

Ghost Doctor 2037

Chapter 2037: As Long As You Have The Ability

“The Eight Trigram Palm is his famous technique. The technique is unpredictable and the force of the palm is comparable to the force of stopping a horse with a punch, and like wading through water, powerful in each step like that of a step of a dragon, quick like an eagle, winning through ingenuity. The old man doesn’t show this technique to others easily and generally, once he uses the Eight Trigram Palm, very few people can defeat him.” Zhuo Junyue said slowly as he watched the two people fighting down below.

Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly when she heard this. Why did it sound similar to Tai Chi? Just as she was thinking about it, there was a deep shout from below.

“Old Blood Demon, watch out!”

She heard Sage Hun Yuan shout and saw his fists changing. His body and footsteps also changed along with his fists. She was slightly surprised. The Eight Trigram Palm was indeed similar to Tai Chi.

When the Blood Demon saw his fist technique had changed, he was overjoyed: “Hahahaha! You’re finally using your Eight Trigram Palm? Then let me experience your Eight Trigram Palm!” His speed quickened and his fists twisted and swung out powerfully accompanied by powerful air currents.

As the two fists struck each other, one red air current and one white air current, they collided with a bang. The air currents didn’t give way to each other, and between the fists, the two opponents’ feet were not idle either and attacked each other.

The technique of the fists changed yet again as Sage Hun Yuan steps changed. His body moved like billowing clouds and flowing water, both fists slammed out and struck the Blood Demon’s chest and abdomen in a blinding manner. The hidden energy that was contained in his fist caused the Blood Demon to retreat more than ten metres and he let out a muffled grunt.

“Ughh!”

The Blood Demon’s feet rubbed against the ground as he slowed his speed of his retreat, marking the ground with two long lines as he did so. The blood in his body surged upwards straight to his throat. The moment he tasted the saltiness in his mouth, he knew that it was blood. He swallowed it immediately as he didn’t want Sage Hun Yuan to belittle him.

“The Eight Trigram Palm is indeed extraordinary! Come again!”

He stared at Sage Hun Yuan with sinister eyes and the corners of his mouth twitched as he revealed a sinister smile: “I will break through your Eight Trigram Palm with my Golden Eight Step Fist!”

“Hmph! In your dreams!”

Sage Hun Yuan snorted coldly: "It's not just your technique that is inferior to me, even your strength is inferior to me and you still want to fight with me? You should go back and practice for another dozen years or so first!"

The two of them fought again after the exchange of words. As they had exhausted all their strength, a powerful coercion enveloped the surroundings and the air around them was enveloped in a low and oppressive breath.

After approximately ten moves, the Blood Demon was struck by Sage Hun Yuan's fists again. This time, there was a distinct sound of the Blood Demon's ribs breaking and blood spilled from the corners of the Blood Demon's mouth.

Sage Hun Yuan hummed softly. He had a smug look on his face as he stood with both hands on his hips: "How about it? Didn't I tell you that you're not my opponent? Why don't you and your men hurry up and get lost?"

The Blood Demon raised his hand and wiped the blood that overflowed from the corners of his mouth. He looked at the triumphant Sage Hun Yuan with a weird and inexplicable smile: "Really? I am not your opponent? Then let's try again!"

"Again? I don't have so much free time to fight with you again." Sage Hun Yuan frowned. He stared at the Blood Demon and threatened: "If you don't leave now, my next move will most likely kill you! Have you thought about it carefully?"

"He he, as long as you have the ability then I will go again!" As soon as he had spoken, the dark red figure of the Blood Demon shot out and his fists gathered the air current to strike Sage Hun Yuan.

Chapter 2038: All's Fair In War

Upon seeing this, Sage Hun Yuan thought, since he insisted on continuing to fight, then he would take his life! As long as he was dead, the other demonic cultivators wouldn't dare to attack again once they saw that he was protecting the others!

After he had made up his mind, his fists twisted out to meet him. However, this time, he was a little surprised. His target should have been hit right in front of him but he had flashed out of the way like the speed of light and he only saw the dark red figure passing by. Immediately after, the voice of the Blood Demon came from behind him.

"Take this!"

Sage Hun Yuan turned around quickly and retreated at the same time. However, no matter how fast he was, he was not as fast as his opponent's fist.

"Careful!"

The cries of exclamation came from Feng Jiu, Zhuo Junyue and Chai Second Master at that moment. However, even with their warning, they were a step too late.

"Boom boom boom boom boom!"

The sound of a fist hitting Sage Hun Yuan's body could be heard loudly. After the first punch, it was followed by more punches immediately. The Blood Demon pushed forward as he retreated backwards and his fists punched Sage Hun Yuan's chest heavily consecutively in that instant. The speed of which the fists had hit Sage Hun Yuan were too fast for anyone to react, and by the time they were completed, blood overflowed from the corners of Sage Hun Yuan's mouth, his face also paled and he appeared to be staggering backwards.

"Puff!"

He was finally unable to contain it any longer and spurted out the blood that had rushed up to his mouth from his throat. His body swayed backwards and he found that he was unable to gather up any strength as he tried to stabilise his body.

"Old man." Zhuo Junyue came to him and called out with a cold expression as he held his slightly swaying body: "You cheated!"

The others may not have seen it, but he saw it clearly. He had not only fooled the old man with false moves but also wore spikes between his knuckles when he punched the old man. The punches that had hit the old man had caused blood to gradually seep through his clothes and the blood slowly turned black.

"He he, all's fair in war. Not to mention, we are demonic cultivators. Did you really think that we would keep our promises to so-called righteous people like you?"

The Blood Demon laughed deeply. His laughter spread out sarcastically as if he was mocking their stupidity.

"Despicable!"

Chai Second Master cursed angrily. They never expected the demonic cultivators to be so despicable and shameless! The Blood Demon was an Immortal Sacred strong exponent after all, and yet he had used such a despicable method to win the fight against Sage Hun Yuan.

The Blood Demon tilted his head back and laughed: "Hahahaha! So what if I'm despicable? Now that Sage Hun Yuan has been injured by my life-taking seven-step nail, he can't even protect himself. Do you think your fate will be any better than his?"

Upon hearing this, Sage Hun Yuan's face paled with anger: "Indespicable! You're shameless! You, you... ugh, puff!" In his fit of anger, the blood within his body flowed faster and the poison in his body also took effect quicker. Blood surged up and he spurted out a mouthful of blood again. This time, his blood showed signs of blackening.

"Why are you getting so worked up by a few words? Can you not contain your excitement?"

At some point, Feng Jiu had come to his side. She seemed to be supporting his back thoughtlessly with one hand. However, at the same time, she pierced a silver needle into his back and sealed his vitality.

When Sage Hun Yuan saw that it was her, he took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

Zhuo Junyue glanced at Feng Jiu and said: "Help him over there to sit down."

