

Ghost Doctor 2041

Chapter 2041: It's Her

Upon seeing the young boy's sudden smile and the sinister way the corners of his lips hooked, the way his eyes narrowed and glinted as he looked at him, Han Rong pointed his sword at him and shouted: "Who are you?"

"You will find out very soon." Feng Jiu said softly. As soon as she spoke, her figure swept out.

Her footsteps moved so quickly it was unbelievable. She didn't have any weapons in her hands but when she struck with her bare hands, it struck the deadly spot on her opponent's body directly.

"Ughh!"

The air current swept out alongside her body and her impossibly fast and deadly moves attracted everyone's attention, even Han Rong was unable to avoid Feng Jiu's sudden attack.

Though he had tried to avoid the attack, no matter how fast he moved, he was unable to avoid it. In the next instant, he felt a tingling pain in his neck and after he retreated hurriedly, he glared at the boy as he touched the wound on his neck with one hand and his eyes widened in shock.

"You, you are..."

Before he was able to finish speaking, he saw the young boy in azure robe raise his eyebrows and smiled sinisterly. However, the smile didn't reach his eyes. At the same time, the azure robe figure attacked him again, murderous intentions with every step, every move bore the intent to kill and eliminate him. He was shocked to the core of his heart!

Feng Jiu! This young boy was definitely the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! He's a woman!

He hated her to the core of his bones. He had every single piece of information on her, her techniques, her attacking methods, and all sorts of information about her. That sinister smile, that glint of light that appeared in her eyes, her strange technique, she was none other than Feng Jiu!

However, he didn't get the opportunity to shout out her name. She was closing in on him with every step she took and he was overwhelmed by her intent to kill him, damn it! He knew it, he knew it was her!

"Swish!"

A fierce air current swept out from Feng Jiu's palm and struck Han Rong's arm. The air current was sharp as a dagger, and in a single stroke, Han Rong's arm was marked with a wound so deep that his bone could be seen. Blood oozed out and stained his clothes quickly.

Even though he was wearing a mask, it was obvious his face was pale. His lips trembled and his eyes were filled with horror and amazement. Everyone saw his panicked expression, but no one guessed why.

Although the young boy's technique was incredible, the strength that he displayed from the beginning up till now was only that of Golden Core. Although the Blood Demon found it strange, he also felt that if Han Rong didn't have the ability to deal with a Golden Core cultivator, then he was useless.

What's more, he didn't have a good impression of Han Rong, so even if he were to die here, he wouldn't feel sorry about it. He found it quite interesting that the young boy in azure robe was able to hurt him and force him closer to death each step of the way.

"Ssss! Ah!"

Han Rong gasped and screamed, then he fell to his knees and his whole body fell forwards awkwardly. He had been slashed at the back of his right leg and he was drenched in blood. His leg was twitching from the pain.

When the demonic cultivators around him saw this, their eyes flashed slightly. However, since the Blood Demon hadn't ordered them to help him, they stood and watched. After all, it was only Han Rong, it wasn't as if they were desperate.

They were, however, surprised by the young boy's skill.

Chapter 2042: Han Rong's Death

The wounds on his body increased one after another. He escaped death from each lethal blow that hit him again and again, and it frightened him greatly. Damn Feng Jiu seemed intent to kill with every move, but yet each move seemed to hurt him and not take his life. She was toying with him like a monkey. Was she going to watch him bleed to death? Was she torturing him before he died?

Damn it, he will never know what her intentions were!

He thought to himself fiercely, since the Blood Demon and the others were not going to save him, then even if he died, he had to pull Feng Jiu down with him!

As he thought of his, he gritted his teeth and gathered all the spiritual energy in his body as he prepared to fight Feng Jiu with all his strength!

However, Feng Jiu seemed to have seen through his intentions, and before he had the chance to attack, she had already swept forward with a dagger in her palm that flicked towards his throat with a swoosh.

"Swish!"

The sharp knife slashed his throat and left a shallow bloody mark on his neck. The fear of impending death angered him and he glared at her: "I'll be ruthless with you!"

Feng Jiu sneered upon hearing this. Was he not ruthless with her earlier? He was clearly anxious at this point in time. She looked at all the wounds on his body, other than the wound on his neck, every cut, small and large exposed his bones. She felt that it was about time now. Han Rong was clearly pushed to the limit by her and the murderous intent in his heart had been stirred. She swept out and the blade of her dagger aimed at his vital point.

The Blood Demon who had been watching the whole time called out coldly when he saw the murderous intent contained in the young boy's dagger when he pierced Han Rong, who was now approaching him.

"Not everyone under my command can be killed."

As the voice of the Blood Demon rang out, his hand flicked and a stream of air current blasted out from his hand to knock the dagger out of Feng Jiu's hand. However, at this time, Feng Jiu threw the dagger in her hand in the air and swept forward while avoiding the attack of the Blood Demon. After she caught the dagger, she turned and pierced Han Rong's chest as he was leaping forwards.

"Swish!"

"Ugh!"

As the sound of the sharp blade rang out, a muffled grunt could be heard and Han Rong stepped backward staring at Feng Jiu with resentment in his eyes. He held his chest with one hand as the blood flowed out and fell to the ground in unwillingness.

As the Blood Demon was still in surprise that the young boy was able to avoid his attack, he saw Han Rong staggering backwards and fell to the ground in the next moment. Han Rong thought of using his Nascent Soul to escape immediately. His eyes flashed a strange colour. He thought of his injuries and that if he didn't take advantage of his last breath to escape with his Nascent Soul and leave a ray of life, he was afraid that his life would end here today.

Just as the thought came to him, his Nascent Soul flew out from his body. But just as his Nascent Soul was escaping, the young boy whirled around on his toes and reached out to pinch his Nascent Soul. Upon seeing this, he once again prevented the young boy from killing his Nascent Soul. However, just as the blast of air current was coming towards him, the young boy turned sideways to avoid it. He retreated and waved his hand.

"Cloud Devouring! Eat him!" Feng Jiu's cold voice rang out and with a flick of her sleeves, a ray of light flew out from her sleeves. In the next instant, the ray of light turned into a beast which flew up and swallowed the Nascent Soul with his mouth wide open.

"Roar!"

Cloud Devouring roared as it leapt out and swallowed the Nascent Soul with lightning speed then jumped back to Feng Jiu's side.

Chapter 2043: Who Are You

This sudden turn of events had already stunned everyone, be it the people on the Blood Demon's side or Sage Hun Yuan's side, everyone's mouths were wide open as they stared in awe at the young boy in azure robe...

The majestic and mighty Cloud Devouring Beast, a Super Sacred Beast, was at this moment sitting obediently beside the young boy smacking its lips as if reminiscing the taste of the Nascent Soul that it had just swallowed.

As for the young boy in azure robe, his disposition and breath seemed to change in an instant. The originally simple and honest looking boy at this moment filled the atmosphere with an evil and wanton feeling. The night wind brushed past his hair gently and revealed the corners of his lips as the arrogant voice came out from his mouth.

“If I want to kill someone, no one can escape!”

Feng Jiu’s chin raised slightly and her eyebrows were full of wanton and flamboyance. At this moment, she no longer held her breath, her prestigious disposition and strong breath was revealed.

The corpse remained on the ground and the Nascent Soul who had tried to escape had been swallowed by Super Sacred Saint Beast. The surroundings were filled with silence and only the sound of gasping and falling leaves being blown about could be heard.

“This, this kid has hidden his abilities....”

Sage Hun Yuan who was sitting cross-legged on the ground at the back muttered, his eyes wide open. How had he missed this? This kid’s skill and strength was probably even more than what they could see right now.

No wonder he had refused to acknowledge him as his Master. It turned out that he had such a strong cultivation base and a contract beast!

A Super Sacred Beast? Huh, that’s no easy feat!

Upon seeing this, Zhuo Junyue’s eyes changed. He had always felt that the young boy had given him a very strange feeling, this was the reason.

How could someone who possessed a Super Sacred Beast have a cultivation base of Golden Core level? In that case, had he suppressed his strength?

Everyone in the Chai Family was also dumbfounded when they saw that the honest and simple looking Little Jiu had such a powerful contract beast. Wasn’t that a Super Sacred Beast?

Fan Yixiu looked at the young boy in azure robe in shock. Though the young boy had kept a low profile along the way, he had saved them twice. If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn’t believe that it was the same person who called him Brother Fan with a smile and half squinted eyes.

Could such a person belong to the Chai Family? At this moment, he couldn’t help but wonder.

The people from the Chai Family were deep in thought from their shock, Nebula Immortal Sect had a hidden dragon. Though this Little Jiu’s appearance was that of a fragile young boy, he possessed such strong ability and skill and also had a powerful contract beast. He was indeed worthy of being from one of the four Great Immortal Sects.

As the Blood Demon looked at the Super Sacred Beast, the interest in his eyes became more intense. He stared at the young boy and saw that though the young boy’s strength was still at Golden Core level, however, because he didn’t hold back his momentum, he could faintly see that this person was different from before. It made him wonder, who was this young boy?

“Who are you?”

He asked directly as his inquiring gaze fell on the young boy. In his heart, he was secretly thinking: Judging from Han Rong's expression just before he died, he must have known this young boy, but who could he be?

Chapter 2044: Abnormal Youth

“Why do you care who I am?”

Feng Jiu glanced away and snorted coldly: “Do you want to take your people and leave? Or do you want to fight with me? You choose. I'll warn you first, I'm not as easy to deal with as the old man.”

When Sage Hun Yuan who was sitting cross-legged at the back heard this, the corners of his lips twitched. What did he mean by he was not as easy to deal with like the old man? Was he saying that the old man was not as good as him? The little scoundrel, he was indeed a little scoundrel who didn't know what love and respect was.

Upon hearing Feng Jiu's words, the Blood Demon laughed and looked at him with interest: “Do you think you're qualified to fight with me?”

Feng Jiu curled her lips and smiled: “You can give it a go and see whether I'm qualified or not. Do you want to fight alone or with a group? It's up to you.”

She may not be the Blood Demon's opponent if they fought individually. If it was a group battle she could let her contract beasts out from space to come out and get some exercise. Although Fire Phoenix hadn't come along this time, Cloud Devouring and Old White's combative effectiveness were not bad either.

At the young boy's arrogance and confidence, the Blood Demon smirked sinisterly and said: “Since you've killed my subordinate, I should have a fight with you and see what you're capable of!”

As soon as his voice fell, the dark red figure passed by like a ghost with its palms out like claws towards Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu still held her dagger in her hand and she turned it in her palm. The blade of the dagger aimed at the claws that were coming towards her. When the Blood Demon saw this, his claws turned into palms and the palm wind slammed at Feng Jiu's hand that held the dagger.

Though Feng Jiu turned to avoid the attack, her pace hadn't changed. The two of them fought back and forth and everyone who saw this scene were shocked.

It wasn't just that the Blood Demon's fighting technique was definitely something that young boy Feng Jiu could compete against, even his cultivation strength was not something ordinary people could handle! When the strong exponents fought, lower strengthened people couldn't even stand straight in front of them.

However, this young boy was able to fight against the Blood Demon without any fear of his Immortal Sacred strength. What did this prove? It showed that this young boy's strength was not inferior to him!

Abnormal! What an abominable creature! Such a young person could actually have the same level of strength as the old man? What kind of cultivation speed was this? It was against nature!

No wonder the demonic cultivator was unable to resist his attack at all earlier. No wonder that demonic cultivator didn't hesitate to escape using his Nascent Soul in order to survive...

Everyone was shocked, how could the Blood Demon who was fighting against Feng Jiu not be shocked?

He didn't even feel as shocked when he was fighting against Sage Hun Yuan. However, this young boy was actually able to get past him so many times, such skill, such strength, it was abnormal!

He didn't know what came over him but he stepped back suddenly and stared at the young boy in front of him. The young boy's face was delicate and handsome, there was also a touch of confidence and coldness between his eyebrows. Those eyes were very good-looking and the light that flashed across them was very sharp and eye-catching. The young boy's body was thin, as if he hadn't finished growing. In another two years or so he would probably become a sturdy young man.

As he looked at that young face and body, he thought of his current face and body, and a light flashed across his eyes. A strange smile appeared on his old face suddenly.

Chapter 2045: You Will Be Mine

Feng Jiu frowned and her expression turned cold when she saw the Blood Demon had retreated and looked at her with that gaze. She was only too familiar with that kind of gaze, the person who looked at her with that kind of gaze didn't treat her as a person but as an object.

"Boy, the more I look at you the more pleasing to the eye you seem. Why don't you join me? I can promise you a bright future." The Blood Demon said with a smile. He thought that if he smiled he would appear kind. What he didn't know was that he looked weird when he smiled.

Feng Jiu snorted when she heard this: "But you're not pleasing to my eyes! You're so old and you're still wearing red clothes."

The Blood Demon's eyes narrowed when he heard this and a sinister expression flashed across his eyes: "Hey! Since you've refused my proposal then don't blame me for being rude! Whether you are willing or not, today you will be mine!"

As soon as his voice fell, his dark red figure rushed towards Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu's eyes were cold and the spiritual energy on her body followed as she rushed forward.

Sage Hun Yuan became so angry as he watched the two people fighting and he cursed: "Old thing, perverted old thing! What do you mean he's yours whether he is willing to or not? I didn't expect this old thing to be so perverted!"

The other people were also surprised when they heard the Blood Demon's words. Did the Blood Demon mean that he was interested in Feng Jiu? Could it be that the Blood Demon in his old age was actually a homosexual?

In that instant, everyone looked at the two people with strange expressions on their faces, having forgotten about their own fear of the situation they were in.

Only Zhuo Junyue who was meditating didn't have the same thought as everyone else after hearing the Blood Demon's words. The Blood Demon probably didn't mean it that way and was thinking...

He saw the young boy's outstanding skills and strength cultivation, a thought flashed through his mind.

He wanted to seize him for himself! He wanted to keep Feng Jiu by his side and groom him so that when his life was near the end in the future he could use Feng Jiu's life for himself!

When he thought of this, his eyes darkened and his lips pressed tightly as he looked at the scene in front of him. He wondered if Feng Jiu had a chance at winning. If he were to lose to the Blood Demon, not only no one here would be able to escape, but Feng Jiu would also fall into his hands and become the object by his side that he would groom!

Just as he was thinking about this, he heard a loud bang. He raised his eyes and saw that the young boy in azure robe had been pushed back by the Blood Demon's blow and staggered back a dozen steps. Upon seeing this, his heart sank and just as he was about to step forwards, he was summoned by the old man.

"Junyue, come here!"

Sage Hun Yuan called in a deep voice. He frowned as he watched the scene before him and his eyes were thoughtful, but who knew what he was thinking about.

Zhuo Junyue looked back at him and then at Feng Jiu in front of him, then he stepped forward and came to him and asked in a deep voice: "What's the matter?"

Couldn't the old man see that Feng Jiu was about to lose? If the Blood Demon were to use his Golden Seven Step Fist against the young boy, how would the boy be able to withstand it? The Golden Seven Step Fist was the Blood Demon's famed martial art skill!

Sage Hun Yuan glanced at him and said: "Your strength is not as good as the little scoundrel! Don't go and cause him trouble, just watch from the side."

"Do you think he can handle it?" Zhuo Junyue asked, frowning.

"That's.... Hard to say."

He stroked his beard and said thoughtfully: "However, I think the little scoundrel's attacking technique is very peculiar, his skill is also very intriguing, it's hard to say who will win or lose!"

Chapter 2046: It's Tai Chi!

Sage Hun Yuan uttered those words with surprise. Either it was his indirect acknowledgement that the little scoundrel was very strong or that the boy could defeat the Blood Demon. So, naturally, there was no need to worship him as a teacher. If he hadn't witnessed the scene directly, but being told by the little scoundrel that he was so strong and had no need to worship him as his teacher, Sage Hun Yuan wouldn't believe it!

“He won’t be able to handle the Blood Demon’s Golden Seven Step Fist.” Zhuo Junyue commented, watching the young man retreat under the Blood Devil’s attack with worry.

Seeing Feng Jiu’s attacks were suppressed by the Blood Demon’s Golden Seven Step Fist, Sage Hun Yuan was anxious and started grumbling. “This brat, he didn’t listen to my urge to worship me as his teacher. Tell me, with his innate talent as well as having me as his teacher, will he fear the Blood Demon after learning my Eight Trigram Palm?”

“I’ll help him!” Zhuo Junyue spoke out and was about to come forward, but he was held back by the old man.

“Wait, look! The little scoundrel seems to have changed his stance.” The old man pulled him with one hand while looking at the young man who changed his stance after being forced to retreat by the Blood Demon’s Golden Seven Step Fist.

Zhuo Junyue looked ahead and his eyes flickered.

Indeed, after the young man was forced to withdraw, his breath and stance changed. Feng Jiu stepped forward and made a crouching position. Both her hands were made into fists with one hand placed low in front of her body and the other raised high behind her back while staring at the Blood Devil. With this kind of posture, all the breath gathered up as much as possible. Zhuo Junyue was a little confused to see this.

However, when the young man stepped forward, her originally lightning-fast move was now as lithe as a cat’s. Along with the movements of her hands, her spiritual breath surged. When the Blood Demon clenched his fists and let out a low cry, swinging the Golden Seven Step Fist towards her with a thousand catty of force, Feng Jiu stepped slowly sideways to dodge his attack while her other hand nimbly restraining the Blood Demon’s hand. Borrowing the opponent’s force, she struck the thousand catty of force back.

“Bang!”

“Ugh!”

With a bang, the Blood Demon was overthrown more than 20 meters away. When his body bumped against a big tree behind him, he let out a stifled groan. The big tree made a cracking sound and crashed, followed by a gush of blood from the corners of his mouth.

He looked with gloom at Feng Jiu who was moving her hands leisurely and watched her gather the spiritual breath around her between her hands, forming a circle visible to the naked eye.

“What kind of technique are you using?”

The Blood Demon asked in a gloomy voice. He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corners of his mouth. Unexpectedly, his thousand-catty force was skilfully deflected and struck back to him. Did such a mighty skill exist in this world?

Sage Hun Yuan watched this scene with his eyes wide. He looked at Feng Jiu in shock. He stood up swiftly from the ground and clasped Zhuo Junyue’s shoulder with one hand. His face turned red with excitement. “This, this, this is, this is Tai Chi!”

Feng Jiu glanced back at Sage Hun Yuan with a slight curve on the corner of his lips, revealing a devilish smile. "Exactly, it's Tai Chi!"

"Tai Chi?" The Blood Demon frowned. "Are Tai Chi and Eight Trigram Palm from the same family?" He felt it was somewhat similar to the Eight Trigram Palm.

"Tai Chi? It turns out to be Tai Chi!"

Sage Hun Yuan looked at Feng Jiu excitedly and murmured, "Tai Chi produces the two energies yin and yang, the two energies produce the four images, and the four images produce the eight trigrams. The evolution of the Eight Trigram Palm actually originated from Tai Chi. Unexpectedly, unexpectedly..."

Chapter 2047: The threatening sword intent

"No matter whether you are using Tai Chi or the Eight Trigram, today, I don't believe I can't take you down!" He shouted bitterly. He strode over with a fierce dark force in his fists and swung his blows at Feng Jiu.

"Tai Chi, using softness to overcome hardness, using stillness to defeat motion, using a weak force to defeat the strong..."

The gentle voice came from Feng Jiu's lips. As soon as her voice came out, her movements and body stances also changed. Her movements were slow but she easily evaded the Blood Demon's Golden Seven Step Fist. Her stances were as beautiful as moving clouds and flowing water, so natural and smooth. Her body coordination was also excellent. It was a fighting technique that seemed effortless, but it suppressed the Blood Demon's Golden Seven Step Fist repeatedly so that everyone around watching it was stupefied.

Sage Hun Yuan, in particular, was the most excited. He unconsciously tightened his grip on Zhuo Junyue's shoulder, making the latter feel a little painful. Zhuo Junyue frowned and looked back at the old man whose face turned red with excitement.

"Take your hands off."

"Tai Chi, ah! Take a look quickly! This little scoundrel, how can this little scoundrel do Tai Chi? Which old monster taught him?" As if he didn't hear it, Sage Hun Yuan said eagerly. He couldn't help but feel happy watching the Blood Demon evade Tai Chi awkwardly.

"Nice fight! Hit him for me! Hit him hard! Shoot that shameless old guy!" His cheer and shout, with a vigorous and ruddy complexion, surprised the devilry cultivators.

Wasn't Sage Hun Yuan poisoned? A man would die before the time it took a column of incense to burn after being given Blood Demon's poison. Even if the old man used a protective barrier on his body, he wouldn't be unaffected, even so still having a ruddy complexion.

What's going on? Was that poison useless to him? Or did he already solve the poison? If Sage Hun Yuan didn't get caught, including those few people, it would be difficult to take their lives.

While everyone was deep in thought, they saw the surge of spirit energy breath formed in front of the young man in azure went attacking the Blood Demon and made him fly tens of meters away with a bang.

“Poof!”

As his body flew out, the Blood Demon spewed out a mouthful of blood. He stood up but did not come forward again. Instead, he put on the sharp gloves on his ten fingers first and then rushed forward with a shout.

“Ah!”

He shouted loudly and rushed forward like flying. He moved as if motivated by anger and was ready to stake his life to battle with her. He seemed to wave his fist, but when he got closer, he suddenly took out a long sword from his sleeve and attacked Feng Jiu. The fierce sword potent came out to attack. It was such a threatening sword intent!

“Despicable!”

Everyone in the Chai family was startled and scolded angrily. They were also anxious. When using weapons, Little Jiu was perhaps not the other party’s opponent. What’s more, Little Jiu didn’t bring weapons at this time, only the dagger he hid in his boots.

“This shameless old guy! He couldn’t win and played dirty!” Sage Hun Yuan also rebuked him angrily.

Zhuo Junyue frowned and wanted to come forward, but he saw that the old man’s hand on his shoulder had not been loosened. He looked back at Sage Hun Yuan. “Do you want to see him die?”

“Who said that? He will not die.” The old man affirmed and took another glance at him. “But if you go up, you may die by the sword at any moment. Besides, it seems that he doesn’t need your help!”

Chapter 2048: You’re Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu

The old man motioned to him to look ahead and saw that when the long sword in the Blood Devil’s hand was approaching Feng Jiu, she flashed sideways and a blue light blazed out. They did not see what it was but they heard the clanging sound of swords clashing against each other at that very moment.

“Clang!”

Whoosh!”

“Ugh!”

When the sword glint was refracted, the sword intent surged, and a muffled groan came out at the same time. The stench of blood filled the air. The two shadows instantly exchanged several blows. The clanging sounds of the swords colliding came out and there was a strong spirit energy breath’s pressure in the air.

They were moving so fast that no one could see clearly the swords in their hands and the attacks they made until a strong blast of airflow pushed them out of the way and they both backed away.

The long sword tilted to the ground and the figure in azure stood against the wind. At this moment, people saw the sword held by the young man in azure.

“The Blue Edge Sword!”

Sage Hun Yuan and Second Master Chai exclaimed at the same time. They recognized the Blue Edge Sword. It was said that this sword was an ancient divine sword. However, this ancient sword that could cut metals like clay had disappeared for many years. How was it possible to reappear all of a sudden? Moreover, it appeared in the hands of a young man?

Zhuo Junyue looked at the young man grasping the Blue Edge and his eyes flashed with a dark light. His expression changed for a moment but it was so fast that people thought it was an illusion. He pursed his lips and looked silently at the sword emitting blue light in the young man’s hand.

The blade’s sharp edge refracted the cold and its hilt was suffused with a blue glint. Before anyone could get close, they already felt the fierce and terrifying sword intent. This, this was indeed the ancient sword Blue Edge!

Although the Blood Demon was also shocked to see the young man in azure holding the Blue Edge Sword in front of him, his surprise was different from that of other people.

He was not astonished by the Blue Edge Sword, but by the identity of the person in front of him.

“You are Feng Jiu! You are Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! You are a woman!”

Three affirmative words came out of his mouth, each with great anger, shock and dismay. If he hadn’t seen her with his own eyes, he wouldn’t believe that the handsome young man in front of him was the famous Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu from the Lower Continent!

Damn it! He had thought of catching him and kept the young man by his side to seize his young body by force in the future. Now, he knew that this young man was a woman! Moreover, she’s the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu who made Mo Zun, the Demon Lord, fearful. So, one could well imagine his mood right now.

After the Phoenix Empire was wiped out, they turned the table and destroyed the two empires with a terrifying force. Later, they shocked other forces in the lower continent and united the lower continent’s forces in a short time, so that the upper continent’s force had no way to meddle in. Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu was the person that Mo Zun had repeatedly warned not to provoke. Unexpectedly, they met again in this Volcano Forest!

At this moment, he recalled her previous method of killing Han Rong and her attack on Han Rong alone. Even when Han Rong escaped in his Nascent Soul form, she didn’t let him off. He finally understood! It turned out that she was Feng Jiu. She was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu!

“What? What Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? What woman?”

On the other side, Sage Hun Yuan stared at Feng Jiu and looked her up and down. With a strange voice, he said, “It’s obvious that this little scoundrel is a boy. How can he be a woman? You old fool, your eyes are blurry due to old age!”

Chapter 2049: The Blood Demon was frightened away

But, the old man said this with a faint voice that seemed to lack confidence. He stared at Feng Jiu with an odd expression on his face and looked at her over and over again. His face looked very strange and whatever he was thinking about was unknown to anyone.

The others also looked ahead with surprise written on their faces. Why did the Blood Demon say that Feng Jiu was a woman? Wasn't he a man? That's impossible, right?

Zhuo Junyue's gaze moved slightly and took a look at Feng Jiu. His eyes were pensive.

Fan Yixiu was also stunned. A woman? How could that be? No matter which side he looked at, Feng Jiu was a boy! Even if he looked delicately handsome, there's no girlishness! There was no trace of a woman's demure and coquettish manner. It's impossible for him to be a woman. Moreover, they had known each other throughout the journey. If he were a woman, wouldn't they have been able to tell?

The Blood Demon ignored them and stepped back vigilantly. He stared at the smiling young man in front of him and yelled furiously. "The dignified Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu disguised herself as a man and even changed her appearance. Why? Did you do anything shameful?"

The Blood Demon was still unable to tell that the boy was a woman. He had previously intended to possess the body and changed the soul. He couldn't imagine what would happen if he succeeded and was trapped in a woman's body!

He took a deep breath at the thought. His opponent was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. A person that even Mo Zun, the Demon Lord, was afraid of...could she be easily captured by him? He didn't think it over properly.

Feng Jiu turned the Blue Edge Sword in her hand and looked up at Blood Demon with a ghost of a smile on her lips. "I didn't expect the renowned Blood Demon to know me. It's a great honour."

"Hmph! Feng Jiu, I know that your target is Han Rong. Since Han Rong is already dead, your enmity is over. I won't argue with you now!" While speaking, Blood Demon stepped back and waved his hand to signal the other devilry cultivators to leave.

Seeing that Blood Demon was withdrawing, Feng Jiu did not chase but just stood there watching. At the same time, a chilly voice came out of her mouth imbued with spirit energy. "Tell your Demon Lord on my behalf. One day, I will level your Demon Palace!"

Hearing this, Blood Demon's breath stuck at his throat. He turned his head back and stared at the boy in azure sullenly and replied with a gloomy voice. "Our Demon Palace welcomes you any time!"

With this answer, the group of devilry cultivators vanished from view in the blink of an eye. Only the faint smell of blood permeating the air remained as well as the people's amazement and wonder...

This, this...they were all just gone like this?

Those devilry cultivators that even Sage Hun Yuan couldn't drive away actually left after recognizing Feng Jiu's identity?

Everyone was stunned. Some gawked at the boy in azure in front of them. They thought it was inconceivable. What was this Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's origin? Perhaps, by flashing the ancient divine sword Blue Edge, it revealed the name of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu and thus frightened away those devilry cultivators? Moreover, even Blood Demon, one of the top ten devilry cultivators under Mo Zun was frightened away?

Did they see it right?

At this time, everyone felt shocked and incredulous. They had never encountered such a thing before. It's too weird and too unbelievable...

Also, if the young man in front of their eyes was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu in the Blood Demon's mouth, then, then wasn't he actually a woman?

When this thought occurred to them, pairs of curious gazes fell on the young man who didn't look like a woman at all...

Chapter 2050: My master's surname is Chu

When she became aware of people's gazes behind her, Feng Jiu turned around to face them. When she met their inquisitive and adoring gazes, she was a little helpless. "In fact, one of the important reasons I went into the Volcano Forest was to kill that man." She pointed the Blue Edge Sword in her hand towards Han Rong's body on the ground.

This sentence told them that she was neither from the Nebula Immortal Sect nor from the Chai clan.

Hearing this revelation, no matter if it was Fan Yixiu or Second Master Chai, they all gaped at her. Throughout the journey, they had thought that she belonged to the other party. After getting along for a while, they had no idea where she sneaked in alongside them.

"Little, Little Jiu. Are you really a woman?" Chai Feng stared at her with a weird expression. He couldn't imagine what this young man would look like in a woman's dress.

"Mm hmm. I'm a woman." She smiled with her eyes narrowed. This smile, without the domineering and devilish charm that she showed during the battle, was just as kind and friendly as the girl next door.

"But, but how can you be a woman, you..." He looked up and down, pointing to Feng Jiu's flat chest. He wanted to ask but was unable to.

"You kid, don't ask randomly! If she said that she's a woman, she must be a woman. Why do you pose so many questions?" Second Master Chai patted Chai Feng on the head to stop him from asking.

Feng Jiu smiled and didn't speak more. She just wiped the Blue Edge Sword and prepared to put it away. But, at this moment, a figure came in front of her.

"This is the ancient divine sword Blue Edge? Can I take a look?" Zhuo Junyue stood in front of Feng Jiu and looked at the sword in her hand.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu was slightly surprised, but still handed the Blue Edge Sword to him. "You can't touch it. The Blue Edge Sword's vital energy will hurt people." She reminded him.

Sage Hun Yuan behind them was slightly startled. He wondered inwardly. What's wrong with Junyue? Why was he interested in the Blue Edge Sword? Although he was curious about the ancient divine sword, in general, it was improper to touch other people's swords randomly.

"Thank you very much."

Zhuo Junyue took it and unsheathed the sword to take a look. The blade was engraved with the word Blue Edge. The sword intent was fierce and terrifying. As he looked at the sword in his hand, his eyes moved slightly. Whatever he was pondering was unknown. After a long time, he handed the Blue Edge Sword back to Feng Jiu. He looked at her and inquired, "How did you get this sword?"

Zhuo Junyue wasn't the man who would overstep etiquette. However, against expectations, he had committed two unreasonable acts. Feng Jiu took a profound look at him after hearing his question.

"This Blue Edge Sword originally belonged to my master. He hid it in the Thousand Swords' Tomb. When I formally became his disciple, the second thing he instructed me was to enter the Thousand Swords' Tomb to find the Blue Edge Sword. He sent me inside the tomb and I found it on my own and then took it out with me."

While speaking, Feng Jiu put the Blue Edge Sword away and looked at Zhuo Junyue. "Are you interested?"

Zhuo Junyue looked at her deeply. There seemed to be a lot of things to say, but in the end, he shook his head and didn't speak again.

Feng Jiu stared at him and said, "My master's surname is Chu."

She saw Zhuo Junyue lowered his eyes and covered the expression in his eyes. Her heart moved and she handed him a token. "If there's a chance in the future, you can come to the Heavenly Pill Tower in the Hundred Rivers City to find me."

Zhuo Junyue looked at the token. After a slight pause, he accepted the token she handed over.

Chapter 2051: I want to worship you as my master

"What are you going to do? Do you want to slip away again?" Sage Hun Yuan came to her side and stared at her. "You're so unconscionable. Are you leaving us like this? Also, why did you give him the token but not to the old man? Give me one, too." He stretched out his hand to Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu glanced at him with a smile. "The medicinal pill I gave you wasn't cheap. Besides, I saved your life!"

"Hmph! I don't need you to save me. It'd be a wonder if that old fool can kill me." He snorted softly, then asked, "Where are you going? You're not going to join us?"

“Little Jiu, do you really have to leave?” Second Master Chai also came forward and asked. She was the reason they were still alive on this journey. If it hadn’t been for her, perhaps they would not have survived. Now that she was leaving, he couldn’t help feeling a little anxious.

When Feng Jiu saw each one of them looking nervous, she smiled. “I still have some things to do. The reason I got into your team was to evade attention, so I wouldn’t be found out by Han Rong. Now that he is dead, I have to leave.”

“Then, will we meet again?” Second Master Chai asked. In fact, he wanted to ask, what was the thing she gave to Zhuo Junyue? If they wanted to look for her someday, where could they find her?

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard Second Master Chai’s question. “You can find me in the Heavenly Pill Tower in the Hundred Rivers City.” After giving him this answer, with a little tiptoe, she leapt across the air and turned to sit on the back of Cloud Devouring Beast.

“Until we meet again.”

She cupped her fists to salute them. After glancing over Sage Hun Yuan, her gaze fell on Zhuo Junyue. She was thinking of sending someone to investigate Zhuo Junyue’s origin after she came back.

“Hey! Don’t be in such a hurry to leave! The old man wants to follow you, where are you going? I’m going with you.” Sage Hun Yuan caught on and followed with brisk steps.

Feng Jiu’s lips twitched when she heard this. As she sat on Cloud Devouring Beast’s back, the old man pulled the corner of her clothes, like a naughty child. “Do you still want me to worship you as my master?”

“No.”

Sage Hun Yuan answered with a shake of his head. He suddenly smiled with his eyes narrowed at her. “But, the old man wants to worship you as his master. Teach me Tai Chi! My heart was totally stirred up when I saw it moments ago. It has some similarities with my Eight Trigram Palm, so I want to learn your Tai Chi! Accept me as your disciple!”

When they heard Hun Yuanzi’s words, not only the Chai family were stunned, but also Fan Yixiu and the other immortal sect disciples. Their Nebula Immortal Sect’s great personage wanted to worship Feng Jiu as his master? Wasn’t this too unruly?

Although Feng Jiu was outstanding in both medical skills and strength, besides Sage Hun Yuan’s seniority in age, why would such a heavyweight old man want to worship that young man, no, a woman as his master? It made people feel incredulous, unable to understand what Sage Hun Yuan really thought.

When she heard Sage Hun Yuan asking her to be his master, Feng Jiu’s eyelids jumped. She glanced at him and said, “You’re too old, I don’t accept.”

Sage Hun Yuan jumped up anxiously when he heard her rejection. “Where am I old? Didn’t you say I have a ruddy complexion, smooth skin and no wrinkles? Why do you think I’m old now?”

“It’s your bone age. Who wants an old bag of bones?” Feng Jiu said coldly. She patted Cloud Devouring Beast’s head and brushed him away. “Don’t pull my clothes, I’m leaving.”

Chapter 2052: Wait for me

Cloud Devouring Beast leapt up and took Feng Jiu towards the forest. Seeing this, Sage Hun Yuan was anxious. "Wait for me, ah! Wait for the old man!" He shouted, and was about to follow, only to be held back by the people behind him.

"Senior Uncle." Fan Yixiu stopped him. "Senior Uncle, if you go, what are we supposed to do here?" They had not reached the depths of the forest yet. If they were all gone, it would be very difficult for them to get inside by themselves.

"Let go, let go!"

The old man shook his hand off and looked back at them. "What do you mean by what you're supposed to do? Why would you ask the old man such a simple question? With the little scoundrel gone, I'm going to chase her. I can't protect you, so hurry back the way you came and get out of the Volcano Forest. Otherwise, who knows what will happen to you when you go on!"

Second Master Chai nodded. "Yes, similar to what Immortal Lord said, I also have the same intention."

If several of them left, of course, they couldn't go any further. They had already encountered enough things on this trip and it was too dangerous to go in without the protection of the strong exponent. After all, this Volcano Forest was not a place for them to come to. It would be better for them to leave so that their family's younger generation wouldn't die off here.

When he heard this, Fan Yixiu froze, then looked at Sage Hun Yuan and at Second Master Chai. After a few moments, he turned around to face his junior brothers and sisters. "What do you plan to do?"

They looked at each other and answered, "Senior Brother, we also think it's better to leave. Moreover, we all want to go home after we get out of this place."

Fan Yixiu nodded. "Well, that's alright!" He looked at Sage Hun Yuan. "Senior Uncle, later on..." Before he had finished speaking, he saw the old man hurrying forward. At the same time, his anxious voice was transmitted by the breeze.

"Alright, alright. Don't tell the old man too much. The old man is going after the little scoundrel. If I don't catch up, she'll have gone far. Junyue, hurry up!"

Zhuo Junyue nodded to the crowd, then lifted his vital energy and swept forward to catch up with the old man. "You are still injured. Don't you have a mount? Why don't you ride it?"

After this reminder, Sage Hun Yuan was stunned. "That's right! I have a mount, too! I was so annoyed by that little scoundrel that I forgot that I have a mount, too."

As he spoke excitedly, he called out his mount, turned over and jumped up, while telling his mount to run straight ahead.

Seeing this, Zhuo Junyue lifted his vital energy and swept away to follow Sage Hun Yuan, searching for Feng Jiu's figure.

When he saw them leave, Second Master Chai sighed and looked back at the rest of the people. "The sky is getting brighter. Let's leave quickly. We should all be vigilant on the way back."

"Yes."

Everyone replied and quickly left after packing up. But, as they walked, many people still looked back and felt that their experience in the Volcano Forest this time was really unforgettable. The scenes throughout the journey would be kept in their memory for a long time...

On the other side, Feng Jiu, who rode away on Cloud Devouring Beast, was in a good mood because she finally killed Han Rong. Now that Han Rong was dead, the next thing she would do was to look for the Volcanic Flare Stone in the depths of the forest to bring back home and then leave.

However, when she was humming a little song in a good mood, she was suddenly startled and looked back...

Chapter 2053: The Little Master

The corners of her lips twitched. Just about a hundred meters behind her, an old man in grey rode a strange-looking mutant beast with a swagger. The expressionless Zhuo Junyue tagged along beside the old man. Seeing these two people following her silently, she could not help but slap her forehead with a sigh.

Seeing that Feng Jiu had already noticed them, the old man grinned without showing consciousness of following people at all. He waved at Feng Jiu excitedly. "Hey, Little Scoundrel..." In the middle of speaking, he changed his speech and didn't call out little scoundrel anymore, but "Little Master."

Hmph. When it came to cheekiness, if the old man claimed to be the second, nobody would dare to claim as the first. Although he was at a disadvantage, he felt so excited at the thought of being able to learn Tai Chi.

So, it didn't matter whether she agreed or not! He called her little master first and then kept pestering her. In the end, he didn't believe that she wouldn't teach him.

"Why didn't you follow them but follow me instead?" She asked helplessly. The old man was too much of a shirk. Didn't he worry that all those people would die in this place? They've at least spent time together during this trip, why didn't he care if they live or die?

"I told them to return first. Why does the old man need to keep protecting them?" The old man answered, motioning to his mount to step forward. When he arrived at Feng Jiu's side, he said again. "Besides, the old man wants to learn Tai Chi from you! I've called you Little Master, so you can't cheat!"

"I didn't force you to call me that." Feng Jiu glanced at him. "What's more, I didn't say that I will teach!"

"You, you, you can't do this." The old man spoke with some grievances, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Feng Jiu looked at him. After giving it a thought, she said, "I will go back after finishing my task. It's also inconvenient to stay here for a long time. You know I have the Aurora Teleportation Device and I'll be far faster than you when I get away."

"Speak the human language." The old man glared at her. Don't you need to use plain language when speaking to others?

"I said, it's no use following me. You never know when I'll be gone. Since you want to learn, I can give you a way." Feng Jiu looked at him.

"What way? I'm telling you, I'll only learn from you. Don't push me out to any sloppy people." He snorted and looked proud. "Not everyone can get the old man to call him Little Master."

"You don't need to call anyone Master. Look for a man called Leng Hua in the Hundred Rivers City' Heavenly Pill Tower. I taught him Tai Chi, so you can learn from him." She smiled with her eyes narrowed.

"That won't do! How much has he learned from what you taught? The old man doesn't dare to be taught by anyone without accomplishments." He turned his eyes, stared at Feng Jiu and asked, "What are you going to do in the depths of the forest?"

Feng Jiu looked into the deepest part of the Volcano Forest when she heard his question. "Since I have come here, I want to bring back some Volcanic Flare Stones to see if they are really useful treasures."

"In that case, wouldn't it be better for us to follow you? We can take care of each other on the road! Besides, the old man is injured now. If someone wants the old man's life, won't the old man die? Besides, I've been here and am familiar with this place." He said triumphantly with an expression on his face that he knew where the Volcanic Flare Stone was.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu took a glance at him and swept her gaze over Zhuo Junyue. She finally nodded. "That's fine."

Chapter 2054: He is unmarried

Sage Hun Yuan stared at Feng Jiu, then looked back at Zhuo Junyue at his side. The expression in his eyes turned strange. The little girl stared at the dull man all the time. He was sure that she promised to journey together thanks to this dull man. She didn't take a fancy to him, did she?

As he was thinking of him, Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard. His astute eyes spun mischievously.

So, what was originally a solo trip became a three-man journey. Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan were sitting on their mounts, going to the forest leisurely with Zhuo Junyue by their side. Along the way, several of them chatted.

"Girl, you..."

"I'm wearing men's clothes now. Don't call me a girl, just call me Little Jiu!" Feng Jiu said with her eyes facing the front.

“Alright, let me ask you, who did you learn Tai Chi from? Your master?” The old man looked at her excitedly. The little girl’s fighting technique was very skillful, so remarkable!

When she heard his question, Feng Jiu glanced at him with an odd expression. “When you eat eggs, do you still have to ask which chicken the egg came from?”

The old man was choked by this reply and was immediately speechless.

Feng Jiu passed him and her gaze fell on Zhuo Junyue. “Do you have other family members?” What was a better and faster way to ask for information than to ask yourself?

Hearing this, the old man stared at Feng Jiu strangely, thinking to himself, How can this little girl be so forthright when inquiring for information? Even if you are interested in that dull man, you can’t be so direct.

So he coughed a little and said, “Why don’t you just ask the old anything you want to know? The old man knows all about him.” He straightened up and looked at Feng Jiu as if saying ‘ask me, ask me!’.

When the old man saw that she ignored him, he could not help explaining, “He has both parents, with a paternal grandmother as well as a brother and a sister. He is twenty-seven years old this year and the most important thing is that he is still unmarried.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes flickered. “Oh? Do you have a paternal grandmother? Then, where is his house located?” This time, she looked at Sage Hun Yuan.

“It’s in Cosmos City. The Zhuo family of Cosmos City. You’ll know as soon as you inquire. It’s not far from the Hundred Rivers City.” The old man said with a smile.

Zhuo Junyue glanced at the old man somewhat speechlessly. He knew exactly what the old man was up to. The old man had no idea what was going on and thus talked nonsense.

Feng Jiu nodded. “Mm, I know.” She took out the wine gourd to drink a sip of wine. So, it was the Zhuo family of Cosmos City.

“Little Jiu, why are you so curious about him? Are you interested in him?” The old man asked Feng Jiu with a smile. When this question was uttered, Feng Jiu immediately started choking.

“Cough cough!”

She coughed twice and glared at Sage Hun Yuan. “What nonsense? How is that possible!”

“Is it impossible?” The old man squinted at her in disbelief, obviously unconvinced.

“It’s impossible. I have a fiancé and only the wedding ceremony is left over.” Feng Jiu explained helplessly. This old man, what on earth was his brain thinking? How could she be interested in Zhuo Junyue? This was complete nonsense.

Zhuo Junyue also glanced at the old man with an unsightly expression.

“You have a fiancé? So, why did you inquire about him?” The old man asked strangely. What kind of man did such a remarkable girl like? He couldn’t help being a little curious.

Feng Jiu took a glimpse at Zhuo Jinyue and answered, "It's for another reason."

Chapter 2055: Several meters apart

The three of them went into the forest and chatted occasionally. Since Zhuo Junyue didn't speak much and the old man spoke the most, Feng Jiu didn't ask any more questions.

It was a quiet journey. The fierce beasts in the forest were frightened off by the power of their mounts and didn't even get closer. They were able to pass unimpeded without having to fight.

At noon, when they stopped to have a rest and took dry food out of the space to eat, a group of mercenaries also came here to have a rest.

When the mercenaries saw the three men and two beasts, they were surprised. After a close look, they recognized that the old man was Sage Hun Yuan of the Nebula Immortal Sect, while the other two were unknown to them.

"He is Sage Hun Yuan of the Nebula Immortal Sect, Captain. Would you like to go up and greet him?" A mercenary asked the leader.

"Now that we've met, it would be better to greet him." The leader answered, glancing behind him.

"You're all resting here. I'll go ahead and greet him."

Among the thirty or forty mercenaries sitting here resting, one of the men in mercenary uniforms, a tall and muscular man was eating his ration. If Feng Jiu saw him at this time, she would be overjoyed, because this man was none other than Guan Xilin who went to gain experience on his own after arriving at the continent.

The mercenary group leader did not come too close but saluted with cupped fists. "Immortal Lord Hun Yuan, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Seeing that he was recognized, Sage Hun Yuan glanced at the mercenary with surprise. "How did you recognize the old man? I don't think we've met before."

"Immortal Lord doesn't know me, but I had the honour to meet you once." The mercenary smiled.

"When I met Immortal Lord that time, I saw the scene of Immortal Lord saving people and I still remember it."

Hearing this, Sage Hun Yuan smiled and stroked his beard. With a glance at Feng Jiu, he said, "I see. The old man is kind-hearted and often saves people when travelling outside. I've saved many, so I don't remember."

Feng Jiu didn't give any reaction when she heard this. She didn't say anything while nibbling on the dry food in her hand.

After talking to Sage Hun Yuan for a while, the mercenary group's leader said goodbye. "Immortal Lord, my mercenary group is resting not far away from here. I will go back first. We'll meet again if there's a chance in the future."

“You may go.”

The old man nodded. Seeing the mercenary group leader leaving, he then looked at Feng Jiu with a smile. “How was it, little girl? Did you see it? The old man is so popular. You should learn from me and save people. You’ll meet acquaintances any time you leave home. You may meet the person you saved one day.”

“Let’s go after some rest! I haven’t seen any Volcanic Flare Stones after being here for so long!” Feng Jiu stood up, patted her azure robe and flipped over to ride on Cloud Devouring Beast’s back.

“What’s the hurry, the old man is in no hurry.” Although he said this, he still hopped on his contract beast’s back and moved along beside her, while Zhuo Junyue still followed quietly and did not say much.

Soon after they left, when the people of the mercenary group were ready to move on after a rest, they heard the sound of rustling, followed by loud and oppressive laughter.

“Hahahaha! We ran into another mercenary group! It really took us no effort at all!”

In an instant, all the mercenaries stood up with their weapons in hand and looked around with vigilance...

Chapter 2056: Guan Xilin’s fierceness

When the mercenary team’s leader saw the sixty to seventy people who came surrounding them, his face looked grim. “It’s the Death Mercenary Group!”

When they heard their leader’s words, the looks on all the mercenaries’ faces changed. They were members of a mercenary team, so they’ve heard about this Death Mercenary Group. From what they’d heard, this group’s members were evil mercenaries specializing in looting and robbing in the forest. In addition, they would also recruit other mercenaries to their mercenary group. If those people didn’t surrender, there was only one end for them: death!

What made their faces change was that the cultivation strength of these people was not weak. In particular, they possessed abundant combat strength. Almost none of the people who encountered the Death Mercenary Group had survived.

Looking at the sixty to seventy Dead Mercenary Group members uniformly dressed in dark brown suits surrounding them, the mercenary group’s leader stabilized his mood first and then shouted. “Get ready to fight!”

Although their Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group had only thirty to forty members, they were all men. It’s not that they had never tried fighting off more opponents before, but they hadn’t fought against the Death Mercenary Group.

“Yes!”

One by one, the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group flashed their weapons, ready to fight. They only had a moment of gravity when they first learned that their opponents were the Death Mercenary Group. But now, everyone held the weapon in their hand firmly, ready to fight any time!

Seeing the strong fighting spirit on these people, the Death Mercenary Group's leader couldn't help narrowing his eyes and staring at them. "What? Are you not afraid of death?"

"Hahaha! We haven't even fought, who knows who will die or live?" The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group's leader raised his head and laughed valiantly. "We've never been afraid of anyone! Come if you want to fight!"

"Hehe, how ignorant."

The Death Mercenary Group's leader sneered and stared at those men. Seeing that those men were excellent mercenary seedlings, he immediately issued an invitation. "As long as you surrender to our Death Mercenary Group and become my mercenaries, not only will your life have no worries, your family can also live lavishly. How is it?"

The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group turned grim when he heard this. "Save your breath. The mercenaries under my lead are not afraid of death!"

The Death Mercenary Group's people were surprised that not a single one of those mercenaries were persuaded. There was also a trace of admiration in their hearts. Those people were truly men.

"Then do it! No more talking to them!"

At the command, sixty to seventy mercenaries rushed up and surrounded the thirty or forty mercenaries in the middle. For a time, they were engaged in a heated battle. The piercingly cold sword intents rang out in the forest. As soon as the battle's sound started, the air currents in the area were also affected by the fight.

Although the number of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group was relatively small, they all knew that unless they risked their lives, only death awaited them. Therefore, they used all their strength in this battle without holding back.

Among the mercenaries, Guan Xilin also ruthlessly brandished his broadsword and cut down his opponents. His combat strength was astonishing. Everyone who came in a close range was either getting their heads chopped off or their arms cut off by him or were split into two by his blade.

Those of the Death Mercenary Group would consciously avoid him and attack the other members of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group instead...

Chapter 2057: He's not easy to deal with

In exactly this manner, a strange phenomenon gradually occurred around Guan Xilin's figure. While hundreds of people were engaged in the melee, no one from the Death Mercenary Group appeared near Guan Xilin.

He frowned and pointed the hilt of his broadsword to the ground. He saw the empty space around him, while his other fellow mercenaries were besieged by several Death Mercenary Group members. Watching each member of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group was injured, he knew there was no way to go on like this. So, he turned his gaze towards the Death Mercenary Group's leader.

Guan Xilin saw the Death Mercenary Group's leader was fighting with his leader. When the two leaders clashed in direct combat, there was a sign that his mercenary leader was about to be defeated. The man was too late to dodge and was cut in the shoulder by his opponent. Guan Xilin's heart sank as he saw the blade stuck deep in his leader's shoulder and immediately stepped forward with a broadsword in his hand.

"Hiss, ah!"

The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group gasped out in pain. When he swung his weapon towards the opponent and was about to slash him with his broadsword, the Death Mercenary Group's leader suddenly pulled out the blade lodged in the leader's shoulder. Blood splashed out and the leader's body stumbled backwards from the impact and fell down.

However, the Death Mercenary Group's leader didn't fall. He waved his sword and attacked him head-on. At this moment, a Death Mercenary member attacked the leader's waist with a sword. There was no way for him to avoid it at this time, so he could only grit his teeth to withstand the blow from the side as well as to block the fatal blow from the front.

Unexpectedly, he overestimated his combat strength and was so badly wounded by the Death Mercenary Group's leader that he could not even use his strength. Just when he thought he would surely die, a figure came swooping in like a fierce tiger down the mountain.

The man instantly pulled him behind his back and protected him. Then, the man waved a broadsword in his hand and a fierce sword intent came to attack. The Death Mercenary Group's leader suddenly retreated to avoid the attack and saved his life. However, the Dead Mercenary member on the side was unable to evade it. He was cut in two by the sword intent and his innards were spilt all over the place. The bloody scene was nauseating...

The leader was stunned, looking at the new mercenary member who stood in front of him and protected him. This new mercenary member had been reticent during the journey. For a moment, his brain was chaotic and he was in disbelief.

This new mercenary who joined them not long ago and only followed them on two missions had such amazing combat strength? He stood behind the man and watched him block attacks from all directions with the power of one man who could hold out against ten thousand enemies!

He watched as he wielded the sword to kill the Death Mercenary members who rushed in and surrounded them. He suddenly came to his senses by the tumbling corpses and the strong smell of blood. At this time, the new mercenary in front of him looked back.

"Leader, just take a rest, and leave this man to me!" Guan Xilin spoke in a grim voice and shouted to the other members of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group who were gaping at him. "Send two people to protect the leader and bandage him with medicine!"

"Yes!"

Two of the Fierce Tiger Mercenary Group who had come to their senses responded quickly and stepped briskly to their commander's side. One of them protected him and the other one took out the hemostatic medicine and bandaged him.

“Be careful, Little Guan. He’s not easy to deal with.” The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group’s leader spoke, telling him to be careful.

Chapter 2058: Grant a position as the Deputy Leader

“I know.” Guan Xilin nodded. With a swipe of his broadsword, he pointed to the ground and directed his chilling gaze to the Death Mercenary Group’s leader.

The Death Mercenary Group’s leader was sizing him up at this moment. As he saw Guan Xilin’s imposing and chilling aura, the mystical energy in his body was exposed. The leader raised his eyebrows. “You’re just a mystical cultivator? How come you have such a skill?”

Mystical cultivators were just a bit stronger than the spirit cultivators but their combat strengths were much inferior. However, this man’s skill and combat strength surprised him.

“So what if I’m a mystical cultivator? It’s good enough as long as I can kill you!”

Guan Xilin shouted in a gloomy voice. With these words, his mystical energy breath burst out and he stepped forward to attack with the broadsword in his hand. He attacked his opponent at a fast and ruthless speed.

“Clang!”

The Death Mercenary Group’s leader quickly blocked the other party’s attack with his broadsword. However, when the two swords collided, he was repelled by the other party’s strength and was forced to withdraw, completely unable to stop.

The two men’s blade intent burst out from their blade edges. The powerful airflows blew on the two mercenaries and slashed small cuts on their bodies. The Death Mercenary Group’s leader infused a breath of spirit energy and struck his opponent unyieldingly. At the same time, he retreated a few meters away.

“With your skill, how can you condescend to become a mercenary in this small mercenary group? As long as you nod to our side, how about I grant you the position of deputy leader?”

Unwilling to give up, he said it again. He really felt that this man was very strong. If he could recruit him into his mercenary group, it would definitely be a great thing for his mercenary group!

“Not interested!”

Guan Xilin’s voice came out deep and sharp. The broadsword in his hand swung again. All his moves were lethal. The two men fought back and forth. Before long, the Death Mercenary Group’s leader was slashed by Guan Xilin’s blade and blood gushed from the bone-deep wound on his arm which soon stained his mercenary uniform.

“Damn it!”

With a low curse, he stared gloomily at Guan Xilin, only to see him moved forward again. The broadsword he waved and used to slash was strong and powerful. When he blocked it with the

broadsword in his hand, Guan Xilin's long broadsword unexpectedly was able to suppress him and its great force rendered his fingers numb.

"Clang!"

His hand shook as his broadsword fell to the ground. He was startled to see the man coming to stab him. As he took a sudden retreat, he grabbed a member of the Death Mercenary Group to act as a block in front of him.

"Whoosh!"

"Aah!"

The sound of the knife blade piercing into the mercenary member's body came out and he stared at his leader in amazement and anger. He never thought that he would use him to block the sword!

"Humph! How cold-blooded and heartless!"

Guan Xilin snorted coldly. He strode over again with big steps, waving and slashing with his sword. "This time, I will take your head off your neck!"

The murderous voice and the fierce killing intent surprised the Death Mercenary Group's leader. He never thought that the man's strength was so powerful and valiant! The opponent possessed formidable strength that he couldn't overcome as well as skills that could kill stronger enemies. All these filled him with fright.

Seeing that he was defeated, he was ready to retreat. As he made a quick exit, he shouted loudly. "Retreat!" He turned around, intending to escape, but a murderous intent followed behind him...

Chapter 2059: Guan Xilin's Courage

"Whoosh!"

"Aah..."

The fierce sword intent struck down and a shrill cry followed. The sound reverberated in the forest, making everyone tremble with fear...

The smell of death filled the air. The members of the Death Mercenary Group witnessed their leader was cut in half by the skilled mercenary wielding a broadsword. It was such a bloody and shocking scene that many people were unable to react. They stood there blankly and didn't come to their senses for a long time.

"Kill!"

Shocked by the scene in front of him, The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group suddenly came to his senses. Seeing the members of the Death Mercenary Group froze in place, he immediately shouted at his own mercenary group members and gave them orders to kill.

"Kill!"

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

With this killing order, all the members of the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group came to their senses. Even though they had injuries all over their bodies, they swiftly went to hack the Death Mercenary Group members to death. They killed the enemies while they were still unprepared, without leaving even a piece of armour!

Their cries of “Kill!” were filled with excitement and battle intent. Everyone’s spirit energy breath merged as one. At this moment, their battle intent surged out like an erupting volcano and inspired their combat strength. They ignored their injuries and tried their best to kill the enemy.

As soon as the Death Mercenary Group’s leader died, it was as if the members’ backbone had collapsed. Everyone panicked and wanted to run for their lives. The more they panicked, the more confused they became. In the end, there were countless deaths and injuries, and only a small number of people escaped.

On the other side, not long after Feng Jiu, Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue left, they heard the sound of fighting behind them. She felt nothing, but Sage Hun Yuan stopped and looked back.

“These voices, are these from the mercenaries?” He stroked his beard and murmured, looking at Feng Jiu.

“Don’t look at me. Do what you have to do. I’m not stopping you.” Feng Jiu said, sitting leisurely on Cloud Devouring Beast’s back while drinking wine. She was not an overly compassionate person and would not rush forward at anything. Even for helping others, it would also depend on the opportunity and her mood.

The old man laughed when he heard her answer. “In that case, shall we have a rest here? What about having Junyue go back and have a look?”

Feng Jiu did not answer him and only switched her position to face the sky, reclining on Cloud Devouring Beast’s soft and comfortable fur. The beast itself was lying on its stomach so that Feng Jiu could take a comfortable nap.

The old man motioned to Zhuo Junyue. “Hurry up, go and see how the mercenaries are doing. If they need help, you can help.”

“Mm.” Zhuo Junyue replied. He lifted his vital energy and swept towards that place.

After he left, the old man patted his mount to let it lower its body, then jumped down. He went to Feng Jiu and asked with a smile, “Little girl, tell me honestly, why do you want to inquire about the dull guy’s family affairs?”

Feng Jiu glanced at him. Without concealing it, she told him directly. “I am helping my master find his descendants. I saw that his expression changed when he saw the Blue Edge Sword and guessed his identity. Since you say you know everything about his family, do you know whether they have any relatives surnamed Chu?”

The old man did not expect such a thing. He was stunned for a moment, stroked his beard, and answered. “When you put it that way, there is indeed such a thing in their family...”

Chapter 2060: There's a strong exponent in the team

"What kind of thing?" Feng Jiu looked at him and asked.

"It's their family, of course! In the Zhuo clan, although his father is the eldest son, he was miserable and treated like a collateral relative. He was suppressed everywhere by his second uncle. As for his grandmother, although she is still alive, she has been living in seclusion because of poor health and didn't take care of things. The boy and his family are just like little weeds in the Zhuo family. Otherwise, the boy won't be with me."

Feng Jiu was surprised. "Is there such a thing?" Her mind moved. "Is his father perhaps..." She had something to ask but felt that it didn't seem very good.

"Do you want to ask if his father is not the blood of the Zhuo family?" The old man stroked his beard and squinted with a smile. "In fact, the old man doesn't inquire about things related to their family bloodline. So I really don't know much about it. If you want to know, you can inquire about it yourself."

After listening to this, Feng Jiu turned it over in her mind. It seemed that she had to let the Feng Guards inquire about this matter. Maybe there really was something to do with it.

"But the old man told you, do you know why I call him a dull guy? Actually, he..." The old man was suddenly in high spirits. He stood there and talked to Feng Jiu about Zhuo Junyue.

In a different place, everyone in the Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group stood in a daze, staring at the corpses on the ground for a long time before turning their eyes to Guan Xilin, who was standing with a broadsword in his hand.

They only knew that Guan Xilin was a new member, moreover, he was only a temporary member. He had only worked with them twice. As usual, he looked no different from other mercenaries, just more reticent than others.

Who would have thought that such an inconspicuous mercenary played such a big role in this battle and brought them such an incredible shock...

In contrast to their stupefaction, Guan Xilin strode to the pale mercenary leader who sat on the side.

"How are you, Leader?"

"I'm fine." Even though he was pale, he was excited and in good spirits.

He looked at Guan Xilin, who was half squatting in front of him, and showed a grateful smile. "Little Guan, thank you. If it wasn't for you, I would have lost my life."

"What are you talking about, Leader? This is my duty." Guan Xilin said, then looked at the others.

"Brothers, you're all injured. Let's find a place to dress the wounds first."

"Yes, it's not suitable to stay here for a long time. Clean up the place, let's leave quickly and find a place to dress the wounds." The Fierce Tigers Mercenary Group's leader spoke with gasps, his voice feeble.

"Go!"

They all quickly clean up the place. Those with light injuries held those who were seriously injured. The party then left quickly.

And in the hidden place, Zhuo Junyue retracted his gaze after seeing this scene and then left quietly.

The two people who were talking heard the noise and knew that he had come back, so they looked in his direction at the same time. When the old man saw him coming back so soon, he asked, "How was it going? Who did those mercenaries encounter? Are they still alive?"

"They encountered the Death Mercenary Group." Zhuo Junyue answered and paused a bit. Immediately, the old man's astonished voice was heard.

"The Death Mercenary Group? It's over, it's over. Aren't they all dead? How can they fight those people with their strength?"

Zhuo Junyue glanced at him and answered lightly. "They aren't dead. There's a strong exponent in their team."