

# Ghost Doctor 2003

## Chapter 2003: Inevitable

“Ha ha ha...”

Feng Jiu laughed lightly, though her laughter was cold and didn't reach her eyes. She leaned against the door and her clear gaze swept across the dozens of people in the courtyard before it finally fell on the leader.

“Really? It's a pity but I am not interested.” She said nonchalantly. Her arms crossed over her chest as she instructed the people in the Feng Manor: “Kill the trespassers!”

Her order was neither hurried nor slow and spread into the night. The coldness and murderous aura in her voice startled the people from the Black Assassins Palace. This woman actually dared to become an enemy of the Black Assassins Palace?

Just as they were thinking about this, twenty or so figures suddenly appeared around them. Most of these people were peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponents, and these weren't just any ordinary men, they were men that Feng Jiu had once led.

They had originally left separately but some of them eventually returned to her side after a period of time away. They stayed by her side and did jobs for her because to casual cultivators like themselves, as long as they were in agreement, then their home was anywhere they wanted it to be.

Therefore, at Feng Jiu's command, they instantly attacked the people in the courtyard. After the training they have had, they had excellent combat power and strong measures, they knew where the most vulnerable part of the human body was and their first strike would aim straight for the opponent's fatal point.

The fierce sword potent spread out and filled the air with killing intent under the siege of twenty or so Celestial Strong Exponents. The faces of the people from Black Assassins Palace changed slightly but they responded quickly.

The Black Assassins Palace Lord merely raised the corners of his lips and laughed at the killing order issued by Feng Jiu. His decisive gaze shined as he stared at the enchanting and beautiful woman in red in front of him.

“You are indeed just my type of woman, I am going to make you mine!”

“Huh? You?”

Feng Jiu sneered and her hand passed over her waist. As soon as she drew Blue Edge out, a fierce air current accompanied it and formed a cold green sword energy which attacked the Palace Lord.

“That's right, me!”

His eyes narrowed as he looked at her with interest: "I was only intending to come and take a look tonight but I've changed my mind now. I will take you away tonight!" As he spoke, his hand flicked and condensed spiritual energy to fend off Feng Jiu's sword energy. He stepped sideways to avoid it and came up beside Feng Jiu.

"Beautiful women are a common sight, but a rare beauty like yourself is hard to come by, don't you agree, Ghost Doctor?" His finger stretched out towards Feng Jiu's chin. However, before he was able to touch her chin, the airflow of the sword swept across and there was an instant pain in his arm.

"Ugh!"

He groaned and backed away a few steps quickly. He turned his head slightly and looked at his arm that was cut with Blue Edge and his gaze swept towards Feng Jiu gloomily.

Feng Jiu's chin raised slightly and met his gaze. She said in a cold and mocking tone: "You should take a look in the mirror at your toady face, even if you dare to say those words to me I don't dare to listen to them."

Upon hearing that, the Palace Lord's face stiffened and he stared at her with a sullen expression: "You've got a sharp tongue! We shall see if you still have the courage to say those kinds of words once you fall into my hands!"

As soon as he had spoken, his hands turned towards Feng Jiu in the shape of claws with a powerful air current. He was about to place his hand on Feng Jiu's shoulders after the two of them had exchanged a few moves when he let out a groan and his face flushed red instantly.

#### **Chapter 2004: The Most Vulnerable Place**

"Ugh! Sss!"

He groaned and gasped a breath of cold air. Both of his legs had clamped together instantly and his face flushed red as he staggered back quickly, with a look of disbelief on his face as he stared at Feng Jiu.

"You, you, you are not a woman!"

He gritted his teeth and pointed at her. The most important part of his body between his legs had been kicked violently and the pain had caused him to tremble. He hadn't expected this beautiful woman with outstanding temperament would kick the most vulnerable part of a man while they were fighting. It was a clear cut and crude kick which came so quickly that he didn't have a chance to avoid it.

"Hiss!"

He took another breath and clamped his legs together tightly. If it weren't because he had an audience, he would have felt his lifeline to see if it was broken.

Feng Jiu sneered and glanced between his legs: "Don't forget, I am the Ghost Doctor. Do you think I would kick so casually?"

Upon hearing this, his face changed instantly and his eyes narrowed at her: "What do you mean!" Damn, that pain from that kick was so intense.

"I mean it literally." Feng Jiu looked at him teasingly: "You have such an impure mind and evil thoughts, so I broke your evil roots. I believe it will be very interesting for you."

His heart burst suddenly. He didn't know if it was the effect of her words or the effects of her kick, but at that moment, he couldn't feel anything in the most vulnerable part of his body between his legs. His heart sank uncontrollably and he stretched out his hand towards her: "Then I will capture you and take you back! If I can't lift it up then you will have to suffer too!"

"In your dreams!" Feng Jiu turned the long sword in her hand and the sword energy shot out once again. The green sword energy that shot out was like a sharp blade as it attacked the Palace Lord.

There were only a dozen or so people from the Black Assassins Palace. They hadn't expected anyone else other than people from Heavenly Pill Tower and were caught off guard with so many people guarding here. They were also shocked after witnessing their Palace Lord being at a disadvantage after fighting with the Ghost Doctor.

In addition to that, they also thought of the Celestial strong exponent who had lost his arm at the hands of the Ghost Doctor some time ago. They saw the fierceness of the people here tonight and the more they fought, the more frightened they became. One by one, they were all injured, and the smell of blood spread in the air.

"Boom!"

The Black Assassins Palace Lord flew a few metres into the wall before he fell to the ground after being struck by Feng Jiu's whirling kick. A mouthful of blood also spurted out.

"Puff!"

After he spat out a mouthful of blood, he stood up against the wall and looked at the people surging forwards. He gritted his teeth and stared at the woman in red: "Feng Jiu, wait and see!"

"Retreat!"

At his order, the dozen men dispersed in embarrassment. Feng Jiu put away Blue Edge and her eyes narrowed as they left but she didn't pursue them.

"Ghost Doctor? Are you alright? Did you get hurt?" Gray Wolf and Shadow One who had brought men with them came to Feng Jiu's side quickly.

"I'm fine." Feng Jiu shook her head and looked at them. She said with surprise: "Why are you here? Didn't you go to Hell's Palace to take care of matters?"

Although Xuanyuan Mo Ze wasn't here, after he had arrived here, he had been secretly expanding the power of Hell's Palace and has since gotten bigger and bigger. After he had left, Gray Wolf and Shadow One had been taking care of Hell's Palace's affairs. However, at this point in time, the both of them should have been in Hell's Palace, and yet they had appeared here.