Jiu? He, what is he doing?” Luo Heng couldn’t hide his shock and horror, staring at Feng Jiu in the distance and murmuring questions to the people around him.

And Chen Dao, standing next to him, pursed his lips tightly with a profound and deep gaze...

**1509 Is there a misunderstanding?**

With such medical expertise, would Feng Jiu be an ordinary person? He knew he was special, but he didn't think he would do something like this here. Why?

If he wanted to kill the peak master, why did he wait so long to do it? What was his purpose in doing this?

Now that he was surrounded inside the sect proper, how would he manage to get away with his strength?

The distant sound of battle pulled his thoughts back to the present. As he watched the besieged Feng Jiu, he found himself unable to save him at the moment, let alone help him.

In the presence of so many people at the sect, if he protected Feng Jiu, it's very likely that he would be killed as an accomplice. He wouldn't be able to make any difference at all, so, what on earth must he do? Was it possible to save him?

"What are we going to do? Will Feng Jiu be killed? How can he beat them all by himself? What's more, two of them are Celestial Strong Exponents. How can he handle it?" Luo Heng said with anxiety. He was more concerned about the life and death of Feng Jiu than the death of his master.

When he heard this, Chen Dao pursed his lips and turned away, intending to ask what was going on. However, just as he was about to go to the ninth peak, he saw the sect master and others standing in the air on their flying swords, watching the battle not far away.

Seeing this, he raised his vital energy and set out on his flying sword. However, before he got close, the cultivators who stood behind the sect master and elders as protectors stopped him.

"Who are you!" A Nascent Soul cultivator bellowed.

One of the elders took an inadvertent glance at him. When he saw that the visitor was Chen Dao, his eyes almost popped out. He stepped forward with disbelief on his face. When he reached Chen Dao, he looked around him, "Chen, Chen Dao, how did you get healed? Are you better now?"

When Chen Dao saw him, he quickly grabbed his hand and asked, "Second Grandfather, what's going on? How can Feng Jiu kill the peak master? Is there a mistake?"

The elder looked at Chen Dao and saw that he was really all right and had restored to the way he was before. The elder was surprised and gratified at the same time. It's great that he's all right. The Chen clan's younger generation should be this way, not to get knocked down so easily.

"When we got there, Master Third Sun had already been killed. That Nascent Soul cultivator said that he was killed by this errand boy named Feng Jiu. By the way, I thought this name, as well as this boy, seems somewhat familiar. I only remembered it when I saw you. Isn't he the errand boy who always likes to walk around with you?"

He remembered at that time, it was this errand boy disciple that kept Chen Dao from being sent back. But, given the current situation, Chen Dao must get rid of his relationship with that errand boy thoroughly, otherwise, it might implicate the Chen family.

"It's him, Second Grandfather. He cured my injury. Is there any misunderstanding? Although he's weird and a bit mischievous, Feng Jiu is dedicated to his work and he has cured my injury. He is not a vicious

person. If he really killed the Third Sun Peak master, it must be due to the reason that we aren't aware of."

Chen Dao pleaded, then continued speaking, "Second Grandfather, I hope you can tell the Sect Master about this. Maybe there is some misunderstanding. Based on my understanding of him, he is really not a person with a vicious mind."

After hearing this, the elder's face sank. He lowered his voice and said, "Don't talk about it again, so as not to bring harm to the Chen clan for no reason."

### **Chapter 1510 A devilish and enchanting maiden**

"But..." Before Chen Dao finished his words, he heard a cry of pain not far away. The familiar voice drew his attention. He saw the azure-robed Feng Jiu was stabbed by a sword on her shoulder, wounded by a Nascent Soul cultivator in a sneak attack. The sword thrust from behind. The blood-dripping blade pierced her shoulder like that, making his heart clenched suddenly. "Feng Jiu!"

Chen Dao exclaimed and tried to rush forward, but was pulled back by the elder. "What are you doing? Do you want to die?"

"Feng Jiu!"

Chen Dao clenched his hands into fists. At this moment, he hated himself for not coming forward to help Feng Jiu and could only look on helplessly as she was stabbed with the sword. As Feng Jiu turned around to confront the Nascent Soul cultivator, she was slapped away by a Celestial Strong Exponent at the front.

"Feng Jiu!"

Luo Heng's face turned pale. He watched Feng Jiu fall from the air. Her strength seemed to have been drained at that moment, leaving her powerless body fell down from the air.

"Catch him alive!"

The sect master's dignified and gloomy voice rang out at this moment. As soon as the order was given, several cultivators complied at once and swooped down in unison, trying to capture the seriously injured Feng Jiu.

But that was when the shock came...

The boy fell with his eyes closed, letting her body drop from a high altitude. The sword piercing through her shoulder had not been pulled out while holding the Qingfeng sword in her hand. She fell down as if she had stopped breathing.

When the two Nascent Soul and the two Celestial Strong Exponents swooped down and were about to catch her, Feng Jiu suddenly opened her eyes and her whole body was filled with a terrifying spirit energy breath.

"Whoosh!"

The fierce airflow whirled out of her body. In addition to the formidable spirit energy breath and her Nascent Soul cultivator's pressure, there was also a breath of ancient divine beasts. A dazzling blue light burst out from the Qingfeng sword in her hand and the refracted sharp sword's blade was even more frightening.

"Bang!"

The formidable airflow on her body surged out and expelled the sword that pierced her shoulder. After it flew out with a whizzing sound and fell on the ground, her blue robe was also blown up by the airflow and scattered down from the sky, revealing the white dress underneath.

"Whoosh!"

The surging airflow didn't seem to stop, making her tightly bound long black hair dishevelled. The long hair was like black china ink in the night, flying amidst the fire blazing in the sect. The heavenly silk white robe inside seemed like a demon that fascinated people...

"Feng Jiu is a woman!"

"This errand boy is a woman!"

"What kind of boy is this? She is a woman!"

Her inner garment exposed her graceful and exquisite figure. Her scattered black hair, especially, showed the true nature of a woman. However, while the crowd was still absorbed in their shock and amazement, she stood in the air with a sword in one hand. With glittering eyes glancing coldly at the cultivators, she moved her fingers and took out a red coat from the space.

Amidst the soaring blaze under the dark night sky, the figure in red was devilishly enchanting and charmingly arrogant. The unique temperament and imposing manner all attracted people's attention...

## **Chapter 1511 Die!**

"Whoosh!"

The strong airflow was still surging on her body. At the same time, under the shocked gaze of the whole sect, a rumbling thunder came from the sky and an oppressive and gloomy aura came down from the sky and covered the whole sect.

"Boom!"

"Hiss! What's going on? What happened?"

"How can it thunder on a sunny day?"

"What's the matter with the breath on Feng Jiu's body? The surging airflow on her was so violent, as if, as if she's about to advance?"

"She seemed to have taken something before! I saw that after she raised her hand and ate something, then the breath all-over her body became like that."

“She’s advancing? Impossible! She is just a Nascent Soul mid-stage cultivator. It’s impossible for her to advance at that stage. The breath and pressure on her body rose sharply and inspired the power of heaven and earth. She should have taken some medicinal pills to enhance her strength!”

“Medicinal pills? How is that possible? What kind of medicinal pill can bring out such formidable airflow and pressure? What kind of medicinal pill can create such a dramatic change in one’s strength and breath in an instant?”

“She killed Master Third Sun. Did she, perhaps, snatch a supernatural medicinal pill refined by Master Third Sun?”

Chen Dao only felt the roar in his ears and his whole mind went blank amidst the startled exclamations and discussions around. He stared bewilderedly at the evilly uninhibited figure standing in the air in a fluttering red robe.

That person, that person was Feng Jiu? Was Feng Jiu a woman? How could he be a woman? He was obviously a young man! How could he turn in the blink of an eye from a ‘he’ into a ‘she’?

Luo Heng, at the peak below, was also dumbstruck. The young man he called affectionately as a brother turned into a woman in a flash? Just as he was staring foolishly at the figure in red, he saw that in the night, that figure flashed like a demon and attacked the Nascent Soul cultivator who had previously stabbed her with the sword suffused in blue light in her hand.

Her speed increased several times over at this moment. As she slashed the blue sword, that Nascent Soul cultivator had no time to dodge and blood seeping from his neck. His eyes suddenly opened wide with reluctance and disbelief.

Seeing that Nascent Soul cultivator lost his centre of gravity and fell down, the blood shocked the other three people and raised a fright in their hearts.

Too fast! It was simply too fast!

It was too fast for them to see clearly. Her speed had increased so much!

However, while they were still in a state of shock, a gloomy and cold breath suddenly hit them in their faces. When another Nascent Soul cultivator suddenly came to his senses, a sword gleaming with blue ray stabbed his chest. The blow destroyed his Nascent Soul and cut off his life force!

“Ah! You...”

He gripped the Qingfeng sword piercing his heart with unwillingness. His hands grasping the blade were dripping with blood. His eyes were fixed on Feng Jiu as if wanting to drag her to death with him.

The two Celestial Strong Exponents recovered from the shock and saw that the Nascent Soul had died grasping the sword while holding down the woman in red. Then they shouted loudly while raising their palms to attack her.

“Die!” At this moment, they thought that they should kill her first! This person was too dangerous!

A dim light flashed in Feng Jiu’s eyes. She stared at the Nascent Soul cultivator and at the next moment, with the turn of her hand, she drew the Qingfeng sword out from the man’s grip.

## 1512 Bravery stimulated by great rewards

With the strength drawn from the Qingfeng sword, the Nascent Soul cultivator was thrown down by the airflow and fell down into the blazing mountain peak below. He was soon swallowed up by the flame.

Feng Jiu only spared him a glance then turned to meet the two Celestial Strong Exponents. The Pill Sun Sect's members were skilled at refining pills but weak in their fighting strength. However, they never lack strong exponents to protect them. No matter how strong the cultivators were, they also had needs. Pills were good to upgrade their strength. Each of them just took what they needed.

“Clang!”

The sparks burst as the swords met. The two Celestial Strong Exponents attacked Feng Jiu from both sides, while Feng Jiu, who took the medicinal pill to enhance her strength felt a ball of fire surging inside her body. The powerful spirit energy airflow kept streaming out and a valiant fighting strength took shape.

At this point, the two Celestial Strong Exponents still couldn't get the upper hand. They were shocked. Who was this woman with such fighting strength? They had never met a woman less than twenty years old with such combat effectiveness. She was not a descendant of a hidden clan or a royal family, was she?

As they thought of this, the two hesitated slightly. They were at a disadvantage during the battle and their bodies were cut by the Qingfeng's sword intent. What's more, in the breath saturating the woman's body, there was a distinct breath of the ancient divine beast. The more they fought, the more frightened they were. The more they battled, the more they dared not be careless.

Finally, after being attacked by the sword intent, they took one look at each other and withdrew at the same time.

They didn't want to be enemies with this person!

Since they couldn't kill her, then they should get out of the way. Otherwise, it would only create a difficult opponent for them. If they weren't careful, they would die at her hands like the two Nascent Soul cultivators earlier.

However, if they retreated at this time, it's very likely that they wouldn't be able to stay in the Pill Sun Sect any longer.

When the sect master saw the two Celestial Strong Exponents retreated warily, he couldn't help but frown. He told several people behind him, “Go help them. You must take the woman down! If you can't catch her alive, kill her! We absolutely won't forgive those who offend the Pill Sun Sect!”

Several of them were hesitant since they could see that the woman's fighting strength was extraordinary. If they went up, perhaps they also wouldn't...

Perhaps seeing their hesitation, the sect master promised. “As long as you capture her, whether dead or alive, I will bestow each of you the best elixir!”

Their eyes lit up at this promise. They were lured by such an immense benefit. The best elixir! it's a pill promised by the sect master himself. It's not something they could obtain outside!



Even if they were aware of the possibility of being dead or injured, they were still tempted by this great benefit. Immediately, they responded with unconcealed excitement.

“Yes!”

As soon as their voices rang out, several of them swept out towards Feng Jiu. The two Celestial Strong Exponents who had retreated away heard the sect master’s promise. Even though they were tempted, they didn’t move forward and continued to withdraw.

They had dealt blows with the woman. Even though she was at the Nascent Soul level, her strength increased several times after taking the medicinal pill. Moreover, they were uncertain about dealing with a cultivator with the growing fighting strength like her.

They were not the impulsive kind of people. If they weren’t one hundred percent sure, they would never make fun of their own lives.

### **1513 Where is your mistress?**

Feng Jiu glanced at the two who had put their swords away and retreated. Since they were not her enemy, she wouldn’t attack them. So, she only looked at them briefly and then looked away. Her gaze fell on the men who were coming her way.

There were six people, three Nascent Soul peak level cultivators and three Celestial early-stage cultivators. Their fighting strengths were absolutely amazing. She had no idea whether she could withstand their attacks.

She shifted her gaze, a dim light flashed at the depth of her eyes. It seemed that she should play some tricks.

Her bright eyes spotted Chen Dao’s worried face from a distance away. With a smile on her lips, she suddenly hoisted the Qingfeng sword and flew up more than ten meters high. After she stopped her ascent, her chilly voice rang out.

“I have no intention to be the enemy of Pill Sun Sect. I killed Master Third Sun. He had to die for a reason. If you let me go now, no one else will die in your sect. Otherwise, the sword has no eyes and you’ll suffer heavy casualties!”

Her cold voice, carrying a powerful spirit energy breath, was transmitted like a ripple of water that night and spread to the ears of every disciple of the whole sect. That powerful breath and Feng Jiu’s words of warning made them nervous.

When the disciples of the whole clan were fearful and uneasy, the sect master’s gloomy and angry voice echoed in the sky.

“You sneaked into my sect, killed Master Third Sun and set fire all over the sect. If we don’t kill you, won’t the whole world think that our Pill Sun Sect can be offended at will? Today, even if you possess formidable powers, you won’t be able to break through our boundary!”

The sect master, stood in midair with his hands on his back, shouted in a steady voice. The sound containing mighty pressure spread throughout the sect. Only after the sound ceased, did the gloomy and severe voice resounded.

“Open the sect gate’s great formation! Trap this arrogant woman! She must not escape!”

As soon as the troop guarding the mountain heard the message delivered by the sect master, they immediately combined their powers and activated the great formation protecting the sect. A rumbling sound echoed and spirit energy breath visible to the naked eye appeared like a halo from the ground of the sect’s perimeter and enveloped the place.

The power of the halo was mighty and impressive. It’s terrifying pressure spread out in an instant, making the sect’s disciples shouted out in alarm. They even forgot to put out the flames and stood agape.

Goodness! It’s the great formation protecting the sect! This array could only be used during a great enemy’s invasion. So many years had passed, yet this protective formation had never been mobilized. Unexpectedly, it was used to deal with a little girl today.

Alright! Even though this woman’s strength was somewhat formidable and terrifying, after all, she was only a woman. When the news that the great formation protecting the sect was utilized spread out, the outside world would explode.

However, unknowingly, when the great formation protecting the sect was launched, Cloud Devouring Beast that left the back mountain while supporting Shangguan Wanrong, sensed a powerful aura rose up and spread out. The beast looked back with worry in its eyes.

Mistress, you must wait for me! Wait for my return!

Cloud Devouring Beast gritted its teeth, intending to leave Shangguan Wanrong under the protection of Leng Shuang and others outside the sect. Suddenly, a deep and magnetic voice came.

“Where’s your mistress?”

#### **1514 His arrival**

Cloud Devouring Beast was shocked at the sound of this familiar voice. The beast looked up abruptly and saw the black robed Xuanyuan Mo Ze with powerful aura emanating from all over his body coming towards it. Even though his face was not visible at this moment as he was wearing a mask, the beast was excited. With a roar, it leapt up quickly in front of him.

Shangguan Wanrong, leaning half-unconscious on Cloud Devouring Beast, had her forehead slick with perspiration due to her injuries and Cloud Devouring Beast’s movement. Although she was not completely unconscious, she was not far from being in a coma.

When she heard the man’s voice, she tried to look up but could only see the corner of his black robe as well as the masked face.

“Mistress is still inside. She told me to take her mother out first. Hell’s Lord, those people ganged up to bully my mistress. It seems they have opened the great formation protecting the sect to stop Mistress from escaping. Hell’s Lord, please go and save her. I’m afraid she will not be able to hold on.”

Cloud Devouring Beast told him urgently. It didn’t expect to meet him here. It only knew that Leng Shuang was waiting to come for their rescue outside. The news was passed on at a much earlier date so

it already knew long ago to meet Leng Shuang and others outside. However, Hell's Lord arrival was beyond its expectation. It guessed that even its mistress did not expect this!

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard this, his aura suddenly turned heavy and the cold breath emanated all over his body, making the whole forest shrouded with a gloomy pressure.

He stepped forward and saw the wounded Shangguan Wanrong at Cloud Devouring Beast's back. When he saw her injuries, a malicious light flashed in his eyes. If even she was hurt to this extent, Feng Jiu would have...

"Leng Shuang and others are ahead. Go over there! Bring her there first. Entrust your mistress' matter to me." Xuanyuan Mo Ze told Cloud Devouring Beast with his low and magnetic voice. With this, he swept out and rushed towards Feng Jiu at the Pill Sun Sect.

Cloud Devouring Beast's worry was somewhat eased with the Hell's Lord coming to the rescue. When it was about to leave, it heard the chicken's clucking sound.

"Cluck cluck cluck! Cluck cluck!"

Cloud Devouring Beast turned its head and saw a green-feathered chicken not far away, turning the soil over with one paw and then tried to nestle inside the newly dug hole. Cloud Devouring Beast pulled the corners of its mouth when it saw the chicken.

After glancing at the Green Feather, it jumped forward.

At this time, Feng Jiu fought alone against several people in the sect. Even though she had taken medicinal pills to improve her strength, she lacked the strength to confront those strong exponents. What's more, these people were intent on killing her. Their moves were fierce and their steps were filled with killing intent. She would put herself in danger if not being cautious enough.

She thought there was still room to manoeuvre without having to kill these people with whom she had no hatred or grudge. However, in this situation, she must kill them if she wanted to live!

"You guys made me do this!"

After avoiding an attack, she quickly withdrew. Her red dress swished and her jet black hair fluttering as she held the Qingfeng sword in her hand. The spirit energy breath rushed forth in her body and poured the flame within her body into the Qingfeng sword.

With a cry, the fire suddenly burst out. The Qingfeng sword, which was originally covered with green light, was like an angry dragon. The strong and sharp sword potent echoed with the flame. Set off by the flame, the sword more than doubled in size.

"Cyclone Kill!"

Accompanied by her cold shout, she spun in the air and the Qingfeng sword in her hand let out a terrifying killing intent...

**1515 Super Divine Beas**

The sword potent came out with a roar of flame and took the shape of a crescent curve and slashed at the cultivators' bodies that surrounded her with the speed of lightning.

"Whiz!"

Hiss!"

The fierce sword potent attacked and many cultivators who couldn't evade it were slashed on their chests. While their blood oozed out, their clothes and robes were also touched by the flame. For a moment, they screamed and slapped the flames on their bodies.

"Hiss! It's scalding hot!"

"Hiss! It's burning! It's burning!"

"Ah! How did this happen, my body..." A cultivator exclaimed. His figure, which had been standing in the air, went nose-dive, causing him to scream. "Save me! The spirit energy breath inside my body vanished!"

The sect master and others still looked on from the distance when each one of the cultivators caught fire and were in a panic. Immediately after that, a Nascent Soul cultivator lost his balance and tumbled down.

"Cultivators below, catch him quickly!" The sect master shouted in a deep voice. With a tense frown, he looked up at the woman in red who stood in the air wantonly. His voice, which was low and contained pressure, was filled with fury.

"Did you use medicine?"

This woman dared to use medicine in front of so many people? She treated them as nothing!

"What's wrong with using medicine? It's still better compared to you, ganging up on me with force." Feng Jiu snorted coldly. She flipped the sword in her hand and glanced at the grand formation protecting the sect. "Do you want to trap me like this? It's too naive. As I said, I don't want to be your enemy. But since you don't let me leave, don't blame me for the sect's heavy casualties."

As she spoke, she lifted her hand and a handful of medicinal suds dispersed from her hand with the night wind and sprinkled all over the place below. The corners of her lips slightly curved up, showing a smile of evil charm. Her voice floated softly. "Those of you who don't want to die would better hide quickly. Otherwise, if you die, won't the sect master be distressed?"

The people below heard this and looked up again at the several Nascent Soul cultivators who fell directly from mid-air. Several Celestial Strong Exponents could barely support themselves to retreat. Seeing this, the disciples below retreated one after another. There were also some smart but petty people who after taking detoxing pills, stepped forward to seek fame.

Unfortunately, none of it worked.

How could the medicine she made be solved by ordinary people? Some of the weaker cultivators lost their inner spirit energy breath in an instant, totally unable to lift their spirit energy. Those stronger ones had a slower effect, but could still be suppressed.

But, because of this, they were afraid. This woman was so difficult to deal with. Would they really want to waste their lives for that one medicinal pill?

When he saw those Celestial strong exponents looked hesitant, the sect master's expression turned gloomy. He stared at Feng Jiu and raised his hand to call his contracted beast at the next moment.

"Black Eagle! Come out!"

"Screech!"

A long shrill cry broke through the sky and reverberated in the night. As soon as the sect master's command was received, the black eagle that was sleeping in the mountain peak flapped its wings and soared up into the night sky.

The huge black eagle circled in the air, screaming. Its sound contained the great pressure of the super divine beast. The super divine beast's pressure that accompanied the sound while circling the sky made the disciples of the whole sect clamour with excitement.

"Look! It's the sect master's contracted beast, Black Eagle! It is a super divine beast. This time, that woman will certainly die!"

### **Chapter 1516 Slaughter**

"Sect master!" Chen Dao saw this scene with fright. The sect master wanted to kill Feng Jiu! How could Feng Jiu block a super divine beast?

"Don't look for trouble! If you act recklessly again, don't blame me for knocking you unconscious!" The elder restrained Chen Dao's hands and shouted low, not letting him come forward and make trouble. His eyes fell on the figure in red with mixed feelings in his eyes.

He really did not expect that the weird young man was a woman. Without holding back the breath on her body nor concealing her imposing manner, she looked so elegant and dignified.

This person was not an odd-jobber material. She came here for Master Third Sun, didn't she? What kind of hatred did she have with him?

"Black eagle! Kill her!" The sect master gave a command with his hand stretched out, pointing at the dazzling red-robed Feng Jiu in mid-air.

With a scream, the gigantic black eagle flapped its wings and circled the air, then swooped down from high altitude, with a powerful pressure and killing intent toward Feng Jiu, seemingly ready to tear her apart.

Watching the black eagle swooping down, its mighty pressure accompanied by an extremely fast speed and terrifying airflow, Feng Jiu squinted at the beast's savage and blood-thirsty eyes and faced it directly with the hand holding the Qingfeng sword.

Since they wanted to fight, let's fight! She wanted to see how many of them die by her Qingfeng sword!

"Universe Asunder!"

With a piercing shout, the ancient divine beast's pressure and the sword intent on the Qingfeng sword took shape, shooting out a sword potent with a whizz. The sword intent was visible to the naked eye and formed a huge sword blade as she swooped down to chop the super divine beast.

"Whoosh!"

"Bang!"

"Whoosh whoosh!"

The gigantic super divine beast, Black Eagle, was fighting with Feng Jiu in mid-air. In the pitch dark night, everyone only saw that the figure in red swept past the black eagle like lightning. During the battle, the black eagle's feathers seem to be cropped off by the airflow and fell down the air like flower petals.

It surprised them that Feng Jiu was strong enough to confront the super divine beast!

"She has the breath of an ancient divine beast! She should have contracted with the ancient beast" An elder said, fixing his gaze closely at Feng Jiu. "If we can kill her and seize her ancient divine beast as our sect's mountain protector, then our Pill Sun Sect will be even more powerful!"

Chen Dao, who stood close by, felt chilled by that comment and was unable to say a word for a very long time.

"A mere super divine beast has the cheek to be impudent in front of me! Withdraw!"

The cold and fierce voice came out from Feng Jiu's lips. She stepped on the head of the giant eagle and rushed up with the sword in her hand. All the ancient pressure in her body was released at this moment.

In an instant, a whooshing sound was heard. A flame shot up and emerged behind her, taking Fire Phoenix's original form, like a flame rising to the sky while letting out a phoenix's cry.

Almost at that moment, the black eagle's body trembled and plunged down more than ten meters apart. At this time, Feng Jiu raised the Qingfeng sword and slashed ruthlessly at the giant black hawk.

"Die!"

"No!"

The blue flame slashed down with extreme accuracy, killing the black eagle and splitting it into two in the air...

### **Chapter 1517 Treading on the stars**

"Screech!" The eagle's mournful cry pierced the sky. Its shrill sound hurt people's eardrums. The pain was like having their eardrums pierced through so that everyone could only cover their ears.

The sect master's eyes were bloodshot and his body was shaking. He looked at the scene in disbelief. He felt as if his arm had been cut off. That was his contracted beast! It's a super divine beast! How could it be, how could the beast be hacked and slaughtered in front of him?

"Feng Jiu! I won't spare you!"

His hands were clenched into fists and his eyes bloodshot with terrifying killing intent. Watching his contracted beast fall to the ground from the sky, he felt the contract between him and the contracted beast being cut off by force. Their blood and mind connection was severed. It was as if his heart had been yanked out violently.

It hurt him so much that he couldn't breathe!

Others opened their mouths wide and looked with disbelief at the figure in red under the night sky. The vision shook their hearts and minds, making them extremely shocked and incredulous.

Had they not witnessed it personally, they wouldn't believe this scene was real!

A woman, an insignificant girl who had been looked down upon by men, had unexpectedly fought among the Pill Sun Sect's strong exponents with her own strength. She even killed several strong exponents. Finally, she even killed the sect master's super divine beast eagle...

This, this was truly unfathomable!

Feng Jiu didn't want to waste time. After solving this crisis and trying to break through the formation array, she found that this great formation protecting the sect was unlike a common formation boundary. As she approached, she could feel the protective energy flow, but she seemed to be stopped and bounced back as she tried to leave through the boundary.

"Feng Jiu, I will not spare you, I will spare you! Don't ever think of leaving the Pill Sun Sect for even a half step! I will offer your blood as a sacrifice for my black eagle!"

The sect master's indignant voice was filled with killing intent. Feng Jiu didn't pay attention to it. She was thinking about how to break the great formation protecting the sect which was formed by the boundary and formation arrays. If she couldn't break it through here, her only way out was to look for the location where the array was launched.

However, at the sect master's side, Chen Dao saw the sect master took out two jade slips and crushed them to send a message out. "Sect Protector, please help me to eradicate the mad disciple who offends my sect!"

"Please, Sect Protector!"

"Please, Sect Protector!"

The voices reverberated throughout the night. Tonight, the whole sect shook and fell into chaos. People of the Pill Sun Sect would never forget this evening's shocking scene many years later.

However, it was strange that the sect master crushed the jade card and asked the elder to come out of the mountain, but there was no movement or even a word. This strange scene made several elders standing behind the sect master look at each other with bewilderment.

It seemed, as if, something went wrong?

However, at this time, the great formation protecting the sect which covered the whole sect gate was suddenly closed with a roar. The protective shield formed to prevent people from entering fell apart at this moment.

While everyone was shocked and dismayed, a figure in black appeared high up in the sky. His black robe was fluttering in the night sky and his jet black hair flying. The mask covering his face shone in the firelight...

### **Chapter 1518 I'm here**

Feng Jiu was surprised to see the formation array closing. Just as she was about to leave, she saw the familiar figure that seemed to be treading on the stars. When she saw the figure in black appear, she was stunned with surprise then finally felt relieved. It's Ze, he's here. She didn't expect him to come here at this time. After all, she only informed Leng Shuang to meet her outside without telling him what she was going to do.

However, she was relieved as she called to mind the forces of Hell's Palace that spread all over the regions. As long as he wanted to know, even if she didn't tell him, how could he not find out where she was?

His timing was just right. The great array protecting the sect was closed down, it must be because of him! She felt her whole body relaxed when she saw him coming.

With him here, she believed that she would be alright.

However, compared to the relaxed Feng Jiu, a bloodthirsty cold light leapt from Xuanyuan Mo Ze's deep onyx eyes. He looked at her figure in the sky and the red dress she wore was slashed and her cut wounds, her black hair dishevelled. Her whole being outpoured with a spirit energy breath several times higher than what she had cultivated. He knew that she was forced to take pills, having no other way to enhance her strength in a short period of time.

She had that type of medicinal pill that with a rapid efficacy and highly potent, able to promote a person's strength in a very short time. However, after two-hour period passed, not only was it no longer effective, it was also very harmful to the person's body.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze arrived at Feng Jiu's side in a few breaths of time, stretched out his hand and held her in his arms. "How are you? Are you alright?" His low voice couldn't cover his chilly aura.

He looked at the exhausted Feng Jiu in his embrace with pity. "Why didn't you tell me? You shouldered everything yourself. What do you want me to do for you?"

Feng Jiu couldn't help smiling. "Am I with you for the sake of my protection? Be at ease! I can't die. I'm treating it as a learning experience. It's been a long time that I haven't battled like this. So, it's really tiring."

She embraced his waist and buried her face in his chest, sensing the spirit energy breath in her body had gradually dissipated. "My medicine's efficacy is about gone already. The great formation protecting the sect has closed down. Let's go!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze hugged her, but his deep gaze shifted from her face to the Pill Sun Sect's sect master far away. "The Pill Sun Sect's people hurt you like this. I can't let them off easily!"

He wouldn't spare those who touched his woman!



“Forget about it, let’s go! I’ve killed the person that I must kill. I’ve also saved the people that I must save. There’s no need to pay attention to the people here.”

She was unwilling nor had any wish to ask Xuanyuan Mo Ze to destroy Pill Sun Sect. After all, she had lived here for a period of time. She had little contact with the people here, but there were still some people who took good care of her. She did not want to do anything too extreme.

At this time, the Pill Sun Sect’ sect master sensed the black robed man’s bloodthirsty gaze was firmly fixed on his body. A chill ran from the soles of his feet, making him shiver involuntarily and felt fear and panic at the bottom of his heart.

Who was the man in black who suddenly appeared? How could the look in his eyes make him fear? Who were these two people? What was their purpose for coming to the Pill Sun Sect?

### **1519 Spare his life**

When he thought that the whole sect fell into chaos because of the woman in red named Feng Jiu with fires sprang up everywhere and countless deaths and injuries. Even his contract animal, the black eagle, regarded as the super divine beast protecting the clan, was also killed in front of the people. He felt a strong sense of reluctance and resentment.

How could he forgive her easily!

If they were allowed to leave today, wouldn’t their reputation as the largest alchemy sect in the Eight Supreme Empires be the lowest in all history?

At the back, Chen Dao saw the wound down Great Formation Protecting the Sect and the arrival of the mysterious man in black from the sky who then protected Feng Jiu in his embrace. Finally, there was a sigh of relief.

He seemed to be someone she knew. Their relationship wasn’t shallow and he possessed formidable strength. With him here, the sect master shouldn’t be able to hurt Feng Jiu.

It’s just as well, he could also feel at ease. After all, when he faced the person who had saved his life to the point of giving him a new life, he felt so guilty and full of self-blame for being unable to come to her aid.

Those few retreating Celestial Strong Exponents fixed their gazes at the man in black robe’s mask with unconcealed fear in their eyes. They stepped back intuitively and lowered their heads as if hiding themselves.

Yes, they recognized his identity!

Wasn’t that unique mask exactly the mask of the Hell’s Palace’s Hell’s Lord? The woman in red had a relationship with Hell’s Lord! Hell’s Lord that had been seen everywhere, yet his real face unknown was unexpectedly coming here in person. It could be seen that this woman possessed an extraordinary status in his heart.

At this moment, they couldn’t help but secretly rejoiced that they had withdrawn in time. Otherwise, not only would they perish here, but their family as well as the people who were related to them, would also be implicated!

“Please, Sect Protector!”

The thunder-like voice rang out again. The sect master was unwilling to let them leave like this. So he raised his voice towards the main mountain again. However, it elicited no response, like throwing a stone into the sea.

“Please, Sect Protector...poof!”

He cried out again with unwillingness. However, this time, before he finished the plea, he was struck away by a fierce blow from a mighty palm injected with terrifying power. He spat a mouthful of blood and fell from mid-air at that instant.

“Sect Master!”

The crowd exclaimed loudly, looking at the two people who came several meters away in front of them without anyone knowing. They stepped back a few steps involuntarily with eyes full of horror.

Too fast!

The speed was extremely fast, almost in the blink of an eye! He came here from that side and attacked the sect master in an instant. No one could resist and dodge at that speed. Looking at the swirling killing intent pervading from the man’s body, they were suddenly worried.

With such a blow, could the sect master still live?

However, just as they watched the sect master fall down, his figure was caught and wrapped by a whiff of spirit energy breath and pulled to the front of the couple.

Seeing the masked man in a black robe could control people with spirit energy breath, everyone could not help but be surprised.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze drew Feng Jiu toward him with one hand and held out another hand to condense the spirit energy breath. He lifted the sect master a few meters away at his front and stared at the man. A killing intent flashed in his deep, onyx pupils.

At this time, a voice came from the sky, echoing in the night.

“To err is human, forgive them whenever possible. You’ve saved the man, please spare his life.”

### **1520 I’ll get some sleep**

When they heard this voice, the Pill Sun Sect’s elders’ and the peak masters’ expressions changed. A complicated look emerged in their eyes.

It was the voice of one of the elders protecting their sect. So, the elder protecting the sect had been there all along. Yet, why didn’t he show up?

Feng Jiu’s eyes moved to glance at the sect master, then told Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “Spare his life. Let’s go!”

It’s not that her heart was soft. But, if the sect master of the largest alchemy sect in the Eight Supreme Empires died tonight, it would be very troublesome. What’s more, people shouldn’t decide the life and death of others easily just because one was stronger than others.

Such slaughter was blind murder. It's blood-thirsty and cruel. It would only display a person's savage and cold-bloodedness. But she, even though cold-blooded, was never a cruel person. She's unwilling to become that kind of a person.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze lowered his head and glanced at the person in his arms. Then he raised up a hand and flung the sect master out. Then, he took Feng Jiu out of the main gate...

Seeing the two figures leaving before their eyes like that, the crowd had an indescribable complexity inside their hearts. That night, the Pill Sun Sect was in chaos and suffered such heavy losses, all due to Master Third Sun's murder.

Was it really worth paying so much for a dead person?

Luo Heng and Chen Dao saw Feng Jiu taken away from the place and their hearts were put at rest. It's great that she's alright...

She's fine, but the sect still had a big problem...

On the other side, Feng Jiu leaned on Xuanyuan Mo Ze's arms. She asked him with her eyes narrowed, "Where is my mother? Did Cloud Devouring Beast meet Leng Shuang?"

"Mm-hmm. I met Cloud Devouring Beast when I reached this place and told it where Leng Shuang and others were. Be at ease, they should have already rushed back." Xuanyuan Mo Ze swept down towards the foot of the mountain carrying Feng Jiu while covering her face with his sleeves so as not to be scratched by the wind.

Feng Jiu leaned against him with relief. Her head was heavy. She asked him drowsily, "How did you come here?"

"You've been gone for several months. I thought I'd come over to see you. Who would have thought that I would see you hurt like this? You made me worried. Why didn't you tell me?"

His voice was low and filled with reproach. However, seeing her like this, he swallowed the admonishing words that came to his lips.

Feng Jiu's lips curved up in a smile. "I didn't want to make such a big stir. Things were out of my expectations. I had no idea that the great formation protecting the sect was so difficult to break. Cough, cough."

Seeing her face turning paler and paler, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned. "Did you have other injuries? Why is your complexion getting worse and worse?" He stopped in the woods and asked.

"My shoulder was pierced through by the sword. The bleeding stopped, but ..." Before she finished speaking, she was interrupted.

"Damn it!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze cursed and put her down in a hurry. He pulled open her outer garment. "Why didn't you say that your shoulder was hurt? If you dragged this on, what to do if something goes wrong on your way back?"

When the red coat was lifted to reveal the blood-stained inner garment, his eyes flinched. The large blood stung his eyes and his hands trembled imperceptibly.

“How can you shed so much blood?”

“The bleeding has stopped. It bled when the sword was drawn.” Feng Jiu didn’t care much about it. Her voice gradually weakened. “I have already taken a medicinal pill. Don’t worry, it’s nothing. Send me back home! I’ll get some sleep.”