

Ghost Doctor 1801

Chapter 1801: The Tigress Sends Off Its Cub

The tigress was dumbfounded when it saw the wound on its abdomen had disappeared without a trace. Immediately afterwards, it watched as the human in front of it removed the thread from its healed wound and applied a layer of ice-cold ointment on it.

It looked at the human, and then at the little tiger cub laying next to it. For a while it lay there deep in thought.

“Alright, take your cub and return to the depths of the forest!” Feng Jiu touched the white tiger’s head and said.

Upon seeing this, the tigress seemed to have made a decision. It bit the little tiger cub beside it and pushed it to Feng Jiu. The tigress stood up and shook its fur and found that only the injuries on its hind legs still hurt a little. The rest of its body had recovered and the breath that it lost had also returned. The coercion of the Beast Saint naturally radiated out at this moment.

When Feng Jiu and the tigress were talking, the Lu Family had awoken. They watched in astonishment as the tigress pushed its little tiger cub to Feng Jiu. What was even more incredible was that the tigress had recovered overnight. The dying tigress had been restored to life and the speed of its recovery surprised them.

“Ao!”

The little white tiger cub stretched out and opened its mouth making a wailing sound, like that of a cat’s. It opened its eyes slowly and walked on its four weak legs from Feng Jiu back to the tigress’ side. It rubbed its little head against the tigress’ underside like it was looking for something.

Feng Jiu looked on and smiled lightly as she watched the little tiger cub desperately searching for food under the tigress. From time to time, it turned its head slightly and stared at Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu was unable to turn her gaze away from the cute little milk tiger cub.

The tigress allowed the cub to suckle away while it looked lovingly at its cub. A tiger claw lifted up and gently stroked the little milk tiger cub’s snow-white fur. It wasn’t until it had hiccuped before the tigress pushed it back to Feng Jiu.

The little milk tiger cub thought its mother was playing with it and ran back excitedly. Its short tail shook excitedly as it hid in its mother’s soft fur.

The tigress was helpless and it caught it once again and pushed it in front of Feng Jiu. This time, the Lu Family looked up at the sky, speechless.

This was really strange, the mother would actually be willing to give away its newborn tiger cub? It even pushed the little milk tiger cub away again and again, it was incredible.

“You want to give it to me?” Feng Jiu asked with a smile as it pondered whether to take the little white tiger with her.

“Ao!”

The tigress let out a low cry and once again pushed the little milk tiger cub to Feng Jiu’s side. This time, it didn’t stay but turned around and leapt into the woods and disappeared.

“Ao ao! Ao....”

When it saw that its mother had left, the little milk tiger chased after her on its short legs. However, after it had chased after its mother for a short while and couldn’t find her, it sat on the ground and wailed. It sounded so pitiful.

Feng Jiu stepped forward and picked up the little white tiger into her arms. She looked into the forest and said: “You don’t have to look for her anymore, your mother gave you to me. If there is a chance you can come and visit her in the future!”

Having said that, she walked over to the Lu Family with the little white tiger in her arms. She stopped and looked at Old Patriarch Lu and said: “Uncle Lu, when are we setting off? How much further is it to go down the mountain?”

Chapter 1802: Who Would Dare Snatch

Old Patriarch Lu looked at the little white tiger cub in Feng Jiu’s arms with curiosity. When he heard her question, he smiled and replied: “We can set off any time. If we speed up our pace we can leave the mountains in about four to five days.”

After a pause, he looked at the little white tiger cub in Feng Jiu’s arms and asked hesitantly: “Young Brother Feng, I’m afraid that you will invite trouble if you carry this little white tiger cub down the mountain like that.”

White tigers were rarely sighted, let alone such a small milk tiger cub. Even if it has been contracted, it would no doubt cause unnecessary trouble to carry such a small white tiger cub into a crowded place.

If someone had its eye on it and wanted to rob him, he was afraid that he would bring death upon himself because of it. Because he got along so well with this young boy along their journey, he felt that he had to warn him.

“It’s only a little tiger cub, I’m sure it will be fine.” Feng Jiu said with a smile and narrowed her eyes, as if she didn’t understand the meaning of his words.

In actual fact, she had understood. Uncle Lu was afraid that when they entered the city, someone would have its eye on the little white tiger cub and attempt to snatch it and might even murder her for it.

However, hehe, who would dare snatch her things? And who would have the ability to do it?

“It’s always good to be careful. Why don’t you contract the little milk tiger cub first and then put it into the contract space? That way, it won’t attract the attention of others.” Old Patriarch Lu suggested. After

all, if the spirit beast has been contracted, it could then enter the body's contract space. It would also be more convenient that way.

"Well, we decide after we leave this forest! It's still small right now and I have to think about finding something for it to eat!" She was a little distressed about this.

Such a small tiger cub would probably not even be able to ingest meat, so where could she find milk for it?

"Hehe, you can feed it water first. When you get to the city you can buy some goat's milk or porridge water to feed it." Old Patriarch Lu said. He beckoned to his men who cleaned up the fire and then proceeded to walk down.

After they had walked away, the tigress walked out of the forest and stood amongst the trees and watched from a distance. When she could no longer see them, she turned and leapt back into the depths of the forest...

They didn't rest much throughout the rest of the day. Perhaps the strong men of the Lu Family were still dumbfounded, or maybe they were still unable to determine what kind of a person Feng Jiu was. Therefore, even though the Lu Family were still thinking about that little white tiger cub, they didn't dare to be impudent.

After all, though their intentions were the same, however, their Patriarch obviously had a good impression of this young boy. If they were to have any ill intentions towards Feng Jiu, they were afraid that their Patriarch would take care of them before Feng Jiu even had a chance to make a move.

Another day had passed and the sky was getting dark. They rested once again as the road was not an easy trek in the night.

Feng Jiu coaxed the little white tiger cub in her arms to drink some water. However, that little thing had refused to drink the water and turn its head away after it sniffed her, and it lay restlessly in her arms.

"You're not drinking? You've not eaten anything all day. Come on, just take a lick of water!" She poured a little more, but the little milk tiger cub continued to refuse and turned its head away.

"Hehehe, Young Brother Feng, since you've gained this little white tiger cub, you've been busy." Old Patriarch Lu couldn't help but laughed loudly as he looked at Feng Jiu trying to feed the little milk tiger cub.

Chapter 1803: Fifth Grade Spiritual Liquid Medicine

Feng Jiu said helplessly: "This little thing won't drink any water, and there is nothing for it to eat in this forest either. If it was bigger it would have been fine, but it's just a little milk tiger cub."

She was indeed helpless! She looked at the little white tiger cub that was lying listlessly in her arms and felt extremely distressed. This newborn little milk tiger cub had been starved all day but they were going to be stuck in this forest for a few more days. If it refused to even drink water, then wouldn't it be hungry the whole time?

She had seldom refined fasting pills that cultivators took, but it would be useless even if she had wanted to force it to take the pill at this point...

There was a flash of light in her mind.

That's it! There was still some spiritual liquid medicine in her space! Maybe she could feed the little milk tiger cub with that?

Therefore, with a flick of her palm, she retrieved a bottle of spiritual liquid medicine. She opened the bottle of medicine and put it to the little milk tiger's mouth: "Come on, have a taste of this."

When the Old Patriarch Lu beside her saw this, he couldn't help but shook his head and smiled: "If humans don't like to take medicine, you'll have even less chance of the spirit beast taking medicine. What's more, medicine can't be taken casually."

"It's alright, it's just some spiritual liquid medicine. It won't cause it any harm." Feng Jiu said. When she saw the little milk tiger cub had finally stuck its tongue out and licked it, she couldn't help but squinted her eyes and said to herself: This little thing knows the good stuff.

When the grey-clothed old man beside them caught a whiff of the spiritual medicine liquid, he couldn't help but was shocked. He hurriedly stepped forward to the little milk tiger cub and smelled it. When the strong spiritual power and fragrance of the medicine penetrated his nostrils, the grey-clothed old man's eyes widened and he stared at Feng Jiu with a pained expression: "You, you're actually feeding such a precious thing to the spirit beast? You are spoiling it!"

"Elder Lu, how can you say that? Young Brother Feng can choose how he wants to use his own things and you don't have a say in it. Don't forget your sense of propriety." The Old Patriarch Lu next to them frowned and said to him.

Feng Jiu smiled and glanced at Elder Lu. She knew that he could tell from the smell of the liquid medicine in her hand what sort of medicine it was, and she didn't blame him.

Upon hearing this, Elder Lu said to the Old Patriarch Lu: "Master, the liquid medicine in her hand is at least a fifth grade spiritual liquid medicine, possibly even higher than fifth grade! He, he actually used it to feed the little milk tiger cub. Even if it doesn't belong to me, it still pains me that its been used this way!"

Upon hearing this, Old Patriarch Lu was a little taken aback: "Fifth grade and above spiritual liquid medicine?" His heart beat a little faster and the gaze he looked at Feng Jiu became even more strange.

With a flick of her palm and she had retrieved a fifth grade or higher spiritual liquid medicine? Fifth grade and above spiritual liquid medicine were a highly sought after treasure at auctions. Yet he actually used it to feed a little milk tiger cub? Who, who on earth was this Young Brother Feng? Did he know the preciousness of a fifth grade and above spiritual liquid medicine?

"Young Brother Feng, where did you get this liquid medicine?" Old Patriarch Lu couldn't help but asked.

"My Master gave it to me!" Feng Jiu said as a matter of factly. She pushed everything onto her Master in the shadows.

Upon hearing this, Old Patriarch Lu and Elder Lu looked at each other and asked: “Do you know what grade the spiritual liquid medicine in your hand is? Do you know what a fifth grade and above spiritual liquid medicine represents?”

“Yes I do! It represents money!” Feng Jiu’s eyes narrowed as she smiled: “I know one bottle of spiritual liquid medicine can be sold for a lot of money! But my Master said it’s not for sale and must be kept for my own use.”

Everyone in the Lu Family twitched when they heard this. Use it for yourself? Did that mean to use it to feed the little milk tiger cub? It was such a waste to give it such a precious item. Not to mention Elder Lu, even the rest of them were pained by this!

Chapter 1804: Sudden Death

As they watched while the little milk tiger cub finished drinking the whole bottle of spiritual liquid medicine and licked the corners of its mouth and its fur on its whole body seemed to become softer and brighter, they couldn’t help but were overcome with envy.

Sometimes, humans were even less inferior to pets. This sort of treatment was not something any ordinary person would come across.

They rested in the forest for one night and they continued their journey down the mountains the next day. Along the way, Elder Lu had pestered Feng Jiu with many questions about her Master and Old Patriarch Lu told him a lot of things about this area.

Two days later.

That evening, the Lu Family had lit a fire and settled down to rest. Old Patriarch Lu and Feng Jiu were sitting by the fire. After he had passed the roasted meat to Feng Jiu, Old Patriarch Lu smiled and said: “We will reach the city by noon tomorrow. After such a long time here, we can finally have a good rest when we arrive in the city.”

“Yes, I have been eating roast meat the last few days and I have eaten so much that I don’t have an appetite when I see roast meat. When we arrive in the city tomorrow we shall find a good restaurant and have a good meal.” She smiled and said: “I still have to treat you all to a big meal!”

“Hehehe, in that case, we are looking forward to it!” Old Patriarch Lu didn’t decline the invitation. He talked and laughed with her until late into the night before he leaned against the big tree and rested.

However, that night, as Feng Jiu rested with the little white tiger cub in her arms, she heard the sound of coughing, followed by the sound of gasping, as well as Elder Lu’s anxious voice and Lu Jiming’s exclamation.

She opened her eyes and saw everyone had gathered around the big tree where Old Patriarch Lu was resting. Worry and anxiety was written across their faces. Hence, she put the little white tiger cub down and stepped forward.

“Master, Master, your medicine, drink your medicine quickly.” Elder Lu’s anxious voice was flustered and his hand was trembling as he fed the medicine to him.

“Father, Father, how are you feeling? Father, don’t scare me..” Lu Jiming’s voice trembled as he spoke while he patted his back to help him catch his breath.

Feng Jiu saw that the Old Patriarch Lu was sweating profusely and his face was pale as he held his chest tightly with his hands. The expression on his face was filled with pain, as if he was in so much pain that he was unable to breathe. His body tensed up and then he passed out.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu quickly shouted: “Lie him down flat quickly!”

When Elder Lu saw that it was Feng Jiu who had shouted, he listened to his orders immediately and lay his Master down flat. The white-haired old man asked in a panic: “Young Brother Feng, what should we do? What should we do? Master’s attack this time is even more severe than it was a few days ago. What shall we do?”

“Father, Father!”

Lu Jiming screamed as he looked at his motionless father who didn’t seem to be breathing. He stretched out his hand tentatively to take his pulse and he fell to the ground in fright. He muttered blankly: “Father, Father is not breathing...”

“What!”

Elder Lu was taken aback. He stepped forward and took his pulse. After a moment, he panicked: “How could this be, how could this be? How...”

Feng Jiu looked at their shocked reactions and stepped forward. She knelt down next to Old Patriarch Lu and crossed her palms over his chest and started chest compressions. She ordered at the same time: “Brother Lu, come over quickly and blow into your father’s mouth!”

“What, what?”

Lu Jiming stared at her in a daze unable to understand Feng Jiu’s instructions nor the meaning behind it. He was already dead, why did he have to blow into his mouth? What was he doing?

“Hurry up! Do you really want your father to die? If you don’t follow my instructions quickly, your father will really die!”

Chapter 1805: Really Died

Without any further thoughts, Lu Jiming knelt down beside Feng Jiu and did as he was told. He lifted his father’s chin slightly and pinched his nose then blew hard into his mouth.

Feng Jiu didn’t stop giving him first aid until she heard him breathing. She told Lu Jiming to step back and then she unbuttoned Old Patriarch Lu’s shirt and let him slowly take a breath.

“Cough cough!” Old Patriarch Lu slowly opened his eyes and stared blankly at Feng Jiu as if unaware of what had just happened.

As for the grey-clothed old man and Lu Jiming who had stepped back, they stared wide-eyed in disbelief as they watched a dead man start breathing again and opened his eyes.

“Alive, alive?”

“What’s the matter with all of you?” Old Patriarch Lu asked as he rubbed his chest lightly. The pain was much worse this time, surely he must be dying soon?

“Father, Father, are you alright? How are you feeling now?” Lu Jiming asked in a trembling voice, still in shock that someone who had just died could be brought back to life.

“Quick, quickly, let me take a look!” The grey-clothed old man knelt down hurriedly and took his pulse. When he felt that his pulse had returned to normal, he couldn’t help but looked at Feng Jiu who had stepped aside in shock.

“Did I faint again?” Old Patriarch Lu asked as he looked at everyone around him. A smile appeared on his face: “Don’t worry, it’s fine. I will be alright after I’ve taken my medicine.”

Everyone in the Lu Family looked at their Patriarch with complexity in their eyes. He hadn’t just fainted earlier, he had lost his breath. And if it hadn’t been for the young boy, they were afraid....

When they thought of this, everyone looked at the young boy who was standing at one side holding on to the little white tiger cub and couldn’t help but thought secretly: Who on earth was this young boy? Did he really only know how to treat beasts? But, but just now it was clearly him who had saved their Patriarch.

“Why are you all looking at me? Isn’t Uncle Lu fine now?” Feng Jiu stroked the little white tiger cub in her arms and yawned as she walked back.

It was still in the middle of the night! She still wanted to rest for a while more.

“What’s the matter?” Old Patriarch Lu asked as he sensed that there was something amiss.

“Father, you, you...” Lu Jiming wanted to tell him that he had just died earlier, but, he didn’t know how to say it, so he could only look at Elder Lu.

Elder Lu collected his gaze and said to the Old Patriarch Lu: “Master, you just died earlier on.”

Upon hearing this, the Old Patriarch Lu was startled, and puzzled: “Died? How is that possible?” How could he wake up if he had died?

“It’s true.”

Lu Jiming who was beside him said, and then he couldn’t help looking at Feng Jiu: “If it weren’t for him, Father you would not have woken up. You really died just now, you stopped breathing. None of us knew what to do, but this young boy saved your life.”

After he saw Elder Lu nod, the Old Patriarch Lu was shocked. His eyes couldn’t help but look over Feng Jiu’s resting place. After a while, he gestured: “Help me up. Since it was Young Brother Feng who had saved me, then it’s only right that I should thank him personally.”

Upon hearing that, Elder Lu and Lu Jiming hurriedly helped him up and accompanied him over to the young boy who was resting under the tree.

“Young Brother Feng.” Old Patriarch Lu called as he stood in front of him.

Feng Jiu opened her eyes and looked at Old Patriarch Lu in front of her. She smiled: "It's still dark, are you not sleeping a while longer?"

Chapter 1806: Seeking medical treatment

"Little Brother Feng, thank you for saving me." Old Patriarch Lu gave her a salute solemnly.

Feng Jiu stroked the baby tiger's soft fur and smiled with her eyes narrowed into half-moons. "Actually, I didn't do anything. It was Uncle Lu who saved you by giving you artificial respiration."

Lu Jiming didn't think much about it at first. When Feng Jiu mentioned this matter just now, his facial expression was somewhat stilted. Giving someone a mouth-to-mouth resuscitation was quite weird, even if it was his own father.

However, he was very happy that this method could save his father.

"Little Brother Feng Jiu, I have a question for you." He sat next to Feng Jiu as if intending to speak to her in detail.

"Uncle Lu, please ask." Feng Jiu smiled.

"Do you know what ails me?" Old Patriarch Lu asked bluntly. His astute gaze was directed at Feng Jiu. It was as if by not letting any of the young man's facial expressions slip away, he would be able to gauge whether the young man knew about his disease.

"Mm, more or less!" Feng Jiu nodded but didn't conceal the truth. She looked at him. "You should have the onset of angina. Shortness of breath, cold sweat, and occasional chest tightness."

Old Patriarch Lu and Old Lu were astonished. Did he know it by sight? So, his medical expertise...

"Little Brother Feng, you have a way to treat my family's Old Patriarch, don't you?" Old Lu asked in a trembling voice.

Lu Jiming thought that his father had been saved by Feng Jiu when he suddenly stopped breathing earlier. Now that he knew Feng Jiu might have a way, he immediately knelt down in front of her without saying a word.

"Little Brother Feng Jiu, please help my father, please! As long as you can cure my father, our Lu clan will not forget your great kindness!"

"Hey, what is this for? Don't kneel down before me." She jumped up, quickly moved aside and glared at him. "If you have something to say, discuss well. Don't kneel at every turn. I'm not good at it."

"Little Brother Feng, I'm seeking medical treatment this time. If you can cure the disease, I will definitely be greatly indebted to you." Old Patriarch Lu spoke resolutely albeit with some nervousness in his heart.

The young man could perhaps grasp his physical problems at a glance with his medical knowledge. But, he already told them that his medical skills were only superficial and that he treated mostly spirit beasts.

Had it not for him falling ill in the middle of the night and this young man happened to be here, it's very likely they would have missed the chance to live.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu couldn't help laughing. "Uncle Lu, aren't you afraid if my treatment fails?"

Seeing that he didn't refuse directly, but answered with a joke, Old Patriarch Lu was very happy. He replied in a hurry, "I trust Little Brother Feng."

Feng Jiu smiled. "Let's talk about it when we get to the city." Originally, she had planned to examine him when they reached the city. Unexpectedly, he would get sick midway and the situation was quite serious.

"Alright." Old Patriarch Lu answered with a smile. He finally put down the worry in his heart. He only hoped that the sky would get brighter soon so that they could set off early and went down to the city.

They were anxious. So, when the day was getting brighter, they set out to go down the mountain. By noon, they had arrived at the nearest town, found a good restaurant and the party went inside.

"I said I'd treat you to a big meal. This is my turn. Don't hesitate to order whatever you want to eat." Feng Jiu told the Lu Clan.

Chapter 1807: Excellent medical skills

The Lu Family's members looked at Old Patriarch Lu. It would have been nothing if the young man had not been there to cure their master, but would they have the heart to do so now that their master was seeking his help? Even if they wanted to eat, shouldn't it be their Lu Family's turn to treat him?

Old Patriarch Lu smiled and waved away. "Now that Young Brother Feng has said so, you can order a table of food and drinks and enjoy a good meal."

"Yes!" Only then did they answer with one voice and cupped their fists to thank Feng Jiu. "Many thanks, Young Master Feng!"

The Lu Family's followers sat at a table downstairs, while Old Patriarch Lu and a few others went upstairs to the wing room. After ordering a dozen or more dishes, as soon as the water and wine were served, they delved straight into the main subject.

"Young Brother Feng, how is my disease treated?" Old Patriarch Lu asked.

After drinking a cup of wine, Feng Jiu answered. "I think Elder Lu has already told you about the diet. Then, I won't talk about it any more. As for the treatment, it's not complicated. After taking about a month worth of medicine post-acupuncture treatment, you should be alright."

Elder Lu was secretly surprised to hear this. "After about a month, this disease will be cured?"

"You can get back to health in about a month and you can see the effect in half a month or so." Feng Jiu smiled. "Let's eat first! Take a rest after a full meal, and then I'll administer the acupuncture needles for you."

They nodded and didn't talk anymore, accompanying him to eat the meal. Despite the sumptuous and fine foods in front of them, apart from Feng Jiu, the other three didn't eat much as they were brooding about this disease.

After the meal, they drank several more cups of tea and moved from the restaurant to an inn.

Inside the guest room.

“Please take off your upper outer garment and lie flat on the bed.” While saying this, Feng Jiu turned her head towards Elder Lu. “I’ll teach you this set of acupuncture steps. In the following days, you can help treat Uncle Lu with acupuncture. If this acupuncture is combined with medicine, the effect will be better.”

After hearing this, Elder Lu said excitedly, “Teach me, teach me? How is it possible?” In most cases, non-disciples wouldn’t receive this kind of teaching. But, he unexpectedly...

“Your medical skill is not bad. I’ll just tell you the essentials. Why is it not possible?” Feng Jiu smiled and asked Lu Jiming to go outside to keep watch, so she administered the needles and gave pointers to Elder Lu.

An hour later, Feng Jiu walked out of the room. Behind her, Elder Lu gazed at her with respect and admiration. The excitement on his old face was still unabated.

“Young Brother Feng, how’s my father?” Lu Jiming asked when he saw them coming out.

“He’s all right, just fell asleep.” Feng Jiu answered. “I’m going to go back and have a rest. Elder Lu has the prescription. You can take care of the rest on your own.” With that, she went past him and went to another guest room.

“You keep watching over Family Head in the guest room. I’ll go out and get some medicine.” Elder Lu stepped out, unable to hide his excitement. He intended to get the herbs and personally decoct the medicine.

After Feng Jiu arrived at the guest room, she asked the waiter to prepare the bathwater. After that, she called out the little milk tiger cub from her space and held it in her arms to sleep.

The next morning, Old Patriarch Lu woke up feeling refreshed. The crushing sensation in his chest that he felt all year round seemed to ease a lot. His spirit was much better than that of yesterday and he couldn’t help feeling happy.

“This Young Brother Feng has excellent medical skills. I can feel the difference in my body the moment I get up today.”

Chapter 1808: Gone

“Indeed! His medical skill is truly excellent. He’s so good that his master must be even better.” Elder Lu said with a sigh. With his disciple this powerful, how much more remarkable would be the master? He wondered, what kind of reclusive talent his master was?

“I’m so relieved that Father can be cured.” Lu Jiaming said. The worry that weighed down his heart had finally been alleviated. “I have been worried that my father’s disease can not be cured, then if our Lu clan turn into a big chaos, we will be in trouble.”

Old Patriarch Lu shook his head. "All the Lu clan's branches want to fight for power. I'm afraid that if there's internal strife, other clans will have a chance to take advantage of it and cause trouble. But now that my health is getting better, it's good news."

He paused slightly, thought for a moment, and then spoke again. "However, you have to order your subordinates to not let my medical treatment known. Before the news of my recovery spread, I want to take this opportunity to clean the people in the mansion up."

"Yes. We know." The other two men replied.

"It's getting late. Little Brother Feng should be awake. Let's go! Ask him to eat together." Old Patriarch Lu tidied up his robe and walked out.

Seeing that he was in good spirits, the two men behind him took a glance at each other and followed him out the room.

"Little Brother Feng." Old Patriarch Lu knocked on the door and called, but no one answered.

"Little Brother Feng? Little Brother Feng?" Old Lao also knocked on the door, but still, no one answered. He could not help saying, "Strange. Did he sleep heavily?"

"Masters, the Young Master staying in this room has already checked out." A waiter who came upstairs saw them there and told them.

"He's gone? When did he leave?" Several of them were stunned and asked the waiter at the same time.

"He left this morning at dawn." That waiter answered. He spoke again after a pause. "Oh, right, that Young Master also left a message. If there's a chance, you'll meet again."

There was an unspeakable feeling in their hearts. Why did he leave like this? Old Patriarch Lu sighed. "All along the way, I only called him Little Brother Feng. I didn't even ask his name. He just left. I don't know if I'll see him again in the future."

"Old Patriarch, don't worry. You will see him again when there is a fate. Besides, I have written down all the things he has told me. I will nurse your body back to health." Elder Lu said slowly. Fortunately, he left the prescription behind and also taught him the acupuncture method, so they don't have to worry about Old Patriarch's health.

"It's just that we haven't had time to thank him." Old Patriarch Lu was still regretful. The young man cured his disease but didn't receive medical fees. He didn't even take any gifts. This...

"If there's a chance in the future, it's not too late to thank him." Elder Lu said with a smile. "And, I think, we will definitely meet him again later."

Feng Jiu, that they were talking about, was now in the centre of the city with the little white tiger in her arms. She found a dairy sheep with great difficulty and couldn't help but reached out to squeeze its teats. With a squeeze, the milk spurt out. She grinned at the sight.

"Quick, suck it! Drink to your fill."

She took the little baby tiger forward to let it drink sheep's milk quickly. Even though this baby tiger looked powerful and strong, it was cooperative. With its eyes rolled around, it immediately opened its mouth to suck the milk. After a while, its stomach was bulging.

"Hey! What are you doing there, kid!"

Chapter 1809: Watch out, I'll beat you up

Feng Jiu saw a big man ran over with his eyes glaring angrily at her. She immediately intended to run away with the baby tiger in her arms. "Run quickly! Someone is coming!"

Unexpectedly, the baby tiger seemed to not have eaten enough, so it clung to the teat and hurt the ewe. Immediately, a shrill bleat rang out.

"Baa!"

Sheep usually let out plaintive cries, but its bleat was somewhat mournful at this moment. The ewe wanted to move back, but its teat was pulled so it could only keep on bleating in pain.

"Baa!"

The baby tiger seemed to find it very interesting. It also imitated the ewe to bleat, making Feng Jiu's cheek shake. Taking advantage of the moment the baby tiger opened its mouth, she held the baby tiger and ran quickly into the crowd.

"Little rascal, don't run away!"

The big man stared and scolded angrily. When he looked back at his ewe, he couldn't help but scold again and led the ewe to the front.

Feng Jiu ran into an alley and then stopped. After patting her chest, she slapped her head with amazement. "Really, why am I running? It should be alright if I just took out some money and give it to him. I'm such an idiot."

"Baa!"

Suddenly, a sheep's bleating voice came from her arms. Feng Jiu was stunned. She looked down and gloomy black lines crossed her forehead.

"Baa! Baa baa baa!"

The baby tiger seemed to find it funny. It kept imitating the sheep's bleats. Its small tail shook with excitement. The powerful and strong baby tiger rubbed its head against Feng Jiu's arms as if asking for praise.

"Baa!"

"Baa your head!" Feng Jiu patted the tiger on the head with a huff. "You are a white tiger. Why are you imitating the sheep's bleat? Don't you have any ambition? The king of the forest bleats like a sheep? If your mother hears this, she will be furious with you."

“Baa!”

“Still bleating?” While glaring at the baby tiger, she lifted her hand to hit it.

The little white tiger shrank. A pair of innocent and confused eyes were looking at her. “Awoo!” The sound was followed by a burp.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu started laughing. She touched the baby tiger’s round stomach. “Are you so full? Then you go into the space and play.” Then, seeing that there was no one around, she put the white tiger into the space.

After tidying up her clothes, she walked out of the alley with the medicine basket on his back. She explored all parts of the city and looked around.

“Treasure Gathering Pavilion?”

Feng Jiu stood in front of a luxurious building. She raised her small face to look at the three big characters above and then observed some people who went inside. If they weren’t cultivators, they were people in extraordinary clothes. Seeing this, she straightened her clothes and walked over to enter the place.

“What’s your purpose?”

Before she entered, she was stopped at the door.

Feng Jiu pointed inside. “I’m going in to have a look.”

“Go away! What do you think this place is? Anyone can go in and look around?” The guard at the door drove her away with a look of disgust.

“Are there rules to enter this place?” She couldn’t help asking. She took another look but didn’t see the reason why. Besides, there was nothing unusual about the people who went in, except that they were dressed gorgeously.

You don’t know the rules yet wanting to go in? Get out of here, or else I’ll beat you up!” The guard waved his clenched fists in front of Feng Jiu with a menacing face.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu couldn’t help but smile with her eyes narrowed. The smile was a bit naive, a bit confused, and a bit weird...

Chapter 1810: Treasure Gathering Pavilion

However, before she spoke, she heard a voice behind her.

“Didn’t I ask you to wait for me? Why are you walking so fast!”

An old man in grey came slowly. After seeing Feng Jiu standing there, he said to the guard, “He’s coming with me.”

“So, it’s Elder Tan.” The two guards knew the man. Only after seeing the old man, saluting him, and glancing at Feng Jiu, did they step aside.

She stood there stupefied for a moment, looking in a baffled manner at the old man in grey.

“Let’s go!” The old man spoke and stepped inside.

Seeing this, she followed him silently. It’s just going into a building. She didn’t expect it would be very troublesome. What were the rules inside this place? Who was the old man? Why did he help her?

“Treasure Gathering Pavilion is a place to barter goods. There are no rules to enter. It’s just that some people are arrogant and look down on others. They won’t let you in because you wear simple and unadorned attires and look impoverished.”

The old man seemed to know what Feng Jiu was thinking. When they entered the building, he explained in a slow voice. He stopped and looked at Feng Jiu, then glanced at the medicine basket on Feng Jiu’s back. “You are gathering medicine! If you want to widen your knowledge, just look around freely. I have something else to do, so I’ll leave first.”

Without asking Feng Jiu’s name nor telling her his identity, the old man turned around and walked away.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and her lips curved up in a smile. This person was cold-faced but warm-hearted. His face was taut with a solemn look, but he would open his mouth to help a total stranger like her.

She shook her head inwardly and walked in, intending to look around.

A place to barter goods? What good things would there be inside?

She walked inside with a bit of curiosity. When she got inside, she saw a lot of things being displayed in transparent cabinets. Everything was marked to indicate what the item was, its function, and what thing to barter it with. It was clear at a glance.

After a round, she didn’t see anything that took her fancy. But, as she walked around here, she noticed that a pair of eyes were staring at her all the time. It gave her the sense akin to staring at the prey and made her frown slightly.

When she arrived here, she kept a low profile and hid her appearance. Her cultivation was also suppressed. Now, in the eyes of strangers, she was just a delicate and handsome young man. Such a person was a dime a dozen on the street and wouldn’t attract much attention. How could anyone still stare at her?

Instead of searching for that line of sight, she went to a counter where some ornaments and some common magical tools were displayed.

“Please show this mirror to me!” She said to a woman at the counter.

The woman only glanced at Feng Jiu, then handed out the mirror. “This is a precious refraction mirror, which is more suitable for women to carry. It is a mirror and also a magic weapon that can reflect the sun to attack.”

Feng Jiu used the mirror to look at the person who was staring at her. Through the mirror, she saw an old man in magnificent clothes standing on the second floor staring at her. It was this old man who looked at her like looking at the prey.

After seeing the man, she saw that the mirror in her hand was exquisitely carved, so she took a look inside the cabinet and saw the items to barter it with. She smiled and asked, "Does this mirror only require a Foundation Building pill to barter with?"

Chapter 1811: What kind of trouble?

"Yes, the top-grade Foundation Building pill." The woman said, intentionally pointing out the two words "top-grade".

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this. Ordinary Foundation Building pills should be common staples in the upper mainland's influential clans. However, the top-grade Building Foundation pills had very few impurities, so they were very rare and precious. Ordinary alchemists could only refine one top-grade Foundation Building pill every one hundred Foundation Building pills. Therefore, although this mirror was a magic weapon, it was not worth bartering with a top-grade Foundation Building pill.

"Eh? It needs a top-grade Foundation Building pill?!" She said with some regrets. After touching the mirror, she had to hand it back. "I have no top grade, I have only one inferior one."

The woman smiled. She took back the mirror without saying anything. It seemed that she wasn't surprised at all.

Feng Jiu turned around. When she was about to leave, a middle-aged man came over.

"Little Brother, please wait."

She looked at the man who blocked her way. Most of his body conspicuously obstructed her path. This kind of behaviour displeased her, but she didn't show even half of the dislike on her face.

"What's the matter?"

"Haha, Little Brother, I'm the steward here. Can I have a word, please?" The middle-aged man made a gesture of invitation and wanted to take Feng Jiu to the back.

At this time, the old man who came in with Feng Jiu was about to leave. He caught a glimpse of this scene from the corner of his eye and his complexion changed slightly. He immediately came forward and shouted at Feng Jiu. "Didn't I tell you to follow me? How come you're running around in here! You have no manners!"

He told the middle-aged man, "Steward Wang, this is my grandnephew. If there is any conflict, please don't take it personally."

When the middle-aged man saw it, his eyes flashed slightly. He took a furtive glance at the second floor and then spoke to Elder Tan with a smile. "It turns out that this little brother is Elder Tan's grandnephew."

"If Steward Wang has no other matter, we'll take our leave." With that, he saluted and then signalled Feng Jiu to leave with him.

Feng Jiu didn't say anything. She followed behind the old man quietly. When she got outside, she could sense the old man in grey's body was tense as if he was a little nervous.

She followed quietly and did not leave halfway, because someone was tailing them from behind.

After walking through several streets, entering an alley, turning into a small courtyard, and closing the door, the old man in grey entered the room and exhaled softly. Only then did he look at Feng Jiu with a frown.

"Young man, you're not a local, right?"

"I just came down from the mountains." Feng Jiu revealed an unsophisticated and honest smile.

The old man sized Feng Jiu up and saw that the young man was handsome and good-natured. Besides, his strength was only in the Foundation Building stage and his clothes simple. It was obvious that he didn't come from influential families. No wonder he was targeted by Steward Wang.

"The Treasure Gathering Pavilion is not a good place. Don't go there again." Then he said, "If you are just passing through here, you should leave the city as soon as possible so as not to get into trouble."

"What kind of trouble?"

She was curious. Although nothing happened, just now the old man seemed very worried that she would be taken away by Steward Wang. This made her curious. How could she be targeted? Besides, what's the purpose of staring at her?

"It's no good knowing too much." The old man said. After a brief look at Feng Jiu, he got up and opened the door to leave.

Chapter 1812: Stuck on

After Feng Jiu followed him in, she noticed that the courtyard was full of herbs. There were also some mortars and pestles. It seemed that the old man was an alchemist in pharmacy.

"Grandfather Tan, are you living alone?" Feng Jiu looked around and saw there seemed to be only one person living in this courtyard.

"Mm." The old man replied while sorting out the herbal medicine on the shelf, ignoring Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu sat down in the courtyard with her chin in one hand and her eyes roaming the place, staring at the figure sorting out medicine. In her heart, she thought, what else did the Treasure Gathering Pavilion do in the dark? And who was the old man on the second floor?

"Why haven't you gone yet?" After an hour or so, the old man turned back and looked at the young man sitting on the steps in the courtyard. He frowned. "Why haven't you gone yet?"

"Huh? Where should I go?" Feng Jiu blinked.

"Go back to your house, of course." The old man answered.

Feng Jiu could only smile. With her eyes narrowed into a line, she smiled at him. "Grandfather Tan, didn't you say that I'm your grandnephew? I'm here to seek shelter with you."

Hearing this, the old man was speechless. "I saved you." Why was this young man still sticking on him?

"Saved me? But, I didn't see any danger!" Feng Jiu smiled artlessly.

The old man felt choked up in his chest. He didn't speak any more. He just took a look at Feng Jiu and turned to enter the room.

Feng Jiu got up, patted her dusty robe and followed the old man. "Grandfather, there are two rooms in the courtyard. Can you give me this room?"

She didn't stand on ceremony. She opened the door and looked inside. The room was neat and there were all kinds of things, but the room should be empty for a long time and the table was stained with dust.

in the evening, on the stone table inside the courtyard, the old man looked at the small dishes in front of him. His thoughts were unknown. He just took a glance at Feng Jiu and took the side dishes with a long face.

"Grandfather Tan, eat more." Feng Jiu gave some to the old man. She felt strange. This old man was already a Celestial mid-stage cultivator and he was very powerful. But, why did he suppress his strength?

In this way, she stuck to the old man and settled down in this small courtyard. In fact, it was only on the spur of the moment. She thought that the old man was very strange. Since she had nothing urgent to do anyway, she stayed here to have a look.

Therefore, in the next two days, she slept during the day and woke up naturally, then went out to buy vegetables and some goat's milk for the baby tiger to eat. When she wasn't busy, she went to the old man's stall to help watch the stall.

Frankly, she just sat by and watch the old man do business. Because, after grinding the spirit herbs into powder, Elder Tan mixed them into some commonly used medicine to be sold at the market stall. Occasionally, he took one or two bottles to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to barter.

On the day she met her, Elder Tan took the medicine to barter, but in the following two days, he did not go to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion again.

Some acquaintances saw that usually, only Elder Tan sat there with a long face. But now suddenly there was a handsome young man sitting beside him. They couldn't help but ask with a smile. "Elder Tan, who is this young man?"

Without waiting for an answer from Elder Tan, Feng Jiu, who sat next to him, smiled with her eyes narrowed into crescents. "I'm his grandnephew."

Chapter 1813: Falling into a scheme

“Uncle, would you like to buy two bottles of elixir for self-protection? This elixir is new, just freshly grounded today. All kinds of elixirs are also available.” Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed into crescents.

“Haha, no, I still have the elixir bought last time!” The middle-aged man waved his hand and went away.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu held her chin and looked at the market bustling with people. When she took another look at the old man next to her, she sighed inwardly. They had been sitting for most of the day, yet not a single person came to buy medicine. This business was really bleak!

Just then, her stomach growled and she caught the old man next to her looking back at her. “I’m hungry,” she said with a sheepish smile.

Elder Tan took out a piece of fruit from his sleeve and handed it to Feng Jiu. “Eat it!”

“No, no, Grandfather Tan, you eat...” Before she had finished speaking, the fruit was in her hand. She looked at the fruit in her hand, then at the Elder Tan who was already turning his head. She couldn’t help but smile and did not refuse it again.

“Grandfather Tan, what would you like to eat tonight? Why don’t we go to the street and buy several catties of beef marinated in soy sauce tonight and also a few catties of good wine?” Before he opened his mouth, Feng Jiu stood up. “I’m not busy anyway, I’ll go to buy it now! I’ll be back shortly.”

Feng Jiu spoke as she walked to the street, but Elder Tan didn’t say anything. He just sat quietly, waiting for the person who wanted to buy medicine to come to the door.

After leaving the stall, Feng Jiu restrained the glimmer in her eyes. When she looked up, there was only calm and simplicity in them. She crossed a few streets towards a street corner where she bought several catties of beef marinated in soy sauce. After that, when she was about to walk back, she saw Steward Wang whom she had met once, came out of the crowd.

“Haha, Little Brother, what a coincidence! You’re also here to buy beef marinated in soy sauce!”

When she saw the man coming towards her with a smile and greeted her as if she were his friend, Feng Jiu could only raise the corners of her lips and grin. “Ah, it’s Steward Wang!”

“Before I finished talking to you last time, you were taken away by Elder Tan. I’ve been thinking about it for the past two days!” Steward Wang said with a smile.

“Do you have something to tell me?” Feng Jiu blinked with innocence and kindness on her face. “Go ahead! I’m listening!”

“There are so many people here, I wonder if...” He smiled and pointed to an alley not far away.

“That’s fine!” She smiled and followed him to the alley, but when she got to the alley, there was a faint fragrance. As soon as she smelled it, Feng Jiu made her steps sway to deceive him.

“Why do I feel so dizzy?” She murmured and fell to the ground.

Steward Wang saw the young man fell to the ground. He chuckled softly and called out, "Little Brother? Little Brother?" After seeing no movement, his smile disappeared and he gave instruction, "Take him away."

A man in black came out from nowhere speedily like a ghost. He took out a sack and stuffed Feng Jiu inside. He carried the sack and went back.

On the other side, Elder Tan sat and waited, but he still didn't see Feng Jiu coming back. He couldn't help frowning. Why did it take so long? What's going on?

He was a little worried, so he packed up all his things. Then, he walked quickly to the shop on the street. When he came to the shop, he asked the shop owner, "Did a young man come to buy beef marinated in soy sauce before?"

Chapter 1814: Outwit the scheme

"A young man in azure, right? Yeah! He bought several catties of beef and left." The shop owner said.

Elder Tan thanked him and went home quickly. Unexpectedly, the young man was not at home either, so he couldn't help frowning.

Where could he be? Would he be over there at the Treasure Gathering Pavilion...

When he thought of this, he shook his head again. "He shouldn't be. But, he's just in his teens. Why did they still target him after two days? Moreover, there has been nothing unusual in the past two days."

"But if not them, then who? If he really falls into the hands of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, I'm afraid..."

He whispered, looked at the sky, and walked back and forth in the courtyard. He had no evidence. Even if the people in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion abducted him, it's highly likely that they wouldn't admit it. Barging in was also not a good idea. He had no other choice but to wait until dark to go visit the place at night.

Although the Treasure Gathering Pavilion was a bartering place, there were some heinous shady activities done in secret. Some clans and forces naturally knew some of those, but due to its influential power, no one dared to interfere. He had been here for so long, so he naturally knew a thing or two.

When he spoke out to let the young man enter the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, he didn't think much. Unexpectedly, he was targeted by those people.

He had been living alone for so many years. These past two days, the young man was by his side, cooking stir-fried dishes for him to eat. These simple and trivial things that were not worth mentioning gave an old man like him a distinctive feeling.

After so many years of seclusion, now he had to do it again. He just hoped that the young man could hold on!

On the other side, Feng Jiu, who was trapped in a burlap sack, opened her eyes a long time ago. With the body that's immune to all kinds of poisons, how could she be brought down by the trifling bone-weakening inhalant? She just wanted to beat them at their own game and see what the man who had been staring at her for two days was trying to do.

To be precise, what on earth did the old man in magnificent clothes want to do?

All was still and quiet, but she could sense the presence of many cultivators who restrained their aura. She closed her eyes in the sack until she was thrown to the ground and the sack was removed, but the smell in the air didn't seem very good.

"Is this the kid? There is nothing outstanding and special about him. Why did Old Feng insist on catching him?"

"It's the kid that Old Feng wanted to catch that day but had to let go. Since it couldn't be done in plain sight, he had to use secret means. All we have to do is to bring the person back to Old Feng."

The two men's voices were getting farther and farther away. After a while, Feng Jiu opened her eyes. However, when she saw where she was, she was still surprised.

It's a nice room, but it could also be called a cage. There is nothing in this room but an iron cage made of mystical iron. Perhaps it was because of the lack of sunlight all-year-round, there was a mouldy odour inside. The musty smell was not good.

At this time, on the top floor of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, several old men were sitting in a circle. Three of the men looked at the old man in magnificent clothes and asked, "Old Feng, what's special about that young man? You know, we are very cautious in selecting people. Don't let any mishaps happen."

"He is just a non-local young man. What mishap can happen?" Old Feng said. After sipping his tea, he spoke again. "I thought the young man was a seedling at first sight. Even if he's not, he can still be trained into a good seedling."

Chapter 1815: The Plot

"It's just that even if we pick some people, we did it in complete secrecy. Most of their life experiences were investigated thoroughly. Now, have you really sent someone to investigate this? Will there be a problem? After all, there is no room for sloppiness in this case." The old man said. He looked at Old Feng with unconcealable worry in his eyes.

Old Feng's lips were pulled back to reveal a sneer. "This boy must have come from the country. However, when he met Elder Tan that day, the old man tried to protect him by saying that this kid was his grandnephew."

Several others looked at each other, then asked, "So, this kid is just a country boy who has never seen the world? There's no potential trouble?"

"That's my opinion. But, since you don't believe it, you can have a try." Old Feng sneered. "We are hidden while he is in plain sight. Isn't it just child's play to observe one person?"

Those few people pondered for a while, but still couldn't help asking, "What's so special about this young man? We are not lacking this one person, so why should we bring him in?"

They were a little apprehensive about the addition of such an unknown person.

"Haven't I told you already? I'm confident that I have the sight to read people correctly." Old Feng looked at them and said, "Alright, just leave it at that! Looking at the time, the kid should have awakened already. Let's go to have a look together."

Thus, a few people followed him out of the top floor.

Feng Jiu, who stayed inside the iron room, heard the footsteps coming from outside. Her facial expression changed and the cunning and wisdom in her eyes disappeared. She blinked her now silly eyes with panic and fear on her face, hugging her feet with both hands and shrinking in the corner.

When the door opened, the people who came in saw the young man in the corner with panic and fear in his eyes. He obviously had a fearful look, but unexpectedly some strength emerged. He tried his best to be calm, but he had no idea that his trembling body had revealed his inward fear.

As Old Feng came in, he glanced at a few people around him. His gaze seemed to say, Look, didn't I say that he's just a country boy? There's nothing to fear.

Those people were relieved to see the young man's look and demeanour as he huddled in the corner. As long as there was no potential danger and trouble, everything was fine.

"You, who are you? Why did you arrest me?" Feng Jiu asked in a trembling voice, vividly portraying the role of a country boy.

"He's a Foundation Building cultivator, a bit weaker when placed among those people." An old man said, his gaze roved over Feng Jiu's body.

"It doesn't matter. As long as he gets in that place, no matter how weak, he will be stronger than the people outside." The other man also said.

"True. It's to cultivate a troop of elites. But, there are a lot of good things waiting for us. Last time there was one at the Foundation Building who overpowered and killed a Golden Core peak rank cultivator. It was a great surprise for us."

"People at the top gave us one year. We have to get them trained within one year. It's about time to start."

Those people stood in front of Feng Jiu and discussed. They didn't seem to worry that the information would be heard by the young man. Perhaps it was because they were confident that once a person got in, it's impossible for them to get out.

Feng Jiu listened to them with her head lowered to restrain the emotion flashing in her eyes.

Chapter 1816: Elder Tan's night visit

“You’ve seen the person. If you have no objection, ask someone to take him away tomorrow.” Old Feng told the others.

“Mm. That’s alright.” The others nodded, then turned to leave. The door was closed again, leaving Feng Jiu alone inside the room.

When she sensed that those people had left, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly. She pondered in her mind, What on earth are these people talking about? What elite? Who is the master behind this Treasure Gathering Pavilion?

From their discussion, it could be inferred that these people had no knowledge about her identity. So, when they caught her, they didn’t know Feng Jiu’s origin.

She couldn’t help but wonder where they would take her tomorrow.

She didn’t think much about it that night. Anyway, no matter where she went, she could leave as long as she wanted to. It was impossible for these people to trap her. After all, they had no idea that she was at the Immortal Sacred Peak Strong Exponent.

However, at midnight, she opened her eyes in the dark.

Who was it? Someone was staying up in the middle of the night and flitting on the roof?

At this time, she never thought it would be that Elder Tan. After all, she was not related to him and she had never thought that Elder Tan would risk exposing his strength to visit the Treasure Gathering Pavilion at night.

She closed her eyes, but no longer sleepy. She leaned quietly on the wall waiting for dawn. However, after about the time it took a column of incense to burn, there was a faint voice from above the room.

“Kid, kid!”

When she heard that voice, Feng Jiu was startled. She looked up with amazement. “Grandfather Tan!” Thanks to the night light came from the slant above, she saw clearly that the person lying on the roof was Elder Tan.

“Wait, I’ll get you out.” As soon as he uttered these words, Elder Tan left the roof and he soon pushed the door open to enter the room.

When he saw the interior clearly, Elder Tan frowned. Without saying much, he came over to break the lock. But, unexpectedly, Feng Jiu stopped him.

“Wait.” Feng Jiu came forward to stop him. She looked at the old man and sighed. “Grandfather Tan, please leave quickly! I’m fine here. You don’t have to save me.”

“Do you know what you’re talking about? If I don’t get you out, you’ll die before long!” Elder Tan said sullenly. He tried to unlock it but found that the lock was made of mystical iron. Without a key, he could not pry it open even with a sword.

"I know." Feng Jiu smiled. This smile was different from the previous simple and honest. It was a shrewd and cunning smile. "I saw they were targeting me, so I just came in to have a look. I didn't expect that Grandfather Tan will come."

Looking at the shrewd and cunning look of the boy, Elder Tan was stunned. "You..."

"That's why I said it doesn't matter. As soon as I no longer want to stay here, I will leave. I can protect myself. Grandfather Tan, don't worry about me." With a smile, she added after a pause, "Before they discover you, please leave quickly! Tomorrow, they will move me out of this place. I will see what kind of place is in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's underbelly."

Elder Tan cast a complicated look at Feng Jiu and finally asked, "Have you really decided to stay here?"

"Mm hmm." Feng Jiu nodded. With a smile, she said, "It just so happens that I have nothing else to do. So, I'll have a look!"

When he heard this, Elder Tan couldn't say a word. He just felt that the young man took things too simply.

Chapter 1817: The cold and unfathomable Ghost Elder

Not long after Elder Tan left, two men in black came in. They glanced at Feng Jiu in the iron cage, then came forward to open the mystical iron lock. After covering Feng Jiu's head immediately with a black sack, they escorted her out.

In the dark, Elder Tan watched. He sighed and finally left after shaking his head. His figure disappeared in the dark of the night...

Feng Jiu sensed that those two men pushed her forward while walking. She was unable to see the direction clearly and had no idea where she would be taken. Then, she was led into a transportation array by the two men.

Because of the strong spirit energy breath of the array, she could still sense it even if she couldn't see. She became more and more surprised. Was there a transmission array in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion? Wasn't it just to transport her to another place? Why did they use a transmission array?

Although she was surprised, she said nothing. Their sole responsibility was to escort her, so it's useless asking them.

Her arms were restrained by those two men in black. There was such a powerful suction that even if she couldn't see, she could feel the transmission spun and both her feet were not on the ground. It was as if she was transported into space. After a while, her feet touched the ground again.

A distinctive smell assaulted her nostrils. It reeked of blood, the kind that was blood-thirsty and fierce. She heard the clanging of swords and low shouts.

Somebody took off the black sack over her head. She finally saw the scene before her eyes clearly.

It was a huge square with yellow sands as its ground. Green leaves and grass were not in sight. There were iron cages around the field where sleeping ferocious beasts were kept. At some spots in the middle of the field, men sat on the ground.

Some of those people were in their teens, some were young men in their twenties, and some were burly men in their thirties. There were all kinds of people, but they had the same vigilance and ruthlessness.

Seeing her appear so suddenly in this place, those people squinted their eyes to stare and sized her up with their blood-thirsty gazes. Then, they looked away coldly.

“Go!”

The two men in black next to her gave her a push and she could only step forward and followed the two men in black to go around the square to a house abutting the hill behind them.

The house was simple and crude. However, it was the best that existed in this place. In addition to several mighty devilry cultivators guarding outside the house, the person inside that house seemed to have even more unfathomable strength.

“Ghost Elder, here’s the new kid.” The two men in black who brought her here stood respectfully outside the door and saluted. They didn’t dare even enter without the permission of the person inside.

“Didn’t they say it’s just about enough? Why did they still send someone?” Inside came a cryptic voice. The voice was soft yet as terrifying as a venomous snake.

“To answer Ghost Elder, it’s Old Feng who sent him here. He said that this kid is simple and honest. If cultivated well, he may be of great use.”

“Is that so? Bring him in and let me take a look.”

After the voice from inside the room was heard again, Feng Jiu was taken inside by the two men. Inside, Feng Jiu gulped and her body quivered. Her face became deathly pale as she looked at the man lying on the soft couch.

The man seemed to be a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties. However, his figure was small and fragile as if he would collapse as a gust of wind blew. Even his face was thin, pale and frail-looking.

However, his eyes were cold and bloodthirsty. The breath all over his body was even more unfathomable. Being watched by those eyes was like being targeted by a venomous snake which made people couldn’t help but shiver.

Chapter 1818: Coincidental

In the arms of this cold and thin middle-aged man, a half-naked enchanting woman nestled docilely beside him. Her sexy figure was exposed, but she didn’t fear strangers’ gazes. Instead, she moaned softly along with Elder Ghost’s teasing hands.

The two men in black didn’t dare to look up nor even take a glimpse. It was as if they were afraid that they would get into some kind of trouble.

Whereas, the wan-faced Feng Jiu watched in a daze with just sufficient fear. At first glance, she's just a scared young man who didn't know how to react.

When she saw Ghost Elder's bloodthirsty eyes took her measure, she didn't even flinch and only gulped her saliva. "Where is this? I, I want to go home."

"Go home? Hahaha..." Ghost Elder seemed to hear something funny and let out a laugh. "Once into the King of Hell's Palace, you are all little imps under my control. Go home? Hehe, that's wishful thinking."

After finished saying this in a cold and sinister voice, he suddenly shot a stream of air at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu wanted to return the attack, however, she forced herself to bear it. Because the stream of air hit her body, she instinctively let out "Ah!" When her mouth was slightly open, the opponent shot a pill into her mouth.

"Blargh!"

She choked her throat with both hands as if she wanted to vomit out the drug. When she stooped down to retch, she caught a glimpse of Ghost Elder's waist card that had fallen to the ground. Her eyes shrank for a split second at the sight and then covered the peculiarity in her eyes.

"Take him out. Those people outside will teach him the rules." Ghost Elder waved away with a squint. He paid no more attention to them, but teased the woman in his arms, prompting her coquettish laughter repeatedly.

When they got outside, the two men in black pushed Feng Jiu into the square and turned around to return and gave a report.

When the two left, Feng Jiu feigned a cough, vomited out the pill under her tongue and transferred it to her hand. Although she didn't swallow it, she knew that the pill was a highly toxic substance meant to control these people. Although her body was immune to poisons, it was better not to take it. She also wanted to study what kind of poison it was.

While walking in the square, the light was dim because it was not dawn yet. She couldn't make out those people's faces clearly because they were either covered with mud or dried blood. But, to be sure, they were not to be trifled with. Those men were like wild beasts. Their eyes were filled with bloodthirsty aura as if they would rush forward and tear her up if she dared to take a step closer.

She found an empty corner and sat hugging her legs. As she looked at the surroundings as well as the people around her, examining the scene and took another look at these people, she suddenly understood what this place was.

In this square, except several of those men who were devilry cultivators, most of them were like herself. The words engraved on the waist card that she had seen at first glance were 'Shadow Night Palace'.

The Shadow Night Palace was the one who sent people to destroy her Phoenix Empire and also crippled Xuanyuan Mo Ze's father. This force was all over the upper continent. Not only did it consist of devilry cultivators, but also loose cultivators. Unexpectedly, this Treasure Gathering Pavilion was one of the Shadow Night Palace's forces.

Chapter 1819: Death Elimination

Suddenly, a blood-curdling scream was heard in the darkness of night. Then, while sitting in the corner, she saw two devilry cultivators drag a dying man into an iron cage in the middle of the square.

The man was stabbed in the shoulder and his blood gushed out. He was pressed to the ground by the two devilry cultivators who then cut him in the back of his foot with daggers.

“Ah!”

The shrill cry broke the stillness of the night.

The two devilry cultivators pushed the man into the cage where the beast was kept. Immediately, before everyone’s eyes, the beast tore at the man in the cage followed by the man’s mournful, shrill screams...

The place was dripping with blood. When the bloody scene of the man’s vital organs being hollowed out occurred, there was no sound except the gruff breathing of several of the men who saw it.

“That’s what happens to those who ran away! Watch it and fix it in your mind! When you got here, you won’t get out of our grasps. Or if you can, you can’t get out of this place!”

The devilry cultivator’s voice was thick with warning and reverberated throughout the sky. Everyone heard it loud and clear. Seeing those people’s stiff faces, the two devilry cultivators snorted, turned around and left, leaving only the bloody scene in the iron cage where the fierce beast was kept...

As the dawn broke, several devilry cultivators followed Ghost Elder to the centre of the field. Ghost Elder’s cold glance swept over the crowd in the square and his voice rang out.

“Everyone, gather around!”

Everyone stood up immediately at this command, went over to the front and stood still, while the cage dripping in blood in the square had already been moved aside.

Feng Jiu also followed those people. But among the nearly 400 men, she probably looked the thinnest and could not squeeze into the front, so she could only stand at the rear and listen.

“Some of you have been here for three or four months, and some of you have just joined. There are a total of 378 of you, ranging from your teens to your thirties. So, do you know what you were caught here for?”

Ghost Elder’s cold voice reverberated throughout the square. No one spoke, all of them were listening and watching quietly.

“You don’t know? If so, I’ll tell you why!”

His voice suddenly became fierce. He shouted in a slightly deeper voice. “Among the 378 of you, only those who can survive at the end are qualified to be the shadow disciples of our Shadow Night Palace! You are the shadow disciples that will infiltrate the Four Great Sects!”

“Do you wonder why I disclose to you the plan of sending shadow disciples to infiltrate the Four Great Sects? He he.”

Ghost Elder smiled creepily. "That's because we don't need many shadow disciples. We will have a round of death elimination. Nobody can escape from this place. If you don't want to die, you have to fight. You have to try your best to survive, otherwise, what awaits you will only be an absolutely horrifying way of death."

"I'm sure you wouldn't look at the way those who are eliminated die and wish it was you."

Feng Jiu, who was standing behind the crowd, couldn't help but scowl. Death elimination? Sending shadow disciples to infiltrate the Four Great Sects? What on earth does this Shadow Night Palace want to do?

While deep in thought, she heard Ghost Elder calling her...

Chapter 1820: Even more shocked

"The newcomer, come over."

As soon as the Ghost Elder said this, the crowd followed his line of sight and found the frail young man in blue at the back. The young man was the weakest among so many people.

Feng Jiu, who was standing at the back, hesitated for a moment when she saw that everyone's gaze fell on her. Then she came forward with some fear. Maybe it was because of Ghost Elder's command, the people who were blocking her path turned aside to make way for her.

"For, for what?" Feng Jiu asked in a trembling voice. From her face, she seemed to have no backbone. Her legs shook slightly while looking at Ghost Elder.

"Ha ha ha ha, nothing." Ghost Elder squinted his eyes and exposed a menacing sneer. "You look like a coward, but that old guy still brought you in. So, naturally, I have to give you special treatment."

When the crowd heard this, they had different facial expressions, yet their thoughts were unknown.

Feng Jiu waved her hand and kept the fear on her face under control. She said, "No, don't give me special treatment. Treat me just like everyone else." This old man had a sinister smile. You can tell at a glance that nothing good was going on.

Ghost Elder glared at Feng Jiu with his eyes narrowed and sneered creepily. "Just wait until you pass this hurdle! We'll start this death elimination with you." As soon as he finished speaking, a ferocious beast appeared beside him with a wave of his hand.

"Roar!"

It was a peak level Saint Beast possessing a ferocious nature, known as the Demon Tiger. Different from the common tiger, this Demon Tiger's fur was as hard as iron with two sharp fangs protruding from its mouth. There were three red stripes on the tiger's left and right cheeks and a pair of terrifying and fierce bloodthirsty eyes.

This was Ghost Elder's contract beast that was only one step away from becoming a Sacred Beast. Now, he called the beast out.

When the crowd saw the ferocious beast, their eyes flashed. They couldn't help but take a few steps back and stared at the Eclipse Demon Tiger in a defensive manner. Ghost Elder suddenly called out this tiger. Even the strongest of them could not fight this ferocious beast alone.

However...

At this moment, some people looked at Feng Jiu with complicated feelings. They saw that the young man who was standing in front of them looked confused. His body was trembling, his face was very pale and his mouth was wide open at the sight of the ferocious beast that suddenly appeared before him. Perhaps he was scared and didn't know how to step back.

Ghost Elder squinted and stroked the Eclipse Demon Tiger's head. His eyes kept staring at Feng Jiu eerily. "Go, bite this kid's legs." With this command, the tiger roared and swept out. With its mouth open, exposing its sharp fangs, it pounced at Feng Jiu.

"Roar!"

Feng Jiu watched in a daze. She kept staring foolishly until she heard Ghost Elder's command and saw the majestic and ferocious Eclipse Demon Tiger roar. When the tiger pounced at her, as if frightened, she let out a shrill and frightened scream.

"Aah!"

Her voice was shrill and ear-piercing, carrying the Foundation Building cultivator's distinctive pressure. To the crowd's amazement, the sound pierced through their ears so that their eardrums were in extreme pain accompanied by sudden heart palpitations.

However, what shocked them even more was that the young man in azure fled like the wind...