

Ghost Doctor 2381

Chapter 2381: The first round

“I don’t care if he’s a man or a woman, I’ll break their hands and feet when they come up! Teach them a lesson! Otherwise, people will really think our Luo family is a pushover!”

Patriarch Luo snorted coldly. He stared viciously at Feng Jiu and others. Had it not been for their sudden arrival, his Luo family would not have been disgraced. Now that he had such an opportunity to teach them a lesson openly and justly, he would not let it go!

Not far away, Feng Jiu and two others heard what was said here and glanced at Patriarch Luo.

Feng Jiu hugged the child with her lips curved up. “Yes! I also want to teach them a good lesson. Otherwise, people will think that we can be humiliated at will.”

“Hmph! You have to have the skills!” After hearing Feng Jiu’s remark, Patriarch Luo glanced at her coldly and then waved for his people to prepare.

After the venue was ready, the people surrounding them earlier stood around it and talked in low voices.

As the three Feng Jiu and the Luo family stepped forward, the hidden families’ patriarchs asked, “who are you going to play in the first round?”

The Luo family looked at Feng Jiu and others as if waiting for them to report the candidate first.

Feng Jiu and the old man looked at each other, then their gazes fell unanimously on the calm and composed Zhuo Junyue. The old man grinned, his wise and farsighted eyes gleamed with excitement. With a subtle meaning, he said, “Dull boy, you go first!”

Seeing that both eyes fell on him, Zhuo Junyue’s lips twitched slightly. These two looked down on him and were sure that he would lose once he went up. He was peeved, but unfortunately, his strength was the weakest of the three.

Then, with a noiseless sigh in his heart, he nodded to them and stepped into the arena.

Seeing that Zhuo Junyue was the first among them to fight, a determined gleam burst out from Patriarch Luo’s eyes. He glanced at the Great Elder, gave him a slight nod, and saw him step forward and enter the middle of the arena.

There was more than one rank gap between the two men’s strengths. Even without fighting, they could reckon which side would win. Therefore, when everyone around them looked at this scene, they all had an ineffable look in their eyes.

Several hidden families’ patriarchs looked at each other and discussed among themselves. One of them came forward. His low voice contained the breath of spirit energy. “The martial arts tournament has

these guiding points: Don't hurt the lives of both parties. The one who gets out of the circle in the field will lose. Now, the first round begins!"

After the start, the two men in the arena cupped their fists to salute each other and immediately attacked. Even if Zhuo Junyue was fully aware that he could not defeat the Luo Great Elder, he used all his skills to face the attack.

His cultivation strength was great, otherwise, he would not be favoured by the Luo family, let alone had the Luo clan's Great Elder fight with him as soon as he showed up in the fight. In addition, he was cautious in this battle. Even though the Great Elder resorted to brutal tactics, it would be difficult to defeat and injure him in a short time.

Those watching the fight between the two in the arena, both the Luo family and those from the hidden families recognized Zhuo Junyue's skills silently.

Such a young age and such a skill, he was indeed remarkable. It's no wonder that the Luo family had taken a fancy to this man and wanted to recruit him as their son-in-law.. Unfortunately, this Zhuo Junyue disliked the Luo family's daughter.

Chapter 2382: Lost

The two men's battle inside the arena filled the surrounding air with mighty spirit energy breath and pressure. Several hidden families' Patriarchs became aware that their clan's younger generations who stood behind were unwell due to that strong pressure and immediately waved their hands to eliminate the pressure.

As the battle intensified, the spectators could not help but glance at each other. Although Zhuo Junyue had strong cultivation and skills, the long battle had already put him at a disadvantage. However, the attacks of Luo's Great Elder became increasingly fiercer as if he wanted to beat Zhuo Junyue up in one breath as Patriarch Luo had ordered him earlier. Consequently, his moves were fierce and ruthless, making those who were watching felt anxious.

When Eldest Luo Young Master and Second Luo Young Master looked at each other, they couldn't help feeling uneasy. Apparently, their father really had the intent to teach those three a hard lesson in this competition. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ordered the Great Elder to attack so ruthlessly.

But, this method seemed a bit excessive. After all, Zhuo Junyue and others hadn't done anything unforgivable. If they seriously hurt someone just to vent their anger, it seems...

With this in mind, the two looked at each other and came to their father to persuade. "Father, it's fine to just determine the winner and the loser. Please tell Great Elder to be lenient. We'd better be merciful since we may want to interact well with them in the future."

"You two don't have to worry about this. Your father has his own opinion!" Patriarch Luo answered with a deep voice and looked at them with a warning glance.

"Father..." Eldest Luo Young Master still wanted to persuade him, but he was pulled aside by two elders.

"Eldest Young Master, Patriarch has his own opinion in doing things. This unsuccessful wedding made our Luo family a mockery. Besides, those two forced their way into our Luo Mansion. So, based on both

feeling and reason, we should teach them a lesson.” One of the elders, motioning them both to stop speaking.

Eldest Luo Young Master sighed, shook his head and said nothing.

Feng Jiu listened to their conversation with just a glance at Eldest Luo Young Master before looking away indifferently. Her gaze fell on Zhuo Junyue who was dodging the Luo’s Great Elder’s slap. When he stepped behind, his body spun around before falling steadily outside the circle.

When Luo’s Great Elder still wanted to seize the opportunity to pursue and attack him, Zhuo Junyue had already fallen outside the circle. He was stunned for a split second, looked at Zhuo Junyue with a slight frown, and then he stopped and withdrew.

But, the expression on his face seemed as if he were unwilling to let Zhuo Junyue lose without having serious injuries.

Patriarch Luo saw this scene with a profound gaze. Glancing at Zhuo Junyue, he pursed his lips and withdrew his gloomy eyes.

Eldest Luo Young Master saw this and felt secretly relieved. Fourth Luo Young Miss who was hiding inside the house not far watched all these but didn’t come over. After seeing him unhurt, she also felt relieved and put her heart at ease.

With dazed eyes, she watched Zhuo Junyue who stood with his hands clasped behind his back with a cold and expressionless face. Her heart was filled with reluctance and infatuation.

She liked him at first sight. None of the younger generations of their Luo clan was as excellent as him. Leaving the Luo family aside, there were no comparable young men in the other families.

Especially after seeing his heroic posture when fighting with the Great Elder, she was even more obsessed and couldn’t extricate herself. She was really unwilling to let him leave in this way..

Chapter 2383: Unable to withstand a single blow

Several hidden families’ Patriarchs looked at each other, then stepped forward. “The winner of the first round is the Luo clan.”

As soon as the voice containing spirit energy breath rang out, everyone surrounding the arena heard the announcement clearly. The Luo family smiled and they were very satisfied with the result.

“The second round begins, please both parties send their people to fight!”

When the second round announcement came, Sage Hun Yuan smiled at Feng Jiu with his eyes narrowed. “I, the old man, will meet them.” His figure went in a flash and entered the arena.

Seeing the old man, the Luo family’s people looked at each other and sent a middle-aged man. When the patriarchs of several hidden families saw that the Luo family sent a middle-aged man whose cultivation was at the Celestial Early-Stage, their eyes flashed.

They knew that the Luo family meant to concede in the second round. Since none of the family could win against the old man, they had to send someone to fight at random.

However, even if they lost in the second round, the result would only be a draw. They would still be able to turn things around and win in the third round.

After the person shouted, "Start!", the old man attacked in an instant. He darted swiftly like lightning. Before the middle-aged man reacted, he had come behind him. His hand clasped the opponent's shoulder directly and the other hand twisted on his arm.

The sound of bone cracking was heard distinctly, followed by the middle-aged man's screams.

"Aaah!"

It was too sudden. They knew the old man's strength was unfathomable, but they had no idea he was so fast and even broke the middle-aged man's hand in the first attack.

The sound of the bone cracking was so sharp and clear that even if they weren't the ones hurt, their hearts were gripped with fear.

Especially, when the Luo family saw this scene, their faces were as black as charcoal and their eyes fell on the old man like knives. At this time, they all felt that the old man had gone too far and broke his opponent's hand with a move.

But, they didn't recall that during the previous round, the Great Elder had attacked his opponent fiercely, even to the point of nearly harming his life.

Even without fighting, the winner and loser in this round had already been decided. However, the old man didn't stop there. He didn't even give the opponent a chance to admit defeat. He clasped his opponent's neck from behind and when the crowd thought he was going to kill, the old man just picked the middle-aged man until his feet were off the ground. The next moment, he lifted his foot to the opponent's back knee and kicked it.

"Crack!"

"Hiss! Aaah..."

Another sound of broken bones accompanied by a heart-wrenching scream. A magnificent Celestial cultivator had no power to fight back and could only suffer abuse. The crowd around them gasped at the sight and were terrified.

"Get out!"

The old man grabbed his shoulders, lifted him up and threw him out of the circle. When the Luo family saw him, they quickly went up in a flash and caught the wan and haggard middle-aged man.

"He can't withstand a single blow!"

The old man snorted coldly. His gaze swept Patriarch Luo contemptuously as if to say, *Look at your Luo family's people, none of them was promising.*

Hearing the old man's words, Patriarch Luo felt his blood rush to his head. He glared at the old man indignantly. Hostility overflowed from his body. His eyes moved from the old man to Feng Jiu, who stood leisurely looking at him with a child in her arms.. A killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 2384: Don't regret it

As if sensing his glance, Feng Jiu, with the child in her arms, took a glimpse at Patriarch Luo indifferently and saw that he was withdrawing his gaze and looking ahead. She curved her lips up and laughed noiselessly.

This was just the beginning, what's the rush?

No one expected the second round to end so soon and that it was an overwhelming victory. Seeing the Luo 's clansman had broken hands and feet, everyone around him quieted down and did not make a sound.

The crowd had indescribable expressions on their faces. They couldn't help recalling Patriarch Luo's previous order, however, no one had expected that before the Luo family's people could injure his opponent, he had already suffered heavy casualties. A Celestial cultivator had his hands and feet broken like this.

After their expressions returned to normal, those few hidden families' patriarchs looked at each other, nodded and then said, "The Luo clan lost in the second round!"

When everyone in the Luo clan heard it, the taste was quite different for them.

And so their gazes fell on the man in azure who held a child in his arms, who seemed so frail that anyone could defeat him.

Since the old man had done that to their man, the young man would be miserable in this round.

The old man flung his sleeves, walked back to Feng Jiu with his foot turned outward while stroking his beard and shaking his head. He told Feng Jiu, "These people are too weak. Before the old man exerts his strength, he's already defeated. Ouch, fighting such a man with the old man's powerful status is really detrimental to my prestige and identity."

Patriarch Luo was burning with anger. This old man said that a cultivator with the Celestial rank strength was too weak! He really despised their Luo clan!

"The current scores are 1-1 draw. The last round will determine the winner and the loser!" The Hidden Family Patriarch announced, asking them to compete in the last round.

The child in Feng Jiu's arms awoke, blinking a pair of beautiful eyes at her without crying or making noises. He was very well-behaved.

"Should I hold him?" The old man said while pointing at the child.

"Mm hmm." Feng Jiu answered with a hum and handed the child to him. "Don't let the pressure around hurt him."

“I know, who am I? Can I not understand even this simple thing?” He waved his hand and reassured her.

So, Feng Jiu went forward into the arena and looked at the Luo clan’s people. When she saw that Patriarch Luo ordered one of them to come out for the fight, her eyes narrowed with a smile. Her loud and slow voice came out with a trace of languidness.

“I think it’s best if Patriarch Luo comes to fight in the final round.”

Everyone was stunned to hear this. They didn’t expect Feng Jiu to say so. When everyone in the Luo family heard this, their eyes showed disdain. One of them shouted, “Is it up to you that you ask our Patriarch to fight? You overestimate yourself!”

Feng Jiu’s lips curved up. “Overestimating myself?”

Her lucid eyes fell on Patriarch Luo, speaking neither fast nor slow. “Does Patriarch Luo, as the Patriarch of the Luo clan, perhaps dare not answer my challenge?”

Patriarch Luo’s face fell. He clenched the hands behind his back tightly into fists, making a snapping sound, appearing furious.

He stared at Feng Jiu who was inside the arena and asked in a deep voice, “Then I’ll ask you again. In this third round, are you really challenging me? Don’t regret it!”

Chapter 2385: Just one hand

“Regret?” Feng Jiu lifted her chin with self-confidence and willfulness between her eyebrows. “I never did anything that I regret.”

“Fine!? Since you want to die, I’ll fulfil your wish!” Patriarch Luo spoke with a gloomy face. He waved to the Luo clan’s man to withdraw and stepped into the middle of the arena, facing Feng Jiu.

When the people around saw this scene, their eyes gleamed with interest.

They were very curious about the strength of this man in azure.

Would he dare to challenge the magnificent Luo clan’s Patriarch Luo without having total confidence? Moreover, Zhuo Junyue and the old man just watched quietly without making any effort to stop him at all. They must have trusted him very much.

If this was the case, how formidable would this man’s strength be? His cultivation strength must have been above them to be able to conceal his real strength in front of so many people.

It’s just, this man’s bone age showed that he was only about 20 years old. Would he really have that kind of formidable strength?

Several hidden families’ patriarchs looked at each other with this thought in their hearts.

As the saying goes, outsiders could see things more objectively than those involved. They watched from afar and saw things clearly that the young man was not easy to deal with. But, it was evident that Patriarch Luo did not realize it.

Some people shook their heads secretly, some sighed, and finally announced, "The third game starts!" Regardless of the battle's outcome, the total score would come out, so let's just take a look! Maybe they're just thinking too much.

However, after they finished proclaiming the start of the game, Patriarch Luo put one of his hands behind his back with a sharp gaze at Feng Jiu. His gloomy and contemptuous voice rang out. "To deal with someone like you, using just one hand is enough!"

With these words, spirit energy breath surged from that hand and his body swept towards Feng Jiu in an instant. He shot his fist with a palm technique carrying a hidden power. His manner was so fierce and performed at such a speed not inferior to that of Sage Hun Yuan in the earlier game.

As soon as he attacked, the patriarchs of those hidden families gasped and remarked in a low voice. "Big Brother Luo has reached the Immortal Sacred mid-stage!"

Fighting a young man with such strength, even if he used only one hand, he could beat the young man to a pulp. It seemed that their previous fears were unnecessary...

They turned their gazes to the young man standing still. Facing a strong exponent such Patriarch Luo, he appeared unfazed, instead, there seemed to be a mocking smile on his face. They could not help but wonder at the look on the young man's face.

When Patriarch Luo's palm closed in on the young man's face, they even felt a slight trepidation for him, only to see him open his mouth.

"Trying to beat me with just one hand? Aren't you, perhaps, being overconfident?"

Feng Jiu's gentle voice came out with a trace of languidness. Watching the fist coming her way, she just took a light step and her figure flashed like a ghost. Her move was so fast, not even in the blink of an eye. While avoiding Patriarch Luo's palm, she was already behind him and kicked lightly with her foot.

"Ugh!"

When his back leg was kicked unexpectedly, the force made his knee buckle and his whole body lunged forward in an embarrassing position.

"You'll have to cultivate another hundred years to beat me.." Feng Jiu remarked indifferently, looking relaxed and satisfied at the sight of Patriarch Luo's flushed face.

Chapter 2386: Leaving a memento

"Don't say you only use one hand. If you don't give it your all, I reckon you'll lose badly." With these words, her figure swept out like lightning, so fast that the people around couldn't see her figure and movement at all.

Having been kicked due to his carelessness, Patriarch Luo became vigilant and no longer despised her. He stared at the figure coming towards him. When he was ready to attack, he saw the figure that was still several meters away flash past and suddenly appeared in front of him, kicking him on the chin until his whole body flipped over.

“Hiss! Aah!”

He let out a gasp of pain. Everyone saw that Patriarch Luo was kicked and flipped over, nearly falling outside the circle and lost, but the figure in azure also stepped forward and gave another kick at the centre of his abdomen, making Patriarch Luo fly mid-air and return to the middle of the arena.

Patriarch Luo’s screams filled the arena. When the crowd saw that he fell from the air and sprawled on the ground without the ability to resist, they couldn’t help but gasp and looked with disbelief at the young man standing with his hands clasped behind his back.

How could this happen? Patriarch Luo was an Immortal Sacred mid-stage Strong Exponent! How could he be defenceless in front of this young man, that he was unable to dodge his attack? Could this young man possess higher strength than Patriarch Luo?

Seeing that their patriarch was beaten by the man in azure without being able to retaliate and screamed again and again, the Luo family were stunned and shocked at the scene, incredulous that their patriarch was not the opponent of the young man in azure.

In the whole arena, only the old man and Zhuo Junyue looked calm and indifferent, as if they had already known it all along and didn’t find it surprising.

Feng Jiu looked at the helpless Patriarch Luo with her lips curled. She felt it was too dull. With her current strength, she could crush him with her pressure alone. She couldn’t stir up her battle intent to fight a man at the Immortal Sacred mid-stage.

However, she objected to Patriarch Luo’s character. After capturing Zhuo Junyue, Patriarch Luo cast the Concentric Curse on him and tampered with his memory. His method was really dishonourable. In the end, he felt humiliated and wanted to break their hands and feet.

Well, since that’s the case, she naturally had to return the favour.

With a glimmer in her eyes and a wicked smile on her lips, he looked at Patriarch Luo who was staring at her with panic and wariness. Suddenly, her figure flashed behind him and her hand clasped his shoulder at the same time.

“Patriarch Luo, let me give you something in return! It would be rude to do otherwise.”

The enchanting and gentle voice rang out behind Patriarch Luo, making the expression on his face change as if he had been stared at by a viper or a ferocious beast. His body trembled and he could not help but fear.

“You, what do you want?” It was impossible for him to admit defeat in his capacity as the patriarch of the Luo clan and in front of so many people.

“Not much, I’m just going to leave you a memento.”

Immediately, the hand clasping his shoulder moved up and down. The bone attaching the arm to the shoulder made a snap as if the bone had been crushed and shattered. In the span of a breath, the hand drooped down as if it was boneless...

Patriarch Luo turned pale. His extreme fear made him cry out, “No, don’t!”

Chapter 2387: Abolished

However, Feng Jiu not only abolished this hand, but even the other hand also fell feebly. It happened too quickly for anyone to stop it or react.

“Father!”

Eldest Luo Young Master exclaimed. He was the first one to react and rush over. But, while he was running forward, he was struck by a small stone, making him stand in place.

“It’s not over yet! What are you doing there?”

The old man’s cold voice rang out. He glanced at Eldest Luo Young Master while carrying the child in his arms and then shifted his gaze towards the other members of the Luo clan with a warning in his eyes.

Perhaps it was because of Feng Jiu’s astonishing strength in the arena or because of the old man’s warning glance, no one of the Luo clan came forward. Their mouths were wide open and their bodies trembled as they looked at the Patriarch of the clan whose hands were hanging down weakly.

What’s wrong? What happened to the patriarch’s hands?

After Feng Jiu dragged Patriarch Luo off out of the circle, she then took slow steps towards Patriarch Luo on the ground. Seeing his face distorted by pain, her gentle voice came out with a hint of languidness.

“Patriarch Luo, you lose. Your Luo clan lose. You have to keep your word.”

Patriarch Luo lay flat on the ground and couldn’t stand up because his feeble hands were unable to support his body. He stayed in this humiliating position and could only look at the young man who stood condescendingly beside him. His heart was both mortified and resentful.

It had never occurred to him that he would lose to a young man. His defeat was so thorough and disgraceful in front of so many people...

“Father!”

“Patriarch!”

Then, all the Luo family rushed up to him and lifted him up from the ground. In front of the young man, the Luo clan elders could not say a word.

Who would have thought that a young man who they had looked down on defeated their Patriarch and hurt him so badly? Now that the Luo family had lost, they still had to apologize to Feng Jiu and others in front of everyone, give them a few herbs they needed, and let them pick ten herbs as they wished in the Luo clan’s Hundreds Medicine Garden. They felt unwilling at the thought.

Unfortunately, their Luo family’s strength was inferior to them, more so, they couldn’t afford not to honour the promise in front of several hidden families’ Patriarchs. At this moment, they had the feeling of paying a double penalty – losing a bride as well as soldiers to the enemy. Had they known earlier that this was the result, wouldn’t they just hand those herbs as early as possible?

“I wonder what happened to Patriarch Luo’s hand.” Several hidden families’ Patriarchs walked over, inquiring with their eyes fixed on Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu glanced at several of them. “Do you still need to ask me about the things that are already clear?”

When they heard her answer, they immediately paused and their hearts were struck. So, Patriarch Luo’s hands were abolished? Their eyes moved slightly at this thought. As the clan patriarch of a hidden family, even with the cultivation strength at the Immortal Sacred mid-stage, if his hands were really abolished, it’s very likely that he had to step down.

What’s more, if his hands were incurable, they reckoned that the Luo clan’s combat strength would weaken. Without an Immortal Sacred mid-stage Strong Exponent at the helm, one could imagine that the clan would decline.

Several patriarchs sighed when this thought occurred to them. Who let the Luo family provoke such three people who came out from nowhere? Even these people’s origins were unknown.. Well, now he had caused big trouble to his family.

Chapter 2388: Why, it’s you?

“How should I address you?”

An old and dignified voice came from not far away. When they heard that voice, the Luo clan’s people’s eyes lit up. They turned toward the direction of the voice, knelt down, and spoke in unison.

“We pay respects to the old predecessor.”

It turned out that after seeing that the situation was not good earlier, a clan elder went to invite the Luo clan’s old predecessor. When the Luo clan’s old predecessor, who had not taken it seriously, came out and had a look, his face turned gloomy at the sight of the magnificent clan’s patriarch whose hands had been abolished.

However, when his eyes fell on the young man in azure, his face turned grave.

Even with his cultivation strength, he could not see through the young man’s cultivation. No wonder Patriarch Luo could be defeated by such a young man.

“Old predecessor!”

As soon as Patriarch Luo saw the old predecessor coming slowly, he went over with everyone’s support and knelt down with shame. “Old predecessor...” He was about to speak when the old predecessor’s raised hand signalled him to stop.

When the patriarchs of the hidden families saw that even the Luo old predecessor come out, they couldn’t help looking at each other, and then came forward to salute him with cupped fists and retreated to one side.

However, the Luo old predecessor only swept a glance at the others. His gaze fell on Feng Jiu who stood there neither haughty nor humble, dressed in plain and unremarkable azure clothes, but her whole body exuded a kind of dignified temperament as well as an imposing manner of a high-ranked personage.

At one glance, he didn't dare to treat her like an ordinary cultivator.

"I am the Luo clan's old predecessor who has been living in seclusion in the back mountain for many years without paying attention to the affairs of the family. I wonder how the Luo clan's junior offended you so that you abolished both hands of the family Patriarch?"

Feng Jiu, as the Luo clan's members turned around and kowtowed, looked at the old man who came slowly without batting an eyelid. Now that she heard his question, she smiled. "When your clan's people went to invite you here, did they not tell you the situation?"

She looked at the clan's people who came behind the Luo's old predecessor with sardonic eyes and said softly, "If not, I don't mind saying it again. Anyway, the one who's humiliated is only your Luo clan in the end. We have nothing to do with it."

Hearing this, the Luo clan's old predecessor frowned slightly. He took a glance at the stiff Patriarch Luo in front and then at those Luo clan's people who stood with their heads down. How could he not know that it was the Luo clan's fault?

"Even if my family were being unreasonable, it is too excessive to abolish his hands. What's more, a country has its laws and a clan has clan rules. If it is truly due to our Luo family's Patriarch improper mishandling, I, the Luo family's old predecessor, will not take sides."

"Hahaha! Old Man Luo, I haven't seen you in years. I find your words quite pleasing to the ear, but it's a pity you didn't hear what's going on outside. Otherwise, things wouldn't be like this." Sage Hun Yuan handed the child to Zhuo Junyue who stood beside him and stepped forward.

When he heard the sudden laughter, the Luo clan's old predecessor was stunned. He felt that the voice was familiar. When he looked in that direction and saw the man coming, his face changed slightly and he whispered, "Why, it's you!"

He took a few steps back involuntarily with guarded and vigilant expressions on his face.. It was as if Sage Hun Yuan was a viper or a ferocious beast.

Chapter 2389: Begging for mercy

The crowd was shocked at the sight. The Luo clan's old predecessor was acquainted with this old man? What's more, the old predecessor seemed to fear him as if he were a viper or a ferocious beast.

Feng Jiu saw this with her eyebrows raised. She was also surprised.

Sage Hun Yuan came to Feng Jiu's side. He looked at the vigilant Luo old predecessor, smiling while stroking his beard. "I didn't expect you to be the Luo family's old predecessor! Had I known it earlier, we wouldn't have had such trouble."

He only knew the old man's surname was Luo, but who would have thought that he was actually the old predecessor of the Luo family?

After taking a look at Sage Hun Yuan and then at Feng Jiu, the old predecessor's gaze was directed at Patriarch Luo. "How on earth did you provoke this old Plague God! Tell me the truth!"

He was furious! Who would you think was bad to provoke? Unluckily, they provoked this Sage Hun Yuan. Could just anybody provoke this old guy? His people, who ran into him a few decades ago, considered themselves having a stroke of bad luck. Who would dare to fight with him?

He hadn't met this old Plague God for so many years, who knew he would meet him at the Luo family's premises today. If he had known it was him, he would just hide and not come out!

"You old man, what nonsense are you spouting? What Plague God? Speak to me politely." Sage Hun Yuan snorted, seemingly unhappy with the 'old Plague God' moniker.

All of the Luo family as well as those of the hidden families saw this scene with astonishment and directed their gazes at Patriarch Luo.

Patriarch Luo had a sinking feeling in his heart when he heard what the old predecessor said. He looked up and saw that the old predecessor looked angry. The old man's glare was so fierce that he couldn't get the words out of his mouth.

"Great Elder! You tell me!" The Luo's old predecessor shouted in a deep voice with his eyes fixed on the Great Elder.

Being called by name, the Great Elder looked at the Luo family's old predecessor and then at Patriarch Luo with a palpitating heart. He came forward to the Luo family's old predecessor and explained the matter in a low voice.

After learning about the whole story from the Great Elder, Luo's old predecessor turned as dark as water. His sharp and authoritative eyes looked at Patriarch Luo with disappointment. Then he shook his head and said in a solemn voice, "Starting from today, he is no longer the Patriarch of the clan! He will be succeeded by his eldest son, Luo Yisheng! People, come and escort him out! Let him face the cliff wall to reflect well!"

As soon as this command came out, the Luo family was in an uproar. Their eyes were open wide with incredulity. Patriarch Luo raised his head to look at Luo's old predecessor in amazement. There was disbelief in his eyes.

He was still young, how could he be removed from the position of the clan Patriarch? And in this manner?

Eldest Luo Young Master, Luo Yisheng, was also stunned to hear this declaration. He hurriedly said, "Old predecessor, I'm too young to bear this great responsibility. Although my father was at fault, he has been punished, both his hands were seriously injured. Please have pity on him, Old predecessor."

"Yes, old predecessor. Patriarch's both hands are injured by that Young Master. Even if it's our Luo family's fault, it should be considered compensated. Please, old predecessor, be lenient!"

Everyone in the Luo clan begged for mercy one after another. After all, Patriarch Luo's strength was at the Immortal Sacred Mid-stage. Only when he was the leader could he suppress the people below. Even if Luo Yisheng was outstanding, he couldn't match his father's cultivation strength and courage.

"Hmph!"

Luo's old predecessor snorted coldly and spoke nothing, but looked at Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan.

Chapter 2390: Ten rare and precious herbs

Everyone couldn't help looking at Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan. Eldest Luo Young Master came in front of Sage Hun Yuan and was ready to intercede. "Senior..." However, as soon as he uttered these words, Sage Hun Yuan immediately stopped him.

"I can't manage your family's internal affairs. Don't talk to me, don't talk to me."

He waved his hand and looked at Luo's old predecessor. "Old Man Luo, since you're out, please solve this matter quickly. We don't have so much free time to stay here."

Luo's old predecessor turned gloomier. He swept his eyes across the dumbfounded Luo clan's people. "What are you waiting for? Escort him out!"

"Yes." When the people of the Luo family saw that the old predecessor's face was getting even more sullen, they hurried forward to take Patriarch Luo away.

Eldest Luo Young Master moved his lips but he couldn't say anything in the end.

"Everyone, our Luo family can't entertain you today. Please return first!" Luo's old predecessor told several hidden families' patriarchs and ordered his people to bring them out first.

Subsequently, after those few saluted and left with their people, only a few of the Luo clan's people as well as Feng Jiu and others left in the big arena.

"Go, give them the herbs they want from the front courtyard!" Luo's old predecessor commanded. He also told those people, "I'll take you to the Hundreds Medicine Garden to pick ten spirit herbs yourselves!"

"That's more like it! If you did it earlier, isn't it over already?" The old man smiled and stroked his beard contentedly, then looked at Feng Jiu and Zhuo Junyue.

Luo's old predecessor's gaze flitted from Zhuo Junyue to Feng Jiu and then asked, "How should I address you?" Where did this person come from? He hadn't been out for years and the young people out there had become abnormally powerful?

Feng Jiu's lips curved slightly. With her eyes fixed on Luo's old predecessor, she answered in a gentle voice, "Feng Jiu."

Feng Jiu? He had never heard of this name, but he had to investigate well about Feng Jiu's mysterious background.

He nodded and gestured to them, "Please come this way."

He personally led the Feng Jiu and the other two to the Hundreds Medicine Garden. Others in the Luo clan didn't dare to speak, but they hoped that Feng Jiu and others were not knowledgeable about spirit herbs, and thus wouldn't recognize the rare and precious herbs in their garden.

However, after setting their foot in the Hundreds Medicine Garden, Feng Jiu walked slowly around the garden. With a glance, she had a rough idea of all the medicinal materials in it. Therefore, she chose ten rare and precious herbs that were not available in the medicinal field inside her space.

When the ten herbs were placed in front of Luo's old predecessor, the corners of the Luo family's old predecessor's lips twitched slightly and his gaze fell on Feng Jiu again with a tinge of wonder and pain in his flesh. "Young Master Feng knows medicine?"

"I only know a thing or two." Feng Jiu smiled. After receiving ten rare and precious spirit herbs, she was in a good mood.

She dug up the most precious and the least quantity's ten spirit herbs in his Luo clan's Medicine Garden. Only knowing a thing or two? Luo's old predecessor cursed silently in his heart. This young man was as black-hearted as Sage Hun Yuan!

Feng Jiu took all the spirit herbs into the space, walked to the front hall with them, and collected the spirit herbs that Zhuo Junyue needed.

"It's getting late. Why don't you stay the night and go tomorrow?" Luo's old predecessor asked them.

"No, thank you. We won't trouble you." Feng Jiu said.. She had no intention to stay here.

Chapter 2391: Street Corner

Upon seeing this, Luo's Old Predecessor didn't insist that they stayed. He personally escorted them out and after he had watched them leave his line of sight, he exhaled slightly, and felt the huge pressure on his heart had finally lifted.

Not to mention that old man Sage Hun Yuan, but the unfathomable strength of that young lad named Feng Jiu was someone their Luo family couldn't afford to provoke. It was better to lose a dozen rare and precious spirit herbs and send them on their way than to have brought disaster to their Luo family which would have affected their whole family.

When he saw that he was somewhat relieved, the Great Elder beside him asked: "Does Old Predecessor know those three people?"

Luo's Old Predecessor glanced at him and said solemnly: "Those people are not ones to be trifled with. Compared to that old man, the young man named Feng Jiu is the one who is truly unfathomable."

His voice paused and he stared at the Great Elder, then said: "As the Great Elder of the Luo family, you didn't advise him when he did something wrong. Do you know that your mishandling of this matter would have had that young man named Feng Jiu destroy our whole Luo family clan?"

Upon hearing this, the Great Elder was shocked and his face became pale: "That young man is really, really so powerful?"

"His strength is definitely higher than mine." Luo's Old Predecessor said in a deep voice and left without saying any more.

The Great Elder felt the cold sweat dampen his clothes and fear in his heart when he heard those words...

On the other hand, Feng Jiu and the others spent the night in the forest after they left the Luo family. Early the next morning, when the sky was bright, they left the area on their flying swords and went home.

This evening, they arrived at a small town and were about to look for a place to rest. After they entered the town, Feng Jiu said to the other two: "Find an inn first, I'll go to the market to see if there is anything Hao'er can eat."

"Alright, we will choose the inn closest to here, come over when you're done." The old man said, then he and Zhuo Junyue went to find the inn.

Feng Jiu walked towards the market with the child in her arms and attracted curious gazes from many people. It was a rare sight to see a man carrying a child in this place, especially a young man who was even more beautiful than a girl.

"Do you think this man is a woman disguised as a man? How can a man look so handsome? And he's holding a baby!"

"It seems quite likely, his appearance is rare even for women, let alone men."

Some people on the sides of the streets were discussing this, and there were also some men on the street corner who were staring at Feng Jiu who was wearing azure clothes and carrying the child. One hand on their chins as their eyes lingered on her body with wretchedness.

Feng Jiu bought some snacks at the market. When she saw someone milking cows and sheep, she went over and bought some freshly squeezed goat milk. She also went to the tailor's shop and bought a dozen children's clothes.

After she put everything into space, she turned the street corner and was about to walk towards the inn when she saw several ruffians standing in front of her in the alley, staring at her with ill intentions.

"Big brother, this kid is so good-looking, I bet she is a girl isn't she?" A ruffian asked the person in front of him.

"Hey, how difficult can it be to find out if he is a boy or a girl? Just grab him and take his clothes off and you'll find out." The man in charge smiled slyly and said: "But whether this kid is a boy or a girl, with such good looks, he will definitely sell for a good price."

When she saw this scene, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows slightly and walked forward without making a move, only the powerful pressure in her body was released...

Chapter 2392: None Of Our Business

The people who originally had ill intention smiles on their faces turned pale, their eyes widened with panic as their bodies froze and they fell to the ground on their knees when the coercion enveloped them and bead-sized cold sweat dropped from their foreheads.

They watched the young man carrying the child in his arms as he walked with a steady and gentle pace. Without even saying a word, they felt the breath of death upon them...

When the figure had passed by them, they felt a rush of blood gushing upwards and they spat out a mouthful of blood then fell down one after another.

When Feng Jiu arrived at the inn, she saw that the old man and Zhuo Junyue were sitting in the corner of the hall on the first floor. She walked over and took out a few hot scallion pancakes from space and placed them on the table.

"I bought them on my way back. Try them, it tastes good."

The two of them were drinking tea when they saw her take out the pancakes, so they picked up a piece each and ate them. The old man asked: "Did you find anything for the child to eat?"

"Yes, I bought some goat milk." She said, then she asked the two of them: "Have you ordered food yet? Have you booked a room?"

"We haven't booked a room yet. We went upstairs to take a look before and this inn is quite small. It's fully booked upstairs. We were just waiting for you here so that we can go and take a look at other inns together. We ordered a few signature dishes but it's nothing the child can eat."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu nodded and beckoned to the waiter while she took out a bottle of goat's milk.

"Customer, what are your orders?" The waiter walked forward with a smile on his face and poured a cup of tea for Feng Jiu.

"Take this goat's milk to the kitchen and heat it up for me. She flicked her hand and a piece of silver fell into the waiter's hand: "This is your reward."

When the waiter saw this, his eyes narrowed with a smile. He nodded quickly and said: "I will get it done for you right away." Having said that, he kept the piece of silver away and brought the goat's milk into the kitchen.

"When we return, you can bring your younger brother to my place! I have space for him to stay at my place and it will also be more convenient for me to treat him there." Feng Jiu said to Zhuo Junyue.

"Alright." He nodded in response and looked at her and said, "Thank you."

"I don't treat you as an outsider so you don't have to thank me." She smiled and took a sip of her tea when she heard the old man next to her laughing.

"Why are you drinking tea here? Get them to serve us some wine and we'll have a good meal." The old man said excitedly and beckoned for the waiter to serve them wine.

Not long after, the wine and dishes of food were served together, even the goat's milk was heated up and brought at the same time. Feng Jiu fed the child first, then she ordered the waiter to put two chairs together so that she could put the child on the chairs to fall asleep.

They ate and chatted for a while until night fell when they finally found another inn in the town to rest. However, in the second half of the night, the three of them heard some movements as they slept in their rooms.

Because Feng Jiu and Hao'er slept in one room while the old man and Zhuo Junyue share another room, after they heard the movements, Zhuo Junyue asked: "Do I need to go and take a look?"

The old man who was sleeping on the bed on the right, turned over without opening his eyes when he heard Zhuo Junyue's words and said: "Do you think she's like you? Can't even protect yourself? Go back to sleep! Anyway, these people aren't here for us, don't meddle in their business."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Junyue paused for a moment then pulled his quilt up.. However, he was unable to fall back asleep after he had heard the movement.

Chapter 2393: Thank You For Saving Us

In the dead of the night, the cry for help came to his ears and his heart couldn't be at ease. Therefore, he lifted his quilt and put on his outer garment and walked out.

The old man shook his head after he walked out of the room and had no choice but to get up as well. Although the old man was not a nosey person, but that cry for help made him feel a mess in his heart.

If you didn't have the ability to save someone, that's why you didn't help, that made sense. However, he obviously had the ability and if he pretended that he was sleeping the whole time, even if no one had said anything, he wouldn't have been able to live with the guilt.

"Hey, this old man has a kind heart." He said to himself and walked out of the room with his hands behind his back.

However, by the time the two of them came outside, they saw that someone was already one step ahead of them. The figure wore a white inner robe with an azure overcoat on the outside and was holding a non-fussy child in her arms, perched on the rooftop watching.

Feng Jiu held Hao'er who stared around with clear eyes in one hand while her chin was perched on her other hand as she watched the scene below.

The guards were protecting a pair of twins who were eight or nine years old. Judging from their clothes, the twins were probably children of rich and noble families. In addition to the guards who were protecting them, there was also an old man who was by their side guarding them. However, with the arrival of another group of black robed men, the old man was obviously unable to resist and his body already had several wounds inflicted by the black robed men.

The twins were obviously frightened and they hugged each other tightly, huddled up at the side. Other than crying, they also cried out for help. However, as they looked around, no one had come to meddle in this matter.

Even some rooms that hadn't turned out their lights didn't dare make any sounds when they heard the movements outside.

As she watched the black robed men approach the two children with a sharp sword, she moved her finger and shot out a silver needle.

The black robed man groaned and fell silently. Because of this, the other black robed men's eyes turned towards her.

"Kid, are you courting death?" A black robed man shouted fiercely and strode towards her. The long sword in his hand surged with spirit energy and a murderous aura filled the air.

Feng Jiu glanced at the black robed man casually and turned her fingers. Two more silver needles appeared and shot out as the black robed man walked over. The black robed man was prepared and blocked the silver needles with his long sword. The silver needles made a clang noise and a spark shot out as it collided with the blade.

"Hahaha, you want to kill me with a hidden weapon? You are... umph!" Before the black robed man could finish speaking, blood oozed out from between his eyebrows.

When one of the twins saw this, he pulled the twin beside him and ran towards Feng Jiu quickly. The two of them obviously practised cultivation as the spirit energy on their bodies rose and they stepped up on the breeze and walked towards the roof where Feng Jiu was sitting.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu's eyebrows raised. When they saw the children walking towards her, the few black robed men attacked with hidden weapons. She flicked with her finger and a few breaths shot out and bounced the hidden weapons back.

"Ughh, mmph!"

Muffled groans and screams sounded and two more black robed men fell. When he saw this, the injured old man who was protecting the children glanced at Feng Jiu and said: "Thank you, Young Master, for saving us!"

Feng Jiu held one cheek in her hand and didn't speak.. She looked down at the scene below her, her expression was inexplicable and no one knew what she was thinking of.

Chapter 2394: Benefactor

When the old man and Zhuo Junyue saw this scene, the old man stroked his beard and smiled, while Zhuo Junyue's eyes moved slightly and his eyes fell on Feng Jiu.

Some people with stronger strength didn't want to interfere in these matters. However, they knew Feng Jiu well and she never lost her compassion at any point in time.

As long as she felt that they deserved to be saved, she would help regardless of whether she knew the person or not. This was very rare for someone who has reached her level of strength.

When the twins came to Feng Jiu's side, they didn't dare to get too close. They stood about a metre away from her and looked down at her. When they saw that she didn't have any response, they looked down below.

When she saw that the old man and the few guards were covered in injuries, Feng Jiu glanced at Zhuo Junyue: "Aren't you here to help? What are you still doing here?"

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Junyue stretched his hand forward and a ray of light flashed. A sharp long sword appeared in his hand and a figure like a dragon joined the fight.

When Sage Hun Yuan saw that there were strong opponents amongst the group of black robed men, he also helped. With the help of the two of them, the situation was reversed in a short while and the remaining black robed men were defeated. An order to retreat was issued when the black robed men saw that the situation was not to their favour, and the injured black robed men retreated quickly.

When the crisis was over, the wounded old man bowed to Feng Jiu and the others: "Thank you benefactors for saving us." The two guards that remained stood beside the old man and also saluted them.

"Many thanks to our benefactor." The two children knelt down and bowed because they knew that if Feng Jiu and the others hadn't come to their rescue, they wouldn't have survived.

"I wasn't just saving you, I was woken up." Feng Jiu said. She stood up with the child in her arms and stepped down and walked back to her room to rest.

Upon seeing this, the twins were stunned and at a loss.

When the old man below saw that the three of them had turned to go back to their rooms, he opened his mouth to speak. However, in the end, he didn't say anything and just watched them as they disappeared from sight. Finally, he told the children to come down.

"Bandage your wounds." The old man said to the two guards. He looked at the corpses on the ground and ordered the two guards to deal with them before he entered the inn with the two children.

"Second Grandpa, aren't we leaving now? If we stay here, won't those people come back again?" The two children asked with fear still lingering in their eyes and hearts.

"No, those people won't dare to come back tonight. The two of you should go back to your room and have a good rest. Second Grandpa is here, don't worry." The old man comforted them, his pair of wrinkly hands patted the heads of the two children.

Upon hearing the old man's words, the two children nodded and entered the inn without speaking.

After the old man brought the two children back to their room to rest, he came out and stood guard outside the room. He looked at the other two rooms thoughtfully, his thoughts not known.

He stayed outside the room for a long time, he sat for a long time. Finally, he let the two guards guard the room while he got up and knocked on the door of the room with the light still on.

"Benefactor."

In the room, Hao'er was asleep on the bed. After the three of them had been awakened in the middle of the night, they were no longer sleepy. Therefore, they were drinking tea and chatting. As they were chatting, they heard a knock on the door and the voice of the old man.

"I just knew that saving people often comes with unwanted troubles.." Feng Jiu said helplessly and motioned for Zhuo Junyue to open the door.

Chapter 2395: Bai Family

Zhuo Junyue got up and opened the door. Once the door was opened, the old man bowed to Zhuo Junyue and came over to Feng Jiu. He knelt down with a thud and his voice trembled, old and helplessly: "Young Master, I beg you to save us Young Master."

Upon seeing this, the three of them in the room were silent.

Sage Hun Yuan glanced at the old man. The old man was of Immortal Sacred level strength. Amongst the black-clothed men tonight, there were some at Immortal Sacred level strength. However, what surprised him was that the old man's eyesight was so good that he could tell that out of the three of them, Feng Jiu's strength was the strongest.

Feng Jiu leaned back with a leisurely expression on her face. She played with the cup in her hand and asked casually: "Aren't you still alive and well? Why do you need us to save your life?"

"We are alive now because Young Master saved our lives earlier. However, once Young Master leaves, we will definitely be intercepted halfway and killed."

The old man had tears in his eyes as he spoke: "I am old, my death will not be regretted. But the two children are the only two remaining heirs of my Bai family. My Bai family has tried our best to protect them, that's how they were able to escape. They are the only hope left in our Bai family. I beg Young Master to save the children. Let them reach Hundred Rivers City safely and find their older sister."

When Feng Jiu heard the old man say that they were from the Bai family, her eyebrows raised slightly, and a thought crossed her mind. Of course it was only because of his words that the thought had arisen in her mind. She shook her head secretly and felt that things in this world surely wouldn't be this coincidental.

But who knew, when she heard his last statement about Hundred Rivers City and searching for their older sister, she couldn't help but take a deep look at the old man and asked: "You say that you belong to the Bai family? You want to bring the children to Hundred Rivers City to look for their older sister?"

"Yes, I am the children's Second Grandpa, the children are a pair of twins and are also the only sons of our Patriarch in our Bai family. The older one is called Bai Yunqi, the younger one is called Bai Yunlin. Their older sister is called Bai Qingcheng, and for some reason, she is now following the Ghost Doctor in Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City."

As he spoke of this, the old man's voice was filled with sadness. He had lowered his head, hence, he didn't see Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan's expressions.

“The entire Bai family has been tragically wiped out. Now, there are only me and the two children left in the Bai family, and also Qingcheng who is far away with the Ghost Doctor in Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City. I beg Young Master to protect us on this journey. As long as I can send the children safely to Heavenly Pill Tower and reunite with their older sister, and seek the protection of the Ghost Doctor, I am willing to be Young Master’s servant for the rest of my life and do anything for you in return.”

After he had spoken, he bowed respectfully to Feng Jiu. At this time, Feng Jiu looked at the old man who was bowing to her. She didn’t ask him to get up, but looked at him quietly instead.

She hadn’t expected that the people she had saved were Bai Qingcheng’s younger twin brothers. She didn’t know anything about Bai Qingcheng’s family matters and she hadn’t ordered anyone to inquire afterwards either. What she hadn’t expected was that her whole family had been wiped out.

The Bai family was considered a large family in the local area, and they were also a family with some background. How did they get wiped out suddenly? Moreover, why had the news of this not spread yet? Otherwise, it would have caused quite a stir.

If this matter didn’t concern her, that would have been fine not to get involved. However, now that she knew that they were members of the Bai family, it had something to do with her. Now that the entire Bai family had been wiped out and only a few members of the family were left, it would be unreasonable for her not to help.

After she thought about it, she said: “Get up! Leave with us tomorrow.”

Chapter 2396: Ambush

Upon hearing this, the old man looked up at Feng Jiu in surprise, then he thanked her happily: “Thank you Young Master! Thank you Young Master!”

After Zhuo Junyue escorted the old man out of the room, he closed the door and sat down at the table. He saw the old man stroking his beard staring at Feng Jiu.

“I thought you’re not fond of Bai Qingcheng? Why are you helping the Bai family?”

“Do I really dislike her so much?” Feng Jiu glanced at him and said: “I want her to be an assistant at Heavenly Pill Tower because I want to deflate her arrogance. Having not seen her for a year, I do find that she is more pleasing to the eye than when I was at the Heavenly Sun Sect.”

She paused and took a sip of her tea: “Besides, didn’t you hear the old man say the Bai family has been wiped out? They’re only left with the young children, and since their older sister is my subordinate, I should help if I can. Anyway, it’s so boring travelling with the two of you, it will be good to loosen my muscles and bones from time to time.”

Upon hearing this, the old man’s mouth twitched slightly while Zhuo Junyue didn’t speak and just picked up his tea and drank it, as if he hadn’t heard her words.

The three of them sat in the room drinking tea for a while. They chatted for a while, then they went to rest.

Early the next morning, the Second Master of the Bai family had risen early and waited for Feng Jiu and the others to come out of their room. When he hadn't seen them, he inquired if they had left, and when he was sure they hadn't left, he sat on the first floor relieved and waited for them to come downstairs.

The old man and Zhuo Junyue woke up first and took a stroll in the inn. Feng Jiu slept till nearly noon and only awoke when she heard the cry of the child.

After she had fed the child and changed his diaper, she came down with the child in her arms. When she saw that the others were already on the first floor eating and chatting, she walked over.

"You're awake? I told the waiter to cook some porridge for the both of you. Eat some, and feed some to the child." The old man said and beckoned to the waiter to serve the porridge.

"Young Master." Bai Second Master bowed to Feng Jiu.

"Young Master." The two children also followed their Second Grandpa and bowed to Feng Jiu.

"Sit down! Order what you want to eat, and bring some for the journey. We don't stop very often." She said and motioned for them to sit down while she also sat down with the child in her arms.

Although Feng Jiu had asked them to sit down and eat together, Bai Second Master didn't dare to let the two children sit at the table and eat as equals with her. Therefore, he took the two children to another table and said to Feng Jiu: "We have just eaten and we have also prepared some dried food to eat on the journey."

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu didn't say anything anymore and fed the child. After she had eaten, the group set off together on the road to Hundred Rivers City.

When they passed a city along the way, they stopped for a short time. Feng Jiu left them for a while and found the operations branch of her forces in the city and ordered them to investigate the matter of the Bai family and send the news back to Heavenly Pill Tower.

However, just as Feng Jiu went into the city, and Sage Hun Yuan and the others were waiting for her outside the city, a group of black robed men appeared suddenly and surrounded them.

As they looked at the thirty something black robed men, all of them who were stronger than Celestial Strong Exponents, a few of them were even at Immortal Sacred level strength, Sage Hun Yuan couldn't help but stroked his beard and narrowed his eyes.

"Tsk tsk, you really know how to choose the time, and you've brought so many people too! Looking at their strength, even this old man is a little scared."

When the two children saw those people appear, their faces turned pale and they huddled behind Bai Second Master, their hands clasped the corners of his clothes tightly.

Chapter 2397: Killed In Seconds

"Old man, it's best not to meddle in others' business or you might bring disaster upon yourself!" The leader of the black robed men said in a deep voice, his gloomy eyes fell on Sage Hun Yuan.

“Ah! Do you think I didn’t know that you’ve been following us all the way?” Sage Hun Yuan sneered and glanced at them: “If you know what’s good for you, you better leave quickly, otherwise this old man will make sure that none of you will be able to leave in the end!”

“What arrogance!” As soon as his gloomy voice fell, he gestured for his men to attack and the black robed men around them pulled out their long swords and flew forwards.

“Kill them!”

The cold voice carried a fierce and murderous aura. As soon as the voice fell, murderous aura filled the air and covered the sky. Under the powerful coercion and murderous aura, the two children were unable to resist and a trace of blood spilled from their mouths. When Bai Second Master who was protecting them, saw this, he quickly formed a defensive shield and protected them.

Over thirty people besieged the few of them. Fortunately, Sage Hun Yuan’s strength was not low and Zhuo Junyue’s skill was nimble. Otherwise, the remainder of the Bai family would have been killed by those people.

Because the battle was outside the city gate, it attracted the attention of many people. Those people however, didn’t dare to approach, ordinary people retreated back into the city and some cultivators watched not far from the city gate.

“Thirty something people besieged these people to kill them, in my opinion, it is impossible for them to survive!”

“That’s not necessarily true, the old man’s strength is very strong and the other young man’s skill and speed is also extraordinary. It’s the old man on the other side who doesn’t seem to be able to protect the two children much longer.”

“Those black robed men are savage, they actually dare to intercept them and kill them here in the bright daylight.”

“The strength of those black robed men is very strong. Look, their lowest strength is a Celestial Strong Exponent level. This kind of strength would be among the best in the city, not to mention there are over thirty people. I wonder what those people have done to provoke such a group of people, they’re going to have a difficult life.”

The cultivators spoke in a low voice and didn’t notice the azure figure behind them who was walking slowly with a child in her arms. She heard the conversation between those people and saw the scene in front of her.

When she saw that Bai Second Master had been slashed several times by the swords for protecting the two children, her eyes flashed. She handed the child in her arms to the Steward who had been following behind her and swept forwards.

The Steward held the child and watched his Master as she swept out and joined the battle. He opened his mouth and was about to speak and was wondering if he should go back and call for help when he saw a terrifying coercion that spread across the sky at that moment.

That powerful and terrifying coercion instantly slowed down everyone's movements. For some people, their bodies became so stiff that they couldn't move, as if a pair of hands had clasped them tightly in the air.

In this movement, they saw an azure figure passing by in front of them. Before they could see who that person was, they felt a pain in their throats and warm blood splattered from their necks onto their hands.

At that moment, everyone's eyes widened in shock and astonishment. Beneath the black cloth that covered their mouths, their mouths opened in disbelief, they wanted to shout but they were unable to make a sound.

The sudden arrival of death, the coercion that had enveloped their minds and blood vessels caused them to fall down with blood spilling from their mouths...

Chapter 2398: Examine Goods

The azure figure was like the wind and in a flash, it spun around and stood firmly as the surrounding black robed men fell down dead...

The people at the city gate were stunned by this scene. Some of them were so horrified by what they had seen that their legs wobbled and they almost fell to their knees. Some people's eyes opened wide as they gulped and they could hear their own hearts beating wildly.

This impossible thing that not anyone could have actually just happened right in front of them. This, this young man in azure robes, what sacred person was he? He actually killed more than thirty highly skilled men in just one move?

They only felt the rumbling echoes in their ears, their minds were blank and they only saw the azure figure in their eyes.

Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue knew that she was extremely powerful, and that it was no problem for her to kill these people, so they were not surprised that she had killed them in seconds.

However, Bai Second Master stared blankly, he had completely forgotten that he was bleeding from his wounds. All he knew was that he had been wise to ask this young man to protect them along the way.

If it weren't for him, he was afraid that they really wouldn't have been able to live.

Feng Jiu glanced at the fallen corpses and saw that Zhuo Junyue had already collected all the valuables from their bodies. More than thirty cosmos sacks and more than thirty space rings, all were brought to her by him.

"Everything is here."

Zhuo Junyue had handed everything to her as he knew that after she had killed people, she always wanted to examine the goods. Although those people didn't have that many things to examine, they had a lot of valuable items. Especially at this level of strength, they would have more treasures in space.

When she saw him handing the goods to her, she squinted her eyes and showed an admiring smile: “Not bad! You are getting more and more proficient, you know what I want to do.”

She admired the things as she put them into space. However, she turned her hand and took out a bag of gold coins and looked at the surrounding loose cultivators: “I need a few people to deal with the corpses, is anyone willing to help?”

“Me! Me!”

When the loose cultivators heard this, they raised their hands immediately and shouted. Aside from the reward, such a strong man who could kill so many men in a few seconds was definitely worthy of them doing such things for him.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu threw the bag in her hand over to them: “Split it up!”

“Thank you Venerable!” Several loose cultivators smiled happily and immediately moved the corpses.

At this time, the Steward who had been carrying the child Feng Jiu handed to him stepped forward and returned the child to her: “Master, Young Master is here.”

“Mmm.” Feng Jiu took him and said to him: “Go back first! The things I have ordered you to do are to be done immediately.”

“Yes, subordinate will do it right away.” The Steward bowed respectfully before he headed back to the city.

Over at this side, Sage Hun Yuan looked at Bai Second Master and said: “Why aren’t you bandaging your wounds? If you let yourself bleed like this, you probably won’t survive and make it to Hundred Rivers City.”

“Yes, yes, I will bandage them right away.” Bai Second Master came out of his reverie and took out some medicine. He tore some cloth and treated his wounds simply. After today’s battle, the two remaining guards had also died here, and there were only the three of them left now.

Feng Jiu carried the child in her arms and came to the two children who had fear clear in their eyes, her clear eyes fell onto them...

Chapter 2399: Arrival

“You are both men after all, do you know how improper it looks when you huddle up together when you’re scared? Will you always hide behind others’ backs when you encounter anything in the future?”

When the two children heard her words, their bodies trembled and their heads lowered in confusion.

“Let’s go! From now on, let them travel on traveling artifacts on their own.” As soon as she had spoken, she threw out her Rainbow-Coloured Glazed Feather and jumped up on it with Hao’er in her arms.

When Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue saw this, they also jumped up on their traveling artifacts. Bai Second Master looked at the two children worriedly and encouraged them: “It’s alright, Second Grandpa is here, you can use your own traveling artifacts! Second Grandpa will be watching behind you.”

The two children nodded when they heard this. They also had their own flying artifacts, so they took them out and used their spirit energy to travel. Because their speed was slow, they could only barely follow Feng Jiu and the others.

On the journey to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City, Feng Jiu trained the two children intentionally and unintentionally. She taught them how to be independent, they were timid and frightened to begin with, and at the end, they were calm and fearless. Although the journey wasn't long, it allowed the two seven to eight year old children to grow up quickly.

Along the way, Zhuo Junyue had separated from Feng Jiu and the others and headed to his family clan first while Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan brought the Bai Family to Hundred Rivers City.

"This is Hundred Rivers City. With companions to chat with and traveling artifacts, this journey isn't that far is it?" Sage Hun Yuan's eyes squinted as he smiled and looked at the Bai Family.

The Bai Family had found it difficult to relax due to their family's calamity, but upon seeing his smile, Bai Second Master also smiled and nodded: "Fortunately we have had the both of you protecting us along the way, otherwise, I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to get here."

"Since those people have lost thirty something strong men, they haven't sent anyone else after us. I don't think they will make an appearance again so soon, you can especially be rest assured after you arrive at Heavenly Pill Tower. No one would dare to do anything to the people in the Ghost Doctor's territory."

Sage Hun Yuan smiled and comforted them so that they wouldn't worry so much.

However, after he heard Sage Hun Yuan's words, Bai Second Master had a sad expression on his face: "I'm just worried as I don't know whether the Ghost Doctor will take in Qingcheng's two younger brothers. After all, I heard that Qingcheng had been very rude to the Ghost Doctor in the past, I'm afraid..."

"Don't worry too much, that Ghost Doctor is not that petty." Sage Hun Yuan smiled and waved his hand. He smiled at Feng Jiu beside him, his eyes squinted as he did so and he asked: "Am I right?"

Feng Jiu hadn't interrupted as she listened to their conversation. However, now that she saw the old man squinting and smiling at her, she raised her eyebrows and glanced at Bai Second Master and the two children and said: "If the Ghost Doctor takes in the two children, what are your plans?"

Upon hearing this, the old man sighed softly and shook his head: "I don't know either. I can only take things one step at a time right now."

Feng Jiu looked away and her eyes fell to the front of her. She said slowly: "Heavenly Pill Tower is in front."

When the two children heard Feng Jiu's words, their eyes lit up and they couldn't help but ask: "Young Master, does that mean we will get to see our elder sister?"

"Yes, your elder sister is working inside Heavenly Pill Tower." Feng Jiu said without looking back.

Upon seeing this, the two children looked at Heavenly Pill Tower in front and ran forwards: "Second Grandpa, Young Master, we will go and look for our elder sister first."

Chapter 2400: She Is My Master

It had been a long time since they had last seen their elder sister. Now that she was right in front of them, the two children were so excited that the sadness they had felt on the journey here had disappeared as they ran towards Heavenly Pill Tower.

In the building, Bai Qingcheng was greeting a customer when she saw the two small figures running in from outside rushing towards her: "Elder sister!"

When the two children called out in unison, everyone in Heavenly Pill Tower looked at them. Yang Xiao Er looked at the two children hugging Bai Qingcheng and calling her elder sister, then she stepped forward and said to the customer: "Young Master Li, please come in! What medicine did you say you wanted earlier? I will get it for you!"

The man glanced at Bai Qingcheng, then he nodded and said to Yang Xiao Er: "Then I will trouble you, Miss Yang." Then he walked inside with Yang Xiao Er.

Bai Qingcheng glanced at Yang Xiao Er who was leaving with the customer, then she squatted down and looked at her younger twin brothers and asked: "Why did you come here? Who brought you here? Why did Father let you travel so far and come here?"

As they listened to their elder sister's questions, the eyes of the two seven or eight year old children couldn't help but reddened: "Elder sister, our home is gone, Father is gone, even our uncles are gone...woo woo woo woo..."

When they mentioned their sad story, the two children couldn't help but stand there crying and wiping their tears.

When Bai Qingcheng heard this, her body trembled slightly: "What's going on? Why did you say our home is gone? What happened?"

"Qingcheng."

Bai Second Master had walked in from outside and looked at Bai Qingcheng who was squatting beside the two children, and he stretched his arms out and hugged Bai Qingcheng.

"Second Grandpa?"

Upon seeing him, Bai Qingcheng's face gradually turned pale. This was because Second Grandpa guarded the family library and it was very rare that he would go out, but now he was here.

"Second Grandpa, the clan, what happened to the clan?" She asked in a trembling voice.

Bai Second Master sighed softly: "This is a long story, let me tell you the story in detail later. Come, you must first thank this Young Master. If he hadn't protected us all the way to Heavenly Pill Tower, I'm afraid we would have been intercepted and killed along the way, let alone get the chance to bring your younger brothers to see you."

Bai Second Master turned to his side and looked at the azure figure walking in slowly with the child in his arms and gestured for Bai Qingcheng to step forward to give thanks.

When Bai Qingcheng saw the figure, she was stunned for a moment, and murmured: "Master?"

"What Master?" Bai Second Master was stunned and didn't know how to react.

"Second Grandpa, she is my Master, and she is also the owner of Heavenly Pill Tower, the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu." Bai Qingcheng said. Her eyes were fixed on the azure figure and she had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Master had protected her two younger brothers and Second Grandpa to reach here safely? Master had saved her family?

She knelt down immediately and bowed respectfully to Feng Jiu: "Qingcheng thanks Master, thank you Master for saving Qingcheng's family."

Although she didn't know what had happened, since Second Grandpa had said this was so, then they must have been saved by her Master when they had encountered danger on the road. Therefore, Qingcheng would never forget this great kindness.

When Feng Jiu walked in carrying the child in her arms and saw Bai Qingcheng on the ground, as well as Bai Second Master who was standing aside in a daze, she said: "Take your Second Grandfather and your two younger brothers into the back courtyard to talk!" Having said that, she walked past them.

"Qing, Qingcheng, you said that this is your Master?"