

Ghost Doctor 2441

Chapter 2441: Let's Go

"You!"

After only letting out the word 'you', the sharp blade had slashed his throat. A moment later, blood splashed out like plum blossoms dyeing the ground red.

As Guan Xilin withdrew his broadsword, the Celestial mercenary also tumbled down.

Ye Jing came to him quickly. "How are you?" She noticed that he had some small bleeding wounds.

Guan Xilin glanced back at her. The lips beneath the beard widened into a smile. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

After giving a look at the corpses on the ground, he told Ye Jing, "Wait." He went over and collected all the cosmos sacks and valuable things on the mercenaries.

While examining the content of one cosmos sack, he found Ye Jing's belongings and handed her the cosmos sack. "This is yours. Keep it."

"Mm." Ye Jing answered and took the sack.

"Let's go!"

He was ready to leave with Ye Jing, however, just as they turned around, an old man stepped out.

"Brother, please stay."

Guan Xilin stopped and looked at the man. He looked at him calmly and asked, "What's the matter?"

"He he, may I know your name? I wonder if you're a loose cultivator, if you are, may I invite you to my Lin family as a guest?" The old man asked with a smile.

Guan Xilin whispered, "Sorry, I'm not a loose cultivator." As soon as he answered the old man, he took Ye Jing's hand and walked away.

When the people around them saw the two walking away, their hearts were stirred.

Although they were envious that the man took away the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group's property, no one dared to stop them from leaving, let alone rob them.

It was because they knew that the bearded man's cultivation was very powerful. The Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group was not his opponent, let alone them.

The city's guards watched in the crowd. They saw them leaving, but they didn't dare to ask them to stop. They could only come forward and clean up the bodies.

After they left, a cultivator suddenly exclaimed. "Ah! I remember! This man is Guan Xilin, the elder brother of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu of Hundred Rivers City's Heavenly Pill Tower. I saw him there once – driving back some people who made trouble in Heavenly Pill Tower."

The cultivator said excitedly, "That long sword is Guan Xilin's weapon. I never thought such a man could appear in this town. If he didn't call himself Grandpa Guan just now, I wouldn't remember who he is."

The crowd burst into an uproar. They were somewhat incredulous. Who was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?

That's the most talked-about person today. If that man just now was her elder brother, then everyone could understand why his battle strength was so powerful.

While the people here were discussing, Guan Xilin took Ye Jing to an inn and asked the waiter to open two rooms. After entering the room, he said to Ye Qing, "Sit down and I'll help you unlock your sealed spirit energy." Ye Qing nodded. She sat at the table with her back turned.

Guan Xilin moved the mystical energy breath in his hand and untied her sealed spirit energy breath. Not long after her acupoints were untied, sweat oozed from Ye Jing's forehead and her face looked fatigued, so he told her. "Get some rest. I'll ask the waiter to prepare hot bath water for you."

Ye Jing wanted to say something, but he already turned around and left with large strides.. After a while, the waiter brought hot water and then left.

Chapter 2442: A Small Gathering

She took off her clothes, soaked in the bath bucket and changed into clean clothes. When she came out, she saw him guarding outside the door and smiled bashfully. "I've taken a bath. Are you coming?"

Guan Xilin turned to look at her and saw her in a white dress with her silky hair still moist with droplets of water, her elegant complexion had a faint blush from the bath. She looked much more energetic than before. Seeing her standing at the door with a smile on his face, after giving her a nod, he hollered to the waiter downstairs to serve wine and food and then walked in.

While waiting for the waiter to serve the food, the door was left open. The two of them sat down at the table. Guan Xilin looked at her and asked, "When did you get here? How did you run into those mercenaries?"

"I thought you'd all be here, so I wanted to come over and meet you. I followed a clan conducting an experience. After going our separate ways, I met the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group and then fell into their hands."

Her beautiful eyes looked at him, she spoke again with an undisguised joy in her voice. "I tried to ask for help on the way, but I never had the chance. I didn't expect to meet you here."

"It's really dangerous for a woman to go on the road alone. In particular, some loose cultivators and mercenaries here are very strong. The law of the jungle, where the weak are prey to the strong, are common occurrences. I can only say that you're lucky to meet me here."

Guan Xilin smiled. "In fact, previously, I was caught by the Demon Clan and was imprisoned for nearly a year. After escaping from prison a short while ago, I took this route to go back to Hundred Rivers City, looking for Feng Jiu."

Ye Jing whispered in surprise. "What? You were caught by the Demon Clan and was imprisoned for nearly a year?"

"Mm, it's a long story." He smiled. Suddenly, they heard a sound. The waiter came over with the wine and dishes.

"Guests, these are the shop's signature dishes." After serving the food and wine, the waiter retreated and closed the door.

Guan Xilin poured her a glass of wine and asked, "How have you been these years? Did your family urge you again?"

"No." She shook her head and smiled gently. "Since what happened then, no one in my family wants to marry me off anymore."

Because of her acquaintance with Feng Jiu, her family did not dare to force her to marry. In recent years, she had been devoting herself to cultivation. However, she couldn't wait for him to return, so she came here to find him.

"That's good, then. I once asked Little Jiu to request the Black Market's people to take more care of you. But, I haven't received any news from them about your coming. Perhaps I didn't receive the message because I was in the prison!"

"How did you get into trouble with the people of the Demon Clan here? I heard that the Demon Clan's Demon Lord is very powerful, a formidable opponent." She looked at him with some worry.

"He is indeed a formidable opponent." Guan Xilin nodded: "Not only is the Demon Lord's cultivation powerful, but the strength of the ten devils beneath him are also outstanding. This time I was caught by one of the ten devils, but fortunately, my strength has also improved a lot in recent years."

He said slowly and pondered. "To the best of my knowledge, Little Jiu has clashed against the Demon Clan's people several times.. Several of the ten devils have died in her hands. Maybe it's for this reason that the Demon Lord targets us!"

Chapter 2443: Affection

They were chatting in the room, talking about the past few years. Before they knew it, a whole day passed by. Since it was getting dark, Guan Xilin stood up.

"Ah Jing, have a good night's sleep and recharge. We'll leave tomorrow."

"What about you?" Ye Jing couldn't help but stand and ask.

Seeing her nervous, Guan Xilin smiled and comforted her. "Don't worry. I am just a door next to you. Sleep well. Nothing will happen on my watch."

Ye Jing was relieved and replied with a hum. "Mm." After seeing him off, she watched him enter the next room, and then returned to the room.

After the waiter cleaned up the room, Ye Jing also went into the inner room to have a rest. This night, because of Guan Xilin, she could finally put all her worries during the journey to rest.

The next morning, after getting up, Ye Jing knocked on Guan Xilin's door. Seeing that he opened the door looking sleepy with the beard still covering his face, Ye Jing couldn't help laughing. "Why don't you shave?"

"He he, I had no time to spare on the road, so I didn't pay attention to my beard. That's how it gets to grow so long." He smiled and stroked his beard. "Do I frighten you?"

"That's not true. It's just rare to see you grow a beard this long." She chuckled. "Why don't I shave it for you?"

"Alright!" Guan Xilin was so happy that he let her into the room. "I thought I'd shave it when I got back to the city, but with your help, he he, that would be the best."

He went to the soft couch and lay down. Since Ye Jing went into the inner room to fetch water, he closed his eyes and rested.

Even though it was the first time for Ye Jing to do it for him, there was no sign of shyness on her face. However, there was still bashfulness in her beautiful eyes. She looked at the man lying on his back with his eyes closed with an affectionate gaze and flushed cheeks. She constrained her palpitating heart, opened the razor, and then shaved his beard gently.

Guan Xilin, having his eyes closed, felt that as she leaned over, a delicate fragrance came from her body, which made his mind in a flutter, especially when he felt the soft touch of her hands on his face. He couldn't help opening his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw her beautiful and elegant face up close as she leaned over. He stared at her ardently and saw the bashfulness in her beautiful eyes and the blush on her face. This shy tint of scarlet made her beautiful face look more touching, and he couldn't help saying, "Ah Jing, you're so beautiful."

Hearing this, Ye Jing rarely showed the little girl's bashfulness. She glanced at him affectionately while chiding him, "Don't talk or I'll scratch you."

"Alright." He closed his mouth, but the corners of his lips curved up with delight and his eyes stared straight at her.

Being stared at so openly, Ye Jing couldn't help feeling nervous. She bit her pink lips gently and said shyly, "Close your eyes."

"No." Guan Xilin immediately refused and said with a smile, "It's rare to have the opportunity to look at you so close. I don't want to close my eyes."

"You, you're a rogue." She did not expect that he, who had always been resolute and dignified, would have such an aspect. There was joy and shyness in her heart.

Guan Xilin chuckled with his low and magnetic voice that was extremely pleasant in her ears. "Tell me, where am I a rogue?"

Chapter 2444: Should They Change The Route?

Ye Jing couldn't do anything with him and only said, "Stop talking for now. I'm going to shave your beard."

She didn't take another look at his smiling eyes but focused her attention on the beard on his chin. While shaving his beard cautiously with the razor, his burning gaze made her heart flutter wildly. She was unable to calm down for a long time.

After shaving him with difficulty, she wiped him with a wet cloth. Looking at his smooth, clean chin, she smiled. "Alright, please take a look." She took a mirror and handed it to him.

Guan Xilin took the mirror and had a look. He said with a smile, "Mm, you shave better than I do. From now on, I'll trouble you with my beard." As he spoke, he kept looking at her face.

As she listened to the implied meaning of his words, she was overflowing with shyness. Her beautiful eyes looked at him affectionately and her lips parted gently with a whisper, "Yes."

Guan Xilin held her hand. "After the matter with the Demon Clan's matter is settled, I'll go to your house to propose marriage." He smiled. "Little Jiu said that she will go with me at that time. In addition, because my parents are gone, I will ask my foster parents to come."

When she heard this, joy and shyness rose on her face. With her charming face slightly lowered, unable to look him in the eye, she replied softly, "Mm."

It was still early in the morning. The two of them looked lovingly at each other and only returned to their senses when the waiter knocked on the door.

"Guests, our inn's breakfast is just freshly made. Would you like to have a taste?"

The two people in the room smiled at each other and left the room together. When they came to the first floor, Guan Xilin asked the waiter for some breakfast. After a simple meal, Ye Jing said, "I want to buy some dry food for the road. Come with me!"

"Yes." Guan Xilin answered. After checking out from the inn, he accompanied her to the street outside.

Perhaps because many people saw the scene yesterday, some people looked at the two from time to time as they were walking together. In particular, they were shocked to see yesterday's bearded man turned out to be a robust and virile handsome man.

"Is that the same bearded man who killed the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group yesterday?"

"It doesn't look quite like him, but the momentum is very similar!"

"It should be him. After his beard is shaved, he unexpectedly looks so young!"

Ye Jing's lips pursed into a smile at the surrounding people's comments. "You look like a different person after you've shaved."

“Hahaha, if I don’t shave, will you not recognize me?” Guan Xilin smiled and held her hand. They bought some dry food on the street and left the city.

“Are we going to Hundred Rivers City?” Ye Jing asked.

Guan Xilin replied, “Instead of going to Hundred Rivers City, let’s go to the Nebula Immortal Sect. I heard from the news that Little Jiu should have gone there. I want to go there to help.”

Ye Jing nodded. She rode the flying sword with him and changed their route from Hundred Rivers City to the Nebula Immortal Sect...

Meanwhile, Feng Ye and his party, who came to have a rest in the town, also heard the buzz of conversation in the restaurant. When he took a listen, Xiao Feng Ye couldn’t help pondering deeply while propping his chin.

His niece clashed with the people of the Demon Clan? Would she not be in the Hundred Rivers City’s Heavenly Pill Tower? What if they went to Hundred Rivers City and she wasn’t there?

Should they change the route to the Nebula Immortal Sect then? After thinking about it for a while, he finally decided not to.. His strength was small and they were few in number, so he shouldn’t cause trouble for her.

Chapter 2445: Disapproval

However, there was a nagging voice in his heart telling him to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect. He always heard Sunny say how powerful his niece was, but he never had the chance to see it!

If he went to the Nebula Immortal Sect instead of the Hundred Rivers City’s Heavenly Pill Tower, this might be his opportunity to see if she was indeed so powerful.

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect to watch the fun. But, he was still weighed by the worry that if he changed his route to that Nebula Immortal Sect, what would he do if he met devilry cultivators on the way?

He felt tangled up for a time.

Seeing Feng Ye propping his chin with a crumpled face, Zhao Yang asked, “What’s the matter?”

Feng Ye looked at him. After some thoughts, he asked, “Sunny, tell me, should we change our route to the Nebula Immortal Sect to watch the fun? The fighting scenes between the Devil Clan and the Nebula must be massive. Should we go and take a look?”

Zhao Yang answered him with a straight face. “I think we’d better go to Hundred Rivers City.”

“But didn’t you say my niece is amazing? I have never seen it before. I want to see it! Besides, if we go to Hundred Rivers City now, I have a hunch that she’s not there.”

Although Feng Ye knew it was dangerous to do so, he was still a child after all. He became a bit unreasonable by the excitement as well as the temptation to see in person the legendary battle scene of his niece.

Zhao Yang took a look at him and saw his expectant look. He knew that despite being younger than him, whenever Feng Ye had already decided to do something and he disagreed, Feng Ye would persuade him to agree.

He slightly lowered his head and thought for a long time before saying, "What about the Thunderfire Mercenary Group? Do you want them to go home or shall they escort us to the Nebula Immortal Sect's boundary?"

Feng Ye's eyes lit up at Zhao Yang's answer and couldn't help smiling. "I know Sunny is the best." He wrapped his arm around Zhao Yang's shoulder and said, "I think their strength is fine to send us to Hundred Rivers City. But, if they escort us to the Nebula Immortal Sect and in the event we meet devilry cultivators on the way, we may not be as lucky as last time. What about settling the rest of the hiring fees and letting them go back? Why don't we travel on our own?"

"Travelling on our own?" Zhao Yang's face scrunched up. "But..." He's still a little worried.

"Since the two of us are kids, the target will get smaller. Even devilry cultivators probably won't notice us. What do you think?" Feng Ye said excitedly.

Zhao Yang sighed helplessly. "Fine! You decide." It's useless to object since Feng Ye had already made up his mind. So, it would be better to leave it to him.

"Alright." Feng Ye's delicate little face suddenly blossomed into smiles. He looked back at the mercenaries who were eating at the other table and grinned.

Seeing Feng Ye staring at them with a smile, Xu Yan looked at him in surprise. Soon, Feng Ye strode to him with his short legs. So he asked, "Young Master, is there something?"

"Mm hmm, Uncle Xu, we want to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect to see the fun, so it's enough to escort us up to here." While talking, he took out a brocade bag containing gold coins from the space and put it on the table. "This is the rest of the commission fee. You can just go back!"

After seeing this scene and hearing his explanation, Xu Yan frowned with disapproval.. "You want to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect?"

Chapter 2446: Hearsay

"Mm hmm." Feng Ye nodded.

"It is not suitable for you two little kids to go there because it is chaotic recently. Didn't you say that you have relatives in Hundred Rivers City? Why don't I send you to Hundred Rivers City!"

"No, no." Feng Ye waved his little hand. "We'll go by ourselves. Moreover, we don't intend to take the main road or come near it. We'll just look at it from a distance, so there won't be a danger."

Since Feng Ye insisted on going to the Nebula Immortal Sect, Xu Yan was silent for a while and then said, "In that case, I'll send you there!"

Feng Ye blinked. "But..."

“Since we’ve accepted the task, we have to finish it. Even if you change the place, we will get you there safely.” Xu Yan did not give him a chance to speak. He stood up and turned to his brothers behind him.

All the mercenaries nodded in agreement. It did not seem right to let the boys go to the Nebula Immortal Sect’s boundary by themselves, especially when they had taken such a generous commission from him.

Seeing this, Feng Ye said nothing. Having the mercenaries to protect them would be much better than going alone, but he was worried that the Thunderfire Mercenary Group’s men would be killed if they encountered devilry cultivators again.

“I know there is a shortcut to the Nebula Immortal Sect’s boundary. Let’s rest here tonight and start early tomorrow morning!” Xu Yan told Feng Ye.

“Yes.” Feng Ye nodded. “Then, please collect your commission fees first!”

Xu Yan didn’t refuse and took the commission fees.

That day, they first replenished the dry foods and then had the men buy some medicine to treat knife wounds and so on for safeguard. After a night’s rest at the inn, the party set off at dawn.

Meanwhile, dressed in an undistinguished azure robe, Feng Jiu arrived at the boundary of Nebula Immortal Sect. Instead of using the teleportation device directly to the Nebula Immortal Sect’s gate, she first walked around this area and laid some boundaries and arrays.

When she was resting in a tree to enjoy the cool, she heard some voices faintly.

“How strange, Our Nebula Immortal Sect doesn’t have these many arrays and boundaries! Why did we encounter quite a few formation arrays after coming out with Senior Uncle this time? If Senior Uncle wasn’t watching, I’m afraid we’d all be trapped in the array. I have no idea who laid them. Those arrays are not easy to break.”

“I heard Master said that many people have been sent out to patrol around the area for precaution and deterrence. However, other than encountering these arrays and boundaries, we haven’t seen anyone from the Demon Clan these days.”

“Is it possible that the news is wrong? Could the Demon Clan not pick our Nebula Immortal Sect to attack?”

“Impossible, this source of information can’t be wrong. Allegedly, it’s the news given to us by Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu of the Hundred River City’s Heavenly Pill Tower. It can’t be wrong.”

“Speaking of this Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, I heard that she is the Phoenix Star in Old Man Tianji’s prophecy. It is said that if there is a war with the Demon Clan, only with the assistance of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu will we have the strength to battle with the Demon Clan.”

“But I hear that she’s a woman. No matter how strong a woman is, isn’t it impossible for her to defeat the Demon Lord alone? The Demon Lord, who has not been out of the clan for over a hundred years, now appears. It’s been said that there will be bloodbath and massacre all over the continent..”

Chapter 2447: Demon Prison Array

While leaning on the tree, Feng Jiu listened leisurely with her eyebrows raised as the group of Nebula Immortal Sect's disciples were talking about her. She had no idea that the news spread about her was so amazing. Only she had the ability to fight the Demon Lord? Wasn't that too exaggerated?

Although she had the strength at the Immortal Emperor level, she was unsure whether she could win against the Demon Lord. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come here to help the people of the Nebula Immortal Sect to lay down the boundaries and arrays in this area.

But they had a point. Since the news spread, the Demon Clan had not been spotted in the area around the Nebula Immortal Sect, which was somewhat surprising.

She groped about her space and took out a piece of fruit to eat. The crunching sound as she bit the fruit made her freeze for a moment. The Nebula Immortal Sect's disciples not far away from her also froze. They immediately looked back and shouted fiercely.

"Who are you!"

While eating the fruit, Feng Jiu looked on as a group of ten or more disciples came quickly towards the tree she was on headed by a middle-aged man. They surrounded her and stared at her vigilantly.

The middle-aged man leading the group was dressed in grey. He examined the young man leaning leisurely on the tree and eating fruit with a dispassionate gaze, then cupped his fists, saying, "Nowadays the Nebula Immortal Sect's boundary is in a state of emergency. How did Young Master come in?"

The Nebula Immortal Sect had activated its defensive boundary barrier and every point was guarded by the clan's disciples. How did this young man appear here?

Although he was not a devilry cultivator, in a general sense, he should not have come here soundlessly, especially with so many arrays and boundaries that suddenly materialized around here.

"I just came in!" Feng Jiu leaned on the tree eating the fruit with one hand placed behind her head. With a smile on her handsome face, she looked at the people below. "Do what you have to do, ignore me."

Hearing this, the corners of the lips of the people under the tree twitched. What did she mean that they should do what they have to do? They were the disciples in charge of patrolling and the man's origin was unknown. How could they just ignore her?

"Young Master..." The middle-aged man was about to speak when suddenly there were noises not far from them. It seems that someone broke into the formation arrays.

They looked back in that direction. They hadn't been to that area yet. Was there an array there, too?

"Senior Uncle, I and Third Junior Brother are going there to take a look." One of the disciples announced and immediately went over to the place with the man beside him.

"Please be careful." The middle-aged man urged. When he recalled the young man on the tree and was about to say something, the young man jumped down from the tree.

Feng Jiu jumped down, stood firmly under the tree and called the two disciples. "Don't go, there is an array ahead. The ones trapped inside the array must be devilry cultivators."

Everyone was stunned to hear this and looked back at her. The middle-aged man asked with surprise, "Young Master, how do you know that the ones trapped there are devilry cultivators?"

"I just came from the part where the formation array was set up. That array is the demon prison array. Only those who possess devilry energy can trigger the array to activate. Now that the array is activated, it is obvious that those who are trapped in the arrays must be devilry cultivators.." She spoke neither fast nor slow while thinking to herself, if she knew it much earlier, it would be best to lay Demon Prison Arrays in this area.

Chapter 2448: Not Knowing The Person Close By

It was a pity that there was not enough material for her to lay the Demon Prison Arrays, so she could only put some distances between the arrays.

The Nebula Immortal Sect's disciples were surprised. "Devilry cultivators? But, the arrays in this area were activated and all the entrance points to the mountain are guarded by the sect's disciples, how is that possible..."

At this point, the voice halted and didn't say the rest. If devilry cultivators were able to enter this place, it only meant that the disciples guarding one of the mountain entrances must have been killed.

"Devilry cultivators above the Celestial rank won't be trapped inside the Demon Prison Array for long." Feng Jiu said slowly and glanced at them. "Are you still not leaving? Do you want to wait until you're killed by the devilry cultivators? You're not strong enough to deal with several of them."

At a glance, she gauged the approximate strength of these people. The most powerful was the middle-aged man the others called Senior Uncle. However, his Celestial early-stage cultivation wouldn't be able to resist the devilry cultivator's attacks.

The middle-aged man pondered for a moment and told the disciples around him, "The rest of you hurry back to the sect gate and report to the sect master that devilry cultivators have sneaked in."

Then, he looked at Feng Jiu and said, "Young Master, it's dangerous here. Please go up the mountain with our sect's disciples!"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and took a glance at the middle-aged man. "I'm not leaving. I like the bustles very much. It's alright if you want to stay and have a look, but if you stay any longer, you won't be able to leave."

While she was speaking, her gaze swept towards the front to the faint figures of devilry cultivators who were cursing angrily.

The middle-aged man also saw those demon cultivators break out of the array and their strengths were above the Celestial rank. At that moment, he yelled at the other sect disciples. "Leave quickly! Go back and report!"

“But, Senior Uncle...” Those disciples were worried. If they left, what would Senior Uncle do if they left? How can he defeat those devilry cultivators alone?

“Go and report to the Sect Master! We will send a signal and ask the nearby patrolling team to come and help!” Two men in the Nebula Immortal Sect’s robes said, motioning other disciples to go first.

“Young Master, come with us quickly!” Before leaving, they also wanted to take the man in azure away so that he would not die here for no reason.

“You leave first! By the way, tell Sage Hun Yuan that I’m here.” Feng Jiu said. As she flicked a hand, a breath of spirit energy came out and rolled them out tens of meters away, shocking those disciples.

“This person is very powerful! Let’s go! Go back and report first!” The disciples said, looking deeply at the man in azure, and then left quickly.

The middle-aged man and the two men who stayed behind had been staring vigilantly at the devilry cultivators. They didn’t notice the scene of Feng Jiu flicking her hand to send those disciples away. Therefore, they still felt tense and apprehensive at this time. They didn’t know that the man in azure standing behind them was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu whose strength was against nature.

At this time, due to the injuries many of them suffered inside the array, the devilry cultivators who managed to come out were looking gloomy. They didn’t expect that there was such a strange array in this place.. The bloodthirsty and killing intent emanating from their bodies became even more menacing when they saw the disciples in Nebula Immortal Sect’s robes not far in front.

Chapter 2449: The Breath Of Death

“How dare the Nebula Immortal Sect set up such an array waiting for us! Good! Very good!” One of them said gloomily, staring with his bloodthirsty eyes at the people in front of him.

Feng Jiu, standing behind them, noticed that apart from the Celestial ranked middle-aged man who kept calm and cool-headed, the two disciples became nervous and tense. They kept loosening and clenching the swords in their hands several times, pursing their lips frequently, and the back of their robes was drenched with sweat.

With a faint smile, she looked away and turned to look at the devilry cultivators coming towards them. In addition to the devilry cultivators in front, there were seven or eight men behind them with wounds on their bodies. It was obvious that they were injured inside the formation array.

The devilry cultivators in front had the strengths of Celestial Mid-stage and Peak ranks. This large disparity in strength made the three Nebula Immortal Sect’s men look solemn.

“Senior Uncle, I’m afraid that even if we send out a distress signal, the disciples around here can’t resist these devilry cultivators.”

Although the two male disciples looked solemn, they saw the situation clearly. They knew that even if they called for help from the patrolling team nearby, their arrival would only increase the number of dead.

“Let’s fight! Fight to the death! There is no need to send the signal, the people in front are Celestial cultivators, even at the Peak levels, while those behind them are Nascent Soul cultivators. Unless the Sect’s Peak Masters or the Elders and above come over, ordinary disciples will just lose their lives in vain.”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows with a smile on her lips. These Nebula Immortal Sect’s disciples were pretty good!

She stood still and just watched as the few devilry cultivators above the Celestial rank suddenly came to attack. The four devilry cultivators who swept over towards them had no weapons in their hands but used their claws.

Maybe for them, these disciples were not worthy of their weapons to kill! Well, if it was just the three people in front of her, then with the strength of these devilry cultivators, it would be easy to kill them. What’s more, once they let their Strong Exponent’s pressure out, these disciples wouldn’t even have the chance to fight.

But, wasn’t she here??Her presence might turn things around.

A smile blossomed in her lips and a glimmer of light flashed in her lucid eyes. After seeing the four devilry cultivators release a mighty pressure to envelop them and try to break their necks with bare hands, she pinched gently and condensed the airflow between her five fingers. When those devilry cultivators came closer, with a gentle flip of her hand, the airflow between her fingers was instantly divided into four fierce breaths that attacked the four devilry cultivators at a lightning speed.

The Nebula Immortal Sect’s middle-aged man and the two disciples turned pale. This was the moment when they realized that they had no hope of fighting to the death! Their opponents’ strengths were far above them. Once the mighty pressure enveloped them, it was as if a large mountain was suppressing them so that they were unable to move a single step. It’s impossible for them to fight those devilry cultivators to the death.

They watched the four men sweep towards them like ghosts with their clawed fingers coming towards their necks and their heads. The breath of death was hanging over them for a moment.. When they felt a sense of despair they had never felt before, they heard several fierce airflows whistling past their ears....

Chapter 2450: Who Is He?

The three Nebula Immortal Sect’s people saw the four devilry cultivators coming toward them as if they were about to snatch their lives away next. They immediately turned stiff, their eyes widened with disbelief, watching what transpired in front of them with shock and horror.

Being shaken to the core, their hearts were palpitating wildly. The thumping sounds were loud and clear, as if right next to their ears. Suddenly, when they saw the four devilry cultivators slamming to the ground with blood spilt from their mouths and their bodies convulsing, they suddenly came to their senses. What great shock they had at the sight of the four blood-soaked bodies...

It was a one-shot kill!

The four fierce airflows passed them by and went straight to the four devilry cultivators' fatal points! So fast, at the speed of light! Even the Celestial Peak Strong Exponent had no way to dodge and lost his life at that moment!

With the death of the four men, the pressure that enveloped them was lifted. They instinctively turned around and looked at the simple young man in an unremarkable azure robe standing behind them.

He...he...he was the one who killed four Celestial ranked devilry cultivators in an instant!

Who on earth was this young man? How could he be this powerful?

It was as if waves were raging in their hearts. They were too shocked to speak and just looked at the indifferent and languid young man.

The seven or eight devilry cultivators who appeared one after another saw the four men were killed in front of them. Startled, they stopped advancing and their eyes were fixed at the grey robed middle-aged man.

In their view, the only one who could fight those Celestial devilry cultivators was the Celestial cultivator in grey. But, what was that hazy look on his face? Why did he stare at the azure robed man behind him in shock?

Only one remaining Celestial Peak cultivator stepped back calmly when seeing this scene and stared warily at the man in azure behind the Nebula Immortal Sect's people. He asked in a cold voice, "Who are you!"

Because there were only four men in front of him, he didn't strike. But, he didn't expect that the four Celestial cultivators were killed by this young man in mere seconds! Such strength and skill showed that this man was extraordinary!

"What are you still doing? Don't you need to fight them?" Feng Jiu ignored the Celestial devilry cultivator but talked to the few people staring at her in a daze instead.

After they heard Feng Jiu's words, the Nebula Immortal Sect's people quickly returned to their senses. Once their minds steadied, the spirit energy breaths in their bodies were spurred up, and they stepped forward with long swords in their hands. Since the two disciples' strengths were no match for the Celestial cultivator, they swept past the Celestial cultivator and attacked the devilry cultivators behind him, while the middle-aged man in grey took up the Celestial devilry cultivator.

The three men were engaged in battle with those few devilry cultivators while Feng Jiu stood still while aiding them from behind. When a devilry cultivator stabbed his sword at a disciple, an airflow burst at the next moment, and that devilry cultivator fell down.

With Feng Jiu's help, the three Nebula Immortal Sect's people were not hurt at all, so they easily solved the seven or eight devilry cultivators. When the remaining Celestial devilry cultivator was about to escape, he was also killed by Feng Jiu.

The three of them were excited to see the devilry cultivators' corpses on the ground. When they were looking back and were about to talk to the young man, they saw him stooping on the ground, collecting all the devilry cultivators' belongings.

Seeing this, the three Nebula Immortal Sect's people couldn't help smiling and immediately took the valuables from the devilry cultivators' bodies.

Chapter 2451: Bring a message

However, just after they had taken the valuable items from the bodies of the devilry cultivators, before they could hand them over to their Martial Uncle, the young man in azure robes had already come to them with his slender palms spread out in front of them.

"What, what?" The two of them were startled and didn't respond for a while.

"Hand them to me, those are my spoils."

Feng Jiu said matter-of-factly, and pointed to the belongings in their hands. Although she wasn't lacking anything, she felt that if she had earned them, she would never complain that she had too much.

"Ah?" The two of them were stunned.

"What? Could it be that you want to take it for yourself?" Her eyes narrowed, but there was a smile on her face. Though her smile seemed dangerous to them.

"Of course not, of course not." The two disciples said hurriedly and presented all the items that they had taken from the devilry cultivator to her.

"Thank you so much for your help, Young Master. There's more here." Their Martial Uncle also came to Feng Jiu's side. After they had bowed to her, they presented the items to her.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and revealed a smile, then she put away the space ring and cosmos sacks in front of her and said: "Go back quickly!" Having said that, she walked to the front of the array and prepared to collect the valuables from the devilry cultivators trapped within the array.

"Young Master..." The middle-aged man shouted. When he saw that he hadn't stopped, he followed with his two disciples.

On the other side, the other disciples had hurried back to their sect and were led by their Master to the mountain where the Sect Master was. On the mountain peak, the Sect Master of Nebula Immortal Sect was discussing matters with several Sect Masters.

Upon seeing the Peak Master had brought his disciples anxiously, the Sect Master asked: "What's the matter?" Several others had also turned their heads and looked at the group of people who came in.

"Greetings Sect Master and respective ladies and gentlemen."

The Peak Master bowed to them and then said: "Sect Master, the Great Protection Array that protects our Nebula Immortal Sect has been triggered. The devilry cultivators shouldn't be able to enter. However, during the inspection today, my disciples met some devilry cultivators. I'm afraid they have broken through the mountain passageway."

His voice paused, then he continued speaking: "After they encountered the devilry cultivators, Junior Brother Yang who was leading the team, along with two other disciples blocked the attack of the devilry

cultivators so that the others could escape and report the news. After I learnt the news, I had already asked two Peak Masters to lead people to rescue them. However, we have to find the point where the devilry cultivators have broken through our defense or the consequences will be unimaginable.”

“There are three people there?” The Sect Master asked. The Peak Master shook his head and looked at the disciples behind him and sighed: “By the time they returned to report the matter to the time the two Peak Masters had brought people to rescue them, I am afraid that the fate of the three of them was ominous.”

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent. Indeed, the time it took to go back and forth was not short, and the three people who had stayed behind were dealing with such powerful devilry cultivators. Even if the two Peak Masters had been able to bring people to rescue them, it was probably too late.

When the disciples heard this, their heads lowered one by one. They also knew that even if the sect had sent someone to help, it would have been too late. Martial Uncle and the two senior brothers, they were...

Suddenly, they thought of the young man in azure robes, and one of the disciples asked Sage Hun Yuan: “Immortal Lord Hun Yuan, someone has asked us to bring a message to you.”

Chapter 2452: How May We Address You

When Sage Hun Yuan heard this, he was slightly startled. He stroked his beard with one hand and looked at the disciple and asked: “Who asked you to bring me a message? What is the message?”

“It was from a young man we met in the forest. He said to tell Immortal Lord that he was here.” The disciple replied, not understanding what that message meant.

Upon hearing this, Sage Hun Yuan was startled for a moment, then he thought of Feng Jiu immediately and asked: “Is he very good-looking? Was he wearing azure clothes or red clothes?”

“He is even more beautiful than a woman, and he was wearing azure robes.” The disciple said.

Sage Hun Yuan smiled when he heard this: “That means he is with your Martial Uncle and two Senior Brothers?”

“Yes.” The disciple replied, then he added: “The person’s strength is very strong. He helped us along when we left, with just a flick of his sleeve he was able to send us a dozen meters away.”

Upon hearing this, all the immortals were slightly surprised and looked at each other in unison. Sent them a dozen of meters away with a flick of his sleeve? That said, the strength of this person was not trivial.

The Sect Master looked at Sage Hun Yuan this time and asked: “Does Immortal Lord know this person?”

“Hehe, yes I do know this person. If I’m not wrong, it should be that girl, Feng Jiu.” Sage Hun Yuan smiled and stroked his beard, then he said: “With her there, those sect disciples will not be in any danger. Don’t worry.”

“The Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?” The Sect Master was slightly startled and asked: “That means she has arrived at Nebula Immortal Sect?”

“Yes, she should be here.” Sage Hun Yuan nodded and replied.

The Peak Master and those disciples were slightly surprised when they heard this, especially those disciples. They had seen the young man in azure robe with their own eyes, without any hint of a woman’s bashfulness. Such a noble gentleman with unfathomable bearing and strength was actually a woman?

Since Sage Hun Yuan had confirmed it, then it shouldn’t be wrong. If that was the case, then their Martial Uncle and their Senior Brothers shouldn’t be in any danger.

“You can go back! Take men with you and check which entrance to the mountain has been breached.” The Sect Master instructed the Peak Master.

By this time, the Peak Master had calmed down and remembered one thing and said: “There is one for thing.” His voice paused, then he looked at the Sect Master and said: “The disciples reported that there were suddenly many arrays and boundary barriers around Nebula Immortal Sect. But as far as we know, no one from our sect has gone to set up the arrays.”

Sage Hun Yuan squinted, then he stroked his beard and said: “They should have been laid out by Feng Jiu. She may have arrived at Nebula Immortal Sect earlier but was busy setting up arrays so she hasn’t come up. You may go! I will ask her about this matter when I see her.”

The Sect Master nodded and said: “Leave this matter with the Immortal Lord to deal with, you may leave!”

“Yes.” At this time, the Peak Master bowed before he left.

After they had left, Sage Hun Yuan said to the Sect Master and several other Elders: “Since Feng Jiu is here, this old man will go to the mountain gate to wait for her. When she arrives, I will bring her here.”

“Alright.” The Sect Masters and other Elders responded and watched as he left.

On the other side, in the forest, the three people who were following Feng Jiu watched as she entered the array and scavaged through the items before she came out and sat by a tree and checked each item.

Upon seeing this, they looked at each other, then they stepped forward and bowed respectfully: “Young Master, how may we address you?” This man saved their lives but they still didn’t know who he was.

Chapter 2453: Missing

Feng Jiu gleaned at them while she placed the items into space, then she said: “You can call me Young Master Jiu.”

Upon hearing this, the three of them were slightly startled, then they called out: “Young Master Jiu, thank you Young Master Jiu for saving our lives.”

After she had packed up everything, she stood up and flicked her robes then said to the three of them: "Since devilry cultivators have infiltrated inside, there must be more than one team of them. You go back to the Sect first! I am going to take a look around."

The middle-aged man asked hurriedly: "Young Master Jiu, I wonder if you will let us follow you?"

"Follow me?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows.

"It's just that we were sent by the Sect on an inspection patrol, now that something like this has happened, how can we hide in the Sect? Since Young Master is going to take a walk around the forest, we want to follow you. If we encounter devilry cultivators we can also try our best."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu's lips curled slightly, and she said: "Alright, just follow along! But let me say this first, all the things obtained from killing the devilry cultivators are mine."

"Naturally, we won't dare to snatch from Young Master Jiu." They responded quickly.

"Let's go!" She said and stepped forward while the three of them behind her followed quickly.

When the disciples earlier had brought the two Sect Masters to the scene, all they saw were the corpses of the devilry cultivators all over the place. As for their Martial Uncle and Senior Brothers, there was no sight of them anywhere.

"Strange, why aren't they here? Martial Uncle and the others were right here earlier! Look, there are devilry cultivators' corpses on the ground, could they have gone somewhere else?" One of the disciples said as he inspected the corpses on the ground. When he saw that one of the corpses belonged to a devilry cultivator with a higher cultivation level who had been killed in one move, he couldn't help but was slightly startled.

"He was killed in one strike! How can a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent be killed in one move?"

The two Peak Masters stepped forward to look. They frowned and said: "He was killed by airflow that penetrated his heart. This devilry cultivator's eyes were wide open when he died, his face in disbelief. It appears that he was killed by a remarkable person."

After a pause, the two Peak Masters looked at each other and said again: "Also, Junior Brother Yang's strength should not be able to kill a peak-stage Celestial Strong Exponent in one move. There should be a strong exponent who saved them."

"A strong exponent?" One of the disciples was slightly startled, then he patted his head suddenly: "I know! It must be the young man in azure robes, that man's strength is very strong and he sent the group of us dozens of meters away with just a burst of force!"

Upon hearing this, the two Peak Masters were slightly startled: "Oh? There is such a person?"

The disciple looked around and said: "There are only corpses of devilry cultivators here, I don't see Martial Uncle and our two Junior Brothers or that young man in azure robes. They should still be alive but have probably left. Do you think they have gone back to the Sect first?"

"In that case, the two of you should go back to the Sect first and take a look. We will go and check the breach where the devilry cultivators have broken in from." The two Peak Masters ordered.

“Yes.” The two disciples responded and walked back quickly.

“Let’s go! This way.” The two Peak Masters left with the others and went in the other direction...

On the mountain road that led to Nebula Immortal Sect, Feng Ye and Yangyang followed the Thunderfire Mercenary Group across the mountain road and entered a forest. After they had crossed the mountain, they stopped somewhere in the forest.

“Let’s rest here first!” Xu Yan looked at Feng Ye and Zhao Yang, then said: “I’m worried that there might be devilry cultivators in this area, so we can only travel on foot.”

Chapter 2454: Crisis

We’ve not met any devilry cultivators on our journey yet!” Feng Ye said, “Could it be that the devilry cultivators have taken a different path from us?”

“Regardless, flying is not suitable in this area. Eat something and we will continue on our way!” He said to the two of them, then he walked to his team members and briefed them.

Feng Ye and Sunny sat down and leaned against each other. Zhao Yang took out some dried food and handed it to him: “Eat a little.”

“I’m not hungry.” Feng Ye shook his head, not wanting to eat.

“Then eat some fruit.” He put the dried food away and handed him a spirit fruit.

It was tiring climbing through the forest and his mouth was dry. So when Feng Ye saw the spirit fruit in front of him, he smiled happily and took a bite: “Sunny, haven’t we finished this fruit?”

“This is the last one.” Zhao Yang said and took some water out and drank it. These spirit fruits were given to them by their Master. Before they went down the mountain, he had purposely put some in space, there was only one fruit left now.

While they were sitting down quietly resting, they faintly heard the roar of a beast in the forest. Xu Yan ordered his men to be vigilant and to pay attention to the movement around them while Feng Ye and Zhao Yang fell asleep briefly after they had something to eat.

Over the next few days, at Xu Yan’s order, they continued on the road. However, after they had walked past the forest, they suddenly heard the sound of fighting.

“Constrain your breath and make any movement!” Xu Yan gestured and brought a person forward with him to check out the situation.

He saw that there was a team of cultivators at the front who had encountered a pack of wolves. The ground was filled with many wolves’ corpses all over the place, and the smell of blood was extremely heavy. The sound of wolves howling could be heard from time to time.

Upon seeing that scene, he made a hand gesture and retreated quietly. The strength of that group of devilry cultivators was very strong, and there were only twenty or thirty wolves left.

However, what he hadn't expected was that when he was retreating, the team member next to him had accidentally stepped on a branch in the weeds which made a cracking sound.

The team member's face froze and instinctively looked over to the scene of the fight. When he saw that no one had paid any attention, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Xu Yan's expression was imposing as he put his hand on the shoulder of the team member and ordered in a low voice: "Go!" They retreated quickly and came to the place where Feng Ye and Zhao Yang and the others were resting, he said immediately: "Let's go quickly! There are devilry cultivators in front!"

When everyone heard this, they stood up quickly and prepared to leave. However, just as they were about to leave, they saw several devilry cultivators had appeared out of nowhere and surrounded them, trapping them.

"Huh! I thought who the hell they were! Turns out they're just a group of mercenaries and two rascals?" One of the devilry cultivators sneered and glanced at them with contempt and disdain, as if he looked down on them.

"What nonsense? Kill them!" Another devilry cultivator's voice was cold and gloomy as he gave the order to kill. The devilry cultivators rushed forward in an instant with long swords in their hands as they attacked Xu Yan and the others.

"Protect the two children and leave!" Xu Yan shouted and divided them into two teams quickly. One team fought with the devilry cultivators while the other team protected Feng Ye and Zhao Yang and tried to leave with them.

The murderous aura pervaded the air here in addition to the bloody smell of the wolves that wafted in the air not far away.. An aura of death also enveloped them.

Chapter 2455: Beast Tamer

However, on a mountain not far from here, a man was sitting cross-legged on a stone and saw the scene below where the devilry cultivators were attacking the mercenaries and the two children. Hence, he took the flute from his waist and started blowing into it.

The leisurely tones drifted out from the movement of his fingers, and the sound of the flute was as crisp and pleasant as pearls falling onto a jade plate, it was also like water flowing gently through a stream. It was just that the tune didn't sound like an ordinary rhythm.

When the sound of the rhythm spread through the air, the devilry cultivators and the injured mercenaries below couldn't help but be startled. Who would play the flute in a place like this?

They involuntarily stopped fighting and tried to figure out where the sound of the flute was coming from. However, the sound of the flute seemed to be floating in the air and echoing through the sky, just nowhere to be found.

They faintly felt the ground vibrate as if something heavy was stomping on it and caused a vibrating movement. While they were still in shock, they heard the roar of fierce beasts resounding in the forest.

“Why are there fierce beasts in this area?”

One of the devilry cultivators looked around in astonishment when he heard the sound. It was indeed the roar of fierce beasts because the roar also contained the coercion of the fierce beasts, which was naturally different from ordinary beasts.

“Listen to the movement, there seems to be a lot too?” Another devilry cultivator said and frowned involuntarily.

“Never mind this! Kill them first!”

The devilry cultivators shouted loudly and attacked the Thunderfire Mercenary Group again. Feng Ye and Zhao Yang were being protected and they only had small wounds on their bodies that were inflicted by the airflow. But Xu Yan and his team were covered in blood, although none of them had fallen yet.

Feng Ye and Zhao Yang couldn't help but felt a little worried at this time. They hadn't expected that the group of devilry cultivators they met would kill them if they weren't in agreement with them. It looked like they would unlikely escape today.

However, at this moment, the sound of the beasts roaring drew closer to the point where even the devilry cultivators were unable to ignore it. Suddenly, a fierce beast came out of nowhere and pounced on a devilry cultivator. Its bloodthirsty mouth bit off the neck of the devilry cultivator and blood spurted out in an instant and splashed all over the person next to him.

“Ah! Fierce beasts!”

Another devilry cultivator exclaimed, and in the next moment, a dozen fierce beasts rushed towards them and started biting them. In addition to the dozens of blinded fierce beasts, another group rushed forward from behind. In an instant, everyone was surrounded. The devilry cultivators who had wanted to kill the Thunderfire Mercenaries were in a flurried state of mind and had to deal with those beasts first.

“Protect them and leave first!” Xu Yan shouted. Despite his blood dripping all over his body, he still protected Feng Ye and Zhao Yang. However, he soon found the situation very strange.

The fierce beasts that had pounced forward had only surrounded the devilry cultivators. They didn't even bother to look at them. In particular, the beasts had rushed past them and didn't attack them even though they were closer to them in distance.

“Why aren't those beasts attacking us?” The mercenaries were slightly startled. They were all in disbelief as this was a situation that they had never encountered before.

“It's the Beast Tamer..” Feng Ye's eyes brightened slightly as he listened to the flute in the air, then he looked at the scene in front of him, and he thought of the Beast Tamer.

Chapter 2456: Who Are You

Upon hearing the words Beast Tamer, Xu Yan's eyes flashed in surprise. Beast Tamer? Yes, if it wasn't the Beast Tamer, who else would be able to control those bloodthirsty and ferocious beasts to only attack the devilry cultivators and not them?

It was just, who was the Beast Tamer? Who was helping them?

A huge white crane flapped its wings and landed on the mountain peak beside the man playing the flute. The man stood up and jumped lightly onto the white crane's back and they flew into the air.

With the appearance of the white crane, the people below noticed the man on the white crane.

"Kill the Beast Tamer!" A devilry cultivator stained with blood shouted in a somber voice. As soon as he had shouted, two devilry cultivators drew their swords and flew into the air.

However, just as the two devilry cultivators flew towards the man on the white crane, suddenly, a huge eagle flew out screaming and dived ferociously into one of the devilry cultivators. Its claws grabbed the other devilry cultivator and suddenly, screams filled the air as flesh and blood fell down from the sky...

"Sss! He can even tame the level of Sacred Beasts! Where the hell did this Beast Tamer come from?"

The devilry cultivators down below watched the eagle tear apart one devilry cultivator and knock the other devilry cultivator who fell to the ground like a kite on a broken string. When they saw this scene, they only felt shock in their hearts.

"Withdraw! Quickly withdraw!"

One of the devilry cultivators screamed. They were besieged by the group of fierce beasts, and more and more devilry cultivators were dying. All they could do was tell the devilry cultivators who were still alive to evacuate while they still could.

After they received the order to withdraw, the devilry cultivators fled quickly in embarrassment while those beasts chased after them under the influence of the flute.

The eagle in the sky hissed and circled around the white crane. The person on the white crane came to a place about ten metres above Feng Ye and the others and stopped.

"What are you all doing? Why are you walking around here?" The man on the white crane asked as he looked at the team below in astonishment.

A team of average-strength mercenaries with two delicate-looking children, this group of people is strange.

"Are you a Beast Tamer?" Feng Ye blinked his pair of bright eyes and looked at the man sitting on the white crane in awe: "What is your name? Why are you so powerful?"

"Little Young Master."

Xu Yan endured the pain of his injuries and gave Feng Ye a look which indicated that he shouldn't be rude. At this time, he stepped forward and clasped his fists together and said: "Thank you for saving us Young Master. We are the Thunderfire Mercenary Group and we are escorting these two Young Masters

to the Nebula Immortal Sect, but we unexpectedly encountered devilry cultivators on our way there.” He replied to the question the man had asked earlier.

“Oh? You want to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect?” The man sitting on the white crane looked at Feng Ye and Zhao Yang. His eyes couldn’t help but stop on Feng Ye’s body for a while. He felt the expression between the brows of this little boy was somewhat familiar.

“Yes, we are going to the Nebula Immortal Sect. However, we heard that Nebula Immortal Sect has already triggered the mountain- blocking array, so I don’t think we will be able to get up there anyway. So I thought we could find a high place where we can see the battle between the people of Nebula Immortal Sect and the Demon Clan.” Feng Ye squinted as he smiled. His eyes fell on the eagle.

He thought that if he could sit on the eagle, then he would definitely be able to see his niece fighting against the Demon Clan.

When he saw the child’s eyes fall behind him, the man couldn’t help but laugh....

Chapter 2457: I Have Medicine

“What’s your name?” The man asked.

“Zhao Ye.” Feng Ye said with a smile, his eyes narrowed into crescents at him as he did so.

“Do you want to sit on the eagle?” He asked with a smile. He felt that this child’s smile was very similar to someone, and the quirky wisps between his eyebrows looked even more like this person.

“Yes!” Feng Ye replied without even thinking about it.

“Little Young Master.” Xu Yan called him.

Upon hearing Xu Yan’s voice, Feng Ye glanced back at him. When he saw that they were all wounded, he said: “Bandage your wounds first!”

On seeing this, Xu Yan instructed the team behind him to rest and bandage their wounds.

“Captain, Ah Sheng and Ah Nan are seriously injured, I’m afraid...” One of the team members came to Xu Yan’s side, he was covered in blood and he was unable to conceal the worry on his face.

Upon hearing this, Xu Yan was stunned. He turned sharply to look at the two of them, only to see that those two members of his team were being supported as they sat down and rested. One of them clutched the wound on his chest and tried to stop the bleeding, but the blood gushed out through his palm and stained his mercenary uniform red. His face became pale due to the excessive bleeding.

The other team member’s mouth was overflowing with blood. He seemed to be suffering from internal injuries and his breathing was a little weak.

“Didn’t we prepare medicine? Stop the bleeding for Ah Sheng quickly and give Ah Nan the internal alchemy pill!” Xu Yan said quickly.

“The hemostasis powder won’t work, there is too much blood gushing out. The hemostasis powder will be scattered as soon as it is applied, it won’t stop the bleeding at all. Ah Nan has taken the internal alchemy pill, but the effects seem to be...” The mercenary said, his eyes couldn’t help but turn red.

Although there were not many people in their team, each one of them was a brother who would go through thick and thin for each other. When they saw their brothers injured so gravely now, as if they were going to die at any moment, their hearts hurt badly and it was not a nice feeling.

If they were to die, how would their family members be able to bear it? Their family members were still waiting for them to return, but now...

Because their lives were hanging by a thread, and the pills and medicines they had were unable to save the two of them, the atmosphere became low and a sad breath filled the air.

There was nothing they could do to save them, all they could do was watch the two of them die in front of them. This feeling of despair made the blood drenched men red-eyed.

“I have medicine to stop the bleeding and inner alchemy pills to treat internal injuries here with me.”

Feng Ye said, and then he took two bottles out from space and handed them to Xu Yan: “This is for stopping the bleeding, just pour some onto his wound and the bleeding will stop soon. The other bottle is internal alchemy pills, I think there is only one left, give it to him to take!”

“Thank you Little Young Master, but it’s useless. One of them has an injured aorta and the bleeding can’t be stopped. The other’s internal injuries are too serious and general internal alchemy pills are useless.” Xu Yan thanked him for his kindness because he knew that their injuries were not ordinary injuries, even if the Great Luo Heavenly Immortal were to appear, they still could not be saved.

“How will you know if you’ve not tried it?” Feng Ye was a little dissatisfied and said: “These medicines are refined by my niece and they’re very useful..” As he spoke, he walked over on his short legs to the mercenary with blood pouring out of his chest and took off his coat.

Chapter 2458: Very Useful

After he took off his coat and revealed the ferocious wound on his chest that was stabbed by a sword. Blood was still gushing from his wound, the mercenary fainted from the excessive blood loss and was being supported by another person.

When Feng Ye saw this, he unscrewed the cap and poured the hemostasis powder onto the wound. He poured a lot of medicine out and the hemostasis powder scattered over and covered the wound in an instant. The blood stopped gushing out and he immediately poured more powder onto his palm and pressed the powder firmly onto his chest with his palm.

Everyone watched but didn’t speak for a while. Their hearts lifted. When they saw that time had passed and blood no longer oozed out of the small palm on the chest, their eyes widened and they couldn’t help but show a look of disbelief.

“How, how is that possible? The hemostasis powder actually stopped the bleeding?”

They were men who lived life on the edge, so naturally they knew that if the aorta had been injured and the amount of blood that gushed out was huge, even if medicine was used, the bleeding couldn't be stopped. In most situations with injuries like this, the injured person would most likely die, but they didn't expect...

Feng Ye pressed the man's chest without speaking but stared at his own palm. He didn't withdraw his palm for a long while, and when he finally did, the wound with blood gushing out previously had been stopped by the hemostasis powder. There was really no more blood gushing out.

When the little boy saw this, he couldn't help but show a smug smile to the mercenaries: "What do you think? Didn't I tell you that my hemostasis medicine is very powerful?"

His niece was the Ghost Doctor. Since she was very powerful, naturally the medicine that she refined would also be very useful. If it weren't for the fact that the mercenaries had risked their lives and protected them, he wouldn't have been reluctant to take the medicine out for them.

In midair, the man on the white crane looked at the scene below in surprise. In particular, he looked at the familiar bottle that reflected in the light under the sun. He looked at the child again and the expression on his face became stranger.

If he had remembered correctly, that bottle belonged to Feng Jiu. Her bottles were different from ordinary medicine bottles so it was easy to recognise. But how could a child have Feng Jiu's hemostasis medicine? He also said that it was his niece who had refined the medicine? Such a powerful hemostasis medicine was obviously refined by Feng Jiu.

"Cap, Captain, it...has really stopped bleeding..." The mercenary said incredulously.

Xu Yan's heart trembled, he gave Feng Ye a deep look and clasped his hands together: "Please save them Little Young Master."

Because Feng Ye's hands were stained with blood, he handed him the bottle and said: "Feed him yourself! I want to wash my hands." Having said that, he turned around and ran to Zhao Yang's side: "Sunny, my hands are full of blood, I want to wash my hands."

Zhao Yang silently took out a water bag from space and poured some out for him to wash his hands. When he saw that he had some small wounds from the air potent, he said: "Master, you are also injured. I will apply some medicine for you first."

Upon hearing this, Feng Ye blinked his eyes and pursed his lips: "Sunny, before you said anything I didn't feel any pain, now that you have said something, I can feel the pain."

The man in midair watched and the corners of his mouth twitched. He patted the white crane lightly and flew down from midair. He walked to Feng Ye's side and stared at him: "It's just some flesh wounds on your body, you will be fine once the medicine has been applied. It's not that painful."

"Who said so? Pain can kill people, otherwise why would people say it hurts to death?"

As he listened to the child's tender words, the man opened his mouth, but he found that he couldn't find the right words to say. So he shook his head and smiled: "Alright, you should apply the medicine first!"

Chapter 2459: My Friend

Zhao Yang applied the medicine for Feng Ye and bandaged his wounds. As he listened to Feng Ye gasping for breath and shouting that it hurt so much, the man on the side couldn't help but chuckled.

On the other side, Xu Yan's eyes narrowed when he poured out the last pill from the medicine bottle. It was because that pill was a fifth order internal alchemy pill, it was something that they could most definitely not afford to buy. They had never even come into contact with such a pill before in the past.

The hand that held the pill trembled slightly as he fed it to his team member. He gave him some water to drink and watched him quietly.

As time passed, the medicine took effect. Whether it was the team member who had been bleeding, or the team member who had taken the internal alchemy pill, their breaths stabilised. When he saw this, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He turned around when he heard the childish words coming from not far behind him.

Feng Ye's little delicate face was wrinkled as he looked at the bandage on his little arm and said with dissatisfaction: "Sunny, why did you wrap it so uglyly? You should tie a bow at the end of the knot."

Zhao Yang's little face remained cold. After he heard those words, he said with a serious face: "Master, you are a boy, not a girl, so you don't need to tie a bow."

"But a bow is pretty! I look so good but your bandage is so ugly." He looked at the bandage on his arm in disdain.

"When you put on your coat the bandage won't even be visible." Zhao Yang said, and gave him his coat.

Feng Ye sighed softly like an impish devil: "When I see my niece I will ask her to arrange a caring and beautiful young lady to take care of me."

The man on the side couldn't help but burst out laughing and asked: "A young lady is just a young lady, why does she have to be beautiful and caring?"

Feng Ye looked up at him and said solemnly to him with his small face: "Of course it's because I am good looking! Naturally the young lady who looks after me also needs to be pretty! Moreover, she needs to be caring, unlike Sunny. I want a butterfly bow and he tied a dead knot for me."

"You are so young, how do you have a niece? Who is your niece?" He smiled and looked at him with his eyes gleaming at him.

"You've not told me who you are, so I won't tell you who my niece is!" He pouted and refused to say anymore.

"Haha." The man smiled and said: "My name is Bai Xiao and I am a beastmaster. Don't you already know this?"

"Oh! Bai Xiao!" He tilted his head for a while, then he said: "Bai Xiao? Why does your name sound like Little White's name?"

When Zhao Yang heard Bai Xiao's words, he was stunned. He stared at him for a long time and no one knew what he was thinking about.

Upon hearing his words, Bai Xiao smiled: "Someone once called me Little White. By the way, you still haven't told me what your niece is called."

"My niece? My niece is called my niece!" Feng Ye looked at him like he was stupid: "Haven't I been saying this all along? She's called niece."

Bai Xiao was startled when he heard this and laughed softly. He looked at the child in front of him and tried asking in a different way: "Then let me ask you this, the medicine that you gave them earlier, where did it come from? Don't tell me your niece refined them, the person who refined those medicines is my friend."

Upon hearing those words, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang's expressions changed. The two of them stared at the man in front of them for a long time, then they asked: "Your friend?"

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"That's right, my friend." Bai Xiao replied with a smile. He glanced at the two of them and said: "Furthermore, she will also come to the battle between the Demon Clan and the Nebula Immortal Sect."

Feng Ye and Zhao Yang looked at each other. Zhao Yang was silent, as if he was thinking of something. Feng Ye looked at Bai Xiao and said: "Why didn't I know that she has a friend like you?"

This question was a little strange. However, he looked at him fixedly and wondered how he would answer his question.

When Bai Xiao heard this, he touched his smooth chin and said: "It's not surprising that you don't know! You don't know her, so how will you know her friends?"

"I know her, but I don't know you." Feng Ye tilted his head and said.

Zhao Yang raised his head at this time, he looked at the person in front of him and asked: "You don't know that she has a horse by her side? Do you know how she obtained the horse?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiao was stunned for a moment. He couldn't help but look at Zhao Yang carefully, then at Feng Ye, and he said seriously: "This horse is a perverted dragon horse, it's called Old White, I gave it to Feng Jiu. What? You know about it?"

Feng Ye and Zhao Yang glanced at each other and grinned in unison. They stepped forward and grabbed his sleeve: "We know, we know."

Upon seeing that the two children had suddenly become closer to him, Bai Xiao was a little confused and asked: "Who exactly are you? Do you really know Feng Jiu?"

Xu Yan, who was not too far away, was slightly startled when he overheard their words. Feng Jiu? Wasn't that the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? It was rumoured that this person was extremely talented in pill

refining and had the medical skills to bring the dead back to life. This person was also known as the Phoenix Star. How did these two children know such a person?

When he thought of the medicinal pills that they had brought out, and their words, he couldn't help but suddenly realise that they really knew her!

"I am her uncle." Feng Ye said with a smile. He was so happy that he had finally met his niece's friend.

"It's little uncle." Zhao Yang at the side added.

Bai Xiao was slightly startled when he heard this. He looked at Feng Ye in front of him and asked with a little hesitation: "Are you Feng Ye?"

"Yes!" He nodded and pointed to Zhao Yang next to him: "He is Zhao Yang."

When Xu Yan heard those words, his heart sank. It turned out that those two children were still guarded against them and hadn't told them their real names. But the surname Feng was quite uncommon, if he had told them his surname was Feng, they would have probably guessed his relationship with Feng Jiu.

Bai Xiao was shocked. There was a look of astonishment on his face: "But as far as I know, aren't you..."

He knew about the incident that had happened at Phoenix Empire. At that time, it was said that many Feng Guards had died, and the child that was born to Feng Jiu's Grandfather was also killed. How could he still be alive? Even Feng Jiu didn't know about this matter.

"We were saved back then and have been cultivating on the mountain all this time. We found out that the Demon Clan were going to attack the upright clans so we sneaked down the mountain when our Master wasn't paying attention." Zhao Yang at the side spoke.

"Then what's the story with the mercenaries?" Bai Xiao pointed to Xu Yan and the others.

"They are the mercenaries who have been escorting us. We were originally going to go to Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City, but when we heard that my niece was also going to go to the Nebula Immortal Sect, we decided to come here to watch the fun.." Feng Ye's immature voice sounded crisp, a little person talking about his niece, Bai Xiao found it very amusing.