

Ghost Doctor 751

Chapter 751: The enchanting red robes

Mo Chen, wearing a white robe, flashed to the front of the boundary. He quickly gathered a powerful airflow with both hands to block the coming attack carrying a violent killing intent.

However, even with his skills, it was difficult to resist the combined attack of the two peak level Nascent Soul powerful cultivators.

The airflow attacks of both parties collided mid air, causing fierce whooshing sounds. The three powerful cultivators' pressures crashed with the air currents and created an explosion. The strong latent energy pushed them several meters behind.

As the two sides retreated, a trickle of blood oozed from the corners of their lips. The powerful impact knocked Guan Xilin and the others who came rushing forward for the second time flying. The defense boundary that Feng Jiu erected was also broken at this time.

"Bang!"

Mo Chen looked back. His glance captured the person sitting cross-legged in the midst of the surging air currents. Her jet-black hair flew about in a mess. The face that he considered pretty before now looked absolutely beautiful. She was even more enchanting in her red dress. It inexplicably added a woman's enchanting aura. His eyes moved fleetingly, staring at the alluring and gorgeous face. He kept looking and looking at her.

After a long time, he looked away and swept a glance at the boundary that was split open. Feng Jiu was at the center, with breath from the mystical energy and the powerful pressures still pervading the air.

He slowly turned back and looked at the two pale-faced peak level Nascent Soul cultivators in front of him. At the same time, he raised his hand to wipe the trace of blood from his mouth.

His eyes sunk at the scarlet speck of blood at his fingertips. Even though he seemed like an immortal, at that time, he was filled with a murderous spirit. The two Nascent Soul cultivators were shocked that he had used only one man's power to block their joint attack.

The white figure flashed in front of them and grabbed their necks with both hands. Before they knew it, a snapping sound was heard and their necks were crushed.

That action looked very casual and effortless, but it stunned the crowd behind him...

The two Nascent Soul cultivators died with fear on their faces. But just then, two tiny figures flew out of their bodies to escape. However, before flying a meter away, they were strangled again by Mo Chen.

Seeing this scene, not only the headmaster and deputy headmaster, but the four elders of the academy also gulped and looked at him in horror.

That man who looked like an immortal and such a clean person was so horrible when killing people. It made them tremble...

Even though they knew that he had an unfathomable strength, they were shocked to see that he killed those two peak level Nascent Soul powerful cultivators without much effort. Was his strength already surpassing those Nascent Souls?

The people present felt scared when they thought of this. When he turned to face them with an indifferent expression, every one of them except the headmaster and deputy headmaster took a step back.

“Boom!”

The third thunderbolt shot down at this moment and broke this weird atmosphere. At last, their eyes were drawn away from the immortal-looking man and fell on Feng Jiu who was sitting cross-legged on the ground.

After the third thunderbolt, the surrounding energy was absorbed into Feng Jiu’s body. Her rank was also rising step by step. Looking at the speed of her promotion, once again, the crowd’s jaw dropped.

First rank, third rank. It didn’t stop until the middle stage of Foundation Building....

Chapter 752: You’re a woman

A teacher gulped and supported the person beside him, saying, “Other people advanced one or two ranks up. Say, how could he advance in one full stage? He went directly into the foundation building period and after the early stage of foundation building, she stepped into the middle stage without even stopping...”

“Can the Heavenly Foundation Building be the same as others? It must be different.”

“True. The academy hasn’t seen a Heavenly Foundation Building for so many years. However, judging from the frightening pressure when Feng Jiu’s advancing her ranks, it was really different from the ordinary Foundation Building cultivators.”

At the front, the headmaster and deputy headmaster listened to the teachers talking behind them. The corners of their lips were slightly drawn out in an undetectable manner. They didn’t know that Feng Jiu had the mystical energy body. Earlier, they mistakenly thought that the powerful pressure was Heavenly Foundation Building.

However, they were not aware that a person having the mystical energy body advanced differently. Ordinary cultivators stopped at the first level of Foundation Building when they entered this stage. Even the talented cultivators stopped at the second or third level when they advanced. Like Feng Jiu, there were few people who directly breakthrough into the middle stage early on.

After a half-column incense of time had passed, the surrounding mystical energy breath returned into Feng Jiu’s body. Her cultivation level had been rising continuously. After entering the middle stage, it had still been rising until the peak stage. The spirit energy had been surging up, making it seem that she

would break through the last threshold. However, her ability was limited. After several times of impact at the peak, her spirit energy aura was gradually weakening and finally stopped.

Even so, as soon as she stepped into the Foundation Building stage, she became a Foundation Building peak stage. This kind of speed still made people gasp with amazement.

It's important to know that it took an ordinary cultivator nearly ten years to get to the middle stage from the initial stage. However, in a short period of less than half a column incense stick to burn, she broke through at one stroke to become the Foundation Building peak stage....

Feng Jiu opened her eyes slowly. At this moment, she realized the difference of her body. Because she had entered the Foundation Building stage, there was a small vital sea of energy inside her meridians. Like a vortex, the spirit gathered and surging up, wrapping the green lotus inside.

Entering the Foundation Building, her vision seemed to be different. She could hear some tiny sounds in the distance and see some minuscular things. In brief, it felt extremely unusual.

However, what made her feel strange was that the immortal-like man in a spotless white robe was currently standing in front of her while fixing his gaze at her straightforwardly. She couldn't help but be stunned by this queer stare.

"What are you doing?"

She sat cross-legged, for even as she entered the Foundation Building stage, she still could not recover from her injuries. The pain made her want to curse at someone.

"You are a woman." Mo Chen watched her attentively. His voice was calm but his eyes and his heart were turbulent.

Following Mo Chen's affirmation, all the people around, except the three Black Market people, Guan Xilin and Nie Teng who knew her identity were astonished. Their mouths were agape and their astonished looks were fixed on Feng Jiu.

"Wo, woman?"

Nie Teng frowned and stared at Mo Chen with a cold face. Guan Xilin was the same, staring at him coldly.

Xiao Yihan stared at Feng Jiu open-mouthed. If Mo Chen didn't say, he wouldn't have paid any attention. When he took another look at the youth with her hair coming loose, which part of her was like a young man? She clearly was an enchanting beauty.

Chapter 753: Carried away

Feng Jiu, still in a cross-legged position, heard this and blinked at Mo Chen who stood in front of her. Her lips curled up when she saw his expression as well as the astonished gazes of the surrounding crowd. She reached out to take the straying strand of jet-black hair off her cheek and pinned it behind her ear. Then she stood up holding the Qingfeng sword on her side.

But due to her shoulder injury as well as other wounds on her body, her figure swayed when she started standing up.

At this moment, the crowd seemed to notice the Qingfeng sword in her hand. They were looking on foolishly. The shock was so great that it made them not knowing how to react.

“Everybody, many thanks for coming to my rescue. Feng Jiu thanks all of you here.”

Although her face was pale, she still held the sword in her hand and gave a salute to everyone. Her eyes were on the injured teachers and the Black Market’s three men. When her eyes swept past Nie Teng, she paused for a while and then her gaze fell on the headmaster and deputy headmaster.

“You may not know my identity.” She smiled. “I’m the princess of the Phoenix Empire, a ninth-grade country. So, I’m really a woman.”

She looked at Mo Chen while saying the last sentence as if it was meant for him.

For a moment, the whole jungle was quiet. Each pair of eyes fell on her. At that moment, she was dressed in red with her jet-black hair scattered. Even though her face was pale, her eyebrows were radiant, confident and cunning. No one thought that this was a young man any more because seen from any angle, she was an alluringly beautiful woman.

“You, you wrote down your information as a man in the registration form...”

A teacher gulped. He thought it was inconceivable. A princess from the Phoenix Empire, a ninth-grade country? Feng Jiu? A woman? Why did she want to disguise herself as a man?

“Yeah!”

She nodded. “It’s more convenient as a man. In addition...”

She made a pause. Her pair of dazzling eyes, like stars, narrowed into a half-moon. Her smile was touched with both cunning and jest, alike a mocking smile. “In addition, I have a beautiful face that can overthrow cities as well as a matchless and unrivalled elegance. If I walk outside in female’s clothing, my admirers will swarm and pounce on me. It’s difficult to ward them off. However, it’s different when I’m in a man’s wear. I look romantic, elegant, and exceedingly handsome. I charm countless of girls. So indeed, it’s much better than female’s clothes.”

Black lines streaked across everyone’s forehead. They drew out their lips in straight lines and looked away speechlessly.

Once the danger was over, she was back to her old indolent self. Now, where were her ruthlessness and fierceness when fighting alone with the Nascent Soul? Where was the trace of the previous majestic presence?

Most of the teachers who hadn’t been in touch with Feng Jiu only knew that she had an odd character. Seeing her today, it really verified everyone’s evaluation in the academy.

However, according to their knowledge, even if it’s because she was handsome and elegant in man’s clothes, there were some people among the boys and girls in the academy who gave her the nickname of “little white face”...

Seeing the people's strange expressions, she smiled sheepishly. This narcissistic boasts made her a little uncomfortable. So, she put away the Qingfeng sword, leaned on Guan Xilin's shoulder with one hand, and called out softly.

"Big Brother, carry me back! My wounds are killing me."

However, as she finished speaking and Guan Xilin was about to pick her up, a figure in white stepped forward. In front of everyone's astonished eyes, he carried Feng Jiu atop the flying sword, heading toward the academy...

Chapter 754: My lips are sealed

Seeing this scene, Nie Teng's face instantly darkened. His eyes were fixed gloomily on the figure that had gone afar in a flash. His lips turned into a thin line. Finally, he raised his vital energy and followed him to the academy.

Guan Xilin's expression was not very good either. He was half bent to pick up his sister. Unexpectedly, Mo Chen carried her away. Nobody wouldn't be upset at this. He tossed the eight divinatory trigrams plate and quickly chased them.

Only Xiao Yicheng standing still in the same place, stupefied. Before he had calmed down from the shock of Feng Jiu's revelation, he saw that Mo Chen had carried Feng Jiu away.

The headmaster and deputy headmaster looked at each other with a slightly surprised expression. From what they knew about Mo Chen, he was not a person who could make such a move. How could he carry Feng Jiu away and left without saying a word?

"Cough!"

The headmaster coughed and threw a dignified look at the crowd. "Since Feng Jiu is disguised as a man, she doesn't want her identity as a woman to be known. Don't say a word about it afterwards."

A teacher hesitated and asked, "Headmaster, the sword she was holding just now...Is it the ancient sword Qingfeng?"

Hearing this, the headmaster's imposing eyes fell on the teacher and ordered in a deep voice. "It's indeed the ancient Qingfeng sword. It must be her destiny to obtain the sword. This sword had wide implications. Nothing that has been seen or heard here shall be mentioned again."

"Yes, we know."

Everyone nodded solemnly in agreement. They knew that it was a matter of great importance. If they couldn't manage this matter well, it would not only cause trouble for Feng Jiu but also cause disaster for their academy.

"Did you hear that, too?" The headmaster's gaze was fixed on the dazed Xiao Yihan.

Xiao Yihan slowly returned to his senses. He answered with a straight face, "Don't worry, headmaster. I won't tell that to anyone."

He was astonished. Where would he want to speak out about it? What's more, what happened today was so unfathomable. A man he called his younger brother had the strength of fighting alone against the Nascent Soul powerful cultivator. Moreover, that person was actually a woman.

"Well, let's return! Those with only light wounds support those with serious injuries." The headmaster spoke and took the lead to leave. He let deputy headmaster bring back the rest of the people.

Mo Chen was carrying Feng Jiu on the flying sword. His sight was fixed toward the front, but his heart was stirred and his body was slightly stiff. It was because the person in his arms had been staring at him since she was carried in his embrace. This measuring look, a naked gaze without concealing anything, made him unable to relax.

"Young Master Mo Chen?" Feng Jiu stared at the immortal-like man who was pursing his lips.

He didn't lower his head and only answered indifferently. "Speak if you have anything to say."

"You're holding me too tightly." Feng Jiu jokingly said.

Mo Chen froze then looked down to meet her jesting eyes. He glanced at her then shifted his gaze. As his body relaxed, he also somewhat eased his hold.

Feng Jiu smiled. She gradually relaxed and closed her eyes. "I'm tired. I'll sleep for a while." After the fierce battle, only injuries and fatigue left in her body. With the crisis relieved, she relaxed and gradually fell asleep.

For a good while, Mo Chen lowered his head and watched the slumbering woman in his arms. His eyes showed his complicated feelings.

There was no doubt in his mind. He knew very well that she was the one he was looking for.

He just didn't expect that he had already met her, let alone that it would be her.

Chapter 755: Returning to the academy

Ye Jing was waiting anxiously at the academy's gate. She also went along with the headmaster and others. However, when they arrived at the city's main street, they were told by the civilians that those people earlier were heading towards the jungle.

She had planned to go with them but was told by deputy headmaster to return. The reason being her cultivation was the weakest among the people and might need their protection if she went along. Therefore, in order not to delay them, she could only come back and wait there.

However, after waiting for so long, she still did not see them returning to the academy. The longer the time passed, the more uneasy she felt.

"I wonder if they can save Feng Jiu? Can Feng Jiu hold those powerful cultivators off until the headmaster and his party arrive?"

She murmured in a low voice while walking restlessly back and forth. From time to time, she looked up to the Eastern sky and looked forward to seeing their flying swords coming back. However, it was not until a long time later that she saw figures on a flying sword coming from the sky.

With a happy heart, she took a closer look and saw that it was Young Master Mo Chen. In his bosom was Feng Jiu, with her red robe in tatters and her jet-black hair coming loose.

“Feng Jiu!”

She shouted with joy. As Young Master Mo Chen kept going to the academy on his flying sword and didn’t make a stop, she took out her flying instrument quickly to catch up with them.

Behind them, Nie Teng and Guan Xilin came one after another. Their eyes were fixed on Mo Chen holding Feng Jiu. They watched him taking her to the main peak, so they also followed him there.

After putting Feng Jiu on a side room, he briefly took a look at her injuries. Since most of her injuries were on her body, he couldn’t remove her clothes to examine and thus withdrew from the room.

“Here’s the ointment for the wounds. Go in and help treat her wounds.” He told Ye Jing who came close behind him and handed her a bottle of medicine.

“Yes.” Ye Jing assented and entered the room quickly with the medicine.

Nie Teng and Guan Xilin had also landed in the courtyard. When they saw him sitting in the courtyard, they were about to go in and had a look. Immediately, they heard him spoke.

“A female student is helping to dress her wounds.”

Hearing this, they paused their steps and remembered that her wounds were all on her body and did not go in. Instead, they retired to the courtyard and looked at the immortal-like man seated nearby the stone table. Neither of them spoke.

The headmaster and deputy headmaster came next. Those two also sat down in the courtyard, waiting for the door to open. After about an hour or so, Ye Jing came out.

“Ye Jing, how’s Little Jiu?” Guan Xilin asked.

The others also looked at her.

“It’s not bad. Only the shoulder injury is relatively serious, but it was already medicated and dressed. She slept for a while and then woke up. She had already taken the medicine herself. Then she went to sleep again.” She was very glad that Feng Jiu was still alive.

After all, not everyone could survive the murderous pursuit of such powerful cultivators.

“I’ll go in and have a look.”

Guan Xilin walked inside while speaking. However, when he was just about to open the door, his steps halted. He frowned at Nie Teng who was trailing behind.

“What are you doing, following me?”

Nie Teng glanced at him and answered sullenly. “Get out of the way.”

“Tch! Get out of the way? You want to go in? Who are you?” Guan Xilin sneered and blocked the door.

Nie Teng’s eyes were profound and Spirit power started to rush forth in his body. When he was about to attack, he heard the deputy headmaster’s voice.

“All right, all right. You two, don’t stir up trouble here.”

Deputy headmaster was blocking between the two people. He frowned. “Do you think she can recuperate well, knowing that you’re fighting here?”

Chapter 756: That person is her

After hearing his speech, they didn’t fight.

The headmaster and deputy headmaster looked at each other and walked inside with light steps. Then, Mo Chen followed in. Guan Xilin, Nie Teng and Ye Jing also walked in.

Not long after, those few people were surrounding the bed. Feng Jiu had been asleep. Although she looked pale, her breath did not show any signs of weakening or disorder. This fact made them feel relieved.

Seeing that her life was not in danger, they all went out together.

“It’s good that there’s no problem. I’ll leave her to you. I’ll see the injured teachers.” The headmaster spoke and strode out from the place.

Nie Teng paused for a moment then also departed.

But Guan Xilin stayed. “I will wait until Little Jiu awake, then take her back to her cave-dwelling.”

Deputy headmaster glanced at those few people in the courtyard and coughed softly. “I’ll tell the kitchen to cook her some medicinal porridge. Her wounds will recover faster.” He then also left.

In the courtyard, there were only Guan Xilin, Ye Jing and Mo Chen. They were all silent, the atmosphere seemed weird.

After a good while, Ye Jing looked at Guan Xilin. “You are wounded. I’ll help dress your wounds!”

“It’s okay. These are just scrape wounds.”

He glanced at a few small cuts in his arm and ignored them. As for the internal injuries caused by the airflow, he had taken the medicinal pills on the way back. It had eased his pain a lot, so he was alright.

In the evening, Xiao Yihan, who helped to dress the injured teachers’ wounds also came. Seeing the immortal in white sitting motionlessly in the courtyard, he pulled Guan Xilin aside and asked in a low voice, “Feng Jiu knows him?”

“I assume so!” Guan Xilin answered. He didn’t know much about Mo Chen.

“I heard from the headmaster that Feng Jiu is alright. Has she woken up yet?” He looked at the closed door and inquired.

“Shortly after waking up, Ye Jing helped her change clothes and take some medicine.”

He nodded. After seeing the atmosphere was somewhat heavy, he said, “Since she’s alright, then I go back first. I’ll wait for her to return to the cave and then go visit her again.”

Guan Xilin made an assenting sound and looked at his departing figure. After, he turned his sight toward Mo Chen who was sitting on the side reading a book. After quite a while, he looked away.

When the room door opened, Ye Jing came out. “Feng Jiu said she would go back to the cave to heal her wounds.”

Guan Xilin turned and walked in. “I’ll take her back.”

At the stone table, Mo Chen’s gaze moved, but he did not speak and just sat quietly.

Soon after, Guan Xilin came out with Feng Jiu on her back. She had changed into the academy’s uniform. Her face looked even paler, but she was awake.

“Thanks very much.”

When she reached the place where Mo Chen was, on Guan Xilin’s back, she gave him thanks.

Ye Jing was supporting them and left together with them.

Waiting until after they left, Mo Chen put down the book in his hand and lifted his eyes to watch. He was silent for a long time.

“Is it her? Is she the one you’re looking for?”

The headmaster and deputy headmaster came in. Seeing the man sitting by the table staring blankly, they posed the question. Actually, they already knew that the one they were looking for was Feng Jiu.

In the entire academy, only she was so extraordinary and only she could make Young Master Mo Chen who didn’t care about anything to make a killing move and stain his hands with blood.

Mo Chen looked at the two men for a long time. “Treat her injury well. I have to go back.”

Chapter 757: The Two Trapped Beasts

The Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster were stunned, and the Headmaster said: “Then please pass on my regards to your teacher.”

“Okay.” He replied, his eyes however were looked towards the sky, like he was deep in thought.

On the other side, Guan Xilin carried Feng Jiu on his back and returned to the cave dwelling. He hadn’t noticed that Old White and Cloud Devouring were missing from the entrance. However, Feng Jiu had noticed that.

“Where are Old White and the Cloud Devouring beast? Elder brother, you have to help me search for them later. They better not have gone to the medicine peak to cause trouble while I have been away.”

“Okay, I will look for them later on.”

After Feng Jiu had opened up the protective enchantment around the cave dwelling, Guan Xilin carried her into her bedroom and instructed Ye Jing to look after her before he left to go in search of Old White and Cloud Devouring.

He had walked around the surrounding area but saw no sign of Old White and Cloud Devouring. Finally, he went back to the Mystical Division to ask about them.

“What? You’re looking for that weird horse and meatball? They went out ages ago. I think they left before the Headmaster did to go to save Feng Jiu. However, they’ve not returned.”

One of the students had spoken. He paused and asked in curiosity: “So who was it who wanted to kill Feng Jiu? How come the Headmaster and various teachers went to her rescue? You should know what happened since you went to watch right?”

Guan Xilin ignored his question and asked in shock: “Went out? Out of the academy?” Before the student had a chance to reply, he went straight to the entrance to find out more.

“Oh, the weird horse and meatball? Yes, they have gone out. They left from the side entrance of the Spirit Division. They left so fast we didn’t even have a chance to stop them. They have been gone for a long time. Even the Headmaster and everyone else is back, but the two beasts are still not back yet.”

When he heard what the porter had to say, Guan Xilin said: “I will go out to look for them.”

“Hey, hey, hey, you can’t leave! A student cannot leave the academy without prior permission. That’s the rules.” The porter tried to stop him: “Even though the horse is weird, but it is a spirit beast after all, it will know its way, don’t worry.”

Seeing that he was stopped from leaving, Guan Xilin had turned around to go to the main peak to look for the Headmaster to inform him on what had happened and ask for permission to leave the academy to look for Old White and Cloud Devouring.

“Spirit beasts know the roads. Tell you what, if they are still not back by the morning, I will allow you to go out to look for them. You have been injured today, you should rest. Who knows, the two beasts might come back a little later.”

The Deputy Headmaster said: “Don’t worry, I will let the porters know so that they won’t stop the two beasts from entering the academy.”

Guan Xilin finally nodded and replied: “Okay, I will return to the cave dwelling and let Feng Jiu know so that she won’t be worried.”

“Yes, go. I have sent some medicinal congee over, remind her to eat it.”

“Thank you Deputy Headmaster.” He bowed and took his leave.

At the same time, not far from the academy, in the forest, Old White and Cloud Devouring had walked into a formation and were trapped inside. They had walked for hours and were unable to leave the formation. This made the two beasts who were worried about Feng Jiu become violently angry.

“You said you knew the way. Now look, we have walked into this stupid formation and we can’t make our way out of it. When we finally get out, Mistress might already be dead.” Cloud Devouring had directed all his anger within the formation towards Old White.

Old White snorted two puffs of breath through his nose and replied angrily: “How was I to know that this place would have a formation trap? If I had known I would have gone another way.”

Chapter 758: Help!

Old White trotted around in a circle and said: “What shall we do? We have been stuck in this formation for a long time. Mistress won’t really be dead right?”

“Hmph, you’re finally worried now?”

Cloud Devouring snorted loudly and lay on his back as he thought, then replied: “I have a contract with Mistress, so if Mistress’ life was in danger, I would be able to sense it. I haven’t sensed anything, so her life shouldn’t be in any danger.”

“And besides, Mistress has a life contract beast, that is an ancient spirit beast, so it should be able to protect Mistress. We rushed out too hastily, we should have asked first.”

“What shall we do now? Wait for someone to rescue us? No one walks this way.” Old White kicked his hoof as he spoke.

“This is a formation we are trapped in. If it was an enchantment, the both of us could have possibly broken out of it. If we are to break out of the formation, we have to find the source. But I am not familiar with formations, so I don’t know what to do.”

“So we wait?”

“Wait!”

“Shall we shout for help?” Old White suggested as he thought they should learn from the humans.

“If you want to do such a shameful thing, you go ahead.” Cloud Devouring swallowed and turned his head to one side.

“It’s shameful if we lose our lives.”

Old White snorted then turned around and began to shout: “Help! Help! Is anyone there? Quick come and help us...”

Early the next morning, when the two beasts still had not returned, Guan Xilin and Ye Jing left the academy with ten students and went into the city to ask if anyone had seen the two beasts.

However, by the time they had returned at noon, they still hadn’t found them. Guan Xilin muttered in a low voice: “No one in the city have seen them, could it be that they never went into the city?”

“They did leave the academy, could it be...”

Ye Jing looked at the forest next to the academy thoughtfully: “The forest up ahead has many formation traps, could they be trapped inside one?”

“Let’s go and take a look.”

“There are many formation traps in the forest, we have to be careful not to walk into one when we go in to look for them.” Ye Jing reminded him.

“Yeah.” Guan Xilin acknowledged and split up from her to begin the search. He shouted: “Old White, Cloud Devouring...”

The two beasts were sprawled on the ground asleep when they heard the shouts. They had then jumped up in excitement in an instant.

“It’s the beauty Ye Jing.” Old White’s eyes sparkled as he said in surprise.

“I think there is also Mistress’ elder brother.” Cloud Devouring said.

“They must have come to look for us.” Old White spun around in excitement and shouted out: “We are here! We are here! Beauty Ye Jing, we are here!”

Ye Jing who had brought ten students into the forest with her for the search heard the loud, excited, hoarse voice and asked the students next to her: “Did you hear any noises? Why did I hear someone shouting for me?”

“Could it be a student who walked into a formation by accident?”

A student replied, not realising that it would be the two beasts. After all, if a beast hadn’t reached the spirit level, it could not speak like humans. Old White was just a weird horse, and that weird ball was just a pet, no one would think it was them.

“No matter what, we should go and take a look.” Ye Jing followed the sound, and as they came nearer, the shouts became clearer.

“Beauty Ye Jing, beauty Ye Jing, help, help, beauty Ye Jing!”

“Can you stop shouting? It’s so noisy.”

Chapter 759: Quarrel

“If I don’t shout, how can beauty Ye Jing hear me?” Old White said grumpily as he glared at the Cloud Devouring Beast.

“They’re already here and you’re still shouting. Even if you don’t find it shameful, I do!”

“You’re just a little meatball, why do you find it shameful?”

“What little meatball? Do you want to fight?”

“Come on, I’m not afraid of you.”

Ye Jing and the ten students were dumbfounded. When they opened up the formation, they saw the weird horse and the pet arguing....

They hadn't misheard and had witnessed it, they were quarrelling with each other, no one else was there.

They didn't know that a beast that wasn't spirit beast could speak, but it wasn't just one, it was two of them. What was going on? Don't tell them that this pervish weird horse was a spirit beast. There was no way that was possible.

And don't tell them that the little meatball was a spirit beast either. It was just a pet, how could it speak?

Old White was glaring at Cloud Devouring as they argued. All of a sudden, he quietened down and when he saw that Cloud Devouring stared past him. Seeing this, Old White had also turned his head to look. When he saw Ye Jing, his eyes lit up.

"Beauty Ye Jing, you have finally come to save me."

It ran straight to her after he shouted in excitement. Ye Jing put out her hands in shock to hold the horse's face and asked: "Old, Old White, how can you speak?"

She had been to the cave dwelling many times, but had never heard Old White speak!

Old White was shocked and remembered his Mistress warning and pursed his lips as he replied: "I ate something by accident and now I can speak."

Oh dear, would Mistress really stop him from talking forever?

When he thought of that, the joy of being rescued disappeared. He came to Ye Jing's side and nudged her gently as he said: "Beauty Ye Jing, my Mistress won't let me speak and even used a cloth to bind my mouth because she was afraid that I would scare people. Now that you've seen me talking, can you plead for mercy on my behalf with my Mistress? Oh yes, is my Mistress okay?"

Ye Jing stared at Old White with indifference, although she was very surprised deep down, and said: "Don't worry, she is okay. She's sustained some injuries and is recuperating in her cave dwelling. When she noticed that you both were missing she sent us to look for you."

"Injured? Then we better get back now." Old White said anxiously: "No injuries on her face though?"

Everyone present couldn't believe that the horse was actually worried about its Mistress' injuries and also worried about its Mistress injuring his face.

Ye Jing smiled: "You'll find out when you get back." She then turned to the students behind her and said: "Go let them know that we have found them."

"Okay." A student answered and informed Guan Xilin's search party. They headed back towards the academy.

Chapter 760: Charm Not As Great As Mine

Because he knew that he was not welcome, even if he had gone to visit her, he would not be able to see her.

These past few days, Old White was having the time of his life as he took advantage of all the female students who had come to visit. That mouth of his, when he opened it, he said the most inappropriate things, but it amused the female students so much that they weren't offended.

After all, in the eyes of everyone, it was just a beast, just a horse, it meant nothing.

After a few days of recuperation, coupled with her own medicine, Feng Jiu's injuries were gradually getting better.

On this day, she was dressed in the Alchemy Division's green robes as she went out of the cave dwelling and heard Old White praising the few female students from the Spirit Academy flirtatiously. She hadn't walked over and just smiled as she leaned against the dwelling's entrance gate.

"Senior Sister Chen, you are even more beautiful than yesterday."

"Senior Sister Wang, you are looking in better spirits than you were yesterday, your skin is so tender that you could even squeeze water out of it."

"Senior Sister Lee, the fragrance on your body smells lovely. A woman's fragrance, it smells so good."

When they heard Old White's words, the female students chuckled: "Old White, why are you so perverted? Even a playboy can't compete with that mouth of yours."

"That's right, if you wanted to, you could even coax the bird down from the tree."

"Did you learn this from your Master? The number one beauty in our academy Ye Jing is very close to your Master. Many people in the academy want to go out with Ye Jing but she isn't interested. She only has eyes for your Master."

"Of course not, this is a natural born talent." Old White grinned: "And besides, my Master is so handsome, it is Ye Jing who has good taste."

The female students covered their mouths and chuckled.

Cloud Devouring who was sprawled on the ground glanced at Old White and looked away. Because he didn't like being touched, he had scared away anyone who tried to touch him. But that Old White, was so shameless taking advantage of the female students.

When he turned his head, he saw his Master by the entrance gate. He got up immediately and went over to her.

Seeing that, Old White and the few female students turned to look. When they saw Feng Jiu, they stood up in embarrassment.

"Feng Jiu, are you feeling better today?"

"You are out of bed and walking, you must be feeling better?"

Feng Jiu nodded and smiled as she replied: "I have beauties visiting me everyday, it's hard to not get well!" She laughed and walked towards the stone table to sit down. She smiled at the few female students and said: "Shall we have a chat?"

The few of them were embarrassed by her stare and smile: "No, no, it's okay. We have been here for quite a while. It's time we left. Next time! We will come and visit you again."

"Okay, Old White, see the few beautiful Senior Sisters out." She looked at Old White.

"Leave it to me!" Old White smiled and went to one of the Senior Sisters: "Senior Sister Chen, do you need me to help you out?"

"No need, no need, we can leave by ourselves." Their faces had turned red as they left quickly.

Seeing that he didn't need to see them out, Old White walked back over to Feng Jiu's side and said: "Master, your charm is not as great as mine, look, you scared everyone away the moment you came out."