

Ghost Doctor 881

Chapter 881: Young Master Mo Chen, what's your view?

"Sky Rank number one room presents a Five-Elements Pill for the competition!"

After looking at the information at hand, the middle-aged (male) host's voice got louder with excitement. As if fearing the people around wouldn't be able to hear it, his voice also contained spirit energy breath. So, when he spoke, it could be clearly heard by the thousands of people around.

"Five-Elements Pill? What kind of medicinal pill is this? I've never heard about it before!"

"What Five-Elements Pill? Why hasn't this medicinal pill's rank been announced?"

"I refined medicinal pills for so long, yet I haven't heard about Five-Elements Pill."

"Isn't the Sky Rank Number One room the Ghost Doctor's? So, Ghost Doctor really came?"

"The pill taken out by Ghost Doctor is definitely not a simple one."

"Right. His works, from potions to Nourishing Beauty Pill, none of them are ordinary. Moreover, it is said that all his things have marks and no one else can forge those."

"What is the effect of the Five-Elements Pill? Nothing has been heard of this pill before."

For a time, there was a constant discussion. People speculated what kind of pill this Five-Elements Pill was. What kind of person was that Ghost Doctor? Some stared at the platform while some stared at Sky Rank Number One room. The atmosphere was filled with more anticipation after this room presented the pill.

Compared with other people's perplexity, several pill judges' expressions moved slightly with surprise flashed in their eyes.

Especially when the Shangguan family's Third Elder looked at the woman in black who presented the pill, he was even more surprised. That young man in red? The one named Feng Jiu? Was he the ghost doctor?

Leng Shuang put the pill on the platform. "This is the Five-Elements Pill. Taking this one pill, ordinary people without spiritual roots will have their spiritual roots grown." Having said this, she backed away.

The whole Hall erupted once they heard her words – people without spiritual roots would grow their spiritual roots with the pill.

"Did I hear this correctly? Those without spiritual roots can have them developed?"

"This...is this real or bogus? Isn't this too heaven-defying?"

"I had no idea that people without spiritual roots have a chance to cultivate! If her words are true, the value of this pill is really amazing."

“Correct, this pill can transform one’s life.”

“It’s defying nature.”

The crowd had a lively discussion. The whole scene was as bustling as the vegetable market. Any elegant conduct and calm were forgotten.

Even the people inside the Sky Rank Number rooms were shocked and stood up one after another.

Was there such a pill that defies nature in this world?

During the discussion, several Alchemy judges on the platform were not idle. One person who had evaluated pushed it to another person. They held a pair of pliers and examined the pill, looking at it from all angles from colour to smell to pill grain.

“Young Master Mo Chen, what’s your view?” The Shangguan family’s Third Elder asked the white robed Mo Chen who stood beside him with a soft voice.

When others heard this, their eyes also fell on them.

“I’ve heard of the Five-Element Pill. It’s an ancient pill, but it has been lost for many years. I just didn’t expect to see a Five-Element Pill today.”

Mo Chen spoke slowly, looking at the pill placed in the jade plate. “Although this Five-Element Pill is only a third-rank pill, it belongs to the first-grade whether in colour, grain or fragrance. Moreover, it has a far greater worth compared to other pills nowadays.”

Chapter 882: I’m going with you

His meaning is obvious, that is to say, this Five-Element pill was today’s winner, the best of all the pills.

Several other Alchemy evaluators heard what he said and nodded, showing they had no objections, because it was true. Their qualifications were higher than those of the people in the field, so they had heard of a Five-Element pill.

The difference was that they only heard about it in the past, but today they had witnessed it. This Five-Element Pill was the most popular among all the pills today, no matter what aspects it was viewed. Naturally, it was also widely expected to win.

So, the convention lasted for several hours and ended after Feng Jiu’s Five-Elements Pill was presented. She won the first place without any suspense.

When Leng Shuang came back with the pill and prizes, she also had several people tailing behind.

Those Alchemy judges, together with Mo Chen, followed her to the door of the room. After Leng Shuang came in, those people waited outside.

Inside, Feng Jiu put away the pill and looked at the prize. In addition to three extremely rare egg spirit fruits, there were two precious packages of spirit herb seeds, several valuable medicinal materials worth thousand pounds of gold and a piece of 500-year-old ginseng.

“There are a lot of prizes. Some of them can’t be bought outside with money.” She looked at this and that before finally putting them away.

“Mistress, several Alchemy judges are waiting outside, wanting to see Mistress.” Leng Shuang spoke, looking at her happily.

Feng Jiu sipped her tea. “Let them in!”

“Yes.”

Leng Shuang went to the door and opened it. However, when the door opened, there were obviously many more. Seeing this, she just said to those Alchemy judges, “My Master invited the Alchemy judges in.”

Those Alchemy judges couldn’t help smiling to hear that, while others behind them looked surprised. Someone asked, “Girl, please also notify him on my behalf. We want to pay our respects to Ghost Doctor, too.”

“I’m sorry, my Master is very busy.” After inviting those Alchemy judges in, the door closed again, without paying any attention to their stiff faces.

There were four Alchemy judges, two of them were acquainted with Feng Jiu. When the Shangguan family’s Third Elder saw that the room was indeed Feng Jiu’s, his smile deepened. He came forward with his fists cupped in greeting. “Young Master Feng, we met again.”

“Please take a seat.” Feng Jiu nodded, inviting those people to sit down.

Mo Chen sat next to her. Seeing her gaze at him with a smile yet not a smile, he looked away indifferently.

The other two Alchemy judges also came from the first-grade country. After meeting Feng Jiu, they first introduced themselves and then clearly stated their wish to ask whether Feng Jiu had any intention to go to their country to make progress.

Feng Jiu chatted with them idly. About half an hour later, she told them, “The convention is over and I should leave these two days. If someday we have another chance to meet, I’ll invite you all to drink!”

When they heard this, they knew what she meant. Then they got up to leave and went out. Seeing that other people were still around, they mind their own business and left.

In the room, Feng Jiu looked at the motionless Mo Chen and asked, “You’re not leaving?”

“It’s not the first time I met you. Why do I need to act like we’re estranged?” Mo Chen said, his gaze fell on her face. “When will you go back? I’m going with you.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows lightly. With a smile, she asked, “Do you want to go to the academy again?”

Chapter 883: Leaving through the window

“From the way you speak, you don’t seem to want me to go to the academy?” His voice was soft with a gentle yet indifferent tone.

“Haha, how come? It doesn’t matter to me whether you go or not. ”

As she spoke, she stood up. Flicking her robe, she faced him. “I now stay at the inn in the west of the city. Now that the convention is over, I said just now to leave in two days. However, I plan to leave now. Do you really want to go? Then hurry back to pack!”

“I’m travelling light.”

He also stood up. “However, I don’t think I can go out now. Apart from Yi Country’s royal family, there are also first-grade countries’ people waiting outside.”

“It’s simple. Leave through the window.” She gestured toward the window on the other side. “The window at the back is towards the back of Alchemy Assessment Hall. Nobody’s there if you take this exit.” While speaking, she truly took Leng Hua and Leng Shuang to go from that window. Once she went through, she left from the rear door.

Mo Chen’s lips curved imperceptibly. He thought it was very interesting, so he followed her to leave through the window.

Outside the room, the people were waiting for a long time but they didn’t see anyone coming out. Thinking that Young Master Mo Chen didn’t come out after he went in, they exclaimed, “Are they still in there? They shouldn’t have left, right? ”

“This room doesn’t have a back door. They should still be there.”

“It’s true that this room doesn’t have a back door, but it has a window in the back. They won’t leave through the window to avoid us, will they?”

With this reminder, all of them were stunned. They thought it was a little inconceivable. Wouldn’t it be too beneath their dignity to leave through the window? However, it was said that Ghost Doctor was eccentric in nature. He might do what they wouldn’t do.

So, after knocking on the door without getting any response, someone pushed the door and went in. At this time, the room was completely empty without leaving any trace of a person. However, the window in the back was open.

“They really left through the window?”

Everyone was shocked, some were incredulous...

Feng Jiu gave them no time to react. Her party went back to the inn to bring along the Cloud Swallowing Beast. They left the Imperial City and went back. However, when the public heard the news and rushed to the inn, they were still a step behind and did not see her figure.

On the mountain path, after a long walk, they were resting on the grass. Feng Jiu sat with her legs crossed, looking at Mo Chen sitting beside her. With a smile, she asked, “If you follow me like this, will they say we are together? Colluding to take the prize? ”

Mo Chen faced her, answering her question with another question. "Did you really refine that Five-Elements Pill? Did it work?"

"Of course, I made it, where else can I get it?" She raised her chin and motioned toward Leng Hua. "See, after taking the Five-Elements Pill, it resulted in a single water spirit root."

Mo Chen's line of sight stopped at Leng Hua, then he lowered his eyes. If it's someone else, it couldn't be done, but she... always made the impossible possible.

"Mistress, have some pastries to fill your stomach." Leng Hua took out a box of pastries and put it in front of them. He smiled and told Mo Chen, "Young Master, eat some too, so you won't get hungry on the way."

"When did you buy it? How didn't I know?" Feng Jiu's eyes brightened. She picked up a piece to eat while telling Mo Chen, "Don't stand on ceremony, take it yourself."

"I bought it when I was out of town." Leng Hua took out a box to share with his sister.

Chapter 884: Promoted to seventh-grade country

"Leng Hua, no wonder my father told me to take you wherever I go. There's no need for me to worry about your work. Cultivate well. When I go to the Empire, I'll take you two siblings with me and then I'll let you be my steward." She said, smiling with her eyes squinted.

Leng Hua immediately replied, "Mistress, don't worry, I will do my best to cultivate."

Mo Chen ate the pastries elegantly as if he was not in the mountains but in the luxurious mansion's hall. He sat upright and tasted the food slowly while listening to their words. Without lifting his eyes, he said, "I don't recommend you to go to the empire before you have become a Nascent Soul cultivator."

You are not recommended to go to the Empire until reaching the Nascent Soul rank.

Feng Jiu's eyes jolted. She heard this again. Previously, Xuanyuan Mo Ze said this. He told her not to go to the Empire until she reached the Nascent Soul rank. Mo Chen said the same thing as well. Were the people in the Empire really so strong? That terrible?

"Is it possible that all the people there are above the Nascent Soul rank?" She couldn't help asking.

"In that place, even taverns employ Great Spirit Master cultivators as waiters while Golden Core cultivators can be found anywhere. Moreover, when people are in disagreement over some remarks, they would directly go for a duel."

After eating two pastries, he wiped the corners of his mouth and continued, "If you're not a Nascent Soul cultivator nor having anyone with powers to take you under their wings, you'll have to keep a low profile constantly."

Feng Jiu was silent. She was now at the Foundation Building peak level. She had set a goal for herself to upgrade her strength to the Golden Core within one year. However, when she returned to the academy,

she still had to participate in the list. She estimated that there would be a time when she wouldn't be able to cope with it.

As for the Nascent Soul rank, she wouldn't need to think about it within these two years.

Her appointment with Xuanyuan Mo Ze was ten years, but she only planned to raise herself to the Nascent Soul rank within five years. Now, over a year has passed.

Perhaps the topic was too heavy. The two people were sitting without talking about it. They rested for a while. Feng Jiu looked at the sky and took out the airship. She told the other three people, "Let's go on the airship! It will be faster and you can take a rest on the ship."

When Mo Chen saw the luxurious airship, he took another glance at her as if saying, "You have this stuff, yet not taking it out earlier" and gazed at Feng Jiu wordlessly.

The airship was fueled with spirit stones and went all the way to the Green Gallop Country.

On the other hand, when the Shangguan family's Third Elder, still in Yi Country's imperial city, learned that Feng Jiu and others had gone, he also left with his people. He planned to return to the family and immediately sent someone to investigate Feng Jiu's identity.

He needed to know whether he had some connections with the Feng clan besides his identity as Ghost Doctor.

In about half a month, Feng Jiu returned to Green Gallop Country. When she arrived at the country, she put away her airship and told Mo Chen, "We've reached the boundary here. I have something else to do, so I won't go back to the academy with you."

Mo Chen glanced at her and simply nodded. He left on his flying sword without saying a word.

After she left, Feng Jiu took Leng Shuang and Leng Hua to the manor to pick up Old White and return to the academy. When they arrived at the manor, they saw the eight Feng Guards welcoming them.

"Mistress, you're back."

Those eight men looked at her happily and welcomed her to take a seat inside. Then they reported, "Mistress, there is news from the Phoenix Empire that our has passed the evaluation and has been promoted from ninth-grade to seventh-grade country."

Chapter 885: Xiang Hua's death

"The evaluation is finally over. When I went back for the New Year, I heard my father mention it. However, the seventh-grade is only temporary." She smiled, speaking with confidence.

"That's for sure." Those eight men answered smilingly.

Feng Jiu's eyes swept the crowd, but she didn't see Xiang Hua and Bai Xiao. "Where are those two?"

"Bai Xiao and Du Fan are at the back of the mountain, while Xiang Hua went out on a mission two days ago and hasn't come back yet. But calculating the time, he should have come back today." Luo Yu

answered. He told her about the tasks they received these days, as well as the improvement of the strength of several people.

“Mistress, we have all entered the Martial Ancestor rank. Since we took over the missions, nothing hasn’t been completed.”

Feng Jiu chuckled. “Don’t be too proud. This is only the Green Gallop Country. Martial Ancestor is not powerful at all. You should be careful when you walk outside. Alright, I’ll have a rest first. I’ll go back to the academy in the morning. Leng Shuang and Leng Hua will stay here. If you have something, please look for me!”

“Yes.” Everyone assented. After watching her leave, they surrounded Leng Shuang and Leng Hua to inquire. Especially after Leng Hua became the water spirit root which was very strange.

However, in the evening, before the sky was completely dark, Du Fan and Luo Yu hurried to the courtyard where she lived.

“Mistress, there’s a mishap.”

Inside the room, Feng Jiu just woke up for a moment. After hearing the urgent voice outside, she opened the door and came out. She saw each of them had a sad and angry expression. Her heart became heavy. When she was about to open her mouth, she noticed that some of their expressions were not right.

“Mistress, Xiang Hua, Xiang Hua...he’s dead.”

Luo Yu spoke, bowing his head in grief. Although Xiang Hua and they know each other for a short time, they’d been working and going out on a task together. Unexpectedly, after going out on a task, his death was fishy.

Feng Jiu, who intended to ask where they had been, heard this. Her heart thumped. “Dead? How did he die? How do you know? Where did you get the news?”

How could a Golden Core peak level cultivator die so easily? She never thought that they would suddenly tell her about Xiang Hua’s death.

Du Fan took a deep breath and said in a voice with deep pain, “Someone touched the array and hung his body outside our manor. We went out to investigate...”

When they went outside, they didn’t see anyone. However, Xiang Hua’s body was hanging on a tree not far away. When they saw his body, they all got incredulous. They couldn’t believe that Xiang Hua, who had been drinking and joking with them two days before, died like this.

“Where is the corpse?” Her face was calm and her eyes were filled with cold light.

“In front of the courtyard.” As they spoke, they took her to the place.

When she arrived, Feng Jiu didn’t touch Xianghua’s body. Instead, she stood one step away and looked at the man lying on the ground. Her body was stiff. Her hands were clenched tightly into fists and her heart was raging with killing intent.

She raised her eyes and glanced at several of them. "Du Fan, Luo Yu, Fan Lin, others, as well as Fang Cheng, have you all touched Xiang Hua's corpse?"

Fan Lin saw that she only took a look without touching it. Moreover, she also kept a certain distance. His heart thumped. "Mistress, what's wrong with his corpse?"

Chapter 886: Making Antidote

"His body was sprayed with odourless and colourless poison. I assumed that the few of you have touched him?" She looked at them and saw their expressions change.

"Yes, we moved the body inside to inspect it. But we didn't find any trace of poison." Fan Lin said solemnly. He was the one out of the few of them who was versed in medicine. Hence, when Xiang Hua's body was discovered, other people were in charge of carrying the body inside, and he was in charge of the autopsy. Little did he expect.....

Feng Jiu looked at the few of them, then took Fan Lin's pulse to determine what poison he was inflicted with. However, her findings had her worried as it was not an ordinary poison.

Besides being odourless and colourless, the poison was slow acting. Before the poison took effect, it was impossible to detect it. If she hadn't noticed that the few of them had slight redness under their eyes, she wouldn't have known that they had been poisoned.

She withdrew her hands without saying anything. Instead, she took out a thin mask and a pair of thin gloves from space. If she was unable to find anything from these few men, she would surely be able to discover something from inspecting Xiang Hua's body.

She collected some fine powder from under his nails and on his collar with some tools. Without raising her head, she asked: "Fan Lin, what are the findings of your autopsy?"

"Master, there are many wounds all over his body, but they didn't cause his death. Both his hamstrings are broken, and both his hands have been twisted till they broke. His body was also burnt in many places....."

As Fan Lin spoke, the anger deepened in his heart. He studied medicine, and he knew from the wounds on his body that he was tortured while he was alive.

"None of these attributed to his death. He died because his Golden Core was destroyed. Every vein in his body was broken. Du Fan investigated and said that someone might have used him to search for souls. Maybe it was because of that, he destroyed his Golden Core and committed suicide."

Feng Jiu listened as she continued to examine the body. It was as Fan Lin had said, he was tortured before death, and there were signs of soul searching.

After a long time, she finally stood up looking at Xiang Hua's body with vengeance and anger in her heart. She looked at the few of them and said: "Luo Yu, Xu Duo, move his body to the back of the mountain and burn it. Bury him at the back of the mountain. Du Fan, dig out all the information from the missions Xiang Hua had received. Fan Lin, you will work with me to make the antidote. The rest of you, keep an eye on anything that happens at the manor."

Everyone went off to make a start on their tasks and Feng Jiu brought Fan Lin to the medical room to make an antidote for them.

“Tell me any symptoms you have, and give me some of your blood for testing.” She said to him as she prepared everything.

“Yes.”

Fan Lin responded and did as she instructed. He helped her with preparing the antidote and at the same time the poison in his body was starting to take effect. After about an hour, the antidote was not ready, and he was struggling to hang on.

“Master, I think the poison is taking effect. I can’t see anything, and I am finding it hard to breathe, my whole body.....” before he could finish speaking, he had collapsed.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu caught him and lowered him to the ground. She sealed the major acupuncture points in his body with needles and re-examined him. After she found the symptoms, she made the antidote.

After the duration of an incense, she made the antidote into pills and gave one to Fan Lin to take. At the same time, she sent a breath of spiritual power through her palms into his body to help the antidote take effect faster.

Chapter 887: Someone Has Sneaked In From The Back Of The Mountain

After he had taken the antidote and with the help of acupuncture, it wasn’t long before the purple colour on a comatose Fan Lin’s face faded and he woke up. At this time, Du Fan’s voice rang out from outside.

“Master, the information is here.”

“Come in.” Feng Jiu said and she kept the golden needles as she looked at Du Fan. She saw that the poison hadn’t taken effect in him and gave him the antidote: “This is the antidote. After you have taken it, don’t use your power for an hour.”

“Yes.” He took the antidote and handed over the information at the same time.

“Take these antidotes to Luo Yu and the rest.”

She took the information and walked outside to take a look. She saw that there was just a simple task on the information. The task didn’t look suspicious, nor was it dangerous. But the problem was that the person who ordered the task had insisted that Xiang Hua was the one to carry out the task.

Why did he specify Xiang Hua to carry out the task? The mission was fake, it was a trap to murder him?

Why did he want to kill Xiang Hua? And why search for a soul? Who was this person? To be able to capture a Golden Core peak cultivator alive to search for a soul, this person had the characteristics of a Nascent Soul cultivator!

“Oh no! Oh no!” Bai Xiao came running in from outside, his face was full of panic. When he saw Feng Jiu, he said quickly: “Someone has sneaked in from the back of the mountain!”

When Feng Jiu heard this, her eyes flashed with a cold chill: “Someone has sneaked in from the back of the mountain?”

“Yes, quite a few people dressed in black. A mole that I had trained previously came to tell me. They have sneaked in stealthily and are hiding in the woods. Leng Shuang and the rest are guarding the manor, that’s why they haven’t come over yet. But I don’t know what they are doing. What shall we do now?”

He was a little worried. There were only a few of them at the manor, and some of them have been poisoned. Xiang Hua was dead and before they could find out who did it, someone had actually sneaked in from the back of the mountain. What did they want? It was clear that they were after them.

While he was talking, a gray-white mouse peeked out of his arms and ran all over him.

Feng Jiu glanced at the mouse, closed the pages of the information in her hands and instructed: “Don’t you know how to train beasts? Leave the problem at the back of the mountains to me. Watch closely.”

He froze and looked at her icy face, her whole body exuded a murderous chill. He replied: “Yes.”

He could train beasts, he wasn’t a useless person. There were at least a hundred fierce beasts and spirit beasts, even if his fighting ability was not strong enough, the beasts could fight the enemy.

He left swiftly with the intention of keeping an eye on things at the back of the mountain. No matter what, he couldn’t let those people get into the manor.

Feng Jiu gave Du Fan some instructions, to look after the few people who had not yet recovered from the poison. She went out to the front and saw Leng Shuang and Leng Hua who were patrolling around the manor. When they saw her, the both of them went over immediately.

“Master. ” The two of them greeted, before they could say anymore, they were called over by Feng Jiu.

“Is anything happening out front?” Feng Jiu asked.

“We haven’t seen anyone, but it looks like someone has touched the formation. I went out to take a look and something is amiss. It looks like we have been surrounded by a large number of people who seem to be keeping a watch on us.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu frowned and instructed: “From now on, don’t take any action alone.”

Chapter 888: Dark Magic

“Yes.” The two of them responded and looked at each other.

“The two of you guard the manor. I will go outside to take a look.”

After she had given them instructions, she walked outside and stepped out of the formation. She saw that the surrounding leaves were not moving and a bloodthirsty coldness exuded from her lips.

“Why are you hiding? What? Are you afraid?”

“Haha, so you are Xiang Hua’s new master? Chu Batian’s successor?” A dark voice drifted out, and then a man in a black cape and a long scar on his face appeared.

When the man walked out, the people who were hiding in the woods also came out and followed behind him. The breath on every one of them was not condensed, dark magic breath slowly permeated the air, the breath was bloodthirsty and wicked. When Feng Jiu saw the bloodthirsty air around these people, she knew immediately that they were demonic cultivators.

Moreover, they were demonic cultivators with great strength, the dozens of people behind him were Golden Core strengths and the others surrounding the manor were Foundation Core strengths.

They were not from Green Gallop Country!

Correctly speaking, Green Gallop Country didn’t have any demonic cultivators, they usually came from at least third grade countries.

“Did you kill my subordinate?” She was very surprised that she was able to speak to him in such a calm manner.

“Do you mean Xiang Hua? Hehe ...”

The cultivator at the front laughed and stared at Feng Jiu: “I gave him a chance to submit to me but he refused. Hence I ordered my people to teach him a lesson. It was boring to just torture him, so I searched his soul personally. He was so stupid to destroy his core and commit suicide. Haha, so stupid.”

“I was going to feed his body to the beasts, but I found some useful things when I searched his soul, so I decided to give you a present. What do you think? Are you satisfied with my big gift?”

The man stared at Feng Jiu, his voice was cold with a hint of madness: “You’re Feng Jiu right? Hand over the Ancient Swords of Qingfeng, and maybe I can leave your body whole. Otherwise, hehe...”

When she heard his words, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved and she said coldly: “So you’re after the Qingfeng sword? I’m curious, why did you target us?”

“It’s not just us that have targeted you, all the demonic cultivators have their eyes on the Qingfeng sword. Young lad, you have no power and you dare keep the Qingfeng sword, you are seeking death.” After the man finished speaking, his black figure swept away and his palms like claws aimed at Feng Jiu.

She stared at the man attacking with his claws, her eyes narrowed slightly as the air of power surged through her body. Although she was stood still, but the murderous air shot out of her body and with a swift movement of her palm, the Qingfeng sword appeared in her hand.

The sword released an energy that was sharp and powerful, the deep coldness from it was breathtaking. With a wave of her hand that held the sword, it could be seen that it was no ordinary sword. When the sword struck, it brought with it a powerful airflow.

“Swoosh!”

“Hey!”

The fierce and powerful airflow from the sword spread to the surrounding area in an instant. The men in black who were unable to escape the airflow were sliced off at the waist. The ones who were quicker to respond had avoided the blow.

However, when the men who had avoided the blow stood up, they broke out in cold sweat and stared at the Qingfeng sword in disbelief.

If they had been half a second slower, they would have died by the Qingfeng sword!

Chapter 889: A Life For A Life

The demonic cultivator who had evaded the blow were staring at the Qingfeng sword in Feng Jiu's hand as it gave off a cold green glow. His eyes were filled with immense greed and excitement.

"This is the power of the Qingfeng sword? It's not bad, really not bad, what a great ancient magic sword."

He stared at Feng Jiu's sword and laughed sinisterly. The sound of his laughter spread, the surrounding airflow was affected by his power, and it had made it difficult to breathe. The ridiculous laughter sounded eerie in the night.

Feng Jiu hadn't looked at anyone else. She only stared at the demonic cultivator leader. Since he had killed Xiang Hua, then it's a life for a life, she will take his life!

The red figure was bursting with spiritual energy and enveloped by a stream of flames. She was a dazzling sight obvious even in the night.

She held the Qingfeng sword in her hand, the sword was pointed towards the ground. Her stare narrowed, and her voice was cold and dangerous spread through the night with bloodthirsty vengeance: "If you kill my people, you have to pay the price."

As soon as she finished speaking, her red figure swept past like a ghost. Her movements were extremely fast and if it weren't for the blazing fire that enveloped her, one would not have even been able to see her movements.

At that moment, everyone felt an overwhelming murderous energy projecting from the body of the young boy in red. The murderous energy was like water that rushed through a turbulent river and the mighty force seemed like it was going to devour them like a raging wave. What surprised them most was the murderous energy possessed an ancient force that made them tremble!

"I will let you taste death by insult!"

A chillingly cold voice came from Feng Jiu's mouth, accompanied by the destructive force from the ancient sword. The air seemed to be sliced in half by the purring sound of the Qingfeng sword. It came at the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator at a cracking speed.

The Nascent Soul demonic cultivator was taken by surprise at the murderous power that Feng Jiu exuded. A flash of light glazed across his eyes. As he was unable to dodge the blow, he was only able to

roll away. However, he was still affected by the startling airflow from the sword. Numerous wounds of various sizes had appeared on his body.

The smell of blood filled the air, he felt the pain throughout his body. He grinned at Feng Jiu, he stared at her and grinned.

“Hahahaha....”

The sinister laughter gradually became a loud burst of laughter. The powerful sound of the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator spread out, the tremors shook the ears of those stood behind him. They covered their ears and moved backwards in haste.

“The breath of ancient beast.....hahahaha! It’s actually the breath of the ancient beast!”

He laughed loudly with his arms spread wide open towards the sky. When the laughter stopped, he looked at Feng Jiu, there was a strange ray of excitement in his eyes: “Not only do you have the Qingfeng sword, but you also have the breath of the ancient beast! That means that if I kill you and destroy your soul, it will all be mine, it will all be mine. Hahahaha!”

“It depends on whether you have the ability to kill me!”

Feng Jiu waved her hand and moved the Qingfeng sword. The aggressive airflow from the Qingfeng sword rushed out at great speed towards the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator. The speed was so fast that only flashes of green light could be seen in the light of the night. The figure of the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator was dodging the flashes of light as he charged towards her.

Chapter 890: Since You’ve Come Don’t Even Think About Leaving

“Brat, you want to kill me? You’re not qualified!”

When she saw the sinister look in the demonic cultivator’s eyes as he charged towards her, Feng Jiu smirked: “Then I shall show you that I’m qualified!”

As soon as she had spoken, she stopped concealing the cultivation and breath of her body. In an instant, the breath of the Foundation core peak permeated from her body, the powerful strength of the ancient beast also poured out of her like a flood. She turned into a fierce beast and charged towards the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator.

“Hiss!”

“This, this is....!”

He sucked in a breath of cold air, disbelief in his eyes.

As a Nascent Soul cultivator, he was able to feel the ancient pressure from the young boy’s body. Naturally, he was also able to feel the breath of the Foundation Core peak that exuded from his body at this moment. It was actually a horrifying breath.

That, that was the breath of heaven.....he, he was the Foundation of Heaven!

The powerful airflow from the ancient beast had captured him, he was only able to feel the breath of death that hovered above his head as his body stiffened. At that moment, he saw a flash of green light before his eyes and then felt the excruciating pain on shattered bones.

“Hiss!”

The moment Qingfeng came down, a bloody arm flew away from the body and spun around in the air multiple times before it fell about ten metres away. A piercing scream burst through the skies at the same time and shook everyone’s ears.

“Hiss! How, how is that possible?”

The Golden Core demonic cultivators and Foundation demonic cultivators were stunned by the scene. Their eyes were wide in disbelief as they watched the bloody arm fly through the air and landed on the ground covered in sand and stones.

The Nascent Soul demonic cultivator held on to his severed arm and stepped backwards, the shock was obvious in his eyes. He hadn’t expected Feng Jiu to be so fast, nor could he believe that he, a Nascent Soul demonic cultivator would have his arm chopped off by a Foundation Stage cultivator.

The severe pain from his arm and the warm sticky blood that he could feel told him that this was clearly not fake, it was real! His arm was really chopped off by this boy!

Feng Jiu stood with the sword, her robes moved with the wind and a bloodthirsty breath permeated from her. She lifted the Qingfeng sword in her hand and pointed at the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator in front of her, and gestured at him.

“Do you know, last time I only moved the sword slightly. The next time it won’t just be your arm that gets chopped off.” She sneered at him mockingly: “You know that I possess the ancient beast and have the Qingfeng sword, and you still dare to provoke me? Ha! You’re asking to die!”

“All of you! Kill him!”

The Nascent Soul demonic cultivator was backing away, but he ordered the other demonic cultivators to attack. When those demonic cultivators saw what had happened to the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator, none of them dared to make a move. After all, who wanted to die?

Upon seeing that no one had moved forward to attack, that Nascent Soul demonic cultivator turned around and glared at the demonic cultivators who had moved at last ten feet backwards and shouted at them: “Attack! Why aren’t you moving? Kill him!”

After he spoke, he felt a coldness and murderous air behind him. He turned around and saw the young boy in red was walking closer with the Qingfeng sword in his hand. The murderous air was so severe that he couldn’t help but flinch. He gritted his teeth and used his uninjured hand to gather a violent airflow directed at the young boy. He had planned to turn around and flee. If he kept his life now, he could take revenge in the future!

“You want to leave? Since you’ve come, don’t even think about leaving.”

Her voice was bloodthirsty, and the murderous intention filled the air, which made everyone around shiver in fear....

Chapter 891: The Beast Struck

All the demonic cultivators watched on as the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator attempted to flee while the figure in red behind him chased after him through the night, like a ghost from hell. As the person in front fled, the person behind chased him. From time to time, the sound of the two people exchanging blows boomed out. The surrounding trees were destroyed by the battle between the two people. Shattered stones flew about, the airflow was sharp as a knife. No one dared to approach.

Was the young boy in red really just a Foundation Stage cultivator? How could a Foundation Stage cultivator be a match against a Nascent Soul cultivator? And even battered the Nascent Soul cultivator till it was plain embarrassing?

At this point, they couldn't help but want to back away and flee from this place. It was obvious that if a Nascent Soul cultivator was unable to defeat him, they were unlikely to do so.

"Let's go!"

It was uncertain who had shouted, but the situation was dire and they had intended to flee. However, when they prepared to condense their spirit energy and depart on their flying swords, they found that they were unable to condense their spirit energy.

"Oh no, there is poison in the air!"

One of the Golden Core demonic cultivators was versed in the art of poison and was the first person to discover the problem. He discovered that the poison was colourless and odourless, and didn't take effect immediately. It had corroded their bodies from the inside so they were unable to condense their spirit energy, and unable to fight.

"This, this is similar to the life-threatening soul searching poison that we use..."

The Golden Core demonic cultivator's expression changed, the colour drained from his face. As he was familiar with poison, he was able to analyse the effects of the poison from his symptoms in his body. The poison was similar to the one they used, but something has changed. Initially, the person exposed to this poison would not be able to detect any problem. However, the airflow restricted the body from being able to condense spirit energy. Forcing the condensation would only speed up the poison flowing through the blood....

He retreated swiftly and stared at the young boy fighting with the Nascent Soul demonic cultivator in shock.

It was him! It was him who had poisoned them through the air when they were unaware and unprepared! He trembled as he searched for the antidote. He was going to take the antidote, no matter what type of poison it was, he was going to take the antidote first.

However, when the other demonic cultivators saw him take out the antidote, they stepped forward to snatch it: "Give me the antidote!"

"Give it to me!"

“Give it to me!”

None of them dared to use their spirit energy, so they fought with fists, like a vixen, not a hint of cultivators' image could be seen. However, they were demonic cultivators, and they never cared what others thought of them. Demonic cultivators were selfish and self-serving, they only looked out for themselves and didn't care about others.

Just then, a strange sound travelled through the night. The sound was delicate, sometimes it was slow, sometimes it was fast. It sounded far and near. Just as they wondered who dared to play music in this place, in the middle of the night, they heard a thunderous roar.

“Roar!”

“Ouch!”

“Roar!”

The loud roars of the ferocious beast in the deep night were unusually clear. The sounds of the heavy and chaotic footsteps thundered and shook the ground. At that moment, when the demonic cultivators saw the beasts that they wouldn't normally take another look, their faces paled in fear.

“It's ferocious beasts! Damn it! Why are there so many ferocious beasts?”

They watched over a hundred beasts gush out from the forest. Some of the beasts had them surrounded and some of the beasts leapt towards them gnashing their teeth. They instantly thought to escape, but found that every path had been blocked by the hundreds of ferocious beasts and spirit beasts.

Bai Xiao sat on the back of a ferocious tiger, fresh blood oozed from his shoulder. The Cloud Devouring Beast was by his side as he appeared in front of everyone....

Chapter 892: A total defeat

Behind him, Leng Shuang and others also came out. Their bodies bore traces of fierce fighting. Obviously, they had a battle with the people who had sneaked into the back of the mountain.

“Master, the people at the back of the mountain are all settled.”

Bai Xiao yelled. When he saw the demonic Nascent Soul cultivator took a step to retreat, he picked up the musical instrument in his hand and put it on his mouth. As the instrument sounded, the fierce beasts turned frantic and tore at those cultivators. Even without their participation in the fight, the demonic cultivators who could not lift their spirit energy were torn to pieces by the fierce beasts' claws.

Their shrill screams were followed by a pungent scent of blood. In less than the time it took a column of incense to burn, badly mutilated bodies were scattered on the ground. None of that dozens of the demonic cultivators survived...

“Argh!”

They heard a miserable scream. Bai Xiao and others saw the demonic Nascent Soul cultivator's leg was chopped off by the Qingfeng sword while still flying in the air. He fell down to the ground, unable to stand.

Feng Jiu stepped closer, looking at the demonic cultivator who was struggling and howling on the ground and was covered with blood. Her eyes were filled with killing intent. "Thinking about how to die?"

The demonic cultivator's hands and feet were chopped off, unable to dodge or escape. He could only slump to the ground and stared at Feng Jiu's murderous look. "Who the hell are you? How can a Foundation Building peak level cultivator hurt me to this point? Who the hell are you! "

"Oh, dare to provoke me without knowing who I am?" She sneered and pointed toward his Dantian with the sharp sword in her hand. "Don't think to escape using your Nascent Soul. Hardly any of those who I wanted to kill could escape."

The demonic Nascent Soul cultivator turned pale. Large beads of sweat seeped from his forehead. He stared at Feng Jiu in front of him and smiled with a cold calculation. He bit his teeth and wanted to explode himself. Unexpectedly, Feng Jiu, who had already seen his intention, shot several silver needles in her hand. He laid paralyzed as if losing consciousness.

"Take him back and don't let him die easily." As she spoke in a cold voice, she took a glance at the dead demonic cultivators. "Clean up." Finished giving this command, she stepped into the manor.

She still couldn't let go of her tension after killing those people. Xiang Hua wouldn't return to life again. Even though he didn't stay with her for long, his oath seemed to reverberate in her mind.

But, such a person was already dead.

She knew that it might be just the beginning. This matter was still unresolved. As long as she stayed on this road, people around her might face all this, being worn out and even die because of her.

They watched her walk to the manor holding the Qingfeng sword. They couldn't help sighing, not knowing what to say. They'd better listen to her command and deal with the matter at hand quickly.

Xiang Hua's death dealt them a blow. It also gave them a warning. If someone truly wanted their life and calculated them, they would either get slaughtered or preyed in their current strength.

"Go back and bandage those who are seriously injured. Those with light wounds should clean up the site with me." Du Fan ordered. He dealt with the corpses outside with the help of the men with slight injuries.

Luo Yu, with the others' help, moved the demonic Nascent Soul cultivator into the dungeon and then left. When he came up again, the two men gazed toward Feng Jiu's courtyard and sighed. Then, they went back to their rooms to deal with the wounds.

Chapter 893: Soul search

It was a sleepless night.

It was midnight when the exterior was finally cleaned up. Feng Jiu, after returning to the courtyard, was already in a calmer mood. She came to the dungeon and looked at the unconscious demonic Nascent Soul cultivator.

“Drag him out.” She motioned to Du Fan and Leng Shuang behind her. The two came forward and dragged the prisoner out.

Seeing the demonic Nascent Soul cultivator still had no consciousness,

Feng Jiu narrowed her eyes to a squint and stepped toward him. Her hand reached out to the crown of his head.

Soul search was a technique abhorred by people and rarely used. Those who were soul-searched became useless. Both their mind and mental acuity were damaged. They could only be idiots. Therefore, few people would use this method. However, there were some who still employed this method, especially against those who held secrets in their hands.

She closed her eyes and pressed the man’s skull, searching inside his conscious realm. All the information in his mind ran through her head without any concealment. What had been said, what had been done, what he knew and didn’t know were channelled into her consciousness...

After a long time, she opened her eyes and withdrew her hand. While turning around to leave, she commanded, “Drag him out and feed him to the ferocious beasts as a snack.”

Leng Shuang followed her, while Du Fan responded then dragged the unconscious man toward the back of the mountain.

In the middle of the night, they assembled at the hall. Feng Jiu told them to pay attention when they went to carry out tasks. At the same time, she also told them what that demonic cultivator knew regarding the Qingfeng sword from the soul search. He should have wanted to hog the sword for himself. The news hadn’t spread yet, so they just needed to pay more attention to the recent movements of various parties.

Finally, she told Luo Yu, “Go to the Qingfeng Inn after daybreak and tell Ren Xiang that there is a force secretly planning to swallow the power of the Hell’s Lord’s Palace. Let him pay more attention, then ask if he has sent Little Hell’s Lord to the guardians safely.”

“Yes. Please be at ease, Mistress. I’ll start at dawn.” Luo Yu answered.

Feng Jiu nodded, then got up and went back to her room. When she left, the others were still sitting in the hall, discussing things.

The following evening, Luo Yu came back. “Is Mistress still in the courtyard or already back to the academy?”

“She’s still in her courtyard, but she hasn’t come out since last night.” Fan Lin said with a sigh. “How was the task that Mistress assigned you to do?”

“Mm, I’ve relayed everything. I’ve also inquired Mistress’ question to him. I’m just about to report back to her.” He answered. “I’ll go to Mistress’ courtyard first.”

"I'm going with you." Fan Lin immediately followed.

When they came to the courtyard, Leng Hua and Leng Shuang were both there. They asked the siblings, "How's Mistress? Has she come out yet?"

"You want to see her? I'll report it." Leng Hua said, knocking on the door and called out, "Mistress, Big Brother Luo is back."

There was no movement in the room. After a while, the door opened. Feng Jiu, in a red dress, came out and glanced at those people. Then her gaze fell on Luo Yu.

Luo Yu hurriedly reported, "Mistress, this subordinate has already passed your words. Ren Xiang said that he will send Little Hell's Lord to the guardians safely, so Mistress should not worry"

Feng Jiu nodded and looked up at the sky. "I'll return to the academy first. Let me know if something comes up!" She handed over matters to them and then stepped out.

Chapter 894: Taking part in the academy's competition

When they saw that she was leaving, they saw her off outside the manor. Feng Jiu rode on Old White's back and took Cloud Devouring Beast with her. The people stood rooted to the spot for a long time after she had left before finally returning back to the manor.

Although they had a master and servant relationship, the mistress treated them as relatives. They all knew that she was very sad to see Xiang Hua's death. After all, each of her followers was chosen carefully by her, but now one of them died in this way.

They made a strong resolve inwardly to cultivate diligently. They must become strong in the shortest time possible!

In the following morning, after going to the Black Market, Feng Jiu returned to the academy. She went directly to her cave dwelling after entering the academy's gate.

The academy had started the new term at the beginning of the second month of the year. The students had all returned. However, the day was still early and there were not many students walking around. She did not go out except for reporting her return to the academy. Every day, she spent her time inside the cave either cultivating or refining pills.

Until, half a month later, when the headmaster sent someone to look for her.

"Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster." She arrived at the main peak and saluted the two dignitaries. Her eyes swept the surroundings and saw Mo Chen. She gave him a slight nod. When he responded with a faint smile, she looked away.

"I heard that you came back a few days ago, but I haven't seen you around. I called you today to tell you that three days later, ten selected students, including you, will follow the Deputy Headmaster and a few teachers to participate in the competition between academies. Are you ready?"

"Who are the other nine students?" She asked.

The headmaster smiled. "You and Xiao Yihan pushed two of the academy's Ten Proud Children of Heaven out. The other members have not changed. We were going to let your brother join us, but he hasn't come back yet. He just sent a message that he went to another country with the Black Market's mercenaries. It's estimated that he won't come back in a short time, so there is no place for him."

Her eyes jolted slightly to hear this news. Her brother had not come back? She paid no attention to these things for half a month, completely immersed in cultivation and pill refining. She was not in the mood to care about other things.

"Mm, I'm fine. We're leaving three days later, right? I see." She nodded.

"Then go back and get ready. We'll gather in front of the square three days later."

"Alright, then, I'm going first." She complied and turned away.

Back in the cave dwelling, she saw Old White and the Cloud Devouring Beast lying outside the cave and walked over to them. "I'm going to attend the academy's competition three days later. Do you want to stay here or go into the space?"

"I want to follow Mistress and enter the space. I don't want to stay here." Old White answered in a hurry.

"I want to follow Mistress, too." Cloud Swallowing Beast responded.

The big black bear didn't know what they were talking about. It tilted its head toward them with stupefied eyes.

"Old White is too big. He won't come out after entering the space. Cloud Swallowing Beast can follow me without entering the space." She then looked at the black bear. "Little Black, do you want to go back to the forest?"

"Roar!" With a low cry, he immediately held the tree beside him, indicating that he didn't want to go back.

"We don't have a contract. You don't have to follow me all the time." She sighed. After seeing this situation, she assented. "Alright! Since you don't want to go back, guard the cave here. I'll find a good place for you when I leave in the future."

Chapter 895: Gathering at the square

"Roar!"

The big black bear didn't understand human speech. It roared and rubbed its body against Feng Jiu's, looking very affectionate. Feng Jiu was amused to see the bear waving its large paws in front of her. It was her first smile in nearly half a month.

"Alright, that will do! I'll go back and refine some more pills to take along, just in case." She patted the three beasts' heads. When she was about to return to the cave, she heard Ye Jing's voice.

"Feng Jiu."

She turned around. "Ye Jing? Why are you here?"

Ye Jing came to her side. "I know you have been back for half a month, but you've been cultivating in your cave and haven't come out for a while. I just heard that the headmaster looked for you, so I thought I'd come over. Since you're also part of the ten student representatives, it's good to have you with us when we have to go to a place so far and for so long a time."

"Mm, I've been in the cave since I came back and just knew that we'll be leaving three days later." She took her to sit down at a table under the tree. "My brother may miss it this time due to some problems. Otherwise, he won't miss this chance."

"Indeed! We made a promise to participate together, but he hasn't come back yet." She sighed with some worry. "I wonder if he is in any danger outside? It's very risky to follow the Black Market mercenaries."

"It doesn't matter. He's tactful. Even if he misses it this time, there will be other opportunities in the future."

"Feng Jiu, I heard that people from the second-grade countries are very strong. In fact, I'm worried that I can't even get into the top 20 this time." She looked at her. "This academy competition will have students from the sixth to the second-grade countries vying with one another. We are the only one from the six-star academy. I'm really worried..."

"It's a big world out there, it's normal for someone to be better than us. The result doesn't matter as long as we try our best." She said with a smile.

"Mm." Ye Jing nodded and took out the Spirit division's white uniform. "This is what Teacher Lü asked me to bring to you. You are not only a student of the Alchemy division but also the Spirit division. He asked you to put on the Spirit division's uniform this time."

"Alright." She took the two suits and put them inside the space.

"Then I'll go first." Ye Jing took her leave.

Feng Jiu saw her off. After Ye Jing departed, she returned to her cave-dwelling, refining pills.

Three days later.

Ten students gathered at the square led by the deputy headmaster, Teacher Lü, as well as Teacher Lu. Many students came to see them off.

When Feng Jiu arrived at the square with Cloud Swallowing Beast, the ten students appeared in succession. In addition to the already familiar Nie Teng, Xiao Yihan and Ye Jing, there were others she had met before. Almost all of them were Spirit division students. She took a cursory glance at them. Out of the nine people present, including her, Ouyang Xiu was not seen. After looking around, she saw a figure coming from afar.

"Feng Jiu, you are here!" Ye Jing came to her side. When she saw Feng Jiu looking at Ouyang Xiu, she also turned toward him.

At this time, Ouyang Xiu also saw Feng Jiu. He immediately recalled his defeat in her hands, forcing him to lower his head and called her Master. His face turned gloomy. While thinking of avoiding her, he heard the voice that filled him with dread.

Chapter 896: He's going too?

"You're here too, my dear disciple?" Feng Jiu greeted him. Seeing his ashen and resentful look, she laughed out loud. "Don't you need to greet your Master? Quick, let me hear you."

Her voice was neither loud nor soft, but it was heard by all the people around her. They looked at the two with astonishment.

How did that come about? What was this teacher and disciple thing? Was the relationship between the two getting better? They remembered that last year, Senior Ouyang always said that he wanted to challenge Feng Jiu. However, it seemed that he had not managed to challenge her?

Could it be that something had happened without their knowledge?

"Don't go too far." He glared at the person smiling with her eyes narrowed to a squint in front of him. He admonished her with a muffled voice.

"Hey! It was your own will. How can you say that I overdid this? Don't you know, a teacher for a day is a teacher for life? Since I agreed to be your teacher, then you are my disciple. Don't worry, I will recognize you." She chuckled and looked at him playfully.

Ouyang Xiu opened his mouth but found himself unable to find words to answer her. Finally, he just snorted. "Rest assured that I will defeat you!" As soon as he finished speaking, he walked past her and stood behind the deputy headmaster.

Feng Jiu smiled with her hands folded across her chest. This disciple truly regarded her as all-important. He was clearly not her opponent.

"Feng Jiu, why did you call Senior Ouyang your disciple? You and him..." Ye Jing was somewhat curious. Didn't she avoid him last year! Why did it seem that Ouyang Xiu was the one avoiding her now?

"Oh, didn't he keep saying he was going to challenge me last year? Afterwards, he rushed to block me midway. Finally, I told him to call me his teacher if he's lost. Since I won in the end, he naturally became my disciple." Her smile deepened.

Ye Jing nodded. "So that's what's happened."

"Strange, isn't everyone here? Who are we waiting for?" She asked, seeing that all the ten students, as well as the deputy headmaster and the two teachers, had arrived. However, they didn't intend to leave, as if still waiting for someone.

"I don't know. Maybe there's a teacher who hasn't arrived yet!"

“Feng Jiu.” Xiao Yihan strode over and was about to tap her shoulder to say hi. However, he remembered that she was a woman and withdrew his hand. “I heard that you have been cultivating since your return. Has your cultivation advance recently?”

She smiled at him. “Not at all. I’ve been refining pills more recently. On the other hand, your cultivation has advanced by leaps and bounds in this short period of time!”

“Hahaha, naturally. I’ve done a lot of hard work. I was going to have a contest with Guan Xilin, but he hasn’t returned. It’s a pity that he missed the academy competition.”

“There will be more opportunities. Maybe my brother got a real-world experience now, better than we are at the academy.”

“I agree wholeheartedly. It’s the real fight out there – using real swords and real spears. You aren’t worried about his strength level while out in the world?” He couldn’t help but wonder, seeing that she didn’t look worried at all. It’s reasonable to say that since their relationship was so close, she should be anxious that Guan Xilin hadn’t been back for so long!

“He is tactful.” She said with a smile. She saw a figure in white coming from a distance from the corner of her eyes. When she saw the figure, her lips curved. Oh, no! He’s going too?

Chapter 897: I don’t accept this

Seen from a close distance, the figure in white walked in light and steady pace. His posture was excellent and his robe was fluttering like a deity. When he appeared, many young female students’ eyes sent off pink hearts. They looked at him with adoring, shy and excited gazes.

And yet, that immortal-like-man acted as if he had not seen the crowd around him. He glanced at Feng Jiu’s face. A smile seemed to emerge from his lip corners when he saw her astonished look.

He walked to the Deputy Headmaster slowly. After a few words with him, the Deputy Headmaster faced the crowd and announced, “Since everyone’s here, let’s start our journey!”

“Yes.” Everyone assented. Just when they were about to follow him out of the academy gate, someone called out.

“Wait!”

The crowd was startled. They looked back and saw that he was a student of the Spirit division. Someone recognized him. He was one of the academy’s original Ten Proud Children of Heaven. However, in addition to Xiao Yihan, who won third place in the quota, the bottom rank was forced out because of Feng Jiu.

Unlike Xiao Yihan, who seized the quota after winning the challenge, Feng Jiu was directly chosen by the Headmaster without fighting with the original ten elites. Therefore, the majority were puzzled and dissatisfied with the Headmaster’s decision, except for those who knew about Feng Jiu’s strength.

“That’s Senior Brother Geng. Because Feng Ju is the internal candidate, Senior Brother Geng, the 10th rank, was forced out.”

“Senior Brother Geng’s was originally above the tenth rank. But, last year, people who were ranked lower surpassed him. After the start of the term’s competition this year, his rank got lower and he was at the bottom of the list and failed to participate in the academy competition. However, I think he’s more powerful than Feng Jiu.”

“Yes, I think so too. But it’s possible that Feng Jiu’s behind-the-scenes backer is stronger than Senior Brother Geng’s. Or else, he won’t be able to push Senior Brother Geng out without even a match.”

“It’s said that Feng Jiu came from the ninth-grade country. However, when he met a mishap last year, the whole academy’s teachers were all dispatched to save him. I think his background is not ordinary.”

“Don’t mention that. Look! From his stance, isn’t he here to challenge Feng Jiu? Since it was decided behind closed doors, perhaps Deputy Headmaster let him mess around?”

Their sights fell on Senior Brother Geng then at Feng Jiu again, speculating. These two were not going to fight, right?

“Is there something wrong?” The Deputy Headmaster asked the student surnamed Geng.

“Deputy Headmaster, I don’t accept this.” His voice was glum, directly indicating his thoughts. His gaze swept the crowd and fell on Feng Jiu. “On what basis does he represent the academy? I don’t accept this. Can he be stronger than me as he came last year as a new student? I don’t accept this – I will challenge him!”

Hearing this, the Deputy Headmaster frowned. “This is the academy’s rule after some deliberations. We have our own reason to replace you. Go back! Don’t delay our departure.”

There was a hint of displeasure in his voice. He knew Feng Jiu’s strength very well. Both the Headmaster and he regarded Feng Jiu as the most important. They might have a chance to get to the top three this time because Feng Jiu was there.

She was the only one with the best chance. The decision to take her as an internal candidate in the competition had gone through many discussions with the Headmaster and several teachers. Naturally, there’s nothing improper about this selection.

Chapter 898: Want To Bully You

“Is his strength greater than mine?” He asked in a calm voice.

Amongst the ten students, Nie Teng, Ouyang Xiu and Xiao Yihan had all glanced at him when they heard his question. The two people at the front had not spoken, but their expressions were disdainful. As for Xiao Yihan, he had sneered when he heard that.

“Don’t you know that his strength is greater than yours? If he wasn’t, then how did you end up there?”

As for Feng Jiu, she stood beside Ye Jing seemingly unbothered about what was going on, the two of them deep in conversation.

Upon hearing Xiao Yihan's words, Student Geng, pursed his lips, showing his obvious disbelief. He therefore turned his attention to Feng Jiu who was wearing the uniform from the Spirit Division: "Feng Jiu, do you dare to compete with me? If I were to lose, I will admit defeat willingly! Otherwise, I will continue to pursue this!"

Seeing that he had picked on her purposely, Feng Jiu let out a sigh and glanced at him: "But you really aren't my match. I feel bad to go against someone weaker than me."

Upon hearing this, Student Geng's expression was gloomy: "You!"

"Enough of this nonsense!" Deputy Headmaster shouted in a deep voice, his stern eyes were fixed on Student Geng. "You are no match for him. Our decision was discussed in detail before we came to it. It is our decision that he will replace you! Besides, he has been a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator since last year. Do you think that you, a Great Spirit Master can defeat a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator?"

Student Geng was dumbfounded. Foundation Formation Stage cultivator? Feng Jiu? He was already a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator? How, how was this possible?

Not only him, but the surrounding students were also dumbfounded as they could not believe it. After all, he had only entered the academy last year, how could he have already been a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator? Why had they not heard about it? They were too secretive about it.

"Yes, we can testify that Feng Jiu is indeed a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator. Not only you, we aren't even worthy opponents against him.." Ye Jing spoke. She was ranked number five in the top ten, her strength was much stronger than Student Geng. If she wasn't even a match for Feng Jiu, let alone him.

When Student Geng heard that, he was gobsmacked and just stared at Feng Jiu in silence.

"Okay, let's go. We don't want to be late." The Deputy Headmaster said and walked out.

This time, he had just stood and watched, but not muttered another word. No matter how proud he was, and how much he didn't want to admit it, for Deputy Headmaster and Ye Jing to speak about Feng Jiu this way, then it must most definitely be true.

Everyone watched them walk outside and followed along. When they got to the main entrance of the academy, they saw the Deputy Headmaster give a wave of his sleeve, and an airship appeared in front of them.

"Everyone, get onto the airship." The Deputy Headmaster said and waited for everyone to get on.

The chosen ten were not only the strongest in the academy, but also had a good family background. Hence, they weren't in awe when they saw the airship, but rather just stepped onto the airship in a calm manner.

Finally, the two teachers, Deputy Headmaster and Mo Chen also alighted the airship. After the airship had lifted off the ground and headed towards the sky, the crowd that gathered at the entrance came out of their reverie as they stared enviously at the airship that disappeared into the clouds. Finally, they turned around and went back into the academy.

One day, they will also be able to go to a Second Grade Country, even a First Grade Country, and enter the One Star academy there!

Before that, they had to work hard.

Chapter 899: Two Star Academy

The Two Star Academy was located near Red Spirit Mountain and built nearby. The area of the land was multiple times larger than the Six Star Academy in Green Gallop Country. The resources, teachers and even students were not the same.

Those who stayed within the Two Star Academy were like celebrities. Everyone here were proud of something, and proud to be part of a Two Star Academy, proud to be more superior than others.

People from various academies had arrived today on airships. As the hosts of the Two Star Academy, they naturally welcomed the guests upon arrival. Therefore, within the school, and outside of the school, many students and teachers could be seen walking about.

When the Deputy Headmaster landed the airship, the people on the airship followed behind him as he stepped out of it. When he saw the majestic entrance of the academy, he could not help but be surprised.

The two huge stars above the entrance seemed to be carved out from spirit stones as it reflected the dazzling sunlight. The majestic entrance door was open, and it was bustling inside the academy.

“How may I address you? Which academy do you belong to?”

A teacher had walked forward to ask, as his glance swept across the handsome men and beautiful women. He had only taken a glance, as in the celestial world, there was no shortage of handsome men and beautiful women.

“We are from a Six Star Academy, my surname is Guan. I am the Deputy Headmaster, and these are the teachers who are leading the team.” Old Guan introduced themselves.

“Oh, so you’re from the Six Star Academy.” The teacher nodded and smiled as he summoned a few students: “Bring the teachers and students from the Six Star Academy inside, and then get a few people to take them around to familiarise themselves with the college.”

“Yes.” The students replied and beckoned for Deputy Headmaster and his team to follow them.

The Deputy Headmaster nodded and the people behind him followed along.

“A Two Star Academy really is different, even the decor inside is not ordinary.” Xiao Yihan said in admiration as he observed while he walked along: “Look at the floor. Isn’t this the spiritual gathering? But it doesn’t quite look the same. The spiritual energy inside here is really plentiful.”

“Yes, that’s what Two Star Academies are like. No doubt One Star Academies will be even better.” Feng Jiu said with a smile as she looked around. She had noticed that all the students wore white uniforms. The only difference was they had a six star badge and the opponents had a two star badge.

The students who led the way in front were showing the Deputy Headmaster and his team around the academy. When they heard the conversation of the students behind them, they couldn't help but snicker on the inside: "Country bumpkins will always be country bumpkins."

The students were divided into two groups. One of the groups were led by the Deputy Headmaster and the teachers to one of the mountain peaks. The other group consisted of Feng Jiu and the rest, and were brought to the students quarters. Boys and girls were separated, four to a room.

Chapter 900: We Accept Your Challenge

"Okay, let's take a rest before we go out and familiarise ourselves with the place." Feng Jiu smiled as she stood next to the seven other male students.

When the two male students saw this, they walked outside and said to Feng Jiu and the rest: "Let's go! The male student quarters are this way." They then led the way.

After the time to burn an incense stick, they arrived at the male student quarters. There were rows of courtyards side by side and some were already occupied by students who had arrived before them. Some of them were sat at the stone tables under the trees in the courtyard outside and some were walking around.

When the students saw that there were more newcomers, they glanced at them up and down. When they saw the six star badge on their uniforms, their expressions were filled with disdain.

So they were students from a Six Star Academy. They were the lowest ranking academy in this round of the competition. The people from there were nothing special to look at. None of them had taken any notice of the students from the Six Star Academy as they felt that they were of no comparison to them.

"Just take a look yourselves, if you see an empty room, you can stay in it." The two male students instructed and then left.

When he saw the two students had left after giving them vague instructions, Xiao Yihan shook his head: "Men definitely aren't as good hosts as women. They can't even be bothered to say anything more than necessary." He then walked up to a courtyard and was about to take a look inside when he was stopped by a man.

"Our place is full."

"Full?" Xiao Yihan was surprised, and he turned around and said to Feng Jiu: "Let's take a look around the back."

"Okay." Feng Jiu responded and went along with him around the back. However, every courtyard was occupied. Each time they tried to enter, they were stopped and told that it was full.

After hearing this so many times, they couldn't help but laugh.

After they had walked all around, they finally came to the courtyard at the front. There were two Three Star Academy students sat outside who had seen them walk all the way around and stared at them with their hands on their chins.

Feng Jiu crossed her arms around her chest and leaned against the gate. Her face beamed with a smile as she asked the two Three Star Academy students: "Is this place full too?"

"That's right." They replied.

"Fine, since it's full, then let's get straight to it."

She rubbed her knuckles and her face revealed a malicious smile: "Are you going to come out by yourself, or do you want me to kick you out?" Although she hadn't wanted to get into a fight as soon as she arrived, however, these people were forcibly occupying the courtyards. How could she not make a move?

It was the same everywhere, the weak ones were bullied. Although they were from a Six Star Academy, but none of them would be bullied. Since they dared to bully them, they were asking for it.

When the people in the courtyard heard this, they were startled and couldn't help but stare at them incredulously, then laughed: "What did you say? Kick us out? Hahaha! Just you from a Six Star Academy?"

"I'll fight. The few of you actually think that you own this place? Just a couple of you and you want to take over the whole courtyard? Since you won't let us in, then let the fist decided for you! Besides, my whole body is aching from the trip on the airship, I need to get some exercise." Xiao Yihan shook his arm and walked out.

"Hmph, want to fight? Alright! We accept your challenge!"