

Ghost Doctor 2261

Chapter 2261: Exploration

“Yes, the place was divided by the Immortal Emperors and then isolated from the continent. The food here is also limited and most of the food is occupied by the eight great villains. Although we are devilry cultivators, we have no access to Fasting Pills in this place and so we can only find food to relieve hunger. Therefore, most of us will rob and kill others so as to reduce the waste of resources.”

“Is it really impossible to leave this place?” She asked with a frown.

“The boundary barriers and the formations were set by the Immortal Emperors. What’s more, these were laid out jointly by the four Immortal Emperors, so, it’s natural that people like us can’t unravel them. What’s more, there are prohibitions: as long as a person enters this place, regardless they were devilry cultivators, evil cultivators or even righteous cultivators, no matter what level of strengths they came in, their level of strengths will remain stagnant in the future. No one can advance their level of cultivation here.”

As the devilry cultivator spoke, his face grew paler and blood gushed out from his mouth. His five viscera were hurt due to the wounds all over his body. Even if she didn’t kill him, it would be hard for him to survive.

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed when she heard his reply. Sure enough, there were prohibitions. It was because of those prohibitions that her Aurora Teleportation Device couldn’t be used here. Fortunately, her spirit energy and mystical energy were not restricted. Otherwise, she would really die in this place.

“Tell me about all the forces here!” She lifted her foot and let go. There must be a way to unravel the boundary barriers and formations set up jointly by the four Immortal Emperors. She didn’t believe that people who entered here couldn’t get out.

“Cough, cough, I, I...Pfft!” He sat up and sprayed out blood from his mouth. His body was tottering as if he would fall down at any moment.

Feng Jiu frowned. This man was a devilry cultivator. Earlier, she had beaten him to a pulp and each of her punches contained a thousand catty of power. Even without taking a closer look, it’s evident that all his five viscera were damaged. She had never been kind to the person who wanted her life, not to mention that this man was a devilry cultivator.

However, she still had to find out about other things from him. Since it’s inappropriate to let him die like this, she flipped her palm and out came three silver needles that she used to jab him. His vital energy and blood were regulated in a flash.

Sensing the strangeness of his body, the devilry cultivator was stunned. He glanced at the man in front of him with a pale face.

“You won’t die. Speak!” She said calmly.

His condition was indeed much better than before, so the devilry cultivator informed Feng Jiu about the things she wanted to know as well as everything he knew.

After learning about the news, Feng Jiu glanced at the devilry cultivator on the ground. "I'll let you go this time. Next time, you'd better not let me catch sight of you again." With this, she turned around and left.

When she got out of the forest, she tossed her flying device and leapt on it. It flew from the ground and went up into the air. Since there were boundary barriers and formations here, she first had to take a look at them and then figure out how to get out of here.

Her figure rose slowly. The farther away from the ground, the greater the pressure on the top of her head. Even if she had the power of the ancient sacred beast in her body, she could feel the invisible pressure spread across the sky.

As she went higher into the sky, the cultivators below spotted her figure. When those people saw her high in the air from a distance, they started discussing.

Chapter 2262: Seeing clearly

"Who is that? How did this person get up there?"

"This fool is not trying to run away from here, is he? Doesn't he know what kind of place this is? If we can get out of here easily, we won't still be locked up in this place."

"No one who has been here a while would do such a foolish thing. Is this one a newcomer?"

The people below were talking in groups of three to four, curious about who was trying to break the boundary barrier. So, each one fixed their gazes on that person. Some with the intent to watch the fun because due to the prohibitions, after flying into certain heights, a formidable pressure would manifest from above and press the flying sword or flying device down.

There was a weightless sense from being pressed down directly from a high altitude. It was as if the instant one reached above, one's spirit energy breath was suppressed and immediately after a big mountain fell on them with a bang from above, making it impossible to dodge and bear the pressure, thus fell to the ground.

Those who were forced down from above, even if they were not dead, would be half dead. At least, they had seen several cultivators and devilry cultivators who tried to leave from above but were forced down by the pressure and fell directly to their death.

At this time, Feng Jiu had no idea at all that the higher the altitude the heavier the pressure. Since she had the pressure of an ancient sacred beast in her body and her mental power was extraordinary, she could bear what others couldn't.

So, when she came to the top, stood on her magic artifact and looked down, the people below were too small to see. She tried to go up again, but she could not ascend further because her hands touched an invisible boundary barrier.

It was this boundary barrier that blocked her way and it also trapped her in this place. After trying several times, she still couldn't penetrate the boundary barrier. So, she stood at this elevation and looked at the surroundings below.

Standing so high and looking so far, she saw the whole picture of this area at a glance. After seeing everything clearly, her countenance was shaken.

“Is this the masterwork of the four Immortal Emperors? Is the strength of the Immortal Emperor can already transform nature, dividing the land and making it into a prison?” She mumbled softly with shock, emotion and excitement in her heart.

It was a scene she had never seen before. Looking around, the eight mountains divided this land into separate regions, there were clouds and mists everywhere, and the sights were spectacular. This was the area she was in at present.

All she could see, even at this high altitude, were the eight mountain peaks and the surrounding regions. Beyond those eight peaks, everything was a vast expanse of whiteness. This place was as the devilry cultivator said, a divided land and isolated from the world.

However, after a careful look, it could be seen that this place was a huge formation array. Especially if each of the eight peaks served as a formation, it would set up a large prohibition array. Such a place, such a place was clearly a floating land in the sky!

Her heart was shaken, her vision opened, and her blood started to boil. After carefully writing down the layout of the surroundings, she took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, suppressing the excitement in her heart.

Who said that no one would be able to get out once they came in? The boundary barriers and formations were jointly laid out by the four Immortal Emperors? She wanted to unravel these boundary barriers and formation arrays, then take this land as her own!

Chapter 2263: The prohibitions' pressure

The cultivators below did not know Feng Jiu's mind, let alone what she saw up there, but everyone saw that the figure rose to a very high altitude. However, their envisioned scene where the figure would soon be pressed down didn't happen at all, so they could not help but wonder.

“Why did that cultivator go up there and still not be pressed down by the prohibitions?”

“Have the prohibitions in the sky been lifted?”

Many cultivators murmured. Seeing the figure standing high in the air, many people's hearts below were stirred. With this thought in mind, since that cultivator could go up to that altitude, with their cultivation strengths, they should also be able to go up there. They had been in this place for such a long time, yet they had never seen the region they were in nor the surrounding area. Now, with that cultivator as a pioneer, they could also try.

“I want to go up and have a look. Who dares to join me?” A devilry cultivator stood up and looked at the cultivators sitting around him.

When they heard this, those people looked at him and couldn't help being silent. They didn't want to cause trouble. Therefore, no one answered him.

“Tch! Since nobody dares, I’ll go up by myself.” Seeing that everyone was silent, no one dared to stand up, the devilry cultivator looked at the figure high up in the air.

Since that person was all right, he would be all right, too. Besides, they knew that the place was surrounded by boundary barriers and formation arrays. If they wanted to leave, they might have to break through them to get out of the place. When they were up above, they might get something unexpected up there.

So, he tossed his flying sword and rode it to the sky. The people below saw the devilry cultivator go straight above with his flying sword and soon came to a high altitude. However, judging from the distance, he seemed to be at a much lower altitude than that figure. Moreover, this devilry cultivator’s figure was stuck to the altitude he was in and couldn’t ascend further.

“It seems that he can’t go up, it seems to be the limit.” Someone said, looking at the figure who tried to sweep up again. At this time, he had already knelt down and couldn’t even lift his head, as if he was pressed by something. Then, to everyone’s astonishment, they saw the figure above fall from the high altitude with a cry.

“Aaah...”

The devilry cultivator cried out in alarm. The spirit energy in his whole body was suppressed. It was as if a huge mountain pressed down on his body from above and he was thrown down to the ground heavily.

The cultivators who were watching from below were startled. The man had originally flown on his flying sword from the area and he fell directly in the same location. Everyone jumped up in fright and retreated in an instant.

“Bang! Thump!”

There was only a loud bang reverberating. Together with that blood-curdling scream, it was as if a heavy object fell from the sky and hit the ground heavily, making the ground where they were standing shook. Dust and smoke rose up and filled the area. The powerful spirit energy around them also fluctuated.

The dust and smoke blocked everyone’s sight. They held their breath slightly. After the dust and smoke gradually dispersed, they saw that a hole several meters wide appeared about ten meters in front of them.

The cultivators looked at each other and approached slowly. When they came to the hole, they saw that the devilry cultivator earlier was lying inside the hole....

Chapter 2264: The news spread

However, at this time, the devilry cultivator lied motionlessly down there with no vital signs on his body. Once his spirit energy breath was suppressed and he fell from such a high altitude, his bones were fractured and his flesh was badly damaged. Only his terrified eyes were still open even after his death.

Seeing that the devilry cultivator at the Celestial Peak died in such a way, the people around were shaken. They couldn’t help looking up at the figure that hadn’t descended from the sky above.

At this time, Feng Jiu was ready to come down. She looked in the direction where the sound was coming. She noticed when the man ascended on his flying sword, but she didn't expect that he would be forcibly pressed down at that altitude.

When she thought of the prohibitions in this place, her eyes flickered. Without possessing her powerful mental strength as well as the ancient sacred beast's pressure in her body, it might be impossible for others to reach such a high altitude.

But it was good that other people couldn't see the layout of the land. She withdrew her gaze and descended from the sky.

When the people below saw that the person was coming down, some people hurried over in that direction. Anyone could see that it was abnormal. When the person went up, he was not pressed down by the prohibitions. There must be something extraordinary about him. They might as well go and ask him whether he could see something different up there.

However, after Feng Jiu came down, she flashed into the space after sensing no one around. When the cultivators arrived at her location, they could not find Feng Jiu.

In the space, Feng Jiu drew while recalling the layout of this area. After some time, she took out the formation arrays' book and took a look at it.

"This is a large prohibition array that combines boundary barriers and formation arrays. As long as I can solve it, the prohibition array here will disappear." She whispered softly, took the drawing and looked at it, and finally put it away.

At present, in addition to unravelling the large prohibition array, it was important to upgrade her cultivation strength. Compared to others in this land, her advantage was having a space on this side of the world where the outside prohibition had no effect. Since this was the case, she would advance her cultivation strength inside her space first.

If her cultivation strength improved, it was possible to untie the seal on her spirit energy. At that time, when she wanted to break open the large prohibition array, she also needed the aid of her spirit energy.

After making up her mind, she sat cross-legged and started cultivating...

Meanwhile, there was news about the two cultivators who went up to the sky. One stood at a high altitude for a long time without getting any repercussions, while the other went up to only half the altitude yet was pressed down by the prohibitions. This contrast emphasized this situation's anomaly and made the news spread quickly.

When a devilry cultivator in Black Mountain City learned about this news, he laughed playfully. "Is it really true?" He hugged a plump woman next to him and his eyes were fixed on a man who had reported the incident.

"Master, this is true. This matter has spread far and wide. I think the other strong exponents that occupy each region will receive the news soon." The devilry cultivator below said. "Many people have witnessed this scene. It can't be false."

The devilry cultivator sitting on the main seat squinted his eyes while stroking the woman's smooth and snow-white hand. "Yesterday I heard a report that a gorgeous woman in red appeared in our area?"

Chapter 2265: Reporting only the good news and concealing the bad

"Didn't I tell you to go and look for her? How was it? You haven't found the woman until now?"

Hearing this, the devilry cultivator bowed his head hurriedly. "Master, please forgive me. We sent two teams outside to search, but there was no news of the woman in red. We found some cultivators who had seen the woman before. From what they understood, there was no vital energy breath on that woman. Wherever the woman went, the air around her was somewhat freezing, as if demons were chasing after her."

When he arrived at this point, that devilry cultivator's voice paused a bit, then continued. "It's for this reason that those cultivators didn't dare to attack the woman. However, except for that one occasion, no one has seen the woman until now. Therefore, all the subordinates were speculating whether that woman is..."

"What?" The devilry cultivator on the main seat asked with his vicious eyes narrowed.

"We all speculated that the woman in red may be a female demon in red." After saying this, the man stopped and didn't dare to speak anymore.

When the devilry cultivator at the main seat heard this, he paused stroking the woman's hand. He looked at his subordinate below and said, "Let's put this matter aside for the time being. Go, find the man with the scar on his face and bring him back. I'm curious. How did he get up in the air?"

"Yes." That devilry cultivator replied then withdrew from his presence.

Several other regions had likewise received the news and so, out of surprise and doubt, they sent their men to look for the man with the scar on his face, to take him back and ask him what was so particular about him.

However, when people in this area began to look for Feng Jiu everywhere and mobilized their people to start a frenzied search for this person, Feng Jiu was cultivating in space, completely ignorant of what was going on outside.

Meanwhile, in Hundred Rivers City's Heavenly Pill Tower.

When the news of Feng Jiu's safety was sent to Heavenly Pill Tower, Guan Xilin and Mo Chen were sitting in the rear courtyard of the Heavenly Pill Tower, talking about things.

After receiving the missive, Leng Hua went to report it to Guan Xilin. This is the news sent back by Mistress from Inland River City where a division of the Heavenly Dynasty Palace was located."

Hearing this, Guan Xilin glanced at Mo Chen, took the letter and untied the watermark on it. After opening it and seeing the words written on it, Guan Xilin smiled. At the same time, he handed the letter to Mo Chen. "This is the letter Little Jiu sent back to report her safety. She told us that she's alright and about to return."

Leng Hua also smiled. "That's great that she's alright. I'll let everybody know about the news so that they won't be worried."

"Mm hmm, go ahead!"

Guan Xi Lin answered with a smile. After seeing Leng Hua nod and then leave, he looked at Mo Chen. However, when Mo Chen took it, he had a mysterious and pensive look.

"What happened? Is there something wrong?"

Mo Chen looked up and glanced at him, shook his head, and handed the letter back to Guan Xilin. "I don't know, I just think that something's strange."

"Where is it strange?" Guan Xilin asked.

Chapter 2266: Duan Ye arrived

Guan Xilin thought that Mo Chen was reasonable. Wasn't it faster and more convenient for Feng Jiu to return using the Aurora Teleportation Device? But she didn't use it and instead opted to fly back. What did she encounter?

"Maybe she just had some things to take care of." Guan Xilin said. Since she could escape the clutches of that devilry cultivator, he thought there should have been no big problem. Perhaps something happened on the way, so she chose not to use the Aurora Teleportation Device.

"Perhaps! But she is the Phoenix Star, one favoured by the Heavens. She possesses great luck, naturally, she also experiences more disasters and calamities than most people." Mo Chen sighed softly. "I should have followed her closely, but unexpectedly, I don't see her often."

"Don't worry, she'll be alright." Guan Xilin spoke. It was unknown whether he was comforting Mo Chen or himself.

After three days, Duan Ye finally arrived at Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City.

Once he entered the building, he examined the first floor. Seeing the medicinal pills arranged inside the first floor, his eyes flashed slightly. There were so many top-grade medicinal pills here. Only Feng Jiu could accomplish this feat.

Her aura was ever-present from the interior to the exterior. Whether it was the rules written on the wall of Heavenly Pill Tower, the attendants, or the medicinal pills placed in the cabinet, they all had her unique style.

"Young Master Duan?" Leng Hua saw the visitor with surprise.

Duan Ye glanced at him and nodded. "I have something to tell you."

Hearing this, Leng Hua looked at him. "Please come with me." He took him to the rear courtyard and asked a staff to invite Guan Xilin over. After serving him tea, Leng Hua then asked, "Aren't you with my mistress? Why only you here? Where is my mistress?"

Because Guan Xilin later sent people to inquire in Inland River City, only then did they know that Duan Ye was with their mistress. But, he didn't expect Duan Ye to come here at this time, and what's more, he came here alone.

"Leng Hua, is Little Jiu back?" Even before Guan Xilin came, his voice was already heard.

He took large strides into the room. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw Duan Ye sitting in the courtyard. After taking a look around, he still didn't see Feng. He was surprised. "Has Little Jiu come back?"

Duan Ye stood up and saluted Guan Xilin. He then explained to him, "She had an accident and couldn't return."

Hearing this sudden report, Guan Xilin's expression changed. He strode over and gripped Duan Ye's shoulders with both hands. "Little Jiu had an accident? What accident? Why didn't she come back? What actually happened?"

Due to Guan Xilin's great strength, Duan Ye's shoulders were hurt. He didn't shout or scream but looked at them with remorse. "It's all my fault."

Leng Hua noticed that Duan Ye's complexion was unwell and saw Guan Xilin clasping his shoulders firmly with both hands. Leng Hua came forward and told Guan Xilin, "Don't be anxious. Please release him and let him talk in detail."

Hearing this, Guan Xilin took a deep breath and let go of Duan Ye. Seeing that he indeed looked unwell, he said, "Sorry, I lost my temper." He looked at him and asked again, "Are you injured?"

Duan Ye nodded and sat by the table. "I indeed have some internal injuries and still haven't recovered.. It's because Feng Jiu can't return that I rush over to tell you all about this matter."

Chapter 2267: There might be a way

Guan Xilin and Leng Hua looked at each other. The two came in front of Duan Ye, one sat down and the other stood.

"Please explain, what happened to Little Jiu?" Guan Xilin asked in a calm voice while thinking inwardly, *Did Mo Chen's prediction come true? What disaster did Little Jiu encounter?*

"In Inland River City, met Blood Luo, one of the ten great devilry cultivators under the Demon Clan's Demon Lord. He..." Duan Ye told them the entire story in detail.

Finally, he said, "Because of this, she was sucked into the Dark Portal. Blood Luo was killed by several Immortal Venerables from the Great Immortal Sects who rushed over afterwards. I asked those Immortal Venerables, but they knew little about the Dark Portal. So, I came here to tell you about this matter. I want to discuss whether you have a way to deal with this."

Hearing this, both of them pondered. They were not from the Upper Continent and they were not familiar at all about some of the things here, let alone the Dark Portal. After hearing Duan Ye's explanation, they only knew that the matter was very serious, but there was nothing they could do.

“Let’s do this! You stay here first and recover from your injuries. I’ll find Mo Chen. He is a disciple of the Old Man Tianji. I think he should know about the Dark Portal. But, that doesn’t necessarily mean that he knows the way to solve it.” Guan Xilin stood up.

Duan Ye nodded. “It’s the only way right now.”

“Leng Hua, he is injured. Ask Fan Lin to examine him and then see what kind of medicinal pills to take. Give him the pills from the Heavenly Pill Tower.” Guan Xilin instructed.

“Yes, I understand.” Leng Hua nodded. Seeing Guan Xilin leave the rear courtyard, he then spoke, “Young Master Duan, please sit here first. I’ll call Fan Lin to come over.”

“Please don’t trouble yourself, my internal injury will be better in a few days.” Duan Ye said. “At that time, Feng Jiu gave me a lot of medicinal pills. When I came over, I have already taken some Internal Alchemy pills.”

“Wait until after Fan Lin examined you. If he says that you don’t need it, then you don’t. If your internal injury is not yet healed, taking another Internal Alchemy pill is not too late.” Leng Hua answered him, “Please stay here. I’ll be right back.”

After a while, he brought in Fan Lin who then took Duan Ye’s pulse...

Meanwhile, Guan Xilin left the Heavenly Pill Tower and went to the Nalan Mansion. A servant led him to Mo Chen’s courtyard. Immediately after seeing Mo Chen, before even opening his mouth, Mo Chen had already spoken.

“What has happened?”

Guan Xilin strode to the stone table in the courtyard and sat down. While taking a glance at Mo Chen, he said, “What you said was right. You’re really accurate. Something happened to Little Jiu.”

Mo Chen was not at all surprised. He walked slowly with his hands clasped behind his back, came to the table and asked, “What’s the matter? Where is she now? How did you get the news?”

“In Inland River City, she and Duan Ye encountered one of the ten great devilry cultivators, Blood Luo, at the City Lord Mansion. She was sucked in by the Dark Portal opened by Blood Luo. Now her whereabouts are unknown.”

Guan Xilin explained indignantly, then asked, “What’s this Dark Portal all about? Where will she be transmitted after she got sucked inside the Portal? Why did Duan Ye say that even the Immortal Venerables from the Immortal Sects don’t know where the Dark Portal leads? Do you perhaps know?”

Mo Chen’s eyes flickered. “The Dark Portal?” He repeated with a pensive look on his face.. “It’s both a disaster and a blessing for her.”

Chapter 2268: Putting on another disguise

“So, just let her stay there? What if something happened that she can’t solve on her own?” Guan Xilin was uneasy.

Mo Chen smiled gently. "Compared to this, I think it's more important for you to help her guard Heavenly Pill Tower at present, so as not to spread the news that she was sucked into the Dark Portal. It will be detrimental for Heavenly Pill Tower."

"Hmph! Who would dare to target Heavenly Pill Tower? If one comes, I'll kill one, if two comes, I'll kill both!" He snorted coldly. His voice was loud and powerful, his eyes fierce and murderous.

Mo Chen smiled. "Since those Four Great Immortal Sects already knew that she is the Phoenix Star, you don't have to worry about her being sucked into the Dark Portal. The sect members will think of a solution. Go back first! Comfort her subordinates so that they don't have to worry. When the time comes, she will naturally come back."

"In that case, I'll go back first." Guan Xilin stood up and saluted to him before leaving.

After finding out about this news, the Four Great Immortal Sects convened at the Opulent Celestial Sect to discuss this matter...

Feng Jiu, who was unaware of what happened there, cultivated inside her space. As time passed, more than half a month later, she still couldn't make a breakthrough in her cultivation rank.

She opened her eyes and breathed out softly, her eyebrows were knitted together. "I'm lacking an opportunity. It seems I have to get out." With her current Mystical Martial Divine Peak strength, it was difficult to advance again, especially since the spirit energy in her body was still sealed and couldn't complement the other. Then, if she intended to advance, she could only look for an opportunity.

So, she stood up and looked at her current appearance. After giving it some thought, she changed her disguise. That day, the flying artifact she used at that high altitude was seen by many cultivators. In addition, there was a scene where the devilry cultivator was pressed down by the prohibitions. She reckoned that if she still used this disguise to go out, she would be spotted by those people.

In that case, she'd better change into another disguise. Anyway, for her, changing her appearance was just a trifle. If she could save a lot of trouble by using camouflage, why not do it?

Then she started to tinker, this time with the appearance she used when travelling outside in the past. It was not the finest or most outstanding, but still delicate and handsome. Coupled with an azure robe, the person seemed somewhat refined and elegant, showing a marked contrast with those baleful looking people here.

"A person should show his brilliance. It's impossible to conceal it even if he wants to." She looked at the figure in azure reflected in the surface of the spring water. She looked at the young man's delicate and handsome face and smiled.

"Who made me so elegant and my manner so outstanding? So be it! It's also pleasant to look at." She talked to herself, smiling and showing off. If an acquaintance was nearby, that person would certainly say that she was too narcissistic.

After sending out her divine consciousness to scout out and seeing that the surroundings were calm with no cultivators around, she flashed out of the space.

After flicking her azure robe and brushing her sleeves, she hummed a little song and went ahead in a relaxed and joyful mood.

Her current mood was different from when she just came in. The first time she came here, she felt everything in front of her was dark and she was unable to figure out anything. But now she was different. Now she knew what kind of place this was. She knew that as long as she unravel the boundary barriers and formation arrays here, she could naturally leave.. Therefore, her mood was different.

Chapter 2269: The azure robe's reappearance

However, this place was filled with devilry cultivators and villains. If one day she unravelled the boundary barriers and the formation arrays, how should she deal with those people?

She pondered at this thought. It seemed that before she unravelled the boundary barriers, she first had to rectify all the people in it. For now, her strength was her top priority.

Only by having a formidable strength could she suppress the people here. Would they rather be killed or stay? It all depended on strength.

“Then I should build a team first! Compared with those devilry cultivators and evil cultivators, the demon and ghost cultivators have better merits.” “She murmured as she walked to the location where loose cultivators usually roamed about.

She wanted to build a team of cultivators, a team that could deal with devilry cultivators and evil cultivators' teams. This kind of people should be found among the loose cultivators here.

She took out a piece of fruit from the space and ate it. As she walked into the forest, she released her divine consciousness and paid attention to the movement around. When she came to the forest, she still saw some devilry cultivators sitting in a group together and other cultivators sat around them. When she appeared, these people observed her quietly.

Her eyes passed those devilry cultivators and evil cultivators over but stayed on those cultivators. When she explored using her divine consciousness, she saw their cultivation strength clearly.

There were thirteen cultivators and more than a dozen devilry and evil cultivators sitting all around here. She wouldn't talk to those devilry cultivators for the time being. She took a look at those cultivators and made a rough estimate that their lowest strength was at the Nascent Soul Peak rank. Most of the cultivators among them were at the Celestial rank with three or four of them at the Celestial Peak rank and one of them was at the Immortal Sacred Mid-Stage rank.

She saw that the Immortal Sacred Mid-stage rank was a middle-aged man wearing a shabby robe. Quite a few parts of his robe were already torn. His bound hair was not so neat, with some strand of hair scattered messily. He was probably aware that she looked at him. He looked up at her with a sharp and terrifying gaze. There was a bloodthirsty and killing intent in his eyes. The murderous intent in his body also started to disperse.

Her eyes flashed at this sight. This man's strength was pretty good. It would be a great assistance if she could attract him over. But, this person was an Immortal Sacred mid-stage cultivator. This strength was considered mighty in this place. It wouldn't be easy to attract him.

According to the information divulged by that devilry cultivator, the loose cultivators here were those who were unwilling to be restricted. They were unwilling to recognize a master and be under his control. In this case, to win them over to her side, she must gain their trust or give them a reason to follow her voluntarily.

She withdrew her gaze. With a little tiptoe, she jumped on a tree and rested, ignoring their probing stares.

The loose cultivators around were looking at Feng Jiu. They saw that the man was dressed in azure, looked very clean and neat, and seemed very young. They were very surprised that such a person suddenly appeared here.

So, after looking carefully for a while, they saw that the man in azure was not a spirit cultivator but a mystical one. What's more, he was a Mystical Martial Divine cultivator. He had such strength at such a young bone age which was very few here. It was clearly visible that the man's talent was excellent. But, how could this kind of person come here?

What's more, they had never seen a man in azure appear in this area before. Was it possible that this man came together with the woman in red half a month ago?

Chapter 2270: Let's go then

Many people had this idea in mind, but it was only a fleeting thought. After all, they didn't see this man with that woman. What's more, that woman didn't show any spirit energy breath, but the man had one of mystical energy. Mystical cultivators were the least well-regarded here. Even at the level of Mystical Martial Divine, perhaps his combat strength was not as good as a Nascent Soul cultivator!

What's more, if the cultivators here formed an alliance, they usually went in and out together, so that they could take care of each other when something arose.

In the past half a month, the eight great forces were looking for the scarred man and the woman in red. Reportedly, those people made a speculation that the two were from the same team because they disappeared completely after only one appearance. It was clear that they must have hidden somewhere.

"We're going to get some food in the Beast Forest. Do you want to go together?" A devilry cultivator asked. Beside him was a devilry cultivator at the Celestial Peak rank.

At this, the surrounding loose cultivators were silent and nobody answered them. Those who were familiar with the two cultivators knew that anyone who went with them would never come back.

Seeing that no one answered, the two men looked at each other and stood up. One of them, with a dark and strange smile on his face, glanced over the crowd around him and fixed his eyes on the man in azure who was resting alone on the tree.

They motioned to him and went under the tree, yelling at the man in azure atop the tree.

“Hey! Come with us.”

When the people around saw this scene, they looked at the young man atop the tree. Did they intend to take the young man with them? Since they had already given an invitation, the young man wouldn't be able to escape.

Some devilry cultivators made an expression like watching a play. Some even showed a faint bloodthirsty excitement. They might be imagining what would happen after the man in azure accepted this invitation and left.

If he agreed with the two devilry cultivators to go together, if he wouldn't die in the forest, he would be killed on the way back. If he didn't agree to go with them, he would die here!

No matter what choice he made, he would die in the end.

Feng Jiu glanced at the two people under the tree. Her eyes flickered. She looked at them and asked, “You want me to go to the Beast Forest with you?”

“Correct.” The devilry cultivator below answered. With a pair of bloodthirsty eyes, he stared at Feng Jiu on the tree.

Feng Jiu touched her chin and asked, “People say that there are ferocious beasts all over the place. Even the people of the eight forces here dare not approach easily?”

“That's right.”

The devilry cultivator answered again. One of them had his sword at his waist. It seemed that once the young man refused, he would immediately kill him.

“So, the meat is all in there?” Her eyes brightened. Excitement and anticipation appeared in her handsome face.

“That's right.”

The devilry cultivator answered good-naturedly. When he stared at the young man's excited face, he sneered inwardly. Even if there was meat in the forest, the premise was that there was a way to hunt and kill those beasts. These were all ferocious beasts and unmatched in their cruelty. Even as cultivators, it was difficult for them to hunt and kill a ferocious beast.

“Alright, let's go then!” She agreed with a smile and leapt down from the tree.

Chapter 2271: Who Is The Fraudster

Upon hearing the young man's quick response, everyone around looked surprised for a moment. It was such an obvious entrapment, this fool actually fell for it? Was this man's brain abnormal?

“Hey, I've not eaten meat for a long time, I'm feeling greedy, let's go! Since we have to go then we better not waste time.” Feng Jiu said with a relaxed expression, her face showed no fear nor shock.

The two devilry cultivators were also taken aback for a moment and looked at the young man in front of them suspiciously. Finally, they said: "Let's go then! Follow us." Having said that, they embarked on their flying swords and headed in the direction of the forest filled with fierce beasts.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu also followed them on her flying sword. As soon as they had left, some cultivators started discussing what had just happened.

"Tch! Where did that silly boy come from, he actually dared to follow those two people to the Beast Forest? He is seeking his own destruction."

"He is probably just too hungry. That kid has no meat on his body, it has probably been a very long time since he has smelt the scent of meat."

"Don't talk about that kid, I've not eaten meat for two to three months myself. I have been picking wild fruits in the forest this whole time to curb my hunger."

"Unfortunately, the places where we can find meat are getting fewer. Those people from the Eight Peaks are too ruthless. They've not just occupied the top of the mountain, but they've also snatched our things and our territory, they are trying to force us to our death!"

"You want to eat meat? It's not impossible. Just join any of the Eight Peaks and naturally you can follow them to eat meat and drink wine."

"Eat meat and drink wine? Hahaha, don't make me laugh. I bet you didn't know that even the people from Eight Peaks eat separately! Last time I heard that the meat at Eight Peaks is distributed based on their strength. Even if you recognise them as your Master, don't expect to get fair treatment."

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent. If it had been in the past before they were made to come here, they would never have worried about food before. They would never have been so desperate to hunt for a beast in the forest for a meal.

With their strength, they would have been held in awe by others wherever they went if they were outside. However, things were not the same as they were in the past, everything was different.

On the other side, Feng Jiu followed the two devilry cultivators into the Beast Forest on her flying sword unhurriedly. She looked at the two people in front of her and asked: "Did the people from the Eight Peaks not occupy the Beast Forest? Why do they not want such a place?"

"Hmph! Occupy? It depends on whether they have the ability to occupy it."

One of the devilry cultivators glanced back at Feng Jiu: "What kind of place do you think the Beast Forest is? Here, the Beast Forest is also called the Land of Death, few people can go in. Even if they can get in, no one can get out alive."

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu's lips curled and she smiled: "Oh? In that case, you still dare to take me there?"

"The Beast Forest is isolated by arrays and boundary barriers laid down by the Four Immortal Emperors. Ordinary people can't get in, and even if they can, they will get lost in it and can't get out. However, we know of a place where we can get in."

Maybe they felt that ultimately, this young man would end up dead, therefore, they were quite frank with their words. They even told Feng Jiu about the secret passage.

Feng Jiu smiled with great interest when she heard their words.

Chapter 2272: Seek Death

Two days later, in the evening.

“We’re here, this is the Beast Forest.” The two devilry cultivators in front stopped and looked back at Feng Jiu behind them: “You’ve never been here before have you kid?”

“No, this is my first time.” Feng Jiu responded truthfully. Once she had taken a quick look around, she asked: “How will we get inside if there are arrays and boundary barriers?”

“Over here.”

The two devilry cultivators led the way. After a while, they came to a corner where they pushed aside some weeds and opened a path. One of them went inside first.

The other person said to Feng Jiu: “You go in first.”

When she saw that those two people had sandwiched her between them, she knew that they were trying to prevent her from running away. Therefore, she followed the person in front and stepped inside. Once she had stepped inside, Feng Jiu felt the stairs shaped below her feet. As it was pitch black and she couldn’t see anything, all she could do was walk down the stairs step by step.

“Is this an underground tunnel that you dug? You didn’t dig it though, did you?” Such a tunnel in this kind of place would most likely be dug by cultivators with soil attributes. Neither of these two devilry cultivators had soil attributes, therefore, she guessed that they hadn’t dug it.

However, she hadn’t expected the cultivators who had dug the tunnel would have thought of this. The road above was blocked by arrays and boundary barriers, hence, they found a way below.

It was a pity that such a method was only suitable for this. It would be impossible to dig a tunnel to leave this place that had such huge arrays and boundary barriers because the outside of this suspended place was surrounded by a powerful boundary barrier. It was also a boundary barrier that was created by the Five Immortal Emperors. Even if an underground tunnel was dug, it would be impossible to dig through this boundary barrier.

After she had walked in the darkness for a long time, she gradually saw a faint light in front of her. She quickened her pace and followed the devilry cultivator in front of her down the stairs and out of the tunnel and walked a little further ahead.

However, the forest that she saw ahead of her was terrifyingly quiet, she faintly heard one or two roars of fierce beasts that spread through the forest, but she was unable to tell which direction they came from.

“What grade are the beasts in here? Why haven’t I seen a single fierce beast yet?” Feng Jiu asked and she looked at the two devilry cultivators.

“There are many different grades of fierce beasts in here. As far as I know, there are also ancient fierce beasts here. However, it is best that we don’t encounter the ancient fierce beasts, otherwise, no one will live.” One of the devilry cultivators said as he took out some things from his space ring for entrapping prey.

Feng Jiu watched them as they prepared entrapment traps instead of killing traps. So she glanced at them and said: “Why are you making it so troublesome? If you want to attract the fierce beasts, why don’t you just scream?” As soon as she had spoken, she raised her profound energy breath and shouted suddenly.

“Ahhh....”

Her loud voice sounded suddenly and frightened the two devilry cultivators. Their expressions paled and they stared at Feng Jiu with a sullen face: “What are you doing? Don’t you know that this will attract a lot of beasts? Are you trying to get us killed?”

Feng Jiu shrugged innocently and said: “Of course not, I just wanted to attract some fierce beasts so that it is more convenient for us to hunt and kill them.” As she spoke, the breath in the air changed suddenly and the ground vibrated slightly, as if a large number of fierce beasts were surging over here.

As they perceived that something was wrong, the expressions of the two devilry cultivators changed suddenly....

Chapter 2273: Come Down To Help

Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly as she observed her surroundings.

Suddenly, she detected a fierce aura that had leapt towards her. Feng Jiu turned her head quickly and jumped up in the air and landed on a tree next to her.

“Roar!”

The roar of the fierce beast was accompanied by strong pressure. The air currents in the air changed slightly due to the bloodthirsty and ferocious aura. Up on the tree, she saw what had leapt at her was a golden leopard, its body was filled with bloodthirsty and ferocious aura. Not only that, it was also a fierce beast that had already reached the ninth-rank peak level beast saint.

The golden leopard rushed towards one of the devilry cultivators at an extremely fast speed with a loud roar. Its sharp teeth were agape and it exuded a bloodthirsty and savage breath.

The devilry cultivator jumped aside quickly, however, the golden leopard rushed at him quickly once again. Behind it, a group of fierce beasts rushed over, though the strength of those fierce beasts were not as strong as the golden leopard, the smell of blood permeated through their bodies and their ferocious aura were strong.

The group of fierce beasts rushed forward and surrounded the two devilry cultivators, their sharp claws were exposed and so were their sharp teeth.

“Ah!”

Those two devilry cultivators hadn't expected to be besieged by such a large group of fierce beasts so soon after they had entered here. They only felt the pain of being bitten on their bodies and they couldn't help but raise their heads and scream.

It was precisely when they raised their heads when they saw Feng Jiu on the tree looking at them. The group of fierce beasts below the tree didn't attack her and only attacked the two of them instead. They yelled anxiously and angrily: “What are you still doing up there? Come down to help!”

Feng Jiu held on to the tree branch as she watched the two cultivators being bitten by the fierce beasts. She took a fruit from within her sleeve and took a bite, then she said: “It's so dangerous below, I must be dumb to go down.” She ate the fruit leisurely and her eyes moved slightly as she watched the clothes of the two men down below being torn by the fierce beasts.

Her body contained the pressure of the Ancient Sacred Beast, as long as she released some of the coercion, the beasts down below wouldn't dare to approach her. Why else would the beasts only attack those two people and not pounce on her?

It had always been said that people knew how to weigh in and assess situations, however, they didn't know that fierce beasts also knew how to survive.

Perhaps it was the ancient coercion that exuded from Feng Jiu's body, and those two devilry cultivators had sensed the presence of that coercion. They were shocked and they looked at Feng Jiu in disbelief.

“You, why do you have ancient coercion on you? Who are you?”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu chewed on her fruit and laughed. She looked deeply at the two devilry cultivators down below. With their strength, if she had released the ancient coercion, they would never have detected the presence of it. The only reason she had dared to make them aware was because she knew that those two people wouldn't be able to return alive.

“We'll talk if you can survive!” She said from the tree. She watched as the two of them were knocked over and the golden leopard opened its mouth sharply and snapped their necks in one bite, then it bit the dantian of the two devilry cultivators immediately after.

She saw the blood splashing out and heard the sounds of bones cracking. Soon after, the two devilry cultivators died, and their bodies were torn to pieces by the fierce beasts and scattered all over the ground.

After their corpses were torn and eaten, all that remained were blood-stained rags scattered on the ground....

Chapter 2274: First Time Using The Gourd

The leopard retreated after those two devilry cultivators died, its mouth released a low roar as it looked defensively at Feng Jiu up in the tree. There was fear and hesitation in its ferocious, bloodthirsty eyes.

Feng Jiu stared at the leopard and snorted: "What are you staring at me for? Do you want to fight with me?" She smiled playfully and looked down at the leopard below and said: "If you still don't leave, I will use you as a practice target."

As if it had understood her words, the leopard roared. It stepped back, then it jumped into the weeds and disappeared from Feng Jiu's sight in a blink of an eye.

She looked down at the group of fierce beasts below then curled her lips in disgust. It wasn't just because the meat on those beasts were too hard and woody, when she watched them as they tore apart and ate the two devilry cultivators earlier, she had lost her appetite.

Although there were ancient fierce beasts in here, with her current strength, she would be unlucky if she were to go against an ancient fierce beast. It seemed that it was probably better for her to catch a few fierce beasts and roast their meat before she left. When the seal on her spiritual energy is unlocked in the future, she would come back to this forest again.

Having made up her mind, she threw the core of the fruit below and raised up on her toes and flew past the fierce beasts below her and went deeper into the forest...

As the night darkened, the sounds of fierce beasts howled faintly, and the howls of some wolves could also be heard. In this forest, Feng Jiu was roasting meat, and the rich aroma of the roasted meat spread through the forest in the night.

She took out a small knife and sliced a piece of meat then ate it. Suddenly, she heard the bell on her waist ringing and the air around her became colder. At this, her eyebrows moved slightly and she glanced around.

She couldn't see anything in the dark surroundings but it was clear she was being stared at. Upon seeing this, she finished the meat in her hands in two bites then placed the whole rack of roast meat into space. She wiped her fingers and her mouth then her voice which contained the aura of her profound energy sounded.

"If you continue to follow me, I will take you all out."

Her voice was cold and sharp, it contained the aura of her profound energy and also the coercion of her Ancient Sacred Beast. Almost as soon as she had spoken, the bell on her waist became quiet for a moment, and then it rang again.

"You don't believe me?"

The corners of her lips curled, then she took the ornament that was hanging on her waist. She placed the little gourd in her hand and secretly infused her profound energy into the palm. The little gourd in her palm instantly grew bigger in her hand.

She opened the mouth of the gourd and threw the gourd in the hand above her head. She saw a ray of profound energy exuding from the gourd, and as the light spread out, the surrounding airflow was moved, as if it was being absorbed by the gourd.

Feng Jiu looked at the gourd, and a gleam of light flashed across her eyes. This was the first time she had used it, she wondered if the effect was just as her elder sister had said.

“Whirr!”

The gourd turned and sucked in her surroundings. In an instant, she saw the leaves around her shaking, as if something was being sucked into the gourd. Bursts of shrill screams and exclamations followed immediately after, the voice was sinister and sharp which gave one a terrifying chilling feeling in this uneven forest, and she couldn't help but squinted involuntarily.

In the night, under the effects of the gourd, the surrounding ghosts that had been hidden in the darkness finally appeared faintly.. However, at this time, they were fleeing.

Chapter 2275: Knocking On Her Door

When she sensed that the surrounding coldness and gloominess had disappeared, and the looming shadows had also disappeared, she moved her palm and retracted her breath, then the gourd in midair returned to her hand.

Upon seeing that the bell on her waist was no longer ringing, her lips curled and she smiled.

It was a good treasure indeed!

She shrunk the gourd and hung it back on her waist again. She sat down by the fire again and rested against the big tree. Apart from this incident, the rest of the night was quite peaceful. Perhaps it was because no cultivators came into this forest and the fierce beasts aren't approach Feng Jiu, therefore, she didn't encounter any danger here.

When the sky gradually lightened, she extinguished the fire. As she was about to leave, she heard the sound of fighting.

“There's someone here?” She was slightly surprised. She lifted up on her toes and swept towards the sound. About five hundred metres away, she saw the scene ahead.

It was a team of about seven or eight people, they seemed to be loose cultivators. The strength of these people was that of an early level or mid level Immortal Sacred stage. The clothes on their bodies were tattered and their bodies were covered in wounds. At this time, they were besieged by the group of fierce beasts and the golden leopard that she had seen before.

Logically speaking, based on the strength of those people, it shouldn't be a problem dealing with those beasts. However, the physical strength of those people seemed a little weak, and their combative power was not good enough. Upon further observation, those people looked like men in their forties or fifties, amongst them were even a couple who were two elderly men in their sixties. Although they were all males, their faces were pale, their bodies were weak and they lacked pace. It was obvious that those people were experiencing the symptoms of malnutrition.

They had the strength of the Immortal Sacred level but they were actually experiencing symptoms of malnutrition? It was strange.

Though she was slightly surprised, she didn't reveal her presence. She observed in the dark for a while. They were a little different from the other cultivators she had encountered in the past who only cared about themselves. They had joined efforts to deal with the fierce beasts together.

When she thought of this, her heart moved slightly. She was just thinking of recruiting people! These people had come knocking on her door. They were neither devilry cultivators nor evil cultivators. Although their bodies had a strong scent of evil, at least they could be of use to her!

When one of the elders in their group had been knocked over by a fierce beast, and that fierce beast's mouth grinned wide open showing its sharp teeth, another forty year old man rushed forwards immediately and smashed the fierce beast with his body. He guarded the old man and the knife in his hand swung out at the fierce beast that rushed at him from the other side. He stabbed the fierce beast and took its life.

"Roar!"

At the same time shrill cries sounded, the fierce beast also roared. It struggled to fight again, but in the end, it fell down after two steps.

Perhaps it was the bloody scent of the fierce beast that had stimulated the other fierce beasts, hence the group of fierce beasts attacked even more fiercely. Even the golden leopard roared and bit one of the cultivators.

"Arghhhh!"

One of the cultivator's legs had been bitten and blood gushed out like water from a spring. His clothes were stained with blood.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu frowned. She took out her dagger and threw it at the leopard. The sharp blade was engulfed with strong killing intent as it flew through the air. In light of the sudden danger, the leopard was startled and instantly loosened its grip on the cultivator's thigh. It backed away quickly to avoid the dagger and at the same time, it looked at the person who threw the dagger.

Chapter 2276: Keep For Own Use

The leopard was startled when it looked over and it backed up a few steps involuntarily. It opened its mouth and stared at Feng Jiu defensively and with vigilance, then it let out a low growl, as if it was asking: Why is it you again?

Perhaps it was because they saw that the golden leopard had retreated suddenly, the other fierce beasts that were attacking the cultivators also retreated one after another and looked at the figure standing on the branch warily.

They recognised the youth in azure, they had seen him yesterday. This human had the coercion of the Ancient Sacred Beast that they feared. It was precisely because of this that they hadn't dared to touch him. But, why had they encountered him again?

Because the group of fierce beasts had suddenly retreated, the cultivators finally had a chance to breathe. They supported each other as they stepped back and stared at the fierce beasts in front of them vigilantly, as well as at the youth in azure who had appeared suddenly.

Who was this person? Why did he suddenly appear here? Why was he alone? Why did his appearance make the fierce beasts fear him? A series of questions arose in their minds. However, as they sized up the youth, they found that he was just a mystical cultivator, and not just that, he was only a Mystical Power Cultivator.

Mystical cultivators' combat power was inferior to Spirit Cultivators, so how did that person make those bloodthirsty fierce beasts fear him so much that they retreated without him even saying a word?

"May I ask who you are? Why did you save us?"

The old man amongst them had endured the pain of the wound on his body and supported the man who had been bitten on his thigh next to him, and looked at the youth standing on the tree branch and asked.

Feng Jiu leaped gently from the tree and landed steadily on the ground. She walked forward slowly and gazed at the wounded people, then said: "If I didn't make a move, the few of you will definitely die."

Upon hearing this, they glanced at each other, and the old man asked: "If you have something to say, please say it."

"It's very simple, I'm short of manpower. If I save you, you will have to obey me in the future and regard me as your Master, how about that?" Since the other party was direct, she had also stated her motive clearly.

The cultivators were taken aback upon hearing this. They didn't agree to this immediately, but asked hesitantly instead: "What do you want us to do?"

"Of course it's to kill people."

She said meaningfully and glanced at them: "Of course, you can refuse. But if you refuse, I won't save you. You want to live or die, the choice is yours."

They were silent for a few moments, and they looked at each other, as if they were communicating with their eyes. Finally, the old man spoke: "Alright, we agree. As long as you save us, our lives will belong to you. In the future, naturally you will be our Master, and we will obey you."

"Very good." Feng Jiu smiled with a confident expression, and said: "Your decision is the right one. If you follow me, you will have meat to eat."

Upon hearing this, the cultivator's expression looked confused, their thoughts were a mystery.

At this time, Feng Jiu's gaze passed over them and fell onto the golden leopard: "They are my people. Take your herd and leave, otherwise, I don't mind killing a few first to feed them."

As soon as the golden leopard heard this, it let out a low cry from his mouth, and finally, with a low growl, it turned and left quickly. As it left, the group of fierce beasts also followed it and left.

The cultivators were shocked when they saw this scene, and couldn't help but looked at the youth in azure clothes....

Chapter 2277: Shock

"Thank you Master for saving our lives!"

The cultivators collected their shocked expressions, then they knelt on one knee and bowed to Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu was very satisfied upon seeing this and said: "Alright, get up! Deal with the injuries on your body first." She gestured.

"Yes." The cultivators helped each other sit down and tore off the clothes on their bodies to bandage their wounds.

Feng Jiu frowned when she saw this: "Do you not have medicine?"

Upon hearing this, the cultivators were stunned momentarily and couldn't react for a while: "What medicine?"

"Medicines to stop the bleeding and prevent infection! Medicine for the wounds! Do you not have any?" She had a weird look on her face. Those people were Immortal Sacred cultivators after all, how could they have muddled along like this?

The cultivators smiled bitterly upon hearing this: "Master, even if we had medicines in here, we would have used them up a long time ago. Usually we just gather some herbs to use, but it's too dangerous here, and medicinal herbs are not easy..." Before they could finish speaking, a few medicine bottles were thrown at them and landed in their arms. When they saw this, shocked expressions appeared on their faces.

"Take it! Clean up your wounds and bandage it to prevent inflammation." Feng Jiu said. She paced around and released her spirit intent. She was checking if there were any fierce beasts approaching because of the scent of blood here.

The cultivators held the bottles of medicines, there was shock in their hearts. This place was sealed off, there was nothing here. They had been living like wild people in this place. Spirit herbs were just too precious to people like them here, yet the Master they had just acknowledged had given them a few bottles? Did he know how precious these were in here?

They suppressed the shock in their hearts and treated their wounds with the medicine, then bandaged them. The two least injured cultivators collected the two beasts that had been killed.

Finally, they handed the remaining medicine to the elder, who took the medicine and came to Feng Jiu's side: "Master, there is one and a half bottle of medicine left."

Feng Jiu glanced back and when saw that there were actually one and a half bottles out of the three bottles of medicine she had given them, she knew that they had used the medicine sparingly. So she said to the elder: "Keep it!"

The old man was stunned for a moment, then he said: "Yes, thank you Master." Initially, they had acknowledged this youth as their Master in the hopes that he would save them. However, now, the old man actually felt gratitude and admiration for this youth.

"How did you come in here? Did you not catch any prey after you came in? Why do you all look like you've been starving for a long time?" She asked inexplicably.

Upon hearing those words, the cultivators looked dejected and didn't speak. The old man said: "Master, we came in through a tunnel, but due to insufficient physical strength, in addition to the powerful fierce beasts we encountered earlier, we have been chased for days and when we finally got rid of them, we encountered the group of fierce beasts just now, that's why..."

"In that case, find a place to rest first. Roast one of the prey from before to eat before we leave!"

"Yes." They responded and followed Feng Jiu and left this place that had a dense smell of blood.

When they arrived at another place, they worked together and roasted the two fierce beasts. While they were eating, Feng Jiu noticed that those people were obviously very hungry, but they only ate a small portion and stopped eating.

"Eating so little?" She raised her eyebrows and asked a little strangely: "Why are you keeping the meat for?"

Chapter 2278: Reclusive Family Clan

Upon hearing this, the cultivators fell silent. They glanced at each other, unsure if they should say it or not. Their gazes finally landed on the two elders amongst them and queried with their eyes.

The two elders were silent for a while upon seeing this. At this time, one of the old men said: "Master, can we ask you a few questions first?"

Feng Jiu's eyebrows raised when she heard this. She took a wine gourd out from space and unscrewed the lid, then she took a sip of wine and said with a leisurely and relaxed look: "Go ahead!"

The old man looked at Feng Jiu and said: "I don't detect a strong scent of blood on Master, there is not murderous intent either, you're very different from the people in here. Can I ask who Master originally was? And why did you come here?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu chuckled: "So it's this!" She looked at them and smiled: "I came in a while ago. As you can see, I am neither a devilry cultivator nor an evil cultivator, I'm not even a member of any Sect, but I can be regarded as a loose cultivator! When I was fighting against one of the Demon Lord's subordinates, Blood Luo from the Demon Clan, I was sucked into this place through the Dark Portal. That's what happened."

She smiled and took another sip of wine, then she looked at them: "Now will you tell me?" These people are so cautious.

Upon hearing that, the two elders glanced at each other and nodded slightly, then said: "Master, actually, we are here because of our enemies. We are a reclusive family clan, and in addition to us, our wives and children are also here. Therefore, in addition to keeping ourselves alive, we also have to feed our wives and children and protect them."

“What?”

Feng Jiu looked at them in amazement: “You belong to a reclusive family clan? Your wives and children are in here too?” She was a little surprised. She hadn’t expected this. As far as she knew, there were mostly villains and demons in here, children were a rare sight. However, if they were a reclusive family clan, it wasn’t out of the ordinary for them to have wives and children.

“Yes, in addition to our wives and children, there are also some clansmen.” The old man said.

She closed the wine gourd in her hand and put it away, then she asked: “How many of you are there in total? You haven’t been discovered by others here?” They would have no problem surviving here with their strength, however, if they had wives and children in tow and were discovered by other devilry cultivators or cultivators with evil intentions, then it would be difficult for them to survive.

“Including us, there are thirty nine people in total.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu placed her chin on one hand and said: “Thirty nine people! That’s quite a lot, two fierce beasts aren’t enough to feed everyone!” After some thought, she stood up and said: “In that case, I will take you to hunt some more prey! It will save us coming back here every few days.”

The cultivators were startled, they glanced at each other and responded: “Yes!” After they had eaten some meat, their physical strength had gradually recovered. As long as their physical strength had recovered, their combat strength would also be restored, they would have no problem fighting fierce beasts.

She glanced at them and said: “The two of you who have minor injuries, come with me! The others will rest here and wait for us to come back.”

“Master, we can come along!” The old man said, worried that the three of them wouldn’t be able to cope.

“It’s alright, you have injuries on your body, just rest first. It’s just hunting some game, two people will be enough.” She waved her hand and set up a boundary barrier for them.

Chapter 2279: Easy Job

“You can walk out of this protective barrier but you can’t get in from the outside. As long as you stay inside, you will be safe.” Feng Jiu said to the cultivators, then after she gave them some instructions, she left with the other two.

“Second Uncle, who do you think he is?” After they watched them leave, one of the middle-aged men in the group couldn’t help but ask.

“No matter who he is, since we have acknowledged him as our Master, then we must not harbour any ill-intentions.” The old man said. He glanced at the rest of them and said: “He was able to save us and even take out medicine for us to use, now he has gone to hunt fierce beasts for us, based on these few points alone, his kindness is overwhelming.”

“Yes, we know.” They responded. They knew that, even so, they couldn’t suppress their curiosity about their mysterious new master.

On the other side.

The two people who had followed Feng Jiu into the forest looked at the figure in front of them. There was doubt in their eyes, so one of them asked: "Master, we encountered some fierce beasts earlier, why didn't you let us hunt it?"

When Feng Jiu heard this, she turned her head and smiled: "That kind of meat is too tough and is not tasty. I am taking you to hunt some wild boars."

The two of them were slightly startled, but they didn't say much and just followed him quietly.

Finally, they came to a place and Feng Jiu stopped in front, then she motioned to the two of them behind her.

The two of them looked forward and saw a group of third grade ferocious black-skinned wild boars walking in the woods ahead. When they saw the group of black-skinned wild boars, their hands pressed against their weapons on their waist immediately and were prepared to take action.

When she saw their movements, Feng Jiu glanced back at them and raised her eyebrows and asked: "What are you doing?"

The two of them were taken aback for a moment: "Catching and killing the beast!"

Feng Jiu smiled: "You don't need to do anything. Just look at me."

The two of them looked at him as she took something out and ignited it in the wind, then green smoke filled the forest.

The prey that Feng Jiu was staring at were ignorant and continued walking around in the forest while some lay on the ground sleeping. Around the time it took to burn a stick of incense, the fierce beasts that were walking about fell to the ground suddenly one by one and lay there weakly, while the beasts that were sleeping on the ground started howling uneasily.

The two cultivators were dumbfounded by what they saw. They had been wounded all over trying to hunt and kill the wild beasts. However, this time, they had followed their newly acknowledged Master, and the fierce beasts fell to the ground one by one without any effort.

"Why are you standing there in a daze? Hurry up and deal with the beasts and then put them into space." Feng Jiu yelled at the two of them.

The two cultivators recovered from their daze and responded with pleasant surprise: "Yes." They ran forward quickly and killed the fierce beasts, then they dug out their beasts crystals and put them into space.

"Master, it's all done. These are the beast crystals we dug out from the beasts." The two of them looked at Feng Jiu with excitement and admiration as they offered the beast crystals they had dug out to her.

At this moment, they admired him from the bottom of their hearts. He was more than worthy to be their master with this kind of ability.

"This should be enough for your clansman's meals for a while?" Feng Jiu asked.

The two of them nodded with unconcealable joy on their faces: "Enough, enough."

"In that case, let's go back!" She said. She took out a wine gourd from space and unscrewed it, then took a sip of wine.

Chapter 2280: Leave Now

"Master, what did you light up earlier? How come it could make third grade beasts fall unconscious?" The two cultivators looked at Feng Jiu excitedly and asked as they walked alongside her.

When she saw the excitement on their faces, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smile: "I did say that if you follow me you will have meat to eat, didn't I? You will eat large portions of meat in the future. Don't worry about not having any meat to eat."

The two strong men grinned when they heard this, they were elated at this moment. Their clansmen would no longer go hungry. Their clan elders and everyone else would be surprised when they returned and found out that they had hunted many third grade wild boars all at once.

Just as the three of them were heading back, a seventh grade unicorn was slamming itself against the barrier and trying to bite the people inside it.

The people inside the barrier leaned against each other and faced outwards in a defensive position. They held weapons in their hands just in case the barrier failed, and they would be able to enter a state of combat immediately.

"Roar!"

A beast roar sounded as the unicorn scratched its hind hoof and slammed forward. A breath of profound energy exploded when the barrier hit. The people inside the barrier couldn't help but were surprised.

Although their strength was quite good, however, at this point in time, they had serious injuries and physical strength hadn't recovered in such a short period of time. If they were to really fight this seventh grade unicorn, they were afraid that it would be a fierce battle.

Just as they were on their guard, they saw the seventh grade unicorn had looked back. They looked around and saw two breaths snorted out of the unicorn's nose and its expression seemed a little disturbed.

Upon seeing this, they were slightly surprised: "This seventh grade unicorn seems to..." Before they could finish speaking, they saw three people walking a short distance away.

"They're back!"

They shouted in surprise as they watched the three people coming back. They were just about to warn them about the seventh grade unicorn when they saw their master had jumped up onto a tree. As for the two clansmen who had followed their master, they surrounded the seventh grade unicorn from the front and back.

"You can practice! With your strength, it shouldn't be a problem taking down this seventh grade unicorn." Feng Jiu said as she sat in the tree comfortably drinking wine leisurely and glanced at the seventh grade unicorn underneath her.

The two of them responded, then they pulled out their weapons and attacked the seventh grade unicorn in an instant. Perhaps their physical strength was gradually restored after they had eaten some meat, at this time, the two of them displayed their Immortal Sacred strength and combat power. Even though they were only early level Immortal Sacred stage, they killed the seventh grade unicorn in less than the time it took to burn an incense.

“Boom!”

“Roar!”

A loud noise rang out in the forest as the seventh grade unicorn fell heavily to the ground. A powerful sword intent followed down through and chopped off the head of the seventh grade unicorn.

Feng Jiu was quite satisfied when she saw this. She waved her hand and removed the protective barrier and asked: “Are you all well rested?”

“Master.” They walked out supporting each other and bowed to Feng Jiu: “We can leave anytime.” After they had rested for a while and having eaten some fierce beast meat, it had somewhat supplemented the spirit energy in their body. Their physical strength had gradually recovered, so naturally it wasn’t a problem to leave.

The two cultivators over there dug out the beast crystal from the seventh grade unicorn then placed the seventh grade unicorn into the interspatial ring. They returned to Feng Jiu and said: “Master, it has all been dealt with. Are we leaving now?”