

GHOST DOCTOR 241

[Chapter 241 Murderous Intent Ignited](#)

"Oof!"

The brocade robed man fell sprawled upon the floor with a grunt, the excruciating pain in his abdomen from being kicked causing his forehead to be covered in cold sweat. He wanted to stand up, but he found he could not summon up any strength at that moment.

The crowd that witnessed the entire scene fell quiet in that instant, seemingly silenced by incredulity. After all, that man was a member of the Liu Family and his cultivated powers was considered to be outstanding among his peers. But at that moment, he was sprawled helplessly upon the floor with just one kick from the red clothed youth, so how could they possibly not be stunned in shock?

In the instant that the middle aged man at the side saw the red clothed youth execute that kick, his gaze had changed, where a glint of surprise had flashed very briefly. With a sideways glance, he then reassessed the red clothed youth once again.

Maybe having detected his measuring gaze, the red clothed youth's clear eyes then looked towards him with a dark glint. In that instant, he seemed to be looking through an illusion, where it was not a youth standing right before him, but a supreme ruler!

The kind of absorbing oppression and chilling aura that shot out from his gaze, caused his heart to can't help but quake. If it was said he had originally felt that the youth was possibly a member of nobility, then at that moment, he was certain that the youth possessed an extraordinary background!

And it was due to that thought rising inside his head that the expression on his face warmed up as he said: "Why not we have the Young Master discuss this behind?" At the same time, his hands made an inviting gesture.

However at that moment, the brocade robed man stood up with a highly darkened face and said: "Go? Where do you think you're going? You really think the Liu Family is to be taken so lightly? You want to leave after kicking me? No way!"

The moment his voice fell, the spirit energy on his body surged and a blade of wind formed in his palm. His body then shot towards Feng Jiu in the next instant, the blade of wind in his hand slashing straight towards her at the same time.

Feng Jiu who had originally intended to follow the middle aged man to walk out through an exit at the side sensed the harsh blade of Qi behind her and at the same moment she turned around, she saw the blade of Qi slashing straight at her. Hearing only the swoosh as it passed, her sleeves, just behind the hands that she imbued with Qi to block the attack, were sliced into shreds, to reveal two wrists fair as snow lotus roots.

That snow white skin, looked so soft they might break from a single blow of the breath, causing quite a number of men to breath a tad more heavily. One by one they stared at that red clothed youth's

handsome countenance, thinking secretly to themselves: [The youth has such outstanding looks. If that was a girl, that beauty would definitely be one that will bring down cities.]

Feng Jiu only felt a tinge of a sting upon her face. She lifted her fingers to wipe her face lightly, and spots of blood spread onto her fingertips.....

Seeing that, the edges of her lips slowly blossomed with a devilishly mesmerizing smile. That smile was like that of a poppy blooming under the spring's breeze, unimaginably beautiful, but tinged with a tad of bloodthirsty danger.....

Her gaze narrowed, and a chilling murderous aura flared out from her body in an instant! However, the brocade robed man did not seem to have noticed as he had also been mesmerized by that devilishly enchanting smile that blossomed upon the lips of the person before him, his eyes even rising with infatuation, completely blinded to the rage burning before his eyes.

But the middle aged man from the Famed Cloud Loft at the side was highly startled in his heart, especially when he detected the murderous aura flaring out from the body of the red clothed youth, he became even more terrified. Just as he was about to open his mouth, he saw the red clothed figure suddenly shoot towards the brocade robed man in a flash, the speed so fast that it was already too late to stop him even if he wanted to.....

[Chapter 242 Dare to Kill or Not?](#)

"Ugh!"

The brocade robed man choked in terror, his entire body stiffened up because his throat was tightly clutched in the red clothed youth's grip, and the force of that grip felt as if his neck would snap in two if the red clothed youth were to tighten his grip just another notch, driving terror into his heart.

"Young Master must not!"

The middle aged man cried out in fright. If the Liu Family's Young Master were to die here, not only would their Famed Cloud Loft get themselves into trouble, even that red clothed youth would find himself hard pressed to withstand the Liu Family's rage.

"Whoa! What is he thinking of doing? He couldn't possibly be thinking of killing the Liu Family's Young Master could he?"

"Impossible. He wouldn't have the guts. Kill him? He wouldn't be able to live as well."

People in the crowd erupted into heated discussion, shocked by the actions of the red clothed youth. But they all felt that the youth would not dare to kill the Liu Family's Young Master as afterall, killing a member of the influential aristocratic families in the Six Path City would be openly pitting oneself against the entire aristocracy. Being just a lone outsider from out of town, it was thought that he would not dare to.

Not just the people in the crowd thought that way. Even the Young Master from the Liu Family who had his throat held in a clutch assumed as much. After the initial shock and terror passed, he calmed down and his gaze stared tauntingly at Feng Jiu.

"You want to kill me? Do you dare to? Go out there and ask around. Who in the Six Path City doesn't know about our Liu Family?"

Only the middle aged man from the Famed Cloud Loft standing at the side knew that the red clothed youth's intent to kill had really been incited and he did not think that the red clothed youth did not dare to kill that Young Master Liu. After all, young youths are more prone to being rash and sometimes, they do not consider the consequences for their actions at all.

Feng Jiu's gaze narrowed, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly into a hook as she said in a soft voice: "Liu Family? Very powerful?"

The hand she had clutched upon his throat gradually tightened, and because the hand holding the throat was raised up, the Young Master from the Liu Family was gasping due to the increased difficulty in breathing, helplessly pushing himself up on the tip of his toes to alleviate the suffocation.

As his face slowly turned purple, he was not even able to utter a single word. Staring at the red clothed youth before his eyes, he suddenly felt a trace of panic in his heart, tinged with a sense of fear.

Seeing the brocade robed man's face gradually turning purple and his hands grasping tightly at her hand in a desperate attempt to struggle free, she then showed a dangerous smile that was almost terrifying to look at.

"The last person who harmed my face is already dead, and the corpse must have already been completely chewed upon by wild beasts till there's nothing left. Tell me, how do you want to die?"

Watching that scene, the middle aged man did not dare to open his mouth, because he knew that if he continued to say anything in dissuasion, he would only make the red clothed youth kill the Liu Family's Young Master more quickly. Seeing that the situation had taken such a bad turn, he was still considering whether he should get the higher management to come out to resolve the matter when he suddenly heard several loud shouts.

"Release our family's Young Master!"

Several of their guards had originally been standing guard outside and when they heard that their Young Master was in trouble, one of them had quickly run back to the manor to report it while three other men rushed in to investigate.

They came in to see their Young Master being held by the neck by a red clothed youth and looking like he was about to be choked to death where they then immediately leapt over the fence that surrounded the arena to rush in.

At that moment, Feng Jiu was not aware that in one of the Famed Cloud Loft's private VIP rooms, the Six Path City's City Lord was entertaining a red clothed and masked "Ghost Doctor" and that the ruckus in the arena had attracted the attention of the two people in the room, with the City Lord and the "Ghost Doctor" looking at Feng Jiu standing in the middle of the arena.

The City Lord saw that the Ghost Doctor was seemingly showing great interest in the red clothed youth and he said with a laugh: "He looks to be a member of an aristocrat family but is too full of himself, being so arrogant at such a young age. If he kills the Liu Family's Young Master here, that youth can forget about getting out of the Six Path City alive."

[Chapter 243 Bring Him Within My Grasp](#)

"This youth has rather outstanding looks, his handsome features so rare to see."

The man dressed in red clothes and wearing a mandragora mask said as he stared at Feng Jiu down below, his gaze tinged with hint of fervour.

Hearing those words, the City Lord's eyes flashed and he said with a smile: "The respected Ghost Doctor might not know this. In the Six Path City, there is an area known as the Handsome Men District, and all the men there possess outstanding looks."

"How could those men in the Handsome Men District possibly have the noble air and devilish charm of this youth? This youth here is such a rare treasure!"

The "Ghost Doctor's" fervent eyes then fell upon Feng Jiu's snow white wrist, his gaze slowly slithering up from there, to brush over that beautifully sculpted neckline, before roving further up to absorb up that unmatched exquisite countenance that was tinged with a deliciously devilish air, his heart fluttering up more intensely the more he looked.

When the Six Path City Lord heard those words, he immediately held his tongue.

He did not seem to have heard that the Ghost Doctor had the broken sleeve habit. But based on his interaction with the Ghost Doctor so far, he discovered that the Ghost Doctor was not all that interested in beauties, but had instead paid close attention towards handsome looking men.

If only it had just been the average person out there, it would have been easy. After all, what kind of a man would one not be able to find in the Handsome Men District? But having set his sights on that red clothed youth down there, the City Lord was however a little hesitant.

Although if he sought to ask for more medicine from the Ghost Doctor, he would then have to fawn upon and ingratiate himself to the Ghost Doctor, but with him being the City Lord of the Six Path City, he could not possibly overstep the bounds of propriety too much, or it might cause too big an effect upon the whole situation.

However, just as he was hesitating, he heard the Ghost Doctor's voice reach his ears.

"City Lord Chang, if you are able to help bring this youth within my grasp, then I will definitely make it worth your while."

Hearing those words, the City Lord was taken aback as he stared at the Ghost Doctor beside him. Those words were as good as a form of promise, and to him, it was a great opportunity.

"Alright! I'll try to think of a way." He nodded in agreement and he then saw the "Ghost Doctor" staring in astonishment down below. Upon seeing that, he turned his head to look down as well.

As the three guards who leapt into the arena charged forward, they waved their swords to attack the red clothed youth, thinking to force him to loosen his grip. Unexpectedly, the youth just turned and switched positions with the Liu Family's Young Master, to use him as a meat shield, where he sorely took a sword slash from one of his own guards.

"Argh!"

"Young..... Young Master!"

In shocked astonishment, the guard's face went white, so terrified his entire body trembled uncontrollably. But right at that instant, Feng Jiu's flying kick struck him right on his head and he immediately fell into a dead faint.

The other two men still went on to step forward, but they no longer dared to use their swords, afraid that they would harm their Young Master. With just a few strokes, they were sent flying with a strike by Feng Jiu, where they howled and wailed upon the ground, unable to get up.

By that time, Young Master Liu's face was already devoid of colour, having taken a sword slash upon his back, the wound was gushing with blood which stained his robes red, the excruciating pain causing cold sweat to run, but despite all that, he was still unable to break free from the hand that clutched at his throat.

At this moment, Feng Jiu stared at the Liu Family's Young Master who at that point was filled with fear, to say in a lazy voice tinged with bloodthirstiness: "Strangling you to death just like that would be too easy for you. Why not we do it another way?"

"You..... What are you thinking of doing? You must know that if I..... I die, you will not be able to live as well!" The Liu Family's Young Master said with a trembling voice.

"What do you say we let you have a taste of suffering a fate worse than death?"

Feng Jiu lightly mirthful voice came out that had a hint of chill in it. The moment the voice fell, she flipped her hands over to clasp them over his hands, and she then turned them completely around to his back where she twisted his hands with a sharp tug. Several sharp cracks of bones breaking could be heard at the places her hands had touched, accompanied by pitiful wails that rang out, gradually escalating higher in pitch with every crack.

It was until she stopped and everyone's eyes looked at the Liu Family's Young Master on the floor that they all gasped loudly!

[Chapter 244 Instant Kill](#)

All that everyone saw was only Young Master Liu twisted up into a ball upon the ground. It was not known how his entire body was bent and folded, but his arms and legs were twisted up behind his back, and even his neck was turned round to the side, all the bones in his body seemingly crushed as he was bent into an impossible shrunken ball.

Not only that, but his meridians were still twitching, the visible green veins pulsating one by one. His lower jaw had been dislodged from its sockets, where he was unable to speak but to make unintelligible sounds as he drooled uncontrollably.

Seeing the Liu Family's Young Master who had been so spirited and filled with vigor reduced to such a state, everyone was in shock.

[Is this youth setting himself up to go against the Liu Family? He actually dares to crush the bones in the body of Young Master Liu to such a state where he's better off dead. This..... if this was seen by people of the Liu Family, what kind of a rage would they fly into?

When the middle aged man at the side saw that scene, he could not help but gulped, his heart filled with shock and horror.

[The red clothed youth's strikes are just too terrifying!]

Killing someone was merely having the person's head strike the ground. But the red clothed youth had crushed all the bones in the Liu Family's Young Master's body and it was not known what technique he employed to twist up Young Master Liu's body into such a state. Although Young Master Liu was still alive, the state he was in before everyone's eyes would seem he was better off dead.

With the bones in his body all crushed, it was afraid that it would be impossible to recover from it. With recovery impossible, he would be as good as being a complete cripple. That, to a cultivator, how cruel a fact would it be for them to have become a helpless cripple?

"Old White, let's go." Feng Jiu said as she patted the Dragon Horse waiting beside her, thinking to leave.

However, how could it possibly be that easy for her to want to leave just like that at that moment?

"Young Master, I'm afraid you can't just leave like this."

The middle aged man started to say as he glanced at the twitching body of the Liu Family's Young Master. "The Liu Manor's people have not arrived and if the Young Master here leaves just like that, it would be hard for us to answer for it."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu halted her steps and swept over gaze over to him and said with an eyebrow raised: "Are you saying that you are going to stop me?"

The middle aged man had not yet even opened his mouth when a furious roar could be heard coming in from outside, that voice was imbued with a powerful oppressive aura, that sent a few quakes to rock through the entire venue.

"Who dared to wound the members of our Liu Family!"

A grey clothed elderly man appeared within the premises in a blink once that voice fell and when he saw Young Master Liu's body lying all twisted up upon the ground, he flew into a great rage and oppressive aura with a sinister tinge immediately shot out from his body.

"Who! ? Who dares to cripple a member of our Liu Family! ?"

With a roar, his sharp and malicious gaze swept over the arena, and fell upon the figure of that red clothed youth. The middle aged man, he recognized as the Famed Cloud Loft's manager, and it was naturally not possible for him to injure a member of their Liu Family which would then only leave that red clothed youth!

The target locked, he pulled back his palm and a stream of Qi taking on the form of a claw suddenly shot towards Feng Jiu, aimed to clutch straight upon her throat, heavy with murderous intent which filled everyone with terror and fright.

Feng Jiu had her back towards the grey robed elderly man and a sharp icy glint suddenly passed over her half lowered eyes. With a slight flick of her hand, a sharp dagger appeared in her palm and with a flash of that red figure, the sharp dagger thrust out, slashing in an arc right at the grey robed elderly man.

"Szz!"

A loud gasp sounded and the grey robed elderly man quickly retracted his hand to clutch at the deep gash that had opened on his wrist as the gaze he held fixed upon Feng Jiu grew dark.

"Ignorant kid! You dare to go against our Liu Family! I think you must be tired of living!"

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth curled up in a smile, but the smile did not reach her eyes as she said: "I think an old thing like you is the one who is tired of living!"

The moment the voice fell, the red figure shot forward without warning, the great speed causing the people outside the arena to stare wide eyed with shock.

'Swoosh!'

A sharp swoosh of wind passed and bright red blood splattered. A figure then fell flat to the ground. Till death, that pair of eyes were opened wide with terror, seemingly having died while highly aggrieved.....

[Chapter 245 Not of Common Stock!](#)

'Bam!'

The body fell to the floor with a loud crash, shocking the people outside the arena to stand to their feet with a woosh, to stare incredulously into the arena.

"Heavens! He actually killed the Liu Family's Third Elder!"

"Sheesh! It..... It was an instant kill at that!"

"The Liu Family's Third Elder was a cultivator at the Foundation fourth stage and he..... he was taken down by a youth with just one stroke! ?"

"Where..... Where is that youth even from? Could his cultivation really have been higher than the Liu Family's Third Elder?"

"The entire matter has now become really serious! That youth has gotten himself in big trouble....."

The voices grew to become loud and raucous, immediately turning the entire venue chaotic as the people debated in low voices one after another, their shocked and terrified gazes falling upon the figure of the red clothed youth in the arena, struck by his viciousness and fearlessness, stunned by the fact that he had been able to take down a Foundation cultivator in an instant!

It must be known that a Foundation cultivator was not like cultivators at the Spirit Masters and Grand Spirit Masters levels. A Foundation cultivator was one who had already entered into the path towards becoming an Immortal, a cultivator of Immortality, who would already possess a long lifespan of two hundred years! That was when one just had to stamp his foot and he would be able to make countless Spirit Masters and Grand Spirit Masters to cower upon the ground in terror, a mighty cultivator of Immortality!

But now, he had actually been killed in a split second by that red clothed youth.....

Not just the people surrounding the arena were shocked. Even the Six Path City's City Lord Chang had been properly startled by the red clothed youth's viciousness, needless to mention the fake Ghost Doctor who had been standing next to the City Lord and had been staring at Feng Jiu with a lecherous gaze.

"That kid, is definitely not of common stock!"

After the initial shock had passed, the City Lord cried out in astoundment, shaking his head as he looked at the "Ghost Doctor" at his side: "With this youth, I'm afraid, must not be touched."

As the Six Path City Lord, he had seen and read a countless number of people, hence he could naturally see the red clothed youth's decisiveness and viciousness was not something just any regular family could possibly be able to nurture and groom.

Even when he knew that the opponent was from the Liu Family, and was even a Foundation cultivator, he still dared to take his life immediately upon saying it, in a mere instant. Such bold spiritedness, was definitely not what any regular noble family could possibly possess!

The "Ghost Doctor" had naturally also been able to see, much less the City Lord. He had similarly been greatly taken aback by the red clothed youth's moment of merciless viciousness but despite that, the harder it was to win the prize, all the more his heart yearned even deeper for it.

It had initially just been because of the red clothed youth's extraordinarily handsome looks and impressive air that elicited his predatory curiosity but now, his interest had truly been piqued.

Within the arena, Feng Jiu narrowed her eyes and swept her gaze over the lifeless and dead elderly man, then passing fleetingly over the highly twisted and contorted Young Master Liu as she snorted in disdain. She then swung her eyes to stare into the surroundings, her cold clear voice imbued with a chill as it rang out.

"Who else wants to stop this Young Master here from leaving? You can just come stand out here!"

When that clear and chilly voice tinged with a sharp edge fell into the ears of everyone around the arena, they all looked at the youth with a complicated look in their eyes, but not a single one among them dared to go stop him.

[You've got to be kidding! Even a Foundation cultivator had been taken out in a second and he wants them to go stop him? Wouldn't that be dancing to the rhythm of courting death?]

The Famed Cloud Loft's middle aged man just stood there and looked at Feng Jiu, but no longer said anything at that moment.

It was already no longer something that the Famed Cloud Loft could afford to stick their hands in and interfere anymore. The Liu Family's Young Master completely crippled and the Liu Family's Third Elder killed in one move. News of this matter would reach the Liu Family very soon and at that time.....

Thinking about that, his eyes flashed with a glint. [Just how capable was this youth? What kind of backing did he hold behind him? That he dared to kill the Liu Family's Third Elder immediately after saying he would!]

[Wasn't he afraid of the Liu Family's wrath? Doesn't he fear that the Liu Family would come after him for his life?]

[Chapter 246 Liu Family's Raging Fury](#)

And what they did not know was that in the Liu Manor, an old man with an expression highly aghast was running towards the main house, shouting as he ran: "Family Head! Family Head! Big trouble! Woe has befallen!"

The old man's voice rang out through the Liu Manor, attracting the attention of the people within as they came out to see what was the matter.

Meanwhile in the main courtyard, the Liu Family Head was conversing with two of his Elders and when he heard the voice outside, he was rather startled.

"It sounds like that is Old Fourth's voice?" One of the Elders opened his mouth to say, as he glanced at the Family Head upon the principal seat and then continued: "I will go out to have a look."

However, he had just stood up and had not even gone out through the doors when a figure came hastily running in.

"Family Head, big trouble! Third Elder's life light has been snuffed out!"

The moment those words came out, the faces of the three men in the room immediately changed drastically.

"What? How is that possible! ?"

The three men chorused in unison, their voices filled with incredulity and utter shock.

"It's really has been snuffed out! Just a little while ago! His longevity light had really put out! And, Eldest Young Master's longevity light is barely fluttering in a flicker, I'm afraid his situation is dire!"

Upon hearing those words, the Liu Family Head took wide strides outside as he shouted with a great voice: "Guards! Guards! Where did Third Elder and the Eldest Young Master go? Does anyone knows?"

The voice reverberated within the manor, and a guard came running up in haste to report.

"Reporting to Family Head. The guards who followed Eldest Young Master out came back to say that Eldest Young Master met with trouble in the Famed Cloud Loft earlier and Third Elder happened to hear it when he was in the front courtyard where he then rushed to go there immediately."

Hearing that, the Family Head's face darkened and he immediately said to the three Elders behind him: "I'll go to the Famed Cloud Loft first and you men bring men to surround the place. The person who killed Third Elder must not be allowed to escape!"

"Yes!" The three Elders acknowledged quickly. Seeing the Family Head summon his Qi to jump outside with a great leap, they immediately hurried to gather up men to rush their way towards the Famed Cloud Loft.....

— Famed Cloud Loft —

Under everyone's eyes, the flamboyant and highly eye catching Feng Jiu then came over to Old White's side and patted its head to say: "Old White, let's go."

This time, everyone could only watch the red clothed youth hold the horse reins as he went walking to the outside of the arena, no one daring to stop him. Even the Famed Cloud Loft's manager just stood in his spot as he watched the youth leave before his eyes.

Because he knew that there was no need for him to stop the youth, as he would not be able to get out from the place anyway.

Everyone looked at him leading the fat horse by the reins to walk out from the arena, to go outside, stepping out under the Famed Cloud Loft's main doors.

Almost everyone was following behind him. Having killed the Liu Family's Third Elder and crippled the Liu Family's Young Master, would this youth really still be able to walk out from this place alive?

Just as Feng Jiu was about to leave, a faraway roar filled with fury tore through the air as it came in close, imbued with a powerful oppression in assault.

"Who dares to kill the Liu Family's Elder! ? Come out here this instant!"

Rage that rocked the Heavens accompanied by the powerful oppression was released together with that roar. In an instant, even the air felt like it had congealed a little. That dense and oppressive aura and that ear shattering roar made all the citizens outside the Famed Cloud Loft retreat and flee, fearful that they would be implicated in a moment of carelessness.

At the same time that the Liu Family Head arrived, the three Elders lagging behind came rushing in with close to a hundred guards, the ferocious team of men causing the hawkers and common citizens on the street to open up a wide path for them.

The originally bustling street suddenly turned quiet with the sudden scene descending upon them, everyone holding their breaths as they watched in shock and fear the Liu Family's team of guards gathering before the Famed Cloud Loft before they quickly split two ways to go around the sides of the place, to fully surround the Famed Cloud Loft.

[Chapter 247 Lay Down Your Life!](#)

Almost at the very same instant, everyone's eyes all fell upon the red clothed youth, that was holding the reins of the fat horse, who was standing in front of the Famed Cloud Loft. At that moment, even though they all did not know the youth at all, did not know who he was, the people still broke out in a bout of cold sweat for him.

Some of them even secretly admired the red clothed youth for the steady composure and courage he was showing as if it had been anyone else in his place, seeing the size of the force the Liu Family had brought out would surely have caused the person to become paralysed with fear.

"Who is the one who killed my Liu Family's Elder! ? Bring your sorry self out here!"

The Liu Family Head's malicious and menacing voice rang out once again, his fierce and piercing gaze staring right inside the Famed Cloud Loft. At that moment, he had not once thought that the red clothed

youth holding the reins of the fat horse standing right before the Famed Cloud Loft with a calm and composed demeanor was the very person who killed his Liu Family's Third Elder.

Hence, even when he noticed that everyone's eyes were fixed upon the red clothed youth at that moment, he did not even consider in that direction. After all, the Third Elder was already a Foundation cultivator, how could he possibly be killed by a youth still smelling of breast milk?

Then, from within the Famed Cloud Loft, a middle aged man dressed in a lavish brocade robe came walking out, and it was the Famed Cloud Loft's owner, Cao Mu.

Although the Famed Cloud Loft was just one building, but the kind of might they held was close to that of a mid level Family Clan and it was because of that that no one dared to go create trouble in the Famed Cloud Loft as after all, the power held by a mid level Family Clan was still highly terrifying.

Cao Mu who came walking out cast a quick glance at the red clothed youth and then went on to clasp a hand over his fist in greeting to the Liu Family Head to say: "Family Head Liu, I trust you've been well."

"Proprietor Cao, I do not have the leisure to exchange pleasantries today. You tell me, who is the one who killed my clan's Third Elder? And how is my son now! ?"

Family Head Liu asked with a highly darkened face, his piercing gaze upon the figure of Cao Mu fixedly, not allowing the slightest reaction to escape his eyes.

"Will the Young Master here please answer to Family Head Liu now! ?" Cao Mu said, looking at Feng Jiu.

And at the same time that Proprietor Cao's words came out, Family Head Liu stared with his eyes wide with shock as he pointed at the red clothed youth holding the reins of that obese horse in rage to utter: "He's the killer?"

Feng Jiu stole a glance at Cao Mu and then went on to say to the Family Head Liu in front, her clear voice imbued with a chill.

"I killed him, so what?"

[I killed him, so what?]

[I killed him, so what?]

A blast went off in everyone's mind, finding it all just too incredulous.

[Had the youth gone mad? He actually dares to utter such words right in front of Family Head Liu, does he really not fear death?]

Not just Family Head Liu did not believe it, even the three Elders standing at the side felt that it was unimaginable. Because the youth's power was clear for them to see, and he wasn't even a Foundation cultivator, so how could he possibly be able to kill the Third Elder who was already at the Foundation level's fourth stage?

But despite that, the expression of everyone around and Cao Mu's words were all clearly saying that it was this red clothed youth who had killed their Liu Family's Third Elder!

Moreover, this youth had also said it himself. He had killed the Third Elder, so what? He had already admitted to it himself, but they still found it hard to believe.

How did he kill the Third Elder? How could a youth whose spirit power cultivation was only at the Grand Spirit Master level be able to kill a Foundation cultivator?

At that moment, the highly contorted Young Master Liu who had been twisted up into a ball was carried out by people.

When he saw the state his own son had been turned into, Family Head Liu's fiery rage could no longer be suppressed. Like an enraged ferocious lion, his rage burst forth and a powerful oppressive aura and menacing Qi surged from his body to all rush straight towards the red clothed youth in assault.

"Imperious little fool! Lay down your life!"

[Chapter 248 A Meeting of Blades](#)

Seeing the Liu Family's Head's hand clenched into a fist that was imbued with a chilling aura coming straight at her in assault, Feng Jiu's gaze narrowed and the spirit power upon her body was quickly channeled into her hand to block his attack. Two fists collided and the loud crashes resounded as terrifying Qi whistled through the air from the clash.

The surrounding air had turned highly oppressive due to the spirit powers surging from within the bodies of the two people and seeing that the red clothed youth was actually not being disadvantaged in the battle with Family Head Liu, the spectating crowd was silently taken aback in astonishment.

The Liu Family's Head was a Foundation cultivator at the sixth stage and not to mention that a single stage's difference in the cultivation of Immortality would already crush a person to death but with the fact that the red clothed youth was merely at the level of a Grand Spirit Master, it was still very rare to see that a person at such a young age could possibly attain such a level of cultivation.

But, with the weak pitted against the powerful and not be defeated, it was something completely impossible. However, at that very moment.....

'Bam!'

The fists of the two people smashed into each other, two separate streams of Qi surged from their fists in a powerful clash, the spirit aura forming into a spirit stream of Qi that became visible to the eye around their fists, and it was from that terrifying clash of the two streams of Qi that the two people were thrown back several steps.

Family Head Liu went backpedaling backwards several steps before he managed to steady himself, his heart secretly astounded. [This youth was able to block my attack? That had to be true, if he didn't possess some skill, how could he possibly have been able to kill my Liu Family's Third Elder?]

Thrown back a few steps, Feng Jiu relaxed the grip of her fist as she turned her hand at the wrist to relieve the pain from the clash, her clear eyes narrowed. With that exchange of blows earlier, she had gained a rough understanding of Family Head Liu's powers.

Although her spirit powers were not equal to her opponent's, she won out with her strange and crafty moves, making it difficult for the opponent to kill her, and it was also not entirely impossible for her to kill her opponent as well.

Hadn't that elderly Foundation cultivator earlier died under her hands as well?

What she needed to consider now was if she managed to kill this Family Head Liu, how was she going to be able to get out of here in one piece? After all, there were limits to one lone person's abilities and she would not be able to deal with consecutive battles in succession against the whole Family Clan with her current powers.

"Looks like I have underestimated you!"

Family Head Liu said in a deep voice. He had initially not drawn out his weapon and at that moment, he pulled the weapon out.

His hand stretched out and a bright glint flashed as a long sword shaped like a crooked willow glinting chillingly appeared in his hand. At the moment he pulled out that sword, gasps of shock broke out from the surrounding crowd.

"Whoa! That is the Liu Family's treasured heirloom, the Willow Leaf Sword!"

"That is a superior grade spirit artifact and using it in battle would raise one's powers not just by any tiny bit!"

"Isn't Family Head Liu going a bit too far! ? The opponent is after all just a little young youth. Not only is he older than the youth, his cultivation is stronger as well! On top of all that, he has now even brought out the Willow Leaf, that is just blatantly outright bullying!"

"What do all of you know? That youth killed the Liu Family's Third Elder and that is a slap upon the Liu Family's face. If as the Family Head he comes to be defeated by that young youth, how could the Liu Family continue to have any footing in the Six Path City?"

Surrounding voices raised up in debate continued on, everyone throwing in their opinion to join in with the excitement. Seeing the scene before them, many people shook their head in their hearts to think: [This young youth will surely have to leave his life behind here today.]

Feng Jiu's gaze fell upon the Willow Leaf at that moment, the spirit aura pulsating around the sword's body showing that it was no ordinary sword. But she knew that compared to the Blue Edge, this sword before her was far inferior.

But it was not appropriate to bring out the Blue Edge in such a situation and hence, she pulled out her dagger.

"Hahahaha! Impudent little imp! You are taking me on with that tiny little dagger?"

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth curled up slightly to reveal a devilishly cold smile before she said: "Against you, a dagger is more than enough!"

[Chapter 249 Blooming Blood Blossom!](#)

Once those words came out, everyone gasped loudly a long cold breath as they thought to themselves: [This youth, is just so unbelievably arrogant!]

When Family Head Liu heard those words, his face darkened, seemingly highly angered as a sinister aura burst forth, imbuing the Willow Leaf in his hand with spirit power. The surge of Qi swirled along the sword and whistled out, the malicious wave of Qi like slivers of ice blades, causing the people standing a little closer to him to unconsciously retreat back a few steps.

"I would really like to see, how a kid like you can have the right to be so arroga....."

He had not even finished his words when he was completely stopped, like his throat had been caught in someone's grip, unable to utter out the rest of his words. His face turned so dark and malicious that it was terrifying to see, his rage filled gaze locked tightly upon that damned youth who had made a move while he was unprepared!

Because the youth had struck so suddenly, and because his movements were so unexpectedly fast, by the time Family Head Liu was able to react, he was already seeing the chilling glint of dagger closing in to his throat. At that very moment, Family Head Liu's heart jumped, suddenly feeling a tingle of terror and shock that he should not be feeling.

The hand holding the sword then instinctively raised up to block, and it had only barely been able to block that dagger slashing straight towards his throat, but did not have time to block the next thrust of the dagger that was flipped over which suddenly changed it direction straight towards his arm.

'Swish!'

The vicious strike was lightning quick and precise, a single thrust straight to the bone. Bright red blood flew in a splatter in that instant, accompanied by Family Head Liu's gasp in surprise, and the mournful cry of the surrounding Liu Family Clan members!

"Ooh!"

"Family Head!"

Seeing the blood spurting out from their Family Head's arm, it quickly stained his entire sleeve red. That arm hung at his side from the injury, trembling slightly. Blood dripped from his fingertips onto the ground, giving bloom to many blossoms of bright red plum.....

"I've said it, against you, a dagger is more than enough!"

Feng Jiu who had already retreated back a few steps had her eyes narrowed, the corners of her mouth curled up in a menacing arc, like she was in a rather good mood as she stared at Family Head Liu who had his arm hanging down at his side as blood continued to drip from it.

Just as everyone was still startled by the youth's highly unorthodox movements and viciousness, they were then made to hear him say in a highly languid voice that was tinged with a tone of admiration, his unbelievably maddening words causing the corners of people's mouth to be helpless but twitch in teeth clenching anger.

"Those blood blossoms blooming up upon the ground are so beautiful! So devilish and bloodthirsty looking! Family Head Liu, don't cha think?"

She looked smilingly with her eyes narrowed at Family Head Liu whose face was so dark it almost dripped ink, seeing him glare back with his eyes fixed upon her, like she had done something absolutely unpardonable to him, which made Feng Jiu unable to help herself but curl up the edges of her lips, to smile in delight.

"Have him killed for me!"

Family Head Liu clenched his jaws hard, to order sinisterly.

The three Elders at the side immediately acknowledged and just as they were about to make their move, they heard a deep and authoritative voice reach them.

"Hold it!"

Someone had suddenly voiced out to stop them. Everyone there was well taken aback, all of them turning to gaze towards where the voice had come from. With that glance, everyone immediately greeted respectfully.

"City Lord."

The surrounding crowd quickly opened up a path for him, surprised that the City Lord would actually be here, and many of the pairs of eyes quickly shifted upon the red clothed man standing beside the City Lord.

Many of the people present were members and disciples of the nobility in the city with some others well informed cultivators. They had already heard that the Ghost Doctor had come to the Six Path City and he was received by the City Lord himself. Immediately upon seeing the masked red clothed man at this moment, they were all inadvertently guessing whether that man was the Ghost Doctor himself?

Once that idea took root, everyone's gazes turned probing and gauging as they all fell upon the figure of the red clothed man.

[Chapter 250 The Real and Fake Ghost Doctor](#)

And the gaze of that red clothed man instead fell onto the equally flamboyant red clothed figure of Feng Jiu.

When Feng Jiu whose eyes were fixed upon Family Head Liu felt a burning gaze staring right at her, she instinctively her head to look in that direction. When her gaze saw that man dressed in red clothes and wearing a mask with mandara print, her eyebrow arched up slightly.

When she saw the man looking at her with that vulgar and lecherous gaze, her eyes turned chill. When she initially came to the Six Path City, she had heard that there was a Ghost Doctor here, but she had not thought that she would encounter him today.

From the look of things, he seemed to be a licentious lecher and also had a broken sleeve habit.

Her gaze then shifted to fall upon the figure of the City Lord, measuring him up discreetly. It was said that the Six Path City's City Lord had just advanced to the next level recently, breaking through the bottleneck that he had not been able to breakthrough to for a very long time, to become a Complete Foundation cultivator, a single step away from becoming a Golden Core cultivator.

Family Head Liu's face that had been grim with rage immediately had his eyes shine with delight upon seeing the City Lord and the masked man dressed in red clothes and he immediately gave voice to his query.

"City Lord, could this gentleman possibly be the esteemed Ghost Doctor who had recently shot to great fame?"

"That's right. It's the Ghost Doctor himself."

City Lord Chang nodded his head, and glanced at the man beside him. The moment his words came out, the surrounding crowd immediately grew excited.

"The Ghost Doctor? It's really the Ghost Doctor? It is said that the Ghost Doctor is highly reclusive and I had not thought he had actually come to our Six Path City."

"That's right! I heard that the Ghost Doctor's medicine is almost like divine medicine, showing effects the moment you take it. If anyone had managed to get a bottle of medicine to advance one's cultivation level, I will not hesitate to pay a sky high price to get my hands on it!"

"It's true. I heard that the City Lord only broke through to the Complete Foundation level after taking the Ghost Doctor's medicine and is just a step away from attaining the Golden Core. If I can, I will also like to beg for medicine from the Ghost Doctor and I will pay however much money it costs!"

"In your dreams! Even my Family Clan was not able to get a turn and you think you will be able to get it? That is just not possible. Do you know what kind of connections the City Lord had had to pull before he was able to get that one bottle of medicine? The Ghost Doctor's medicine is something that can't be bought with money alone."

Upon seeing the Ghost Doctor appear, all the surrounding members of noble families began arguing. Some of them sent people to run speedily back to the clans, to report to the clan heads that the Ghost Doctor was now right in front of the Famed Cloud Loft.

And seeing everyone in the crowd looking at him with such adoring and excited gazes, the red clothed man then could not help but reveal a smile as he lifted his chin slightly, his own eyes showing a sense of superiority, revelling in the reverence and worship everyone was heaping onto him.

Watching that scene, Feng Jiu glanced at the red clothed man and curled up her lips to laugh in ridicule, filled with utter derision.

An imposter Ghost Doctor, and he still had the cheek to stand there so self absorbed in glee, thinking he all that great? How absolutely absurd!

However, that derisive laugh of hers had immediately drawn the anger of the surrounding crowd, especially Family Head Liu who was anxious to please the Ghost Doctor, who glared at Feng Jiu even more fiercely, to shout in a loud voice.

"Even before the City Lord and the Ghost Doctor, such an arrogant and puny one such as you dare to show such audacity? Men! Have him killed right this instant!"

"Family Head Liu, hold it a moment." The City Lord opened his mouth to say, halting everyone in their tracks.

"City Lord, what do you mean by that?" Family Head Liu's face sank slightly, thinking that the City Lord was shielding the red clothed youth, and his tone of voice had turned similarly grim.

At that moment, the masked red clothed man came walking forward, to come right before Feng Jiu. Staring right at that flawlessly handsome countenance, the lust and excitement in his eyes could hardly be contained.

It was bad enough when he did not open his mouth, and the moment he did, it stunned everyone in the crowd, their eyes wide and their faces filled with incredulity.....