

# GHOST DOCTOR 211

## [Chapter 211 Turned Around to Become Enemies](#)

"I had not thought that we would meet again so soon!"

The man said with his arms crossed over his chest, his gaze staring at Fatty and Chen Xue Hai gaugingly. Seeing that their faces had turned slightly pale and the terror in their eyes undisguised, he could not help but reveal a highly sinister smile.

"Looks like you've realized that you are not able to escape this time. It's true anyway, with just the powers of the two of you at the peak level of a Spirit Master, how can hope to be a match for us!?"

"If you let us go here, we can give you everything we have on us, and we guarantee that we will not say a word of this to anyone." Chen Xue Hai said with forced calm.

"Hahaha!"

The few of them threw their heads back in laughter and the one girl with a voluptuous figure among them glanced at the two of young men to say: "After we've killed you, everything upon your bodies would still be ours and moreover, only dead men carry no tales."

"Mm, that's true, that's true." The leader then stretched his hand out, to wrap the woman into his embrace as he stared at the two men whose faces had turned an ugly shade. His eyes then flash with a dark glint before he said: "But, I could still offer you guys a way out."

His voice paused a moment, as he saw the two young men look at him with hopeful gazes. He then smiled evilly as he said: "If one of you kill the other, then, I can allow the surviving one to leave, and would not pursue him any longer. What do you think of that?"

When Feng Jiu at the side heard that, her eyebrow lifted slightly as her gaze swept fleetingly over the malicious figure before turning to look at Fatty and Chen Xue Hai. She herself was curious to know how those two would choose under such circumstances.

"Do not even think of driving a wedge between us! We will not let you have it your way!" Fatty roared angrily, his tightly clenched fists surging with spirit energy from within his body. Regardless that he clearly knew he would not win, he would still put up a fight!

However, the malicious man's words had stirred a ripple in Chen Xue Hai's heart. Maybe he knew that he was doomed to die, so he slid his hand up to his hip as he struggled with himself deep in his heart. He looked over at the man named Lee and his eyes met with Lee's encouraging eyes. He then clenched his jaws and through tightly gritted teeth he shouted.

"Fatty! I've let you down!"

At the same moment that the voice sounded, he pulled out the dagger at his hip and thrust it viciously straight towards the back of Fatty who had turned around to say something to Feng Jiu.

"ARRH!"

A cry of surprise came out from Fatty's mouth. He was pulled away by Feng Jiu and his entire body lost balance as he went falling forward, to crash onto the ground.

That scene, had not only shocked Fatty into stunned speechlessness, even Chen Xue Hai who had thrust out his dagger was stunned. He stared in startled astonishment at the red clothed Feng Jiu before him and his lips stiffened. He gritted his teeth and with a wave of his dagger, he leapt forward once more towards to stab at Fatty who had fallen to the ground.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu lifted an eyebrow and a corner of her mouth curled up as she said: "Even if you killed Fatty, they will not let you off."

Fatty had regained his senses by then. Seeing his fellow comrade holding a dagger and thrusting it towards him, his face was one of sorrow and disappointment. "Ah Hai! How can you do this! ?" Although angry and seated upon the ground, he raised up a foot in a kick. The leg of that kick was imbued with spirit power which threw Chen Xue Hai back a few steps.

Having consecutively failed twice to kill Fatty, Chen Xue Hai's humiliation turned to rage as he turned to glare at Feng Jiu. Seemingly having lost his senses, he roared loudly as he leapt straight towards Feng Jiu who was standing there with his arms folded across his chest like none of this concerned him.

"It's all your fault! I'll kill you!"

#### [Chapter 212 Turns Out An Old Hand](#)

The expressions of the several people on the other side were ones waiting to watch a great show and when Fatty saw Chen Xue Hai lunging, he was greatly startled as he quickly climbed to his feet to shout: "Ah Hai! Stop it!"

[That little Feng Jiu is a newbie just starting out. How could he possibly be a match for a peak level Spirit Master like Ah Hai?]

Thinking about that, he was just thinking to jump forward to stop him when the scene that unfolded next shocked him so badly his jaw almost fell to the ground.

Feng Jiu arched up an eyebrow as she glanced with a indiscernible smile at Chen Xue Hai who had gone from humiliation to rage. Seeing the dagger shrouded with spirit power being thrust straight towards her, she did not dodge nor avoided it at all but just stood there. Just as the dagger was plunging viciously down, she was seen to merely just raise a hand lightly, to grasp upon the opponent's arm and pull it downwards.

'Crack!'

"ARRRGH!"

A gasp followed by a cry of agony sounded out, tearing through the air and reaching the ears of the people there. That sharp crack of bone breaking and seeing Chen Xue Hai standing up on tiptoes with his body leaning to one side with an expression of agony on his face caused everyone to turn to stare at the red clothed youth in shock and amazement.

When their eyes met that highly nonchalant gaze filled with such underlying chilling murder, terror leapt into all their hearts as heart piercing ice shot up from the bottom of their feet to their hearts, causing a shiver to run through their bodies.

"Why would you want to kill me?"

Feng Jiu's nonchalant tone and words were tinged with cold as her half narrowed clear gaze fell upon the face of the young man that had contorted up in pain. "Although I am a newbie who is just starting out, but, wanting to kill me will still not be such an easy task you know?"

[Newbie?]

The lips of the people standing on the side stiffened as they stepped backwards slowly, their eyes watching the red clothed youth warily while thinking to themselves: [The newbie is able to hold down a peak level Spirit Master with just one hand? You've got to be kidding, if that was a newbie, they'll sooner slit their own necks.]

"Oww! Ooh....."

Chen Xue Hai was wallowing under the excruciating pain. He wanted to struggle free but found that he was unable to escape from the grip the youth had on his hand, to the extent that the moment he moved, the bone in his arm would further become dislodged, causing him to break out further in cold sweat.

At that moment, he suddenly came to realize something that they had overlooked all this time.

[The youth had been able to keep up with them unwaveringly chasing them for such a long time, how could he possibly be a newbie? It could very well be that his powers were far above theirs!]

[That's right! That must be the case! Otherwise, why were they unable to see through his level of cultivation?]

At that moment, he deeply regretted his actions. Maybe, if he had not done this, the youth might just extend help to them at the most critical juncture. But now.....

"Little Jiu, I've realized my mistake! Can you let me off this time! ? I was muddle headed and it was just a momentary lapse of judgement, can you forgive me?"

He endured the piercing pain in his arm as he quickly begged, and then turning to the equally shocked Fatty: "Fatty! Fatty! I really didn't mean it! I was just confused earlier! Fatty! Help me plead for mercy will you?"

Fatty took a deep breath to calm himself down and he was just about to speak when he heard Feng Jiu's cold voice sounding out.

"Against people who seek to have me killed, I do not show any mercy."

The moment that voice fell, the chests of everyone there suddenly constricted when they saw the figure in red clasp his hand with a strange technique over Chen Xue Hai's throat, and a crisp and sharp crack then sounded, crushing the life out of him.....

Seeing Chen Xue Hai falling to the ground without even being able to scream out at all, Fatty gulped heavily, his face fearful.

[Heavens!]

[This..... This is the person he said was a newbie? He is obviously an old hand at this!]

### [Chapter 213 Overwhelmed With Frigh](#)

The several people who witnessed that scene were just thinking of oiling their feet to slip away when they heard the red clothed youth's lazy sounding voice wafting over to them, tinged with danger.

"Thinking of leaving?"

The steps of the group wavered, the expressions on their faces froze. Maybe the resolute viciousness of the red clothed youth had frightened them or it could be because of his deep indiscernible powers that had shook them, but it made all of them unwilling to make an enemy out of the guy.

Because their instincts were telling them, if they became an enemy of the red clothed youth, they would definitely die horribly!

Fatty was still rather dazed, unable to react to this sudden and highly abrupt change in scenario.

[This..... Weren't they supposed to quickly think of a way to run for their lives? How did it turn out that the other party were thinking to escape instead? It must be known that besides the several peak level Spirit Masters among them, there was also a Grand Spirit Master cultivator!]

His mind was still in a whirl, but his gaze remained fixed upon Feng Jiu, seeking to see through his cultivation. But he discovered that he could not see through his cultivation level at all and all that they all knew was only what the youth had revealed, which was merely what he had been willing to let them see.

At that moment, seeing that sinister and dangerous aura upon Feng Jiu's body, he then belatedly discovered that this youth was truly the most terrifying one!

"What do you want?" The cultivator named Lee had at that moment devoid of any maliciousness, his face showing only wariness.

Hearing that, Feng Jiu narrowed her eyes and then laughed sinisterly: "To rob you of course! Hurry up and hand over everything that is of value or this Young Master wouldn't mind killing you first before looting. Afterall, after a person dies, their things would then be without a owner."

The corners of their mouths stiffened upon hearing that. They had said these very words earlier and they are now hearing it coming out from the mouth of this youth. This sudden reversal in the wheel of fortune had come around too fast hadn't it?

"Senior Lee, is there no certainty of us winning if we all go up against him at the same time?" One of the cultivators feeling highly aggrieved asked in a whisper, his gaze staring straight at the youth whose face that made people want to beat him up before him.

"The opponent's powers is just too deep to fathom and based on just the speed that he grasped Chen Xue Hai's throat with, and using only one hand, it is obvious that neither you nor I will be able to compete with that. If we clash with him, we might very well just lose our lives."

The man named Lee furrowed his brows as he stared at Feng Jiu to say in a low voice: "My brother, I am willing to gift all the treasures we have acquired throughout our journey to you, but I hope that you will keep your word and no longer persecute us after you have received our things."

"That depends on how sincere the things you bring out are."

Hearing that, the man named Lee gritted his teeth and then said to the people beside him: "Take out all your things!" As he spoke, he took the initiative to take out all the skins and furs of the demon beasts he had hunted on this journey together with some useful beast horns and antlers, to lay them upon the ground.

When the people behind him saw that, although unwilling, they knew they had no choice but to surrender everything, putting them upon the ground one by one.

Fatty who stood on one side eyed the things laid out on the ground and after awhile, he shouted: "Lee still has not surrendered the Beast Crystal! That's what is truly precious!"

When Lee heard that, his face immediately darkened and his eyes were malicious when he glared at Fatty. In the end, under Feng Jiu's gaze that was tinged with faint indiscernible mirth, Lee's heart almost broke as he pulled out the two Beast Crystals and placed them on the ground.

"Everything's here."

Seeing that everything was in order, Feng Jiu nodded her head and said: "Mm, you can all go now!"

The few of them looked longingly at the pile of things on the ground and then forced themselves to tear their eyes away to depart from the place at light speed.

Till they have all left, Fatty then glanced at the treasures on the ground, his face oozing with excitement as he looked towards Feng Jiu and said: "Little Jiu, you're ri....." His words had just barely come out from his mouth and he was immediately interrupted.

"Whew! I was almost scared to death."

Feng Jiu's legs went limp and she fell back to sit upon the ground as she patted herself on her chest, looking like she was overwhelmed with fright.

#### [Chapter 214 Protector Xiang Hua](#)

Looking at that scene, a corner of Fatty's mouth tugged in a twitch and he asked: "You couldn't possibly have only been scaring them or could you?"

Maybe deep in his heart, he still didn't really believe that the cultivation of this youth could really be stronger than that Lee guy as afterall, that guy was a Grand Spirit Master grade cultivator. Even if he could not see through the kid's cultivation, but stretching it to the limit and the kid could only be a Spirit Master at the peak levels that was a little higher than him!

Moreover, if he was really that powerful, then he wouldn't be frightened so badly to have the strength drain out from his legs to fall on his behind to the ground right?

"SHH!"

Feng Jiu made a shushing gesture and turned her head to look all around her before she picked up the two Spirit Crystals to take a look. "This is a truly great treasure. Not every demon beast has it in their bodies." She toyed with the two Beast Crystals and then kept them into the space. She then turned to look at the pile of things on the ground and with a big sweep of her hand, she swept them all into the space as well.

Watching it all, Fatty looked at the kid a little strangely, thinking that he really could not understand him.

Say that his powers were weak? But he took down Chen Xue Hai in a split second. Say that his powers were strong then! But why was there no trace of the kind of arrogance and complacency powerful entities had? He was instead acting rather strange and eccentric.

"You can have everything on his body." Feng Jiu gestured, looking at Chen Xue Hai's body.

"Thank you." Fatty cupped a hand over his fist in thanks and then plucked the bag from the body hip to keep it away. Looking at the dead person lying there, his heart was feeling rather conflicted.

Never had he expected that as a brother in arms, he would come to such an end.

"Let's go, let's go." Feng Jiu said as she patted Fatty on the shoulder.

Fatty answered with a grunt and in the end, he gathered a ball of fire in his palm and incinerated the body to ashes so that demon beasts would not be able to tear it to shreds.

Feng Jiu in front turned back to take a look, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly and her eyes flashed with a glint. [This Fatty is rather righteous and honourable.]

The two people walked on along and under Feng Jiu's lead, Fatty was surprised to discover that they did not come across a single barrier array which made him unable to help himself but feel more and more curious about Feng Jiu's identity.

"Little Jiu, are you really a student from a branch of the Starry Cloud?"

"Do I not look like it?" Feng Jiu glanced at him, to ask with a smile.

Fatty shook his head. "Nope. Your powers should be above mine, and not inferior to a Grand Spirit Master!" His voice then paused a moment before he continued to say: "Although I have never been to Starry Cloud, but I do know that with such a level of powers, one would definitely have been one of their top students at Starry Cloud."

"Heh heh!" Her mouth split into a grin, but she did not say anything.

Seeing that, Fatty knew the answer deep down inside, knowing that the kid did not want to talk about it, and he did not probe any further.

Until, a powerful aura suddenly surged towards them from the front and the two of them quickly retreated back before stopping in their tracks.

"Whoa! What a powerful ripple of spirit power!" Seeing the ripples of spirit power and sword's Qi in the air, Fatty cried out and then gave it a deep thought before he went on to say: "The disciples and students that came in here to undergo the rigorous training could not possibly possess such a level of power. I am guessing it should be a felon or a devilry cultivator."

Feng Jiu stared at the aura in the air, her eyes slightly narrowed as she said: "You wait here for me. I'll go in front and have a look." Upon saying that, the red clothed figure leapt himself forward, so quickly that Fatty did not even have time to stop him.

"Hahaha! Those people from the sects and Starry Cloud must all be blind! They had actually mistaken the Supreme Heaven Palace's most highly renowned Left Protector, Xiang Hua, as a felon whose powers was only at the Spirit Master level and sent him in here."

About seven or eight devilry cultivators were crowded around a middle aged man with a highly dishevelled beard and were guffawing evilly. "But they're right as well. The Xiang Hua of today, is already no different from a cripple, or otherwise, we would not possibly have been able to meet you here! Hahahaha!"

Within the shadows, upon hearing the devilry cultivator's words, a glint shone in Feng Jiu's eyes.

[Supreme Heaven Palace? Left Protector?]

### [Chapter 215 Three Silver Needles](#)

Her gaze then turned to fall upon the figure of the middle aged man. Seeing that his clothes were torn and tattered, his hair in a tangled mess, and his beard so dirty and matted that it was no different from a vagrant, she then probed his powers, to discover that his cultivation was indeed only at the Spirit Master level.

But having heard the words of the devilry cultivators, it seemed that his powers were originally not just that?

Supreme Heaven Palace? Really hadn't expected that one would be able to encounter someone from the Supreme Heaven Palace in a place like this.

Among the seven or eight devilry cultivators, three of them were already at the second level of the Grand Spirit Master. Feng Jiu was rather curious whether that Xiang Hua would be able to survive this.

And just at that moment, the leader of the devilry cultivators shouted sharply and the other people immediately leapt to strike at Xiang Hua in the middle, the sharp sword points in their hands shooting out robust spirit power aura, filling the surrounding air. The Qi of the Sword streaked past in swooshes, leaving slash marks cut deep into the ground.

Feng Jiu straddled a tree at the back to watch, discovering that Xiang Hua's skill was firm and solid. Although his cultivation was only that of a Spirit Master, but he was the least bit incompetent dealing with those devilry cultivators.

His strikes were vicious and highly precise, seeming to be able to take the life of a devilry cultivator of the same level as him within three strokes. It was only at the end when he was attacked by the three second level Grand Spirit Masters devilry cultivators at the same time that he gradually lost the advantage.

"Ugh!"

His arm was slashed open by the opponent's sword and blood flowed out to soak up his sleeve. He did not have a sword in hand and he was unable to fend off a Grand Spirit Spirit Master devilry cultivator's attacks but to be pushed back step by step till he managed to pick up a sword from the ground before he could just manage to hold them back.

But, the fact was the level of his powers was clear to see, and it was one against three. A drawn out battle would only mean certain defeat.

Seeing Xiang Hua take a stab on his left one moment and a slash on his right the next, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed as she fell deep in thought. Because she was not familiar with people from the Supreme Heaven Palace, she did not know what kind of people they were. Were they truly contemptible villains who would commit every conceivable evil?

However, her mind then recalled the words her Master had told her before and she sighed lightly to herself in her heart. Upon seeing the three devilry cultivators striking straight at Xiang Hua in the middle, Feng Jiu's fingers flickered and three silver needles imbued with internal strength shot out from between her fingers with a swish.

"Ook!"

The three men grunted and their bodies immediately stiffened, unable to slash down the swords they held lifted high. They could feel a numb and sore feeling spreading through their bodies, making them unable to exert any strength, where the swords they held in their hands then fell to the ground the next moment.

And seeing that scene before him, Xiang Hua's eyes narrowed, his eyes flashing a dark glint as the sword clasped in his hand swept in a blurry arc across the three men's throats. Red blood sprayed, their lives taken with one single cut!

After killing the devil cultivators, Xiang Hua turned to look at the red clothed figure straddling the tree and raised up his hands to cup a hand over his fist as he bowed: "Thanks!" The moment his voice fell, he turned himself around and walked away.

Feng Jiu's eyebrow lifted upon seeing that. "Hold it."

Xiang Hua's brows creased up, his gaze sharp as he looked in the direction of Feng Jiu, silently questioning.

"You are the Left Protector of the Supreme Heaven Palace?"

"That's right!"

"You are a felon?"



Hearing that, he said with a sneering laugh: "Felon? And how many among the orthodox sects have not killed people? Some of them are guilty of even bigger felonies than any of us!"

Feng Jiu nodded in agreement and asked: "How did you come in here?" She was just rather curious.

Xiang Hua's fists clenched up tightly. "What's that got to do with you!?"

"At the very least, I saved your life." Feng Jiu said lazily with her arms crossed over her chest.

Xiang Hua was silent for a while before he replied: "For just one Foundation Building Elixir, and I was betrayed."

"Heh heh, I wouldn't have thought that you're worth quite a bit looking at you!"

The Foundation Building Elixir, was in fact a miracle elixir that was hard to acquire with a mountain of gold. For a Grand Spirit Master to advance into a Foundation Cultivator, a Foundation Building Elixir was necessary.

### [Chapter 216 Lord Jiu, Run! Quick!](#)

Xiang Hua's face was dark as he gave Feng Jiu a glance, before striding away to leave.

And this time, Feng Jiu did not call out to stop him, but just watched him stride off, where after awhile, he disappeared into the forest.....

"Little Jiu?"

As he had waited for quite a long while over there, and he could no longer hear any commotion, Fatty then decided to come in to have a look. When he saw the dead bodies of the devilry cultivators lying on the ground, he was rather startled as he asked: "You killed them?"

"Nope. The person who killed them has left." Feng Jiu said with a shrug of her shoulders. Seeing that the robe of one of the devilry cultivators looked rather bloated, she could not help but went up to take a look. She discovered that the thing hidden within his robe was not anything else, but an egg that was slightly bigger than a fist.

"What kind of an egg is this? There's even runes on it?" She peered closely at it, but was not able to understand anything about them.

Fatty took it from her to have a look and then said: "This is a demon beast egg. Actually, why would there be a demon beast egg?"

And at that moment, a rustling sound was heard. The two people turned to look around them and when their gazes met with the sight of that enormous large python that was almost six meters long, even Feng Jiu's face was stunned and wary.

"Argh! That is a seventh grade Enormous Python! Quick! Run!"

The moment her voice fell, she picked her legs up and ran. But she had run over twenty meters away when she saw Fatty still standing there while carrying the egg and she shouted: "Fatty! Quick! Hurry up and run!"

"I..... I..... I can't move!"

Hearing his voice tinged with sobs, Feng Jiu then noticed that he was trembling all over, his legs shaking so badly like anything, with him just standing there to see the enormous serpent slithering forward.

"Damn it!"

Feng Jiu cursed in a low voice. She had thought that that fella had guts! Who knew that he would be so overwhelmed with terror to just tremble uncontrollably upon seeing a seventh grade Enormous Python, unable to even run away from it.

Seeing the python extending its jaws and lunging towards him, Feng Jiu gritted her teeth and summoned the mystical powers within to leap forward and drag him with her as she ran.

'Hiss! Hissss!'

However, that was a seventh grade Enormous Python after all and its speed was on par with that of a cultivator in the Golden Core stage. If it was only Feng Jiu alone, it would be fine, but she had to be dragging a Fatty behind her, which greatly slowed her down.

"Hoo..... It..... It's catching up....."

Fatty began to scream out in terror. Everytime that python coiled itself up to leap forward, its large gaping jaws would come lunging straight at him, missing him by just a little bit every single lunge, frightening him so badly that his body was falling limp, cold sweat spilling out from him.

If not for Feng Jiu grabbing him by his collar and dragging him along as she ran, he could very well have already become the enormous python's snack.

'Crash! Bam bam!'

'Hiss! Hissss!'

The snake's body struck against the ground, making loud crashing noises and causing the ground to shake and tremble. The seventh grade demon beast's oppressive aura was fully released, and the lower grade demon beasts nearby were running away in a scatter. The colour on the faces of some disciples from the different sects and students of the Starry Cloud's immediately changed when they heard the loud commotion.

"With such a big commotion, could it be that seventh grade demon beast, the Imperial Saint Python?"

"Damn it! Who could have gone and provoked that seventh grade Imperial Saint Python? That's a seventh grade demon beast with powers equivalent to a Golden Core cultivator! Aren't they courting death?"

The people who heard the commotion all tried to stay away, afraid that they would meet with the seventh grade Imperial Saint Python.

And on the other side, Feng Jiu and Fatty who were being pursued by the Imperial Saint Python were in a rather bad situation.....

'Hiss!'

The sound of clothes tearing was heard and the cloth on his arm was torn out by a huge piece, to reveal the fair flesh underneath, terrifying his heart to constrict and jump up as his gulped and screamed: "Little Jiu, Big Brother Jiu, Lord Jiu, faster, run faster!"

Just a bit slower, and his jiggly behind would have burst in bloom.....

### [Chapter 217 Battling the Enormous Python](#)

Feng Jiu was becoming doggedly tired from dragging Fatty behind her as she ran. As she ran, she shouted: "Fatty, hurry up and throw that egg to return it to that python! Quickly!" With the python chasing them all this way for so long, one did not need to even think to know that the problem lay with that egg clasped in Fatty's arms.

"Oh oh! Alright!" Fatty replied frantically, as he quickly threw the egg he held in his hands towards the enormous serpent hot on their heels behind them, shouting out: "Take it back!"

But in the very next moment, his entire being was stunned speechless.

Feng Jiu only heard a cracking sound and she turned her head back in flabbergasted astonishment to see the egg smashed into pieces upon the ground, the snake's egg that had not even formed up turned into a white and yellow gooey mess.....

"Fatty you idiot!"

They saw the enormous serpent's body freeze in that instant, its head lowering down to sniff at the smashed egg a little. It then suddenly raised its head, its vicious and savage eyes turning blood red, and with a swoosh, it went straight in pursuit of the two of them, its speed several times faster than earlier.

"AHHH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT!"

Fatty was suddenly feeling highly unwell. The snake opened its jaws and snapped, and his body stiffened, afraid that he would be bitten and swallowed right into its belly.

Realizing that continuing to run like this would not solve anything, Feng Jiu gritted her teeth and used the forward momentum to fling Fatty further forward as she shouted: "Quick! Run!"

Fatty could feel a force of wind pushing him forward, moving him more than ten meters further in an instant. He did not allow himself to stop when he landed, picking his legs up to run as fast as he could, shouting without even turning his head: "Little Jiu, quick! Run!"

Feng Jiu's gaze fell upon a huge tree in front. Without Fatty, her speed was a lot faster. Hence, she summoned her Qi and shot forward speedily, to then leap off the ground to step off a tree branch as she flipped herself back in a somersault, to fly straight towards the enormous python that was in hot pursuit of Fatty.

She fell from high up in the air to land upon the slippery body of the enormous python, and pulling out her dagger, she stabbed viciously downwards!

'Hiss! Hissss!'

The enormous snake's blood red eyes flashed with a savage glint, and it flicked its long serpentine body, twisting its bulk to surge straight towards Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu saw the tail of the snake sweeping towards her and she was about to leap away when the snake's body she was on suddenly lurched, that caused her to slip, and her body to become caught, the snake's thick body wound tightly around her.

"Argh!"

A six meter long huge python, the kind of strength the snake's body possessed was truly terrifyingly powerful. With the slightest tightening of the snake's body coiled around her, Feng Jiu immediately lost all her power to move, the bones in her entire body compressed, like they were almost about to be crushed. That highly suffocating feeling, and that helplessness so filled with the scent of death, made her clearly aware once again, that she was still too weak.

"Little Jiu!"

Fatty who had managed to get away came running back, his hands gathered with flames as he attacked the enormous python. When the enormous python saw him, it was like it had just seen the killer that murdered its father, its blood red eyes shining with savagery, it opened its jaws wide to lunge straight at him.

Feng Jiu was already slightly dazed from suffocation and she could feel cold sweat spilling out from her body. However, when she heard Fatty's voice, and saw that he was leaping left and right to try to attract the enormous python's attention, she forced herself to come to her senses. Her hands and legs were bound and she could not move them, so she opened her mouth and chomped her teeth right onto the snake's body, with every ounce of strength she could summon. She felt a warmth and the thick stench of snake's blood fill her mouth and she swallowed it straight down, not wanting to release her bite.

'Hiss!'

The enormous python hissed out in pain, tightening the coils around her and seeking to crush her to death. However, the pain and blood upon its body surged and it could not help but hiss in rage as it flicked its tail to fling Feng Jiu away.

Feng Jiu picked herself up while still in the air, gathering herself with a flip of her body. She lifted the dagger that shone with a cold glint in her hand, and aiming it at the "seven inch" vital, together with the momentum as she fell in descent, she plunged the dagger viciously down.....

### [Chapter 218 Killer Strike](#)

The snake's head lifted to hiss in pain due to the dagger plunged into its body and it twitched several times before it lay unmoving upon the ground, the snake's blood spilling out to spread into a pool on the ground.

"Whew"

Feng Jiu blew out a breath in relief, feeling the strength in her draining out as she fell down, to sit upon the snake's body.

The enormous python was a seventh grade demon beast and its skin was tough and hard. As she sought to kill it with that one single strike, the strike with her dagger had needed her to expend almost every

single bit of her mystical powers in order to pierce through the snake's skin and reach its critical seven inch vital point.

Through this battle, it made her clearly aware of the terrifying power of a Golden Core cultivator. That she had been able to kill this seventh grade enormous serpent was in the end only due to luck and by pure fluke. If this had been a battle with a Golden Core pugilist, she would have problems even surviving through it.

"It's..... It's dead?"

Fatty had been sprayed by the gush of blood from the snake and he had fallen to the ground. He was staring at the dead enormous python and he could not help but pat his chest in fright to say: "Oh, my grandmother's! I had never thought I could be so brave! It's a seventh grade demon beast! And I actually ran back here!"

And at that moment, Feng Jiu who after resting for a while had already dug out a Beast Crystal from the enormous python's belly. She held the Beast Crystal up to look at it and saw that it was a Beast Crystal with wind attributes before she kept it away.

Different demon beasts possess different beast qualities and their Beast Crystals could provide cultivators of immortality with different attributes while raising their powers and hence, they were highly precious.

"Little Jiu, do you know how many experience points this seventh grade demon beast gives you?" Fatty said with a loud gulp as he stared at the six meter long enormous python.

"How many?" Feng Jiu asked.

"One thousand! One whole thousand! This is a seventh grade demon beast that is equivalent to a Golden Core cultivator, and it is said that there is only this lone enormous python in here. My Master had even reminded us specifically, that if we meet it, we are to immediately run away. I would never have thought that it would be killed by you." While saying that, Fatty's eyes were shining with admiration as he looked at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu shook her head and replied: "It was just a fluke. I was very nearly crushed to death by it!"

"Let's bring this enormous python out! This is the flesh of a seventh grade demon beast and it's highly nourishing for cultivators. Moreover, the python skin would fetch a good price when we sell it as it is said that it can be used in the forging of artifacts."

"Mm."

Feng Jiu nodded her head slightly. The enormous python had kicked up such a big commotion earlier and it is thought that all the cultivators nearby must have been aware of its presence. The best thing to do now would be to hide the enormous python away and quickly leave the place, or if they were to attract those people's attention and they became greedy, she would then have to engage in another vicious battle.

Hence, after Feng Jiu kept the enormous python away in the space, she looked down at her blood stained red clothes and her brows furrowed up.

"I know of a water source nearby here. Come, I'll bring you to where you can take a bath!"

With a scoop of his big hand, he went on to place his hand around Feng Jiu's shoulder in a great show of brotherly camaraderie, but when he saw the gaze from Feng Jiu that was staring straight at his hand, Fatty then sheepishly retracted it back.

"Then, I'll lead the way in front. Heh heh." He said with a sheepish smile, walking up to go in front to take the lead.

And when Feng Jiu saw the pant leg torn by the enormous python that exposed the fair and fatty flesh underneath, she immediately averted her eyes and a corner of her mouth twitched while she thought to herself: [Absolutely no sense of any aesthetics to speak of.]

In her mind, she suddenly thought about the Hell's Lord's tight and expansively broad shoulders, coupled with his hot and sexy sculpted body. Just thinking about it already made her ears start to burn as she cursed inwardly: [Why am I even thinking about him?]

And at that time, she did not know that ever since she had secretly slipped away, the Hell's Lord had been acting like he was afflicted with lovesickness, his mind frequently highly distracted, at times when hearing out his subordinates' reports, his mind would wander off and suddenly break out strangely in smiles, which just worried Shadow One and Grey Wolf endlessly.....

### [Chapter 219 Face Restored!](#)

In the Rigorous Training Forest, Fatty led Feng Jiu to the place with the water source, which in fact, was just a small stream hidden behind a clump of shrubbery.

"Little Jiu, here it is. We can just take a quickly bathe ourselves here and change out of our clothes." Fatty said as he went on to begin to take his clothes off.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu turned her eyes away and said: "Then you should just bathe yourself here! I'm going upstream." Immediately upon saying that, she went walking upstream.

Fatty was stunned a moment before he then complained: "You're going upstream? Wouldn't that mean that I'll be washing myself with water you've bathed in?"

"I'm not bathing, but just washing my face and changing my clothes." Feng Jiu replied, and then turning her head back once more with a glance to continue to say: "And you are not to follow me."

"Eh..... Alright!"

Although puzzled, he did not follow, but went back to the little stream to quickly wash himself. Afterall, it was not safe in such a place.

Feng Jiu probed for any auras in the surrounding area and seeing that there was no one, she then stripped off the blood stained red clothes and changed into a clean set before she came back to the stream to scoop up water to wash her face, cleaning off the salve upon it, to reveal her original countenance.

Using the surface of the water that was so clear one could see the stream bed as a mirror, she could see the reflection of that countenance of peerless beauty, the snow white skin crystal clear and glowing with

an enchanting sheen. The scars that had been on that face had completely disappeared without a single trace left, leading to the emergence of such a flawless countenance so breathtakingly and peerlessly beautiful.

The person in the reflection then curled her mouth up in a faint smile, a smile that was three parts devilishly charming and seven parts wilful, complimenting the clear dark glint of the eyes perfectly, which made the entire person look to possess an extraordinary and uniquely noble air.

Although Su Ruo Yun had carried Feng Qing Ge's countenance in the past, but she was after all not the real deal. Even when their looks had been the same, the demeanor and the air they carried were not the same.

And it was different for Feng Jiu. Carrying that face did not give people the feeling of any disharmony or discordance in the slightest, because in her past life, this had been her original countenance, a face that she could not be any more familiar with.

Having changed into a set of clean red clothes and her face washed, she felt entirely refreshed anew, and her mood lightened up to become more cheerful as well.

She took out a waterskin from the space and was filling it up when she heard Fatty's voice sounding out from behind her.

"Little Jiu, are you done yet?"

"I'm done."

She answered, as she put the water skin back into the space before standing up to turn around to look at Fatty and say: "Let's go!"

At that moment when Fatty saw her, he could not help but widen his eyes, his face frozen in shock. "You..... You are Little Jiu?" [Why was it with just a change of clothes and washing out his face, he had seemed to become an entirely different person?]

"Have you been shocked by me? Hahaha!" Feng Jiu guffawed as she looked at Fatty, and then said to poke fun at him: "This is how handsome and suave I am. There is no need to envy as envy won't help you at all."

Hearing that, Fatty instead heaved a sigh of relief and patted his chest as he exclaimed: "You nearly scared me out of my life! I had thought that you're a girl!"

Feng Jiu smiled slyly, and felt her own face slightly narcissistically before she said: "Mm, quite a number of people have said that when they saw this face of mine."

The moment her voice fell, she turned to look at Fatty and thought deeply a moment before she asked: "I have enough experience points now and I can get out of here once I crushed the jade badge. What about you? What do you intend to do?"

"You..... You are going to leave this place?"

"Mm. I still have business to take care of and cannot stay here for too long." Feng Jiu replied with a nod of her head.

Hearing that, Fatty thought about it a moment before he said with a very serious face: "Then you should leave first! I still do not have enough experience points and although this place is filled with dangers, I cannot avoid them forever or else it will surely grow to become my inner demon on my journey in the cultivation of Immortality. I must overcome it here and accumulate enough experience points before I leave."

### [Chapter 220 Unusual Change](#)

Hearing that, Feng Jiu patted him on the shoulder and said: "Then you take care, and may we meet again."

"Mm, you too." Fatty split into a grin and then said: "Little Jiu, it was great I met you."

"Hold this. You might be able to use it." She smiled at Fatty, and tossed a bottle of medicine to him.

"What is this?"

Fatty asked in surprise and at the moment he opened it to look inside, Feng Jiu had already crushed the white jade badge and a light shone out from the jade badge to coil around her entire person as it brought her out.

Leaving Fatty alone behind to grasp the medicine bottle in excitement, his eyes wide with incredulity.

"Wow! It's third grade medicine!"

And Feng Jiu at that moment, as the light faded away, found herself appearing upon a clear expanse of land. Once she found herself standing firmly, she saw several elderly people coming over to crowd around her from the surrounding area, who stared at her as they measured her up.

"Which sect are you a disciple of?"

The four elderly people were from the three sects and the Starry Cloud Academy respectively and when they saw that a disciple who held a jade badge suddenly gaining a thousand experience points at one go, they knew that that person must have encountered the seventh grade enormous python.

But, among the disciples sent in there for the rigorous training, their powers were completely inadequate to take on that seventh grade enormous python. So, they had wondered who could have killed that enormous python?

Harbouring suspicion in their hearts, they had gathered here to wait. Finally, when that person crushed the jade badge and was sent out here, they saw the completely unfamiliar youth appearing at the spot.

Seeing the youth for the first time, all the elderly ones could not help but inwardly heap praise upon the youth in their hearts, thinking to themselves: [What an outstanding young lad!]

With a wilful and extravagant aura, seemingly possessing an innate regal demeanor, and that slightly devilish tint in his countenance, so highly handsome. A character like that, would be very rarely seen, even in sects and academies like theirs.

Seeing the four elderly ones staring and gauging her, Feng Jiu smiled and her gaze changed slightly as she said: "I..... just accidentally stumbled in there."



With teachers from the three sects and the Starry Cloud Academy here together, she could naturally no longer impersonate herself as one of their people.

"Stumbled in?"

The brows of the four elderly ones creased up, and then said in no uncertain terms: "That is not possible!" Not only was the perimeter of the rigorous training grounds set with barriers, there were also boundary barriers! Seeing that the lad was merely a Spirit Master level cultivator, how could he possibly have stumbled into the place accidentally?

"Why is it impossible? Didn't I just come out from there?" Feng Jiu said, and then opened up her stride wanting to leave. However, she had just taken two steps when the colour on her face changed slightly, and she immediately broke out in cold sweat.

The elderly ones had actually wanted to block him off but they suddenly saw that the lad was reacting strangely. The four of them exchanged a glance among themselves where finally, it was the elderly one from the Starry Cloud Academy who asked: "Are you alright?"

The intense aura surging up within her body was causing her face to become paler and paler. The aura that charged so recklessly within her meridians made her feel like cursing out aloud.

[Damn it! It must be that seventh grade enormous python that was up to no good!]

Immediately, she could not afford to care about anything else but quickly sat down in a half lotus position to regulate the maniacally surging aura inside her body.

The four elderly ones could see that an intense aura had risen to surge within the lad's body, his face turning from white to red intermittently. The elderly one from the Starry Cloud Academy stroked at his beard and then seemingly realizing something, he said: "The aura emanating from his body is mingled with the enormous python's Blood Qi, and his aura within his body is raging. He must have swallowed the enormous python's blood."

"What? Swallowed the seventh grade enormous python's blood? Could that be possible? Even a Foundation cultivator would die by his body exploding if one drank the blood of that seventh grade enormous python! The lad here is just a Spirit Master cultivator in the initial levels, if he had really swallowed the blood of that seventh grade demon beast, his body would already have exploded and he would not live!"

The other three elderly ones did not believe it as such a situation had never occurred before.