

Ghost Doctor 2035

Chapter 2035: Blood Demon

At this moment, Feng Jiu who was up on the tree squinted and quietly looked at the demonic cultivators who had appeared out of the shadows below. She hadn't expected to encounter demonic cultivators here, this had surprised her!

Blood Demon, one of the ten demonic cultivators under the Demon Lord's command? This old man in the dark red robe?

She recalled that the information the Feng Guards had collected had mentioned that there were ten powerful demon cultivators under the Demon Lord. One of them was the Blood Demon. It had also been mentioned that the Blood Demon was easily recognisable because he liked to wear a dark red robe. There was once, his self-cultivation had gotten out of control, and ever since then, he had to drink human blood as a supplement otherwise his appearance would be that of an old man. Undoubtedly, he was the old man down below.

The information that she had received was that Han Rong would come to this Volcanic Forest. She hadn't expected the Blood Demon to be here too. According to intelligence, the Blood Demon had the strength of a peak-stage Immortal Sacred cultivator. Why was he here?

Was Han Rong here too? Her heart moved slightly and her gaze flicked across the people down below. Her gaze fell on one of the men in black next to the Blood Demon and flickered slightly.

Han Rong!

He was wearing the same clothes and the other demonic cultivators, except that he wore a mask that covered the top half of his face. However, even though half his face was covered, for someone who had wanted to kill him a long time ago, she had no difficulty recognising him.

Killing intent rose in her heart, even though her aura was able to conceal it, it had attracted the attention of Zhuo Junyue who was on the same tree as her.

His eyes tilted slightly and fell on the young boy in azure robes, doubt crossed his eyes. Did he imagine it? Did he actually see a flash of murderous aura from the young boy?

"I didn't expect Sage Hun Yuan to be in this small group, how surprising." The Blood Demon said. Although his face bore a smile, his voice was sinister and was piercing to the ears.

"I've long wanted to experience Sage Hun Yuan's Eight Trigram Palm. Sage Hun Yuan, since we have met today, shall we exchange a few moves?" His sinister voice was full of excitement. Although he had asked, he implied that he would exchange moves with Sage Hun Yuan no matter what.

Sage Hun Yuan glanced silently at the demonic cultivators in black around him, and his gaze finally fell on the Blood Demon. He replied: "There are many people who want to fight with me. I don't show my

Eight Trigram Palm easily to others. If you want to fight with me, you have to agree to a condition of mine.”

Upon hearing this, the Blood Demon chuckled and asked with great interest: “Do tell me what it is Immortal Lord.”

“If I fight with you and win with my Eight Trigram Palm, you will not touch a single person here! You must take your men and get out of my sight.” Sage Hun Yuan said in a calm voice.

When everyone heard Sage Hun Yuan’s words, their hearts warmed. He wanted to protect them and keep them alive! After all, in a fight against the demonic cultivators, unfortunately, only a handful of people would be able to survive.

However, the opponents were demonic cultivators, would they really let them leave if they lost? Everyone thought secretly with anxiety, tension and worry.

The Blood Demon’s eyes flickered and his head tilted back in laughter when he heard this: “Hahahaha! Sage Hun Yuan is indeed worthy of being the sacred symbol of the Immortal Sect! You’re still thinking about protecting the weak at this moment in time. This sort of heroic behaviour is what you righteous people like to do. Whatever, other than Sage, no one else in this group has caught my eye anyway so I might as well let them go.”

Chapter 2036: The Strength Of The Old Man

Everyone was a little surprised when they heard this. But upon further thought, they realised that they were people of insignificance after all, it was understandable that the Blood Demon turned his nose up at them.

Sage Hun Yuan also felt that the others were not of significance to the Blood Demon, hence he had offered such a condition. The Blood Demon was someone of importance after all and wouldn’t go back on his word, hence, he waved everyone to step back.

Glee flashed across the Blood Demon’s eyes. He raised his hand and signalled the surrounding demonic cultivators to retreat. Once the area was vacated, the breath of the two figures surged, one demonic and one righteous. The two powerful air currents and coercive air pressure spread out.

Even in the darkness, the blood-colour of red aura that had permeated from the Blood Demon’s body was obvious. The blood coloured aura was full of demonic energy and everyone who saw it was frightened.

There was no weapon in his hand, instead, his hands turned in front of him and a magical red force formed into an energy ball and whizzed across to the opposite side. Sage Hun Yuan who was on the opposite side took a step back and bent his waist slightly. His hands also flicked in front of him and an air current formed a white eight trigram shape. At the moment the Blood Demon had sent the rolling ball of energy towards him, he knocked the white Eight Trigram air current out of his hands towards it.

Almost in an instant, the two air currents collided and swayed out to the surroundings. The powerful air currents knocked the surrounding trees down and the surrounding grass was pushed aside. The space in the middle became bigger as a result and the two figures swept out quickly without speaking.

“Swish!”

“Boom boom!”

Two visible airflows, one white and one red, flew out and attacked each other. The airflows were sharp as blades and everyone was dumbfounded.

This was the fight between the strong!

The speed of their attack was so fast that they were unable to see their moves clearly at all! The swiftness of their techniques and surge of airflow was incredible.

Amongst the bystanders, aside from the demonic cultivators, Chai Second Master had already advanced through the Celestial strong exponent stage and entered the Immortal cultivators stage with the strength of an early-stage Immortal Sacred cultivator.

As for the Blood Demon, he was a peak-stage Immortal Sacred cultivator. He was only a step away from advancing to the Immortal Venerable stage. His strength was so powerful that the bystanders didn't dare to look. He must be extremely confident of his own strength as Sage Hun Yuan was at the Immortal Venerable stage and he dared to challenge him.

As they observed the fight between the two people, it was obvious that it was a fight between two people of different levels of strength. However, after a long battle, there was no sign of defeat from the Blood Demon. This worried them a little. If Sage Hun Yuan lost, they were afraid that none of them would survive!

Feng Jiu sat on the tree and watched. The old man was a middle-stage Immortal Venerable cultivator and it stood to reason that he wouldn't lose to the Blood Demon. However, this Blood Demon had surprised her. His strength and cultivation was obviously a whole level lower than the old man, but he was able to fight against him. It proved that his combative power was very good.

If this continues, it is hard to tell who the winner would be.

When Zhuo Junyue saw Feng Jiu watching them, he thought that he was worried, and he whispered: “Don't worry. The Blood Demon isn't the old man's opponent. He hasn't used his Eight Trigram Palm yet.”

Feng Jiu was surprised when she heard this. Her eyes turned slightly to look at Zhuo Junyue who had jumped to the branch next to her and she asked curiously: “Is his Eight Trigram Palm very powerful?”