

Ghost Doctor 2241

Chapter 2241: Tear Off A Corner

“How can she be an ordinary person? Hasn't City Lord Lu already said this? It's the Ghost Doctor, in that case, she should be a famous healer.”

“Hahaha, even the healer is here, what do you want to do? City Lord Lu, don't tell us that this girl can help capture the devilry cultivators?”

As he listened to the people's contemptuous laughter, City Lord Lu couldn't help but frown slightly. He glanced at the Ghost Doctor and saw that she was pouring herself some more wine, as if she hadn't heard the contemptuous words from those cultivators as she drank the wine.

Although she didn't care, she was a guest after all, his guest as well. He couldn't let those people humiliate her and look down on her this way. Therefore, he straightened his face and said to everyone: “Everyone is unaware of this, but the Ghost Doctor is by no means an amateur, she...” Before he was able to finish speaking, he was interrupted.

“Young Miss, so you are called Feng Jiu! Can I call you Jiu'er?”

Upon hearing the words 'Jiu'er', Feng Jiu spat out the wine that she had just drunk. It just so happened that she had spat the wine on Yi Xiuran who had just come in front of her.

Yi Xiuran was dumbfounded for a moment. He only felt the wine dripping down his face. He had never been treated by anyone in this manner before and his mind had blanked out. Instinctively, he stretched out and pulled the corner of her clothes to wipe his face.

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched upon seeing this. When she saw this person pulling on her clothes and wiping his face, she felt that this situation felt inexplicably familiar. In the past, she seemed to have done something similar to Xuanyuan Mo Ze. At this moment, when it was her turn to experience it, it didn't feel good at all.

Duan Ye glanced at the man in black robes and frowned instinctively. Who was this person? When did Feng Jiu provoke him?

If Feng Jiu knew what he was thinking in his heart, she would have complained loudly about being wronged. It was obvious that Yi Xiuran was pestering her.

City Lord Lu's words were interrupted by what had just happened, and he was also taken aback. When he had recovered from his shock, he whispered to his daughter who was seated next to him: “What's going on? Do they know each other?”

Lu Xiyan told her father how Feng Jiu and Yi Xiuran had an encounter with each other at noon, then she asked: “Father, who is this? Do you know him?”

“He’s someone from today’s list. It seems that his surname is Yi and his name is Xiuran.” City Lord Lu replied. His gaze fell on Yi Xiuran, he actually dared to molest the Ghost Doctor and yet was still alive, this person was quite a character!

After he had wiped his face, Yi Xiuran stared blankly at the red dress in his hand for a moment, then he squinted his eyes and revealed an intoxicated smile: “Jiu’er, this smells so fragrant. Why don’t you leave me this corner of your clothing as a souvenir?” As he spoke, his hand moved and he pulled with force. The sound of her dress ripping could be heard, and a corner of Feng Jiu’s clothes was torn off.

Everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded. Was this guy here to create a nuisance? Or did he come to get beaten up? He actually dared to molest a girl and even tore off a piece of her clothing in the presence of so many cultivators and City Lord Lu?

Everyone was petrified, they had lived for so many years and never seen such shamelessness before.

Duan Ye’s expression darkened. He stood up and his spirit energy from his body lifted. His palm waved towards the man in black robes and he shouted in a cold voice at the same time: “Looking for death!”

Yi Xiuran was holding Feng Jiu’s clothing and still smiling at that moment when he felt a strike approaching. His gaze was fixed on Feng Jiu with a smile but his figure retreated instantly and avoided Duan Ye’s attack....

Chapter 2242: Lesson

The two figures leapt up to the roof and they fought against each other.

Down below, Feng Jiu was looking at her torn clothes, a perfectly good dress was ruined just like that, especially that corner of her dress that was still in Yi Xiuran’s hands.

She played with the missing corner of her garment and narrowed her eyes as her gaze moved to the roof. Duan Ye’s strength was that of a peak level Celestial Strong Exponent, yet Yi Xiuran who was dressed in black was able to fight him without being disadvantaged. Hehe, it was interesting.

A light flashed across her quiet eyes and a faint smile appeared on her lips as she stared at the two people above. She held her wine cup in one hand while the other hand tapped the table repeatedly.

The other people didn’t speak anymore and they only stared at the two people on the roof, somewhat surprised with the strength of the man in black robe. They knew Duan Ye, he was the prodigy from the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect. But who was this man in the black robe? He could actually fight him without being at a disadvantage?

“Ghost Doctor, would you like me to escort you to change your clothes first?” Lu Xiyan came to her and asked. After all, she was a girl, and it was improper that a corner of her dress had been torn off.

“No need.” Feng Jiu said indifferently: “I can go back to change later.”

Upon seeing this, Lu Xiyan returned to her father’s side and sat down. She looked up at the roof and watched Martial Uncle Duan fight against that person. It seemed that he was unable to hurt that person, so she knew that the other person’s strength should be higher than him.

After a while, Duan Ye had also realised that the other person's strength was higher than his. He was already a peak-level Celestial Strong Exponent, so that meant that this person's strength would be Immortal Sacred level? What a perfectly concealed Immortal Sacred cultivator, he hadn't even revealed the slightest aura of an Immortal Sacred strength.

However, as he had witnessed this person ripping Feng Jiu's clothes, and yet he was helpless, a fire broke out in his heart and he became fiercer with each blow. Suddenly, his technique changed, his palm wind had also changed along with it. Spirit energy surged all over his body and his palm shot out coldly. The spirit energy from his palm changed from small to large, from one to two, and his palms overlapped as he attacked the other person in a desperate manner.

"Boom! Boom boom boom!"

The first palm wind struck, but it was avoided. However, the next few palm winds struck Yi Xiuran's body, and his originally leisurely expression changed slightly. His body was struck down and flew out from the impact of the blows.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out as he fell from the roof and bumped into the wall before he landed on the ground loudly in embarrassment.

"Sss!"

He sucked in a breath of cold air then sat up on the ground and raised his hand and wiped the blood from his mouth. His eyes raised as he looked up at Duan Ye who swept down from the roof. A light flashed across his eyes briefly, he was shocked.

This young man was only a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent, however, his combat power was amazing. He had never expected he would be defeated with his Immortal Sacred strength by a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent!

When he was defeated by Feng Jiu back then, he had admitted defeat! However, now that he had been defeated by this baby face, his heart tumbled and he had the urge to fight again!

He was the Palace Lord of the Shadow Night Palace, how could he be defeated by anyone? Or were all the people around Feng Jiu freaks? All of them were abnormal prodigies?

Duan Ye swept down from above and came to Yi Xiuran. His voice rang out coldly: "Since you dare to touch her, I will gladly help you die!"

Just as he was about to take action and teach this conceited person a lesson, he heard Feng Jiu's voice....

Chapter 2243: Excuse Me

"Enough."

She stood up and walked over slowly. She stopped in front of Yi Xiuran and her quiet eyes fell on his face: "Why do I get the feeling that I've seen you before?"

She had recognised him? Impossible!

Not to mention that he had worn a mask when he had fought against her in the past so she never saw his face. When he fought against Duan Ye earlier, he hadn't used any of the skills and techniques he had used in the past. Otherwise, how could he have lost to this kid so easily?

If she had recognised him she would have made a move ages ago, why would she question him?

So, he used the piece of clothing that he had torn off from Feng Jiu's dress and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Then he looked at her and the corners of his mouth twitched and he revealed a smile: "Didn't we meet in the back courtyard this afternoon? You've forgotten so soon?"

He rubbed his chest and glanced at Duan Ye. This kid's blow was quite lethal, but he had also been too careless to have been defeated by him. If they were to fight again, he would definitely beat him.

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly and she stared at him for a long time without speaking. After a while, she turned and walked towards City Lord Lu: "City Lord, please excuse me from tonight's banquet." She nodded slightly, then turned and left.

When Duan Ye saw this, he stared at the torn piece of blood stained clothes and frowned. He warned: "Stay away from her in the future!" As soon as he had spoken, he also excused himself with City Lord Lu then he followed Feng Jiu and left.

The other cultivators stared at the whole scene that had unfolded before their eyes dumbfounded. They were stunned and confused, what was going on? That girl was only a doctor, why did Immortal Lord Duan Ye obey her?

She hadn't even said anything about the corner of her clothes being torn and Duan Ye jumped out to protect her immediately. What was the relationship between the two of them?

And that cultivator named Yi seemed to be an Immortal Sacred cultivator, yet he was defeated by Duan Ye who was a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent? There was a huge difference in strength between these two levels. There were many cultivators who were never able to cross this threshold in their lifetime, this was how powerful the difference was. Yet, Duan Ye had defeated the one named Yi?

"Who on earth is this Feng Jiu? Is she really just an ordinary healer?"

"Didn't City Lord Lu say that she was called the Ghost Doctor? Maybe she really is a healer with some abilities."

"Perhaps, otherwise why would Immortal friend Duan protect her like that? Rush out to hurt someone for her?"

"Speaking of which, Immortal friend Duan is truly a prodigy of the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect to be able to deal with someone whose strength is higher than his, his future is really limitless."

"Not bad, not bad."

Everyone was discussing the matter, and though the topic had started off about Feng Jiu, it soon moved on to Duan Ye. However, some cultivators were more mindful and no longer treated Feng Jiu like an ordinary person.

Someone whom City Lord Lu would treat differently, Duan Ye would stand up to protect, and the cultivator named Yi would want to get closer to, it would seem that this person definitely had some background behind her.

Having seen the two people leaving, City Lord Lu motioned to Lu Xiyang and Ruan Ru to follow him, then he walked towards Yi Xiuran who had stood up from the corner of the wall and asked: "Immortal Lord Yi, are you alright?"

An Immortal Sacred cultivator who had been defeated by a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent in front of so many people, he was unsure how he could comfort him.

Yi Xiuran glanced at City Lord Lu and said: "Go to the banquet City Lord Lu! I shall also excuse myself.." Having said that, he left.

Chapter 2244: Caught

After Feng Jiu had returned to her courtyard, Duan Ye who had followed her glanced at her torn sleeve and said: "Go and change your clothes first! We will talk later."

Upon hearing this, she glanced at him and sat down by the stone table in the courtyard and smiled: "What do you want to talk about? Tell me!" She played with the torn corner of her sleeve and smiled.

"Who is that person? How did you meet?" He also sat down, and he looked at her and asked her. She had been with him the past two days, how did she attract such a person?

Feng Jiu rested her cheek on one hand and said: "It was as he said earlier, I met him at the rockery at noon. I think he is called Yi Xiuran."

"This person is a little unfathomable, you should be careful."

Duan Ye frowned and cautioned her. He had fought against Yi Xiuran and naturally he knew that this person was by no means simple. He was only able to defeat him because he had underestimated his opponent. If he had really used his full strength, an Immortal Sacred powerhouse would not lose to him.

"Yes, I know. It's just that I find this person a little familiar. I just can't remember when I've had contact with him before." She said thoughtfully.

"Ahhhh! Help...!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha...."

Suddenly, there was a cry of exclamation followed by a manic laughter. The laughter spread out with strong pressure and the circles of spirit energy that was visible to the naked eye swayed in the night

"Not good!"

Feng Jiu stood up instantly and swept away at once.

Duan Ye returned to his senses quickly and rushed towards the sound. However, after they two of them had swept out for some distance, they saw a black figure in the night holding on to Lu Xiyan and Ru Ruan in each hand, like an eagle with its prey, and a fanatical laughter came from his mouth.

“Ha ha ha ha ha! You want to deal with me with your strength? You overestimate yourself! The one named Lu, this devil will take your daughter with me first! No doubt her blood will be very sweet!” As he spoke, he stretched out his tongue and licked her, his demonic vicious face was full of arrogance.

“It is indeed a devilry cultivator! Catch him! Don’t let him get away!”

The cultivators rushed forward. City Lord Lu’s heart sank when he saw that his daughter and Ruan Ru had been captured by the devilry cultivator and he screamed: “Let them go!” He lifted his breath then stepped on the sword in his hand and swept towards the devilry cultivator.

“Father!”

Lu Xiyan’s face was pale and she appeared to have had her acupuncture points sealed and struggled to move. Ruan Ru, who was captured on the other hand also had a pale face. Although she was also terrified, she didn’t call out for help but tried to calm herself down and find a chance to survive.

If they were caught by this devilry cultivator, she was afraid that their blood would be sucked dry and they would end up dead. Instead of waiting to be saved by someone, it was better to find a way to save themselves.

As the two of them were going to Feng Jiu’s courtyard to look for her, they were closer to Feng Jiu and Duan Ye. At that moment, Feng Jiu looked at the devilry cultivator who wasn’t that far away from her, and she also glanced at Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru. Her heart moved slightly and her hand moved immediately. A silver needle shot out and she lifted up on her toes slightly at the same time.

The sharp silver needle shot out in an instant and struck the hand of the devilry cultivator that was holding on to Lu Xiyan. When the devilry cultivator’s wrist was hit, he felt a tingle and his hand went numb. His hand that held on to Lu Xiyan loosened its grip on her involuntarily and she fell down. He stretched his hand out to catch her immediately, but at that moment....

Chapter 2245: One Of The Ten Devils Blood Luo

A sash twirled around Lu Xiyan’s leg and pulled her down as the devilry cultivator reached out to grab her. This caught the devilry cultivator off guard and he was unable to react in time.

“Catch her!”

Feng Jiu called out in a clear voice. She tugged the Red Armillary Sash in her hand and swung Lu Xiyan in Duan Ye’s direction. After she had thrown her off, she swung the Red Armillary Sash out of her hand once again without a glance and attacked the devilry cultivator.

Duan Ye had followed her closely, and when he saw that she had pulled out the Red Armillary Sash immediately and entangled Lu Xiyan, he was prepared to catch her. After he had caught her, he released her sealed acupuncture points immediately.

“Martial Uncle Duan, save Ruan Ru...”

Lu Xiyan's face was pale and she felt like she had just escaped death. When she thought back to that person licking her neck with his tongue, she couldn't help but shiver and her legs went weak.

"Don't worry!" Duan Ye said. When he saw that City Lord Lu had already rushed over, he lifted his breath and flew towards midair.

At this moment, all the cultivators had already surrounded the devilry cultivator to prevent him from escaping. They watched Feng Jiu who was dressed in red as she held the sash in her hand taking on the devilry cultivator. They couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

The aura that surged from her body was profound energy, so she was a Mystical cultivator! She was also a Mystical Power cultivator. Even if she was just a Mystical cultivator, she was not weak either.

Duan Ye joined the battle with a sword, and the other cultivators followed him when they saw this and besieged the devilry cultivator. However, whenever the devilry cultivator encountered an attack, he used Ruan Ru to block himself. They were therefore having to exercise restraint and were unable to use their full strength.

"Come on! If you don't want her to die then keep coming! Ha ha ha ha! A bunch of good-for-nothing and you want to catch me? What a fanciful illusion!" The devilry cultivator stared at everyone and said, his voice was arrogant and provocative.

Suddenly, his breath sank and he screamed as he waved his hand. A powerful force that was visible to the naked eye spread out suddenly and overwhelmed the sky with an aura of destruction. That was the pressure of an Immortal Venerable cultivator. Everyone was blasted away, even Feng Jiu was no exception.

"Ughh!"

Feng Jiu grunted as she was blasted by that powerful airflow. The profound energy in her body was slightly chaotic and her blood qi also surged toward her throat. However, it was suppressed by her.

She staggered back involuntarily under the pressure, and Duan Ye was also knocked back by several metres, there was no way he could help her. However, just as she was about to fall to the ground, a figure in black swept over and reached out to support her.

"Are you alright?"

Yi Xiuran supported her, and when he saw that her aura was unstable, he said: "He is an Immortal Venerable strong exponent, you are not his match, retreat first!"

Although he didn't know exactly what had happened to her, and why there was only profound energy in her body with no trace of her spirit energy, however, with her current strength as a Mystical Power cultivator, she was no match for the Immortal Venerable strong exponent, especially if this person was one of the ten devils, Blood Luo.

After Feng Jiu had steadied herself, she moved a distance away from him. She raised her eyes and her eyebrows twisted slightly as she stared at the crazy devilry cultivator, there was a touch of contemplation in her eyes.

"Ah!"

“Sss! He’s actually an Immortal Venerable strong exponent!”

“This man is one of the ten devils, Blood Luo! He boosts his strength by absorbing the qi and blood of female cultivators. Among the ten devils, his strength is considered the top five! Oh God! Why did we encounter him? What should we do?”

Chapter 2246: Help Herself

Upon hearing the words of the other cultivators, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly. Ruan Ru was still in the hands of Blood Luo, how would they save her?

“Father, what shall we do? Ruan Ru is still in the hands of the devilry cultivator.” Lu Xiyan said worriedly. She had no idea how she would save her, with her cultivation strength, it would be difficult for her to even get closer.

“Don’t worry, there will be a chance to save her.” City Lord Lu comforted her as he thought of a way.

Lu Xiyan looked at the fearless devilry cultivator in midair, as well as Ruan Ru who had not spoken or struggled. She knew that if the Ghost Doctor hadn’t saved her earlier, she would still have been in the hands of the devilry cultivator at this moment. However, though she had been saved, Ruan Ru was still not out of danger.

At this time, Ruan Ru who was captured by the devilry cultivator, looked down at the people below and she became calmer. She knew that the Ghost Doctor had saved Lu Xiyan first earlier because Lu Xiyan was closer to her and there was a greater chance of saving her. As she was in the devilry cultivator’s other hand, she was a bit further away. Anyone would have saved the person closer, it had nothing to do with the fact that Lu Xiyan was the City Lord’s daughter.

She knew that at this point, she had to find a way to save herself. Otherwise, the people below would be worried about her safety and be unable to make a move. On top of that, the devilry cultivator’s strength was so strong that if this dragged out any longer, she was afraid that it would be difficult for her to survive.

As a result, her heart moved slightly and her gaze flicked across the crowd. Her gaze fell on the Ghost Doctor and met her eyes. She had an inexplicable feeling that if she were to survive and escape this devilry cultivator, she would have her help. However, she was unable to use words and was only able to indicate with her eyes.

Feng Jiu was just thinking of a way when she looked up at Ruan Ru and saw her eyes had fallen on her with expectation. Upon seeing this, her heart moved slightly. Ruan Ru was much calmer than Lu Xiyan, could she have an idea?

Just as she was pondering, she saw something sticking out of her skirt and it climbed up quietly up to the hand of the devilry cultivator that was holding on to Ruan Ru. Suddenly, it opened its mouth widely and bit down fiercely.

“Hiss!”

Blood Luo was just staring at the people down below and mocking them when all of a sudden, he felt a sharp pain in his hand. He drew in a breath and flung the person he was holding on to instinctively.

“Ah!”

As she was suddenly thrown out, she lost her balance when she fell. The strength of the Immortal Venerable caused her to fall downwards at an extremely fast speed. In addition to that, her acupuncture points were sealed, so if no one caught her, she would either be seriously injured or dead.

At that moment, Feng Jiu’s reaction was much quicker than everyone else, as she had been paying attention to Ruan Ru. As soon as the devilry cultivator had thrown her aside, several silver needles also shot out at the same time, and she had also flown up and wrapped her Red Armillary Sash around Ruan Ru’s waist. She pulled her to her side then brought her away from the Immortal Venerable’s pressure and led her to the ground safely.

Almost at the same time, City Lord Du and Duan Ye raised their breath. When the other cultivators saw this, they approached and surrounded the devilry cultivator. For a time, sword shadows shot out, and powerful airflow and pressure spread out in the air...

“Ruan Ru, Ruan Ru, are you alright?” Lu Xiyan hurried over to her side. At this moment, Feng Jiu unlocked Ruan Ru’s sealed acupuncture points and asked: “Are you alright?”

She had been thrown down from such a great height with no way of helping herself, even though she had landed safely on the ground, her face was still pale.

Chapter 2247: Who’s The Opponent

After she had taken a deep breath, she shook her head. Her lips trembled and said to Feng Jiu: “I’m, I’m fine. Thank you for saving me, Ghost Doctor.” As she spoke, she held Lu Xiyan’s hand tightly and as she tried to suppress the panic that coursed through her body.

Upon seeing her tremble, Feng Jiu asked, in order to distract her: “What was that before? Was that your spirit pet?”

“It’s Yuanyuan, my spirit pet.”

As she said this, Ruan Ru’s hand stretched out and a fist-sized white spirit pet crawled into her palm. That little thing was round with a fist-sized body, it resembled a spirit mouse. It opened its mouth and bared its set of sharp teeth, as if it was telling Feng Jiu that it had bitten the devilry cultivator with those teeth earlier and saved its owner.

“Very good.” Feng Jiu smiled and glanced at the little spirit pet.

Upon hearing this, Ruan Ru responded with a smile, and her tense mood eased.

At that moment, Blood Luo who had been besieged by everyone had been slashed by City Lord Lu and Duan Ye. As his blood oozed, the smell of his blood made him crazier and his attacks became fiercer.

Several cultivators had their heads severed with one hand as they besieged Blood Luo, and their corpses fell from high up, like rubbish being thrown away. His eyes had become bloodshot after he had killed those cultivators and he let out a burst of laughter from the sky.

“Ha ha ha ha ha! Since you have forced me to kill, then I will grant your wish!” His voice stopped abruptly and his bloodthirsty gaze swept across to the cultivators. Finally, his gaze landed on Feng Jiu, who was dressed in red.

“Don’t even think that any of you will be able to leave here alive!”

He flicked out both his hands and his fists tightened slowly as he stared at them, and he said in a bloodthirsty voice: “After I have killed all of you, this devil will slaughter everyone in the City Lord’s Manor, then I will massacre the city! You will all die here today!”

Upon seeing that Blood Luo was able to kill the cultivators with a wave of his hand, the other cultivators couldn’t help but hesitate. If they went up against him again, they would be killed, wasn’t that...

When they thought of this, the other cultivators couldn’t help but backed away till they were about ten metres away. They apologised to City Lord Lu: “City Lord Lu, Blood Luo’s strength is too strong, we are not his opponent, sorry.”

As they spoke, they bowed to City Lord Lu with their hands clasped before them, then turned and left quickly. But who knew, just as they had turned around, Blood Luo’s figure swept towards them like a ghost and appeared behind those two people instantly. His hands were twisted into fists and they slammed out with powerful coercion and airflow.

“This devil will send you off!”

As soon as he had spoken, two punches fell instantly onto those two men. The punches pierced through their flesh and blood. Piercing screams were heard as two loud bangs sounded when his fists shot out and blasted two holes into the bodies of the two men.

Flesh and blood splashed out and stained the ground, and onto the wall on the other side, it was shocking...

Upon seeing this scene, Lu Xuyan and Ruan Ru’s faces paled and they almost vomited. They held each other for support and closed their eyes as they held back the urge to scream.

Feng Jiu looked at the scene with a solemn expression and thought to herself: The strength of an Immortal Venerable was truly extraordinary. He was able to put holes in the bodies of those cultivators with a single punch. Who would be his opponent here with that kind of strength?

Her gaze swept across the people that remained and finally fell on Yi Xiuran who was standing not too far away from her.

Chapter 2248: Send You Off

If he were to fight, they would have a shot at winning coupled with City Lord Lu and Duan Ye’s help. But how would they get him to make a move?

At this moment, she couldn’t help but frown. Although her profound strength had reached the Mystical Martial Divine stage, it was still impossible to go against a Immortal Venerable cultivator. However if she

had used her Immortal Sacred strength coupled with Blue Edge, the odds of winning would be much higher.

Her spirit energy was sealed at the moment, and Blue Edge was not with her. She wasn't sure how she would get through this situation.

At that moment, Blood Luo who had just killed two cultivators turned his head and his gaze passed through the crowd then landed on Feng Jiu's beautiful face, who was dressed in red. A glimmer of light entered his eyes, and in the next moment, his figure swept towards Feng Jiu at an extremely fast speed.

"Careful!"

Duan Ye shouted. He had tried to block him but he was repelled by Blood Luo's airflow and his body couldn't help but retreat.

Upon seeing this, Yi Xiuran shifted his body immediately and drew forwards. At the moment Blood Luo had reached out to grab Feng Jiu, he attacked him. Everyone only saw a cold flash of light in front of them as the biting cold sword slammed towards Blood Luo. The fierce airflow shot out a cold sword potent that forced Blood Luo to retreat several metres.

His eyes squinted hostility at the man who stood in front of the girl in the red dress, his somber voice held bloodthirsty murderous intent: "Who are you?"

Yi Xiuran held his sword in front of him and stared sharply at Blood Luo: "I don't care who you catch, but you can't touch her."

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly when she heard this, then her eyes fell on Blood Luo. Middle-stage Immortal Venerable cultivation base, and a devilry cultivator that used vitality and blood to enhance his cultivation. His methods were vicious and his combat experience was vast. If he were to go against Yi Xiuran, it would be difficult for Yi Xiuran to win by himself.

The ten devilry cultivators under the Demon Lord all had very good cultivation bases. No wonder even though the Four Great Sects had been suppressing them, they were still running rampant on this continent.

While she was still deep in thought, City Lord Lu and Duan Ye attacked once again with their swords. The sword in Yi Xiuran's hand also turned and a light flashed from his sword as his sword flew out.

The four figures fought in midair. Though none of the other cultivators had dared to step forward, none left either. They were standing guard below and had retreated by some distance so that they weren't affected by the powerful pressure.

Blood Luo's hands turned into claws all of a sudden and he grabbed City Lord Lu's robe, he had also managed to grab some of the skin and flesh from his shoulder, which left some shocking bloodstains.

"Father!" Lu Xiyan's heart leapt, her hands covered her mouth as she cried out in exclamation.

"Ughh!"

City Lord Lu groaned. He fell from midair as he held a hand over the wound on his shoulder. The blood couldn't stop bleeding from the wound on his shoulder, and after a while, his hand was covered in blood.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! The City Lord of Inland River City is nothing more than just a name!"

Blood Luo raised his head and laughed. His laughter stopped abruptly and his eyes fixed on Feng Jiu once again. It seemed that he was really fixated with her. However, he also knew that if he had wanted to catch her, he would have to get rid of the other two people who were in his way first. Therefore, his bloodthirsty eyes rolled and fell on Duan Ye's body.

"Kid, this devil will send you off today!" As soon as his sinister voice had fallen, his hands rose and the airflow around him condensed fiercely....

Chapter 2249: The Dark Portal Opens

Powerful airflow that was visible to the naked eyes surged like a vortex that was spinning in the hands of Blood Luo. The vortex grew bigger and bigger, and the breath in the surrounding air became more imposing. The surrounding spirit energy was sucked into the vortex and even some of the cultivators down below felt the strangeness of the vortex.

"Something's not right, his vortex seems to be..."

When one of the middle-aged cultivators saw the vortex had emerged from the hands of Blood Luo in front of his eyes, and exuded a strong suction, his face changed and he stuttered. He was unable to finish speaking and in an instant, he had retreated more than ten metres back lest he got sucked in by the vortex.

"Blood, Blood Luo! Legend has it that Blood Luo has the ability to open the Dark Portal! This, this is the Dark Portal! Hurry! Run away! Don't get sucked into it, otherwise, you'll never come back!"

An old cultivator exclaimed loudly, his expression changed and he shouted at Duan Ye as Duan Ye was the closest to Blood Luo. Moreover, from the expression on Blood Luo's face, he wanted to send Duan Ye into the Dark Portal!

"Hurry up and avoid it! Quickly!"

"That's the Dark Portal! Once you are teleported inside, you can't get out again! Run away quickly!"

"Immortal Friend Duan! Run away!"

However, just as the expressions of the cultivators had changed drastically and exclaimed, Duan Ye's whole body was shaken by Blood Luo's Immortal Venerable pressure. It was as if Mount Tai was pressing on top of him, he was unable to straighten his waist nor mobilize the spirit energy within his body, let alone escape from there. His body was pulled closer step by step due to the suction of the vortex.

"Martial Uncle Duan!"

"Martial Uncle Duan!"

Down below, Lu Xiyan and Ruan Ru exclaimed when they saw that Duan Ye was about to be sucked into the vortex. However, they were powerless to save him. At that moment, Feng Jiu, who was not far from them, jumped in suddenly and wrapped the Red Armillary Sash around Duan Ye's feet and tried to pull him back.

"Do you think it's still possible to save him? What a fanciful illusion!" Blood Luo's sombre voice drifted out. She saw that his hands had turned and the force of the suction became even stronger. Even though she was pulling Duan Ye, her body couldn't help but was also pulled up.

Upon seeing that the situation was becoming more dangerous, if there was even a moment of carelessness, Feng Jiu would also be sucked into the Dark Portal. Therefore, Yi Xiuran acted immediately. His spirit energy was infused into the longsword in his hand as he swept towards Blood Luo with killing intent.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! Go in! Go in! I seldom open the Dark Portal, so you're in luck this time!"

As soon as Blood Luo had spoken, Duan Ye was sucked into the vortex. His upper body had already been sucked in, however, his lower body hadn't as he was entangled by Feng Jiu's Red Armillary Sash.

Upon seeing Duan Ye in imminent danger, Feng Jiu pulled the Red Armillary Sash in her hands decisively and pulled him back ten metres away.

At that moment, Yi Xiuran attacked Blood Luo from behind. Blood Luo was stabbed by his longsword. His blood qi burst out and his killing intent permeated the sky. Blood Luo roared in anger, and with a wave of his hand, he slapped Yi Xiuran with ten percent of his strength. At the same time, because the blood qi in his body had dissipated, the Dark Portal also gradually closed.

However, Blood Luo was unwilling to allow them to escape this catastrophe and he stared at Feng Jiu with a strange smile, then in the next moment, he injected blood qi....

Chapter 2250: Member Of The Four Immortal Sects

As soon as his blood qi had been injected, the Dark Portal that had been gradually closing surged suddenly with a powerful suction force and sucked in Feng Jiu who was just about to flee like a vortex.

"Feng Jiu!"

Duan Ye's expression changed drastically and flew forwards. However, he was sent ten metres back by her and was too far away and unable to save her.

"Feng Jiu!"

When Yi Xiuran saw this scene, his expression changed. Having taken a blow from Blood Luo, then witnessed this scene, he was filled with anxiety and spurted out a mouthful of blood, then he fell from mid-air.

The Dark Portal that was in midair closed instantly, as if it had never appeared before. It had disappeared without a trace, and along with it, Feng Jiu who was dressed in red...

“What a pity, I had wanted to send all of you in. Since you have missed the opportunity, then I have no choice but to deal with you myself!” His sinister voice spread through the night with killing intent. Blood Luo’s figure swept down towards the cultivators down below immediately.

However, at this moment, several figures in white had appeared on flying swords in the night sky. Those were the elders from several Sects who had come for Feng Jiu because not too long ago, they had received news from the Opulent Celestial Sect that Feng Jiu was the phoenix star.

After they had learnt the news, several members of the Sect had been sent to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City to speak to the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu.

As they were passing through this area, they saw the abnormal movement in midair from a distance, as well as the powerful aura of coercion and devilry cultivator’s breath that was spreading through the air, hence, they came here.

Just as the few Immortal Venerable cultivators from the Sect had rushed to Inland River City, they saw the strength of an Immortal Venerable that was causing destruction. The cultivators down below that were injured or had died were even people that they knew!

“Duan Ye!”

One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect had recognised Duan Ye. At that moment, the rims of his eyes were red and he was fighting with the devilry cultivator. His body was covered in small and large wounds and his heart sank as he shot out immediately towards the devilry cultivator.

“That’s Blood Luo!”

One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators had recognised the identity of the devilry cultivator and said in a cold voice: “I had fought against him years ago. He is one of the ten devilry cultivators under the Demon Lord, Blood Luo! This person’s methods are ruthless and his combat skills are astounding!”

When the other Immortal Venerable cultivators saw the situation and heard the words of that Immortal Venerable cultivator, they attacked the devilry cultivator at once.

“Kill him! Don’t let him escape!” The Immortal Venerable cultivators shouted coldly. A few cold rays passed through the air and they waved their hands which formed a sword formation in midair and attacked Blood Luo.

Yi Xiuran who had joined forces with Duan Ye and City Lord Lu and fought against Blood Luo breathed a secret sigh of relief when he saw the four Immortal Venerables from the Four Great Immortal Sects, and fell to the ground.

At this moment, his body was covered with small and large wounds because he had been fighting with all his might. He looked around him, other than Lu Xiyan and Ru Ruan who they had been guarding behind them, all the other cultivators were killed by Blood Luo one after another. The sight of the ground filled with corpses and blood was shocking...

“Duan Ye, why are you here? Didn’t you go with the others from the Sect for an experience?”

An Immortal Venerable cultivator from the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect supported Duan Ye, whose body was covered with injuries. He had found it strange, why would someone who had gone out for an experience appear here? And he was fighting against one of the ten devils Blood Luo too.

Chapter 2251: Feng Jiu is Gone

At this time, Duan Ye was holding his sword in his hand tightly. His lips were pursed shut firmly, and his baby face was splattered with blood. His eyes were red as he stared at the Immortal Venerable cultivators who had besieged Blood Luo.

“Don’t kill him! We need him alive!” Duan Ye’s cold voice called out. The Immortal Venerable cultivators were taken aback when they heard this.

“Duan Ye, you have suffered serious injuries, go to the side and sit down first.” The Immortal Venerable from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect had said to him. He was about to help him over to the side when Duan Ye held his hand tightly.

“Martial Uncle.” Duan Ye looked at him and grasped his hand firmly with one hand. He looked at him with red eyes and his voice shook slightly.

Upon seeing Duan Ye’s expression, the Immortal Venerable cultivator couldn’t help but asked solemnly: “What’s wrong with you? Tell Martial Uncle.” He knew Duan Ye, he was his Senior Brother’s most gifted disciple. However, his eyes were red and his voice was shaky at this moment, so what had happened?

“He opened the Dark Portal and got rid of Feng Jiu.” Duan Ye’s heart was rumbling. At this time, he was afraid, worried, and he had also blamed himself.

He was afraid that Feng Jiu would die because of this, he was afraid that she would never come back. He blamed himself even more, because if it wasn’t because she was saving him, she wouldn’t have been sucked in by the vortex.

When the Immortal Venerable cultivator heard this, his eyebrows darted up. He looked at Duan Ye and spoke to him in a cautious tone: “Feng, Feng Jiu? You’re not telling me it’s the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu are you?”

“It’s her.” Duan Ye said. One sentence, three words, and that Immortal Venerable cultivator stiffened, the pitch of his voice rose involuntarily.

“What! It’s really her? She, she has been sucked into the Dark Portal? Oh no, oh no, it’s over this time.” The expression on his face changed drastically and he began to spin around in a hurry.

They had come because of the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. They were originally going to the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City to look for her. But who knew that they would have encountered this on their way there? Blood Luo’s Dark Portal... What, how could this happen?

However, just as his heart was thrown into turmoil, he heard a blood-curdling scream and he looked up fiercely just as the other Immortal Venerable cultivators had killed Blood Luo. When he saw this, his heart trembled, and he murmured: “It’s really over this time... something big has happened...”

Duan Ye had also seen the moment Blood Luo was killed. His lips moved slightly but he couldn't say a word. The speed of the Immortal Venerable cultivators was too fast, when they combined forces, they were able to kill Blood Luo in a few moves, they were too fast for him to react.

Right then, he only cared about where Feng Jiu had been teleported to when she was sucked into the Dark Portal. He was only concerned about whether she was dead or alive when she entered that place. Would she be able to come back alive? Or maybe, they would be able to go and look for her?

"Hmph! The people from the Demon Clan are becoming more audacious! How dare they come out and cause trouble! Do they think that our Four Great Immortal Sects are just furnishings?" One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators said. With their combined strength, it had taken no effort at all to kill Blood Luo.

"It's just a pity that we came too late and allowed Blood Luo to kill so many cultivators. If we had been able to come the time it takes to burn half an incense stick earlier, so many people wouldn't have died at the hands of Blood Luo." Another Immortal Venerable cultivator sighed. He looked at the corpses and shook his head.

The other people were silent when they heard that, they sighed in their hearts when they saw all the blood. At this moment, it was as if they had thought of something, and they looked over at the Immortal Venerable cultivator from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect.

Chapter 2252: Something Big Has Happened

The few Immortal Venerable cultivators couldn't help but wondered what was wrong when they looked over. Why did his expression seem so strange? The few of them looked at each other then descended from midair and walked over to them.

"Immortal Venerables, thank you for saving our lives." City Lord Lu stepped forward hurriedly and bowed to them as an expression of his gratitude.

The few of them waved their hands: "It's alright. We just so happened to be passing by that's all. It's just that we came too late and gave Blood Luo the chance to kill so many people."

Upon hearing this, City Lord Lu looked at the corpses that covered the ground with a sad expression on his face: "Please don't worry Immortal Venerables, I will give them a proper burial." He hadn't expected this demon cultivator to be Blood Luo, nor had he expected the losses tonight would be so great. Not only had so many cultivators lost their lives, even the few of them had nearly died here. Even the Ghost Doctor had been sucked into the vortex because of this and he still didn't know if she was alive or dead.

The Immortal Venerable cultivators nodded their heads when they heard what City Lord Lu had said, then they walked over to the Immortal Venerable from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect. They took a look at Duan Ye, then asked: "Old friend, what's the matter? Why does your expression seem like something is wrong?"

"It's over, it's over, it's really over this time, there's a big problem." The Immortal Venerable cultivator shook his head and said. The situation was unexpected.

“What’s over? Tell us the details.” One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators said.

“Duan Ye, didn’t you go with your Marital Uncle and the others for an experience? Why are you here?” Another Immortal Venerable cultivator from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect asked. He found it a bit strange to see Duan Ye here.

“Martial Uncle, I was with Feng Jiu.” Duan Ye’s voice was a little numb. At that moment, his mind was a mess and he had no regard for the wounds on his body that were bleeding.

“Martial Uncle Duan, why don’t we bandage the wounds on your body first? I’m afraid you won’t be able to bear it if you carry on like this.” Lu Xiyan stepped forward and said in a low voice. Although she knew it was a little rude that she had interrupted when the Immortal Venerable cultivator was speaking, however, when she saw his body swaying slightly and his face becoming paler, she was worried that his body wouldn’t be able to withstand it anymore.

When the Immortal Venerable cultivators heard this, they looked at the injuries on Duan Ye’s body. They saw small and large wounds all over his body, and the deep wounds were bleeding. The blood soaked his clothes, and his face was pale from the excessive blood loss. His body shook slightly, as if he was about to fall down, so one of them said: “Let’s go inside first! We will speak more after your wounds have been bandaged.”

“Immortal Venerables, please come inside.”

City Lord Lu endured the pain of the injuries on his body and invited them into the front courtyard. At this time, the manor guards and servants who had been hiding in the City Lord’s manor stepped out at this point and helped the injured people.

Yi Xiuran held his sword and paused slightly behind, then he followed them. He also wanted to know if those few Immortal Venerable cultivators had any way of knowing what Feng Jiu’s current situation was.

Upon entering the Dark Portal, nothing should happen to Feng Jiu based on her current strength. However, no one knew what was behind the Dark Portal after all. Where did the Dark Portal teleport her to? Did she have any chance of coming back?

These were questions that he didn’t know the answers to. Perhaps the only way to find the answers was from these Immortal Venerable cultivators.

When they arrived at the front courtyard, Lu Xiyan and Ru Ruan tended to everyone’s injuries and wrapped bandages around their wounds.. After the wounds of the few people had been bandaged, and the servants had served tea and been dismissed, only the Immortal Venerable cultivators, City Lord Lu and the others remained in the front courtyard.

Chapter 2253: Discussion

“Speak! What is going on?” One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators asked. He glanced at everyone who was sitting quietly, then his eyes fell on the two Immortal Venerable cultivators from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect with a questioning look in his eyes.

One of the Immortal Venerable cultivators from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect took a deep breath and glanced at him, then he spoke: "This is the situation now, Feng Jiu has been sucked in by Blood Luo's Dark Portal."

Upon hearing this, all the Immortal Venerable cultivators were stunned: "What do you mean by Feng Jiu has been sucked into Blood Luo's Dark Portal? This Feng Jiu..." Their voices paused slightly and their heads turned to look at the person next to them as they whispered: "Why does the name sound so familiar?"

"This Feng Jiu is the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. The person we have been looking for this time. Now she is gone and we don't know where she has been teleported to after she entered the Dark Portal." The Immortal Venerable cultivator from Jade Cloud Immortal Sect said and sighed: "We have to rush back to the Sect to report this matter and discuss countermeasures."

The Immortal Venerable cultivators were shocked upon hearing this, some stood up, and some exhaled lowly.

"What! Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? Do you mean to say that the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu from Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City has been teleported into the Dark Portal?"

"That's right, that's what's happened." The Immortal Venerable cultivator nodded and said.

"How did that happen?"

They looked at each other in shock. This time they had come out to find the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. Now that she had been teleported into the Dark Portal, how could they go back to report this matter?

"After entering the Dark Portal, where will she be teleported to?" At this moment, Yi Xiuran asked, and his eyes fell on them.

Upon hearing this, the Immortal Venerable cultivators glanced at him and said: "We don't know. None of us have been teleported into the Dark Portal before. We have also never heard of anyone coming out after they have entered the Dark Portal."

Duan Ye's heart sank when he heard this: "No one has come out before?" He looked at the Immortal Venerable cultivator who had been speaking and asked: "Then what is the chance of survival after entering that place?"

"It varies from person to person."

The Immortal Venerable cultivator looked at them and said: "Although there has never been a person who has entered the Dark Portal who has come out before, it doesn't necessarily mean that the person will die. It all depends on the person's adaptability and self-protection ability."

That Immortal Venerable cultivator stood up and paced around the hall with his hands behind his back and said: "According to legend, it is a terribly evil place behind the Dark Portal. It is a sealed place filled with all kinds of abandoned wicked people, demon cultivators and evil cultivators. There are also various fierce beasts there. Some people can survive, and some die soon after entering that place."

He paused momentarily and then he said thoughtfully: "I heard that there is a void that leads to the Dark Portal. It's just that even I don't know where that is. However, I have heard from Sect Master once

that people who have entered the Dark Portal have a chance to return. I just don't know what method is used for them to return."

"Are you from the Opulent Celestial Sect?" Yi Xiuran looked at him and asked.

The Immortal Venerable cultivator glanced at Yi Xiuran and nodded: "That's right."

"That means if we ask your Sect Master, he should know more?" Yi Xiuran asked.

"Perhaps! What's the plan now? We should return and report this matter to the Sect Master."

Chapter 2254: Don't Know Where I Am

Upon hearing those words from the Immortal Venerable cultivator from Opulent Celestial Sect, the other Immortal Venerable cultivators glanced at each other and whispered a few words in low voices. They then said: "Then let's go back to our respective Sects first and report this matter to our Sect Masters. After which, we will decide if we will go to the Opulent Celestial Sect again!"

"Duan Ye, you should come back with us!" The Immortal Venerable Cultivator from the Opulent Celestial Sect looked at him and said.

"I have to make a trip to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City." Duan Ye shook his head. Something had happened to Feng Jiu and he had to tell them.

Upon hearing this, the two Immortal Venerable cultivators didn't say anything other than to tell him that he had to be more careful and to keep an eye on his injuries.

Therefore, after the matter had been dealt with simply, they didn't stay for long but each returned to their Sect separately...

Duan Ye rested in the Lu Manor and prepared to leave town the next morning. As for Yi Xiuran, he also left shortly after those Immortal Venerable cultivators had left..

And on the other side.

After Feng Jiu had been sucked into the vortex and transported through the Dark Portal, she lay unconscious by a hillside. The surrounding area was pitch black and the breath in the air was grim. The roars of fierce beasts sounded high and low through the darkness and made one feel like shuddering when they heard it.

A night breeze blew past and the cold wind made her shiver instinctively. Before her eyes had opened, she heard the sound of a bell ringing softly.

When she heard the sound of the bell, her heart moved. Her eyes opened instantly and she turned her body over and leapt up. As her spirit intent regained clarity, the scene of her being sucked into the Dark Portal came into her mind. She couldn't help but glance at her surroundings. There was nothing but darkness. She could only feel gusts of cold wind blowing which made the hairs on her skin stand.

"Ring a ling ling."

The little purple bell that hung from her waist rang. Back then, her elder sworn sister Wanyan Qianhua had given her this string of ornaments and she had been wearing it ever since. Right now, she looked around and saw nothing. However, the bell kept ringing non-stop and the ghastly cold wind was even more biting.

She couldn't see anything but it felt like she was being surrounded by that invisible thing. She felt like she was being stared at and it felt extremely creepy.

She stabilized her mind and looked down at the bell and small gourd on her waist, then she stepped forward. In the night, there was still no appearance of anything. However, the bell on her waist shook in the wind and made subtle ringing sounds...

In the night, the moonlight was covered by dark clouds, and only a faint moonlight spilled through the night sky. On this unknown trail, a girl in a red dress with loose hair walked with light footsteps. From a distance, she really resembled a ghost.

Behind her, in the night, more than a dozen shadows that were floating in the night followed her from a distance, as if they had blended with the night and people were unable to see their existence...

Feng Jiu walked along the path, and even though she hadn't looked back, nor was she able to see the shadows around her, she knew that they were following her. But, what exactly was this place? What kind of place had that vortex sucked her into? Why was the air here so grim?

Back then, Wanyan Qianhua had told her that as long as she wore this purple bell and small gourd, no demons and spirits would dare approach her.. She didn't know anything else, but she knew that nothing in this grim place dared to approach her.

Chapter 2255: Dangerous Place

After she had walked for some distance, she felt that something was definitely not right, especially when she had walked down the path and came to an open space. She saw groups of three or five devilry cultivators and evil cultivators sitting together, as well as some cultivators whose bodies were full of evil breath.

Casting aside the devilry cultivators and evil cultivators for now, the cultivators whose bodies were full of evil breath also exuded blood-thirsty murderous aura. No matter what, they didn't look like loose cultivators.

This place that she had walked past had about thirty to forty cultivators in total that were sitting around. Some of them sat alone, while some sat in twos or threes, and some had a fierce beast lying next to them. Most of them were males, and there were only one or two females whose clothes were revealing and they were clinging on to some powerful cultivators.

Her appearance had naturally attracted the attention of those people. Whether it was devilry cultivators or evil cultivators, of the cultivators whose bodies were fill with evil breath and murderous aura, their eyes all fell on her with different gazes and unclear expressions as they sized her up.

In the eyes of everyone, this young lady in red seemed to have met some misfortune. With her back to the moonlight as she walked slowly, she looked enchanting in red. Her black hair was scattered and

there was an indifferent expression on her beautiful face. Though her body didn't show the slightest breath, somehow, everyone was jealous.

How was it possible for someone with no abilities to survive in this place?

This young lady had a beautiful face, and her red dress that dazzled in the night was stained with blood. Such a person was naturally weird. Not to mention that ever since she had appeared, the surrounding air had become much colder. The cold breath swished around and filled the air, everyone could feel the cold air creep up on them.

However, that young lady didn't seem to have noticed this. Her gaze flicked across all of them and she continued to move forward without stopping. Everyone actually just looked at her without saying anything or taking any action.

No one knew that at that moment, Feng Jiu's heart was tense. She had taken a quick look and found that the strength of all the people here were at the Immortal Sacred level. There were also a few who were at peak level Immortal Sacred stage. The smell of blood on those people was extremely strong. Even those people whom she had cultivated didn't have such a strong bloodthirsty and murderous aura like those people.

In here, she had gathered her profound energy breath and didn't reveal the slightest breath because she knew that if those people had discovered that she was a Mystical cultivator, they would most likely attack her, and they would probably even join forces against her.

As she walked past those people, she put on an indifferent expression on her face and held a strong posture as she walked past them unhurriedly step by step. The slightest carelessness would cause them to question and explore further, thus, she would be in danger.

If she fell into the hands of those people, death would not be the easiest thing she had to endure. If she were to fall into the hands of those people, her cultivation would most likely be abolished and she would become their plaything.

Those people, whether it was the devilry cultivators or the evil cultivators, or the cultivators whose bodies were filled with evil breath and murderous aura, they all stared at her like they hadn't smelt the scent of meat in years. They looked like they were staring at a piece of juicy and delicious meat and salivating as if they wished they could rush forward and tear her up and swallow her.

Chapter 2256: Unable to leave

Those people watched her walk away and gradually disappear into the night. But, even though her beauty took their breath away, in the end, nobody took action.

Because, with her departure, that cold and eerie aura that shrouded them also disappeared. The demons here were unlike those in other places, they were not easy to deal with. But, due to this apprehension, they weren't bold enough to attack easily. Even though the young lady in red fascinated their hearts and brought an impulse to rush ahead and pounce on her, in the end, reason prevailed over their desire.

To be able to stay alive in this place, everyone knew very well the way to survive: by not provoking those they couldn't afford to offend. So, they shouldn't attempt to provoke that kind of people, otherwise, it's quite likely that they would lose their lives.

Feng Jiu didn't stop until she was about 500 meters away from the place. She looked back with a frown, pondered, and then took out the Aurora Teleportation Device from the space.

With this treasure, it's possible to teleport anywhere. Although she had no idea where this place was, she should be able to go back as long as she was still on this continent.

While holding the Aurora Teleportation Device, Feng Jiu looked around. There was still nothing, but the eerie feeling that made one's hair stand on end still existed. She was aware that those people were still staring at her.

It's just if these demons couldn't do anything to her, why did they keep following her? Were they looking for a chance?

After glancing around, she looked at the teleportation device in her hand and turned it on. However, after the device was on, she was stunned.

"How can this happen?" She murmured, clutching the Aurora Teleportation Device and looking at it fixedly.

In the past, whenever she turned on the teleportation device, the places' names would hover above and the Aurora Teleportation Device would emit a glow. But now, all was quiet.

Those letters lay quietly, not hovering above nor emitting light. Even if she poured her mystical energy into the device, there was no movement. She couldn't help feeling somewhat depressed. Previously, there was still hope, there was still a glimmer of light. But, suddenly the hope was dashed, the ray of light extinguished. So, she took a deep breath, trying to calm her mood.

She held the device in her hand, trying again and again, but nothing happened. Finally, she could only put the device away and braced herself for the journey ahead as well as the danger she had to face.

The sky was still dark. She sat cross-legged and meditated with her eyes closed. At the same time, she released her divine sense and paid attention to the movement around.

Soon after, she sensed a few divine senses focusing their attention on her. She knew that some of them were watching her. At present, they did not dare to act because of speculations and fears. But, when those speculations and fears could not hold back the desires of their hearts, they would definitely attack her.

At that time, how could she resist dozens of Immortal Sacred Strong Exponents all by herself?

It seemed that she had to seize an opportunity to prepare.

So, she walked around, took out the array flag and set up an array here while maintaining her composure....

Chapter 2257: The disguise plan

As the day grew brighter, she sensed that the cold and eerie aura around her had not gone away. The little bell hung around her waist was still swaying gently, making tinkling sounds.

So, she ignited a small pile of grass and took advantage of the dense fog that obstructed the view to slip into her space.

As the dense fog cleared and the sky grew light, those evil demons that encircled the place could not find the figure in red. They still lingered around, unwilling to leave, as if doubting that she could vanish before their eyes.

When the sun rose, some of the cultivators left one after another, while some still came this way. But, when they saw that the young lady in red was no longer here, their eyes changed colours in anger.

Yes, that person seemed unusual. Perhaps, she truly possessed formidable strength, otherwise, how could a lone young lady dare to strut in front of them without fear?

Unable to see the young lady, everyone left one after another. Only one or two swept a glance at the sky as if they still sensed the cold and eerie breath pervading the air. However, as they glanced around, there was no sign of the young lady, so they didn't stay behind.

Meanwhile, inside the space, Feng Jiu was sitting cross-legged, watching the scene outside. There was an unusual glint in her eyes and her facial expression obscure. She seemed to be thinking deeply about something.

Seeing those people had already left, she closed her eyes and took a rest. She intended to go out after the rest, trying to find a way to inquire where this place was and how to return to Hundred Rivers City.

One morning passed quietly. At noon, after resting in the space for a whole morning, her originally tense spirit also eased a little. She didn't rush out but disguised her appearance in the space. She layered several clothes on her body and put on a set of shabby clothes on top.

She looked at her reflection in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction.

The person in the mirror had changed from a gorgeous young lady to a man with a beard. Her slightly thin body didn't appear rugged due to her wearing multiple sets of clothes, but at least she looked like a man. There was a ghastly scar on this face from the upper corner of the left eye to the lower right corner. Thick and coarse eyebrows made the face look even more ferocious. Her whole appearance seemed to exude a fiendish air that wouldn't let anyone approach.

Not only did she disguise her appearance, but she also changed from head to toe. Even those Immortal Sacred Strong Exponents would not be able to see through her disguise.

She believed that it would be easier for her to get in among those people in her present looks and it would be less likely to attract attention. Conversely, it would be safer and less troublesome than she had been when she was a young lady in red.

"All that's needed now is a broadsword." She whispered, looking around the space where she had stacked her weapons, and then picked a shard broadsword with a blade more than four fingers wide.

She carried the broadsword on her shoulder and came to the spirit spring to look at her reflection on the water surface. She raised her thick eyebrows and stared sharply. In a flash, she looked like a fiendish and crude man.

“Not bad, not bad.”

She stroked her beard with satisfaction and released her divine sense outside. When she felt that there was no one outside, she flashed out of the space.

Chapter 2258: A weird place

The midday sun was dazzling. However, she still sensed a cold and eerie breath as she came out and the bell at her waist also started ringing.

She frowned, took a glance around and then stepped forward. As expected, not ordinary demons. Even when the sun was up in the sky, the demons dared to appear yet dared not approach her. So, she would ignore them!

She tossed an ordinary flying magical artefact to get around and gradually shook off the demons that followed her behind. It was not until she saw a city gate in the distance that she came down from the flying magical artefact.

“Black Mountain City?” She read the three words with surprise. What was this place? Looking ahead, she saw several devilry cultivators guarding the city gate in front, but it looked like there was no one inside the city. It was extremely quiet.

Should she go in?

With hesitation in her heart, she restrained her vital energy breath and hid behind the tree. She sat down behind the tree by the road, thinking of making plans after observing the situation. However, after sitting here for about an hour, no one came out, let alone went inside the city.

Just as she was about to leave, she saw a troop, consisting of devilry cultivators, evil cultivators and loose cultivators, coming from over there. She took a glance at them. The group had about twenty people. They walked together in an arrogant and imposing manner. Their loud and spiteful voices had already been transmitted to her ears before they even came near.

“What kind of illusion those people were having, a beautiful woman in red? Hahahaha, we have been around this area for so long and we haven’t seen any beautiful women. How can such a person appear in a place like this?”

“Yes, in my opinion, they want to take the opportunity to join us in Black Mountain City and become one of us. There are no other forces for them to depend on in this place, so with only a few loose cultivators walking together, I reckon they will soon get killed or get robbed.”

“Did they think that our Black Mountain City was so easy to enter? They didn’t even make up a credible story. With so few female cultivators in this evil place, they were talking about a gorgeous female cultivator in red.”

“Yes, Master also told us to go out to catch several female cultivators back. It’s just that we didn’t meet any female cultivators on this trip. Even if we found some, they were protected by powerful people. It is not easy to find a woman here, ah!”

“Who made so many villains be banished to this evil land? A woman? Hehe, if you’re talking about banshees, we have a few here.”

The group walked towards the city while talking and laughing. When they were about to enter the city gate, one of them suddenly turned and looked around.

“What’s the matter?” One of them asked and also looked back.

“For some reason, I feel like someone’s staring at us.” As the man spoke, he looked around again with his vicious and bloodthirsty eyes and explored the surroundings with his divine sense but found nothing.

“There are others? Hahahaha.”

The man next to him looked up with a guffaw and patted him on the shoulder. “You really worry too much, don’t you see where this is? Who dares to come to us? Besides, Master had set up a boundary barrier in front of the city gate. Who can enter except those who wear our waist token? Who will be foolish enough to rush to their deaths?”

When he heard this, the man answered, “Mm hmm, that’s right. I think too much.” Then, he followed the group, entered the boundary and then went inside the city gate.

Seeing this scene, Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. She slipped out discreetly at once....

Chapter 2259: Silent Fury

She took a turn around and went into the woods. She jumped up a tree to rest while digesting the news she had heard earlier.

What in the world was this place? With her eyebrows furrowed, she contemplated this truly perplexing problem.

At first, she thought that Black Mountain City was an inhabited town, but now this city should be a place similar to a mountain bandits’ stronghold. This place was simply not accessible at all!

While she was thinking, she suddenly heard the roar of ferocious beasts. She looked back quickly and saw that a pack of beasts that looked like dogs, pitch-black, and about half a man tall ran towards her and kept barking. A black dog running ahead of the pack kicked its hind legs and pounced at her. She was frightened and instinctively screamed. When she scooted her body back, she fell down from the tree.

“Damn it! What kind of dog is this?”

After she steadied her feet, she looked at the beast. It bared its two sharp fangs and its height was about half of a man. It looked like a wild dog, but its body exuded a dark breath. The beast let out a

growl, staring at her with its fangs exposed and coming to approach her. She immediately broke into a run and took flight.

“Roar!”

“Growl!”

Dozens of fierce black dogs were dashing after her on all fours, howling constantly behind her. In order to dodge their pursuit, she took out the medicine bag from her waist and sprinkled it behind her. She quickened her pace and soon shook off the ferocious beasts behind her.

She arrived at a place, bent her waist and propped her hands on her knees, gasping for breath. She turned her head to look back. The beasts did not come after her, so she sat down on the ground.

“What were they? Still trying to chase me?” She sneered, mocking herself. “It’s like a dragon swimming in shallow water tricked by a shrimp or a tiger coming down to the plains bullied by dogs. Isn’t that my current situation?”

She didn’t know how she got here, but she couldn’t go back since she had no idea where this place was. All she encountered were either devilry cultivators, evil cultivators, or wicked people. Even a group of ferocious beasts that looked like dogs were chasing and barking at her. She was in such a foul mood that she was about to explode.

But just at this moment, a devilry cultivator appeared not far away and noticed the figure sitting on the ground. He immediately restrained his breath and came approaching with light steps. When he was nearly five meters away, he suddenly attacked her.

At this time, Feng Jiu was about to burst out. When she sensed the killing intent behind her, she did not choose to avoid the fight, but quickly turned back and slashed at the man with her broadsword. Her mystical energy breath also emerged at the same time she swung the broadsword. A fierce and terrifying sword intent slashed in mid-air.

“Whoosh!”

Flabbergasted, the devilry cultivator retreated quickly. But, he was not quick enough and his abdomen was wounded by the sword intent. His robe was torn, his skin and flesh had a slash across as blood spilled out. The sudden pain made him groan and instinctively covered the wound with one hand. He stepped back quickly and stared warily at the person who then turned around.

He didn’t see the surging aura on this person’s body before. But, all of a sudden, such a strong combat strength burst out and wounded him with just one blow. It shocked him to no end.. He tried to escape from this dangerous person, and so he took a few steps to the back.

Chapter 2260: The Land of Isolation

“What are you...what are you going to do?”

The devilry cultivator’s voice quivered. He felt a deathly breath enveloping him and couldn’t help but regret it. If he had known it earlier, seeing that this person was alone, he would not have attacked him.

Feng Jiu stared at him without saying anything, but the mystical energy breath in her body started surging. The moment she plunged her broadsword into the ground, her figure flashed, striking him fiercely with fists charged with mystical energy breath.

“Bang! Bang bang bang!”

The devilry cultivator was stupefied for a moment when her strikes thumped loudly. He didn't dodge in time and had to suffer the blows from Feng Jiu's attacks.

There was a dark force in each blow. Every strike was like a hammer, with a dull, heavy thumping sound that was unusually clear, punctuated by the sharp crackling of broken bones.

“Aah...”

His scream reverberated in the forest, making the startled birds flap their wings and fly away. Several cultivators in the forest heard his scream and their countenance changed. However, nobody came towards the source of the scream.

This kind of thing happened too many times. Sometimes meddling in other people's business might cost their lives. Living in such a place, all they had to do was to keep themselves alive.

“Aah! Ugh...”

His scream became weaker and weaker. However, at this time, Feng Jiu, who gave vent to her anger, stopped her attacks and stepped on the bruised and barely breathing devilry cultivator. She asked, “Do you want to live?”

Hearing this, the devilry cultivator, who had no power to resist, shuddered and quickly replied, “Yes! I want to live!” The person in front of him was like a demon to him. He thought he would be beaten to death. Since this person asked him this question, did it mean that he still had a chance to live?

“Even if you want me to follow you, I promise as long as you spare my life. Please don't kill me.” The devilry cultivator told Feng Jiu. There was a strong will to survive in his eyes.

“Let me ask you, what is this place?” Feng Jiu asked calmly. She not only changed her appearance but her voice also became rough and very masculine.

Hearing this, the devilry cultivator was startled, as if he did not expect her to ask such a general question. He pointed at Feng Jiu's foot on his chest. “Can you let me sit first?”

“Speak!” Feng Jiu's voice sank and her strength increased a little. The devilry cultivator groaned and spurted blood from his mouth. There was panic in his eyes.

“Alright, alright.”

The devilry cultivator spoke quickly, suppressing the pain in his body. “This place is the vilest place. The four immortal emperors cooperated to divide this place. Nobody who enters this place can get out. This extremely evil place has eight great villains who each occupied eight mountains based on their territories. There are many cultivators under their commands. In addition to food, the followers' safety is assured. But you have to surrender and pay allegiance to them, recognizing them as Lord. So, some

cultivators who are unwilling to be bound are scattered here and there. They kill cultivators and make a living by robbing things.”

“Make a living by robbing things?”

She stared at the devilry cultivator with her eyes squinting, trying to determine the truth of what he was saying.. Immortal Emperor? The old man once said that there had been our Immortal Emperors on this continent, but then they disappeared. According to this devilry cultivator, this place came into existence because those four Immortal Emperors marked out and isolated this domain?