

# Ghost Doctor 731

## Chapter 731: An encounter with an uncouth man

The next morning, Nie Teng, dressed in the academy's uniform, came to the peak of Alchemy division as a student leader.

He didn't come closer but looked at it from afar. In the early morning, the air in the forest was fragrant, the leaves were blowing gently in the wind, and the birds perching on the branches were chirping.

The cave dwelling was quiet and there was no movement. Under the big tree in front of the cave, a big black bear was crouching, and a strange old horse was lying on the grass while swaying its tail.

When he saw the white horse, which was not unfamiliar to him, his eyes shrank and his heart stirred.

It's really her!

Even if he didn't see her in person, her old white horse was there. So, she must be here.

He didn't think to see her again. But the next time they met again, they were in the same academy. He became a student of the same academy as her. At this moment, his silent heart seemed to be alive and beating again.

He didn't stay long there. He turned around and left after he made sure.

Shortly after he left, inside the cave, Feng Jiu took off her azure uniform and put on a red robe. After telling the three beasts to stay guarding the cave, she went to the Mystical and the Spirit divisions, intending to ask her brother and Ye Jing to go out of the academy together.

However, when she came to the Mystical division, she was told that her brother had gone to compete with other Mystical division students. Thus, she came to Ye Jing's courtyard.

"Feng Jiu? What are you doing here?" Ye Jing was surprised to see her.

Feng Jiu winked at her. "I'm here to ask if you want to go to the city with me?" As she spoke, she tossed the token in her hand.

Ye Jing was slightly astonished. "You actually have the headmaster's command token?"

"The headmaster gave me this. Are you going?"

"I'm going, of course." She said with a smile. "Wait for me. I'll go in and change." After she spoke, she quickly got inside.

Two hours later, they arrived at Nebula city. Their outstanding appearance and extraordinary qualities attracted many passers-by's attention. Even though the city gathered heroes from all over the regions, their appearance and qualities made them look extremely dazzling, like a pair of cranes in the midst of a flock of chickens.

“Let’s find a place to eat first before going shopping.” Feng Jiu said. Her first thought was not on other things but delicious food.

“I’m familiar with the city. Let me take you to a restaurant! It’s the most authentic dish here. ” Ye Jing led her across the street to another alley.

When they passed through the alley, they walked head on to a tall and thin middle-aged man. He’s wearing a magnificent brocade gown while walking in the alley and looking at the local stalls. When he saw the two people in front of him, his eyes lit up. His gaze was fixated on Ye Jing, a sweet-tempered and soul-stirring woman in a light blue dress.

Although an alley, it’s not small. Apart from the stalls on both sides of the road, there were three people in the middle. Ye Jing and Feng Jiu were chatting as they were walking around.

Feng Jiu looked at those stalls. She saw that there are some medicinal materials besides other wares in the stalls.

Although Ye Jing looked toward the front, she also noticed the eyes of the tall and thin middle-aged man. She didn’t care, however. When she almost collided with the man, she moved out of the way. She moved a little to Feng Jiu’s side to avoid the middle-aged man.

The two people shouldn’t have bumped into each other. But as the middle-aged man brushed past her, unexpectedly he raised his hand slightly and turned his body as if to accidentally hit her chest.

Seeing this, Ye Jing hurriedly moved over to Feng Jiu’s side and narrowly avoided the elbow. She turned back to glare at the man with slight anger.

### **Chapter 732: Leave it to me**

“What’s wrong?”

Feng Jiu turned her head to look at her. She saw Ye Jing was glaring at the tall and thin man who was walking away from them. Her gaze also fell on the man.

“It’s alright, let’s go!” Ye Jing repressed her fury and withdrew her gaze.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. She didn’t notice and didn’t know what happened. However, since Ye Jing didn’t say anything, she didn’t think it was a big deal and didn’t continue asking.

However, when they went back after eating and were planning to see the spirit herbs shop, they met the tall and thin middle-aged man in the street.

At a stall in the main street, a fat woman in her early thirties and dressed in fancy clothes pointed to the peddler with her arms crossed and scolding him. She was surrounded by a lot of onlookers, while the tall and thin middle-aged man was crowding around some women, seemingly unintentionally raising his hand to rub against their chests.

When she saw this scene, her eyes were slightly chilly. She thought of her experience in the alley before. This middle-aged man must have also used this tactic to take advantage of Ye Jing. Sure enough, when she glanced at Ye Jing, she saw her expression was chilly.

“People like this have to be taught a lesson every time. I didn’t know before. If I knew, I would never let him out of the alley.” Feng Jiu said. Her eyes fell on the tall and thin middle-aged man.

“I managed to avoid him, but I’m still furious.”

She has an outstanding appearance. Because of her good family background and cultivation, ordinary people didn’t dare to take advantage of her. She also had never met such an old uncouth man.

She assumed that since he was old, it was impossible for him to do such a shameless thing. However, it was obvious that even if she had never met one before it didn’t mean that there were no such people.

“Leave it to me.”

Feng Jiu smiled at her. She stepped forward to the bustling crowd and also pressed into the horde and came to the tall and thin middle-aged man’s side. She saw that he was pretending to stoop forward to watch the excitement but secretly rubbed his hand against the woman next to him. She couldn’t help but curved her lips and reached out her hand to pinch the fat woman’s buttocks and then stepped back calmly.

The fat woman who was still raining curses stiffened. Her face, which had been full of anger, was now seething in fury. When she suddenly turned around, it was just in time to see the tall and thin man behind her looking at a woman beside him out of the corner of his eye. He raised his elbow and seemed to bump into the woman’s chest.

When she saw this, she glared angrily, her brilliant red lips opened and scolded unrestrainedly like a ferocious mouth of a beast of prey.

“You son of a b\*tch, a damn bastard! Dare to take advantage of this old lady, you are truly tired of living!”

”

She grabbed him by the lapel in one hand and pulled him to the front while scolding loudly with her saliva sprayed out everywhere. “Can anyone touch this old lady’s fat arm? Take a look at yourself, like a creep. Still huddling around with women? Watch if this old lady don’t tidy you up well!”

As she scolded, she held the tall and thin man in her hands and lifted him into the air. When he was about to drop to the ground heavily, the tall and thin man was startled and his expression changed greatly. “Don’t, don’t....don’t act rashly. Don’t act rashly...ah!”

Before he finished speaking in his trembling voice, his loud cry rang out. He was thrown to the ground mercilessly by the fat woman. A fat arm slammed into his stomach....

### **Chapter 733: Danger, assassination by powerful cultivators!**

All the people in the surrounding heard the crashing sound on the ground. As the fat woman sat heavily on the middle-aged man’s stomach, they could sense the ground faintly shook.

“Puff!”

That tall and thin man couldn't scream. When the fat woman sat down on his stomach, he was frothing and his face turned deadly pale. He could not even make a sound.

At most, he weighed only 54 kg while the thirty-something fat woman's weight was close to 120kg. This pure weight could smash people half dead. Moreover, she sat on him heavily. Making him foaming in the mouth could still be considered light.

Ye Jing, standing not far away, watched this with her lips open slightly. She looked stunned and astonished. Until Feng Jiu returned to her side, she still hadn't regained her composure.

“Well? I don't need to teach him a lesson myself. I was able to vent my anger without wasting energy.”

Feng Jiu's eyes were beaming. Her chin was delicate and elegant, while a dazzling and vigorous spirit was visible on the handsome face. Her whole persona was brimming with radiance and charm, attracting young girls surrounding her. They couldn't withdraw their gazes from her for a very long time.

“Whoosh!”

The swishing sound of cold steel was suddenly heard. The sound didn't stand out in the bustling main street. It could be said that the sharp airflow was almost concealed by the hubbub.

Ye Jing smiled when she heard Feng Jiu's quip. Her previous depressed mood was also lifted when she saw the tall and thin man being taught a lesson. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Feng Jiu's smug face suddenly changed. Without waiting for her to ask or respond, Feng Jiu grabbed her and retreated to the right.

“Whoosh! Bang!”

The sharp airflow whizzed past. A thudding sound landed on the main pillar of the shop behind Feng Jiu. Seeing this scene, Ye Jing's expression also changed. A lingering fear filled her heart.

She didn't even hear the sound and didn't realize what had transpired. If Feng Jiu hadn't taken her to withdraw, the cold steel weapon would have hit Feng Jiu.

Her smiling face restrained, Feng Jiu's eyes turned chilly. She glanced at the sleeve arrow nailed on the pillar and told Ye Jing, “Those people came for me. You go back to the academy first.”

Her heart kept pondering, who was it? Who moved their hands against her? That sleeve arrow was only meant to test her reaction, not to kill her. She was very sure that the person who shot the sleeve arrow was at least at the Golden Core level but only used thirty per cent of his strength.

At that very moment, twelve men in black emerged from their hiding place. Eight of them were armed with long swords. They were full of murderous aura. Their cold, sharp gazes fell on the red-garbed Feng Jiu.

As soon as they appeared, the fierce murderous aura enveloped the whole street and the strong pressure of the powerful cultivators solidified the air in an instant. When the powerful cultivators appeared in the mundane world, their pressure was enveloped with a deadly atmosphere. It made everyone scream in panic and scramble to hide in a safe place.

“Eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators, what a big hand!” She grunted coldly. Her gaze fell on the twelve men while at the same time she pushed the stunned Ye Jing behind her.

“Go quickly!” She exclaimed in a low voice. If she knew that she would meet assassins when she came out, she would not bring Ye Jing out.

“Feng, Feng Jiu...” Under the pressure attack of those strong cultivators, Ye Jing’s legs turned soft and her face pale.

Chapter 734: Running away when she’s not their match

She was even more frightened, especially when she heard that there were eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul powerful ones.

With this kind of fighting power and stealth assassination, would they have a chance to survive?

In her family, only the ancestor of the clan had the cultivation at the Nascent Soul level. And now, four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators and eight Golden Core appeared all of a sudden. The powerful cultivators’ presence was shaking. Their murderous aura and mighty pressure made her legs unable to move a step, let alone walk.

She was only at the third rank of Great Spirit Master, not even at the Foundation Building level. Under such pressure, it was already good that the blood vessels and breath in her body hadn’t run amok.

“Feng Jiu, I, I’m not going.”

She managed to force the words out with difficulty. At this moment, she was keenly aware that declaring herself to fight together with Feng Jiu was stupid. She could only save Feng Jiu’s life if she rushed back to the academy for help.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu glanced back at her and saw that her face was pale with blood oozing from the corners of her mouth and her forehead drenched with cold sweat. She extended a hand, sending her spirit energy to transport Ye Jing out tens of meters away.

Ye Jing took a quick glimpse at her with a profound look. Without saying anything, she rushed back to the academy using her internal force.

The twelve people didn’t care at all about Ye Jing’s departure. Perhaps they thought she wasn’t worth their attention. Another possibility was that even if she did bring help, those people wouldn’t be their opponents.

Their task, their only target, was the person named Feng Jiu!

“Will you go with us obediently? Or do you want us to make you?” One of the first four Nascent Soul cultivators spoke with a calm voice. His chilly and penetrating gaze was fixed at the youth in a red robe.

“Who sent you?” She asked while making a quick calculation in her mind. What’s the odds of surviving this incident? Also, who on earth sent these people?

They sent eight Golden Core and four Nascent Soul cultivators. They clearly had evaluated her strength. If they were at the Golden Core level, she might still manage, but Nascent Soul cultivators were too frightening. She had some self-confidence, but she's not arrogant. She definitely wouldn't be able to handle the people in front of her.

Moreover, even if Ye Jing went back to the academy to get help and brought both the headmaster and the deputy headmaster, they were not these powerful cultivators' rivals.

Damn it! She clearly had not provoked such a strong and powerful force!

Suddenly an idea – that made her completely stunned- dawned on her. Her eyes showed an astonished look yet they carried a clear understanding.

“You guys are from the Eight Great Empires!”

She was not asking, she was confirming with them. Only forces like the Eight Great Empires could bring out eight Golden Cores and four Nascent Souls. Why did they tell her to follow them? Could it be that Xuanyuan Mo Ze had encountered some difficulties? Did they get these people to use tricks against her?

Only the people of the Eight Great Empires would dare to be so ferocious. They were not afraid to alarm the Nebula City's ruler, the academy's headmaster as well as others. These people were so arrogant and conceited, not taking them seriously!

After hearing the ‘the Eight Great Empires’ from Feng Jiu's mouth, the leader among the four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators shifted his eyes, made a motion with his hand raised up. Immediately, sharp swords appeared in the hands of the eight Golden Core cultivators behind them. The long sword glimmered with cold light and rushed to attack the red-robed youth with a fierce gust of air.

Feng Jiu, who had been constantly paying attention to them, didn't put up a fight at all. She took a few steps back, turned around and made an escape in an instant....

### **Chapter 735: Who's willing to come with me to save him?**

There was a great disparity in their strength. If she faced their attacks head-on, it would mean that she signed up for death voluntarily. She definitely wouldn't act on impulse and forfeit her life.

Although it seemed that she fled in a panic, she headed toward the dense forest at the east of the city. Even if it was inevitable to fight, she also hoped to minimize the damage. Otherwise, once they started fighting here, even if the commoners hid inside the house, they would die under the pressure of the Nascent Soul powerful cultivators' killing intent.

“Escaping? Hmph! You won't succeed!”

The leader of the four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators snorted coldly. That severe sound unexpectedly formed a visible stream of air like waves attacking Feng Jiu's fleeing figure.

“Whoosh! Swish!”

The sharp air roared behind her. She increased the speed to her fastest. Suddenly, she felt that the strong air behind her was pressing down on her like a mountain. When she looked back, she saw that the waves like pressure swooped down in an imposing manner. At that time, she took off the flying feathers on her waist and threw them into the air. She jumped on it quickly.

“Trying to catch me? See if you can catch up with me!”

Her voice came through the air and then she left in a flash, leaving only a lingering sound. The moment she jumped on the feather, the sharp blast of air hit the ground with a bang.

“Boom!”

With a loud rumble, a cloud of dust was blown everywhere while the pressure and airflow were also swept away. The strong impact opened a big hole in the ground and the rubble flew in disorder, making some people hiding in the shops pale with fear.

Those twelve men flicked their sleeves and brushed away the cloud of dust in front of them. When they saw the figure in red was making a quick escape, they immediately jumped on their flying swords and went after her

Watching those cultivators leave, the people who had been hiding came out one after another. They looked at the big hole on the street and gulped in shock.

This street was bustling with activity. The news spread quickly, especially here in the East part of the city. People in the Black Market got the news first.

After receiving the news, the Black Market’s chief immediately convened the cultivators of Golden Core level and above as well as two Nascent Soul elders. Looking at the eight people sitting in the meeting hall, Chief Gong’s expression was grave.

“I just heard that there were eight Golden Core and four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators fighting against a young man in red on the East main street. According to people’s description, this young man in red is most likely our Black Market’s Ghost Doctor who’s holding our first-class black command. People said that they went towards the jungle in the East. I’m planning to bring a team to help. Who’s willing to come with me?”

Hearing this, the people sitting below were shocked. Eight Golden Core and four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators? They were chasing the Ghost Doctor? And he asked them who would be willing to go to the rescue together?

This...

There were only six Golden Core cultivators in this Black Market branch and also two Nascent Soul elders. All of them combined were eight people. If the chief is added to their number, they were still less than ten people. How would they battle against eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul powerful ones?

What’s more, it’s only said that there were four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators without knowing which levels they were at. So if they went there in haste, what would happen if they couldn’t save people but got killed instead. Then...

Everyone hesitated when they thought of this.

“Chief, might the information be incorrect? I haven’t heard that Ghost Doctor has arrived at Nebula City! How can we make sure that he is the one who holds the first level order? Should we slow down and make a decision after listening to the news?”

### **Chapter 736: Assassination**

Hearing this, Chief Gong stood up with a grim expression. “Rescuing people is like saving one’s life. How can we slow down? I’m not going to force you to go if you aren’t willing. After all, it’s a matter of life and death.”

As he spoke, he took a step out of the hall. However, just two steps later, an old man stood up.

“Chief, this old man will go with you.”

The unremarkable old man in grey was one of the Black Market’s two Nascent Soul elders. He was also the one who noticed Feng Jiu when she came to the Black Market from a secret place and then notified the Chief.

His surname was Gong. He was Chief Gong’s uncle. His strength was at the second level of Nascent Soul.

“Chief, I’ll go too.” A Golden Core cultivator stood up.

Chief Gong looked back at him and nodded. “Let’s go.” Immediately, he and those two went to the East jungle.

The few people who remained in the meeting hall remained silent. It’s human nature to be selfish. They knew perfectly well that if they’re going, they most likely would meet danger. Who’s so foolish as to go to their death?

It’s not easy to cultivate to their level. They cherished their lives and were unwilling to surrender their lives in this way.

At the same time, those twelve kept in pursuit and arrived in the jungle. They saw the jungle was deserted with not a soul in sight, not even a person’s breath was detected. The leader of the four Nascent Soul powerful cultivators narrowed his malicious eyes. He shouted in a grumpy voice. “Find her!”

“Yes!” The eight Golden Core cultivators answered in unison. They immediately went separately from there and skimmed the place. One person searched a certain location with the intention of finding the man in the shortest time possible.

One of the Nascent Soul glanced at the quiet jungle then closed his eyes and released your mind to find the Feng Jiu’s breath. After quite a while, he opened his eyes. The expression in his eyes was gloomy.

“How was it?” A man next to him inquired.

“There’s not even a breath found.” The Nascent Soul cultivator answered. His voice was wooden, without emotion or fluctuation. He was just like a withered corpse. The chill could make people tremble.



“Then go look! It’s impossible to escape!” Another said. As soon as he finished speaking, he was already moving towards the heart of the jungle.

Seeing this, the other three also went in the other three directions.

There was one Nascent Soul searching in each of the four directions: North, South, East and West. Among them, there were eight Golden Core cultivators searching in the eight small points inside those four directions. This was an intensive, enveloping search. Even if Feng Jiu hides in any small corner of this jungle, she couldn’t escape their search.

Feng Jiu did not intend to hide all the time. She couldn’t face twelve powerful cultivators. However, if they were scattered, it was possible for her to carry an assassination attack.

When she escaped to this forest, she thought that this forest could be a cover for her. Since these people were here, she must leave none of them alive. Otherwise, she would be in trouble in the future.

She took out the Phoenix Dagger that Xuanyuan Mo Ze gave her and held it in her hand. She looked at her target like a cheetah through the cover of trees. When she saw a Golden Core cultivator looking for her, she held back her breath. It was as if she had fused herself with nature.

The Golden Core cultivator, whose strength was above the peak level, was getting closer to the place where Feng Jiu was. He didn’t notice the danger, let alone a figure in red hidden on the tree.

However, as he passed under the tree, suddenly, the person on the tree swooped down, covering his mouth with one hand and slashing at his neck with a sharp Phoenix Dagger with the other hand.

### **Chapter 737: The rising killing intent**

Blood gushed out of his throat in an instant. The Golden Core cultivator kicked his feet with his eyes wide open. His body turned stiff, his head tilted to one side, and his breath was cut off.

A Golden Core cultivator’s throat was slashed by her in absolute silence. There was not even a sound escaped.

She quickly took off the interspatial ring on his hand. With a move, some powder fell on the body. Before the smell of blood was blown away by the wind, she quickly retreated and hid in the jungle again.

The other Golden Core cultivator who was searching this area soon followed the smell of blood. He crouched down to examine his fallen companion and saw that there was only a mortal wound in his neck. The interspatial ring on the finger was taken as well.

In an instant, the Nascent Soul came over. He looked at the dead man on the ground, narrowed his eyes slightly, and asked in a gloomy voice, “How did he die?”

“It was a fatal blow. The blade was upward. Feng Jiu should have turned up from the tree. While our man was caught unprepared, she slashed her blade...”

Before the Golden Core cultivator finished speaking, the expression on his face changed and there was blood on the corner of his mouth. He didn’t even have time to react and fell straight down.

Seeing this, the Nascent Soul took a step back with his eyes narrowed and his hands curled up tightly inside his sleeves. "That's Feng Jiu indeed!"

While her figure hadn't been seen yet, two Golden Core cultivators had perished. It's no wonder that four Nascent Souls were sent down. Also, if she was ordinary, would she have caught that man's attention?

He became furious when he came to this thought. His vicious voice roared carrying spirit energy. "Two Golden Core cultivators died. Be more vigilant. Make a team of two, don't act alone. Be careful, she's using poison!"

His voice was like ripples of water reverberating in the air. The powerful cultivator's pressure and spirit energy breath were transmitted distinctly. It echoed over and over again, giving a reminder to the others inside the jungle while also making them more alert.

However, even if there was a warning from the Nascent Soul powerful cultivators, some of the Golden Core cultivators still didn't quite believe it. After all, Feng Jiu was only at the Great Spirit Master level. How did she kill those Golden Core elites? In their view, those two Golden Core cultivators should have underestimated the enemy too much, so that Feng Jiu was able to use the opportunity.

Even though they didn't believe it, those in the same area were still grouped together. Two Golden Core cultivators formed a search team.

In this part of the jungle, Feng Jiu, who also heard the Nascent Soul's warning, locked her gaze at one Golden Core cultivator who lagged behind.

She stole silently from behind. Just as she was about to make a move, the cultivator, who seemed unaware, suddenly turned around. At the same time, another Golden Core cultivator also appeared from his hiding place. The two people surrounded her.

"I got you now. You can't run anywhere!"

Feng Jiu shifted her line of sight. Her eyebrows were slightly raised. "Run? I didn't want to run! All I want are only your lives!" She put away the dagger in her hand. The Qingfeng sword, which had not seen blood for a long time, appeared in her hand with a whooshing sound.

As soon as the Qingfeng sword came out, bloodlust and killing intent burst out from its blade. The sword's vigorous qi was accompanied by the faint green light from the blade's cold tip. The aura in the air changed in an instant.

The chill pervaded the air. Killing intent rushed forth to all the four directions. Without giving the opportunity for the two astonished Golden Core cultivators to return to their senses, the red figure swept out in a flash. Like a demon, her motions carried a severe killing intent. With a speed so fast like a thunderbolt, she went to attack the two Golden Core cultivators...

### **Chapter 738: The Academy Seeks Help**

"The Ancient Sword of Qingfeng!"

Upon seeing the sword, the two Golden Core monks' eyes lit up in a frenzy. It was like they wanted to take the sword for themselves as they leaped towards it. Whilst the Nascent Soul monks hadn't made it near enough, they could snatch the sword out of her hands, and it would belong to them!

The pressure from the Golden Core monks were released in an instant, an invigorating flow of air nearly ten feet tall came off the two men's bodies. The leaves on the ground were swept up by this airflow, and flew about in the wind.

Feng Jiu paid no attention to the people attacking from behind her. At that moment she only wanted to kill one person, and then deal with another person. Therefore, her spirit energy was at its peak when the people behind her summoned up their Golden Core energy.

The Ancient Sword of Qingfeng beamed with loud shrieks and absorbed all the surrounding energy within the sword. A bloodthirsty murderous energy came off her, accompanied with the sword in her hand. At this point, Qingfeng seemed to have enlarged in size and cut the precious sword in the Golden Core monk's hands in two in one fell swoop.

"Clank!"

The sound of the sword being broken cut through the airflow. The Golden Core monk's eyes opened wide in terror as he stepped back in panic. He watched as the sword was raised up above his head falling quickly. Through his sluggish breathing, he managed to utter a scream.

"Ahhh!"

"Woosh!"

When Qingfeng fell, it cut the Golden Core monk in two halves and his blood stained the ground. However, Feng Jiu didn't stop after Qingfeng sliced through the monk in front of her. Her palm turned and swept backwards at the person attacking her from behind.

"Woosh!"

The huge sword swept past with such strength, it knocked the sword out of his hand with just the force of the airflow. When the two forces collided, only the stronger remained standing! Before the other Golden Core monk could reach her, he was sliced in half!

"Woosh!"

No shouts of exclamations, no blood curdling screams, only blood that splattered out from the body and flew metres away onto the floor, and the fresh blood spilled out onto the floor. She removed the spatial ring and fled to another place without stopping.....

A Nascent Soul Conqueror arrived at the scene and saw the bloody mess. He clenched his fists and screamed up at the sky: "Feng Jiu! If you dare, come out and face me! Come out! Come out!"

"Ping, ping, ping."

A sound rang three times, each time louder and higher pitched than the first. A powerful pressure forced open by a surge of pressure. Then a loud bang near him could be heard, it was so strong the whole forest quivered.

At the same time, Ye Jing had rushed back to the academy for help. The journey would usually have taken an hour, but was shortened to half an hour by flying back at great speed. By the time she had arrived at the entrance of the Spirit Division, she was drenched in sweat and out of breath.

In order to gain more time, she had used her spirit energy to quicken the speed of her aircraft. All so that she could give Feng Jiu a chance of survival.

“Ye Jing, what’s wrong with you?” Teacher Lü was passing by when he saw her in her exhausted state. He was shocked and had rushed over to help her.

“Feng, Feng Jiu is in trouble, take me to see the Headmaster at once.....quick!”

She hung on to Teacher Lu’s arm to support her weakened legs. In her state of fear and worry, tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. She was afraid that she was too late to seek help, and when she returned, she would be greeted with her corpse....

### **Chapter 739: Anxious Nie Teng**

When he heard this, Teacher Lü’s expression changed. He helped her onto the flying sword without saying anything and flew towards the Headmaster’s peak....

Some of the students found it odd when they saw Ye Jing’s state of mind and eavesdropped on the conversation. They were surprised to hear what she said and found it strange.

Feng Jiu in trouble? Ha! What sort of trouble could she be in? She had probably offended someone outside of the academy and was being taught a lesson by them! It was just Ye Jing making a fuss out of nothing.

At this moment, no one believed that Feng Jiu’s life was in danger as Ye Jing had said. No one could have imagined that the people after Feng Jiu were eight Golden Core monks, four Nascent Soul conquerors....

They were all gloating and talking about how it would be good if someone taught him a lesson.

“That lad is protected by the teachers in the academy, and by the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster. Now that he is outside of the academy, someone is finally teaching him a lesson. He will most definitely come back all bruised and beaten up.”

“Serves him right, he is just a freshman, but yet he has overshadowed us. It’s about time someone taught him a lesson.”

“Who are you talking about?”

A low voice was heard from behind the few students who were stood discussing the matter at hand. They turned their heads in surprise, but let out a sigh of relief when they saw that it was Nie Teng.

“Oh, it’s you Senior Brother Nie. You gave us a fright.” One of the students patted his chest as he spoke.

“Who are you talking about?” Nie Teng repeated his question. He had just been to the pill peak and had not seen Feng Jiu there. He was about to return to the courtyard when he had overhead the students talking.

“Feng Jiu, we are talking about that lad Feng Jiu. In the academy, the teachers and Headmaster protect her. We heard that he had gone into the town for a walk this morning with Ye Jing using the Headmaster’s token. But we have just seen Ye Jing begging for help. She said that Feng Jiu was in danger and asked to see the Headmaster immediately.”

“We think that that lad has offended someone outside of the academy and is being taught a lesson. At the most he would just get beaten up. Ye Jing is just overreacting.”

However, once Nie Teng heard this, his expression changed and he went flying straight to the main peak.

“What’s wrong with Senior Brother Nie?”

“Why did his expression change when he heard that Feng Jiu was in danger?”

“Does Senior Brother know Feng Jiu?”

“Impossible!”

The few of them were puzzled, but didn’t think much of it. They sat down and chatted again.

Nie Teng who was on his way to the main peak was worried. The people in the academy didn’t know Feng Jiu. But he knew her well, and if it wasn’t a big problem, she wouldn’t need help.

However, who would dare have the audacity to make a move on a Nebula Academy student in Green Gallop Country?

The Headmaster and Mo Chen were playing chess in the main peak while the Deputy Headmaster watched on and served them tea every so often. The atmosphere was peaceful and leisurely. That was up until the frantic shouts of Teacher Lü drifted in from outside, and disrupted the peaceful atmosphere of the courtyard.

“Headmaster, Headmaster there’s trouble! Something bad has happened!”

Teacher Lü rushed in with Ye Jing, not bothered with etiquette and he pushed Ye Jing right in front of the Headmaster. He said anxiously: “Headmaster, Ye Jing said that someone is after Feng Jiu’s life outside the academy. They’re no ordinary people, there are eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul cultivators. Headmaster, what can we do? What shall we do now?”

“What?”

The Deputy Headmaster stood up in shock, a look of disbelief on his face as he asked: “Eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul cultivators are in pursuit of Feng Jiu?”

## **Chapter 740: Bells Echoing**

“Yes, they appeared in the streets in town, and their pressure was very strong. If it weren’t for Feng Jiu’s help, I would not have been able to escape to come and seek help. Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, please save Feng Jiu. If you don’t go to help her, she will surely die....”

It was a big battle, with such strong contenders. She was only a Great Spirit Maser, up against them, she would surely lose her life.

Upon hearing this, the Headmaster and Deputy Headmasters expressions became serious. Mo Chen's eyes lit up in surprise as he held onto the chess piece in his hand.

Eight Golden Core cultivators, four Nascent Soul cultivators, how did he manage to provoke those people?

At this moment, the Headmaster commanded: "Teacher Lü, ring the bells of the main peak immediately. Summon the teachers from the Spirit Division and the Mystical Division to come and save him with me!"

"Yes!"

Teacher Lü replied and headed outside immediately and banged the bells of the main peak. The sounds of bells echoed from the main peak between the courtyards of each division. When the teachers from each division heard the bells, they stopped everything they were doing and headed straight to the main peak.

The Headmaster looked at the Deputy Headmaster and instructed: "Old Guan, you must go out immediately and gather the teachers who are at the Golden Core stage and Martial Sacred stage."

"Yes!" The Deputy Headmaster replied and headed outside immediately. Ye Jing followed him out, she wanted to help save him!

Finally, the Headmaster looked at Mo Chen and said: "I didn't think such a serious matter would happen. However, Feng Jiu is a student of the academy, and her life is in danger, so we have to save her." He then bowed to take his leave and hurried outside.

Nie Teng who was on his way to the main peak heard the sounds of the bells and his heart sank. As a student of the academy, he knew what it meant when the bells sounded. He just hadn't expected the situation to be so serious that the Headmaster sounded the bells to gather everyone.

Seeing the teachers flying to the main peak from the various divisions, he quickened his speed and hurried over. At the same time, Guan Xilin and Xiao Yihan who had heard the news also hurried over to the main peak...

At this point, Old White was taking the opportunity of his Master's absence and had intended to wander over to where the female students gathered to play. However, when he heard the news, he hurried back to the cave dwelling instead.

"Cloud Devouring! Cloud Devouring!" His words weren't clear as his mouth was covered in cloth.

Cloud Devouring who laid lazily on the floor glanced at Old White and asked: "What's the matter? Did you get caught peeping at the girls taking a bath at the back of the Pharmacy Division's Mountain Peak?"

"Pu, pu, pu....!" Old White tried to untie the cloth with his hooves but only made the knot tighter.

Cloud Devouring used its claws and cut through the cloth. Before he could speak, Old White spoke hurriedly: "It's bad! Something bad has happened!"

“What’s happened?”

“I heard those people talking and they said that Master’s life is in danger. The academy has rang the bell and gathered many teachers to go and save her life! It sounds like it’s very serious, we should go and help too!”

Upon hearing this, Cloud Devouring stood up immediately, his lazy demeanour disappeared and was replaced by a fierce and blood thirsty expression. He jumped onto Old White’s back and shouted: “Let’s go!”

Old White galloped quickly towards the main entrance of the academy, travelling at a speed equivalent to flying. Its speed was by no means inferior to that of the teachers from the academy. They didn’t however go to the main peak, but to the main entrance. They went in search of their Master by tracking her energy.....