

Ghost Doctor 1101

Chapter 1101: I'm leaving first

"Ah! Help me...help me...help..."

It was not long before the cry for help ceased to be heard. The advancing snakes caught and constricted the cultivator. It was as if he fell into the nest of thousands of vipers. Soon, he was bitten into a bloody mess and all the flesh in his body was completely devoured...

Feng Jiu's eyes flickered slightly. More and more snakes were coming in. She didn't expect that the serpent king could actually summon so many small snakes to do its command. Their increasing speed was truly mind-blowing, from a few hundred snakes initially to a thousand and then close to ten thousand now.

If this continued, the impending disaster would be extraordinary. At this moment, she was glad to run toward the depths of the mountains after being chased by these snakes, far away from where Duan Ye and others were.

Otherwise, if they were targeted by these snakes, they would have died with no remains left like those cultivators.

"Damn you, red-robed kid! What the hell did you do to those snakes that they chased you like this?" At this moment, the Golden Core cultivator couldn't even think of attacking Feng Jiu. Because once he started fighting, his speed would slacken, which could probably put him in an extremely dangerous situation.

It was exactly because of this reason that they just fled and didn't dare to attack rashly after seeing her being chased by the swarm of snakes. The previous cultivator's end was a wake-up call for them. Even though that man was at the Foundation Building mid-stage, he was pushed out by the flick of the boy's sleeve and engulfed by the snakes. They could imagine what would have happened if they had attempted it.

But at present, even without attacking her, they were not in a good situation. Their possibility of getting eaten up by the snakes was even higher than the boy in red. After giving another look at the boy, they saw him run ahead of them effortlessly, as light as a feather. This scene made them so furious that they cursed at him loudly.

"Scoundrel! You provoked these snakes and now want to flee? No way!"

Immediately, the Golden Core cultivator at the back struck out. He felt that these snakes had come after the boy in red. If those snakes overtook this boy, maybe they wouldn't chase wildly after them anymore.

When the fierce blade intent came from behind, Feng Jiu dodged sideways and turned back with a grin. "You'd better save your strength until after escaping from the snakes' mouth! I won't play with you."

She immediately changed her pace and increased her speed again, as if she flew to the front in the blink of an eye. She fled without a trace, making the group of cultivators behind dumbfounded.

No one expected her speed to increase again and disappeared like a wisp of smoke. Instead, she placed them in front of the swarm of snakes, causing them to be targeted by those snakes and became their food.

“Damn red-robed kid! Get back here! Come back!”

After the shock, they cried out in horror and tried to escape from the snake’s mouth, to avoid becoming those poisonous snakes’ food. However, the serpent king saw that the human in red that it’d been chasing after was fleeing from its sight with great speed. Bloodthirsty killing intent and strong unwillingness burst out in its eyes. It started pursuing her desperately again.

Therefore, it soon surpassed the cultivators but it did not devour them. Instead, it flung those cultivators directly with its tail to the swarm of snakes behind. They were devoured by its brood.

The mournful and terrified screams ensued and soon faded away without a trace...

Chapter 1102: The odd spirit bottle tree fruit

While in panic, that group of cultivators was buried inside the snakes’ bellies with no bones left.....

The Snake King increased its pace again, and quickly, it left the swarm of snakes behind and chased after Feng Jiu alone. But, even though the snake moved fast, once Feng Jiu overtook it, finding her was not an easy feat.

Therefore, when it couldn’t find the red figure after chasing her for some distance, it frantically struck its tail on the ground to vent its anger.

After shaking off the Snake King, Feng Jiu exhaled softly while sitting at a spring in the forest. After washing her face, she scooped some spring water with both hands to drink.

The mountain forest’s spring water bubbled forth from the ground beneath. It was ice-cold and refreshingly sweet, perfect for quenching thirst. After a short rest, she took out the water bag from the space and filled it up. Then swept the surroundings with her consciousness. After making sure that no one was around, she flashed into space.

“Mistress!”

As soon as she entered the space, Old White ran over. When she saw the horse put on weight after being raised inside the space, Feng Jiu’s lips curved up. She patted Old White that came in front of her. After looking at it from up to bottom, she remarked, “What were you eating here? How did you get fat again?”

“Mistress, the spirit energy is rich here. I’m idle and just by walking about all day, naturally, I got fat.” Old White rubbed against her neck affectionately. “Mistress, why didn’t you come in to see me for so long? ”

“It’s inconvenient to come in.” She smoothed the horse’s mane. “You didn’t touch the fruit tree I moved in, did you?”

“I went to see it. Since the fruit was not ripe, I didn’t eat it.” Old White answered in a hurry.

Upon hearing this, several black lines crossed her forehead. It’s not that it didn’t intend to eat it stealthily, but that it couldn’t as the fruits weren’t ripe.

“I told you before, ah! I forbid you to eat the stuff here, so you can’t eat them. If not, I’ll be angry.” In addition to some precious spirit herbs, there were some things she hoarded here.

Now, regarding this spirit bottle tree fruit, she knew that it was a spirit fruit, but she had no idea what kind. This must not have been an ordinary fruit tree since it made the Snake King chase her relentlessly day and night.

“Rest assured, Mistress! I won’t eat it secretly.”

Old White grinned. It didn’t have much confidence in saying this. However, it had been with Feng Jiu for a long time. Naturally, it knew that she would do what she said. So, with her warning, it didn’t dare to act too recklessly here.

After glancing at it, Feng Jiu came under the bottle tree. When she saw the meagre amount of fruits hanging on the top branch of the tree, she was astonished. “There are only five pieces of fruit?”

With a little tiptoe, she raised her vital energy and sat at the top branch. Looking at the fruits hanging under the leaves between the branches, she blinked.

The fruit was a fist’s size. It was still green and was shaped like a lucky bag, somewhat similar to a pomegranate. But it differed in that the fruit had stripes on its skin that divided it into eight segments. The fruit also emitted faint spirit energy as well as a strong fragrance.

“How odd, Saying this a pomegranate was also incorrect. According to what I have seen so far, there seems to be no such fruit!” She murmured softly. She was puzzled, pondering about the kind of spirit fruit this spirit bottle tree was producing.

Unfortunately, they’re not ripe yet. Otherwise, she could taste one first and see its effect.

Chapter 1103: Bamboo Orchid

She came down from the tree and went to scoop some spirit water from the spring to water the tree. After telling Old White to pay attention to it, she went to see the Fire Phoenix. She thought it was strange that it still stayed there without any movement.

“What took it so long this time? Is it about to breakthrough into adulthood?” With this possibility crossed her mind and after observing that there was no anomaly in Fire Phoenix’s deep sleep cultivation, Feng Jiu flashed out of the space.

Sitting by the spring, she reached out and played with the spring water. Her slender and lily-white fingers ran lightly over the water, causing some ripples to form. Shortly after, the water stilled.

After playing for a while, her mind was refreshed. She got up and walked into the forest. She had been chased by the Snake King the whole day yesterday and was unable to find spirit herbs. She got delayed for too long. What's more, she did run very far.

She was currently working on a medicinal pill and was short of two herbs. She planned to check if there was any in this forest, then went back to the cave to refine. She didn't intend to gain experience for herself in the Hell Mountains. Her objective was to train them. Once one year was up, she would go to the first-grade country.

"Most Golden Lanterns grow in steep terrains. They are commonly found on the mountain walls but the Bamboo Orchids like humid places and should be found in this forest."

She murmured softly while walking. In this area, there were no poisonous snakes chasing her, no murderous cultivators and no ferocious beasts. Therefore, she slowed down and searched carefully around for the Bamboo Orchid.

Her space was not managed much. Most of what she planted inside were precious and rare spirit herbs. Those not considered rare were not grown there.

Firstly, she originally thought that it would be convenient to buy as needed, and secondly, she couldn't take care of so many spirit herbs in the space. It's enough to plant only the rare ones. If she lacked other things, it's possible to get them by other means.

But then, the way it turned out now, it took time to look for one or two kinds of spirit herbs. Fortunately, these two were not hard to find.

After walking in the forest for around two hours, she found the Bamboo Orchid among the weeds under a big tree in a humid area. It was like the wildflower in the forest, with three small purple blossoms. Its roots were like bamboo's nodes and its few leaves drooped down. It's not too conspicuous among the weeds.

People who didn't know would think that it was a wildflower. But a person skilled in medicine could see at a glance that it was a Bamboo Orchid, which could be used in several medicinal pills and had a very good effect.

A good spirit herb must be complete, that's why she should be very careful when picking it. It was true especially for this kind of Bamboo Orchid, whose roots were very thin and deep into the soil. If the roots were torn carelessly, its medicinal power, as well as its efficacy, would be greatly reduced.

Therefore, after finding this Bamboo Orchid, Feng Jiu squatted under the tree and dug slowly, picking away the soil bit by bit and carefully exposing each root.

After the time it took a stick of incense to burn, the Bamboo Orchid was plucked out from the ground. She examined it on her hand, feeling very satisfied. "Not bad, this Bamboo Orchid is nearly a hundred years old. I think it will be very effective when used in medicine."

With a smile, she took a long red box out of the space and placed the spirit herb carefully inside the box.

Chapter 1104: Stinky Brat

“Leave that Bamboo Orchid for me.”

A voice came suddenly, startling Feng Jiu. Looking up toward the sound, she saw a middle-aged man in his thirties. He was emaciated and his aura was gloomy. Following behind him were three Golden Core cultivators and one Nascent Soul early-stage cultivator.

Feng Jiu had put the box away. Those people thought she was just putting it in her cosmos sack, nothing else. But this time, there was no doubt that they targeted the Bamboo Orchid.

“That’s what I picked. If you guys want it, can’t you find it yourselves?” She raised her eyebrows. The Bamboo Orchid was not impossible to find. Was it worth attacking her?

“Hand it over!” The Golden Core cultivator at the back shouted loudly. He glared at Feng Jiu with animosity.

Feng Jiu’s lips curved. She glanced at the Golden Core cultivator. “If you give me the cosmos sack at your waist, I can consider it and give you the bamboo orchid.”

Wanting to get her stuff for nothing? Was there such a good thing?

“You’re courting death!”

He struck out at her without a word. That Golden Core cultivator who shouted harshly earlier intended to test Feng Jiu’s strength. After all, they thought that those who could enter this place were not a pushover that’s easy to pinch.

To their surprise, however, the young man in red who seemed fearless earlier let out a cry of alarm just as the cultivator was about to act.

“Ah! Murderer! Robber!”

The boy fled, but ran towards them and pushed his way past them. They didn’t have time to stop him until he escaped a hundred meters away.

“Damn it! He took our cosmos sack!”

The Nascent Soul cultivator cursed. He was the first one to turn around and chase after Feng Jiu. The people behind looked down after being reminded by the Nascent Soul cultivator and their faces turned glum.

The cosmos sacks at their waists disappeared. When they thought of the treasures inside the bags, they gritted their teeth and quickly chased the young man in red.

Initially, they had intended to rob the young man in red of the Bamboo Orchid which he had picked. After all, lootings were very common here. There were no moral constraints, only strength mattered. Those who were strong could rob and even kill others.

This point had been a default here. Even those from influential and noble families would also form a team. Firstly, it was to prevent being targeted and secondly, to have the strength to fight when they found good things.

However, they didn't expect that the boy in red that they had targeted earlier actually dared to grab their cosmos sack.

When they thought of their bags getting robbed by a boy in red, under the age of 20, they were even more eager to kill.

That stinky brat, he'd better pray they couldn't catch him!

Feng Jiu, who ran after getting those men's cosmos sacks, smiled with her eyes narrowed. She didn't look inside the bag and immediately ran, letting the men behind chase her.

Hmph! Want to rob her? She'll rob them first! See if they still dared to make his idea.

"Stop! Stinky brat, stop right there!"

The Nascent Soul cultivator behind cursed furiously. His grim face was overcast with murderous intent. He thought that he would catch up after a few breaths, but he couldn't close the distance.

Chapter 1105: Infuriated

Feng Jiu glided over with ease. Her steps changed to a strange pattern. In a second, the distance between her and her pursuers grew wider. She looked back and smiled when she heard angry roars from behind.

"Don't you want to rob my spirit herb? Stop me if you can! "

Hearing this, those few people close in pursuit almost spat blood out in anger. It was true that they were trying to rob his spirit herb. But, who would have thought he'd end up robbing them instead? That brat, yelling that he was robbed while running all the way.

Obviously, he was the one who had robbed them of their cosmos sacks, but he made it as if they had robbed him. They were truly infuriated.

What made them most indignant was they had no idea what kind of footwork this young man learned. Her speed was too fast for them to catch up. At this time, they did not think of another possibility, which was that the young man had an unfathomable strength. On the contrary, all they could think about was, who didn't have one or two life-saving skills or treasures? Otherwise, who would dare enter the Hell Mountains so rashly?

"Stop! Stop right there!"

"Leave the things there, I promise not to kill you!"

When she heard this, Feng Jiu turned around and started laughing. She shouted at them, "Only a fool will stop! You'd better leave that word to deceive the ghosts! "Read more chapter on [vip novel. com](http://vip.novel.com)

Could she trust that? What a joke. Even if she could believe them, it was not so easy to obtain and besides, these people were so obvious in their intent to kill her. She had done well not to directly use secret moves against them.

A group of evil cultivators in this area who specialized in plundering other people's treasures stopped and looked around when they heard the sounds echoing through the forest.

"There's movement. Find out which direction it is from."

As the leader spoke, he motioned to his men to search since they could vaguely hear the voice here but they couldn't make out which way it came from.

"Yes." Several evil cultivators, his followers, responded. After a quick sweep of tens of meters, they laid down on the ground in four directions, listening for movement. The sound of movement was clearer to listen to on the ground compared to the reverberating sound inside the forest.

After some time passed, those few people came back quickly and reported. "Boss, there are people running this way from the southwest. Some people should be chasing to kill and rob treasures, but we can hear the footsteps of only several people."

"Only a few of them?" The evil cultivators' leader's eyes flashed with greed. "Then, we'll wait for them in the middle of the road. Kill the people, take their treasures and divide them among the brothers!"

"Yes!"

On hearing this, those thirty or so evil cultivators responded excitedly. Under the leadership of their Boss, they went in that direction, intending to besiege those people.

Not far from here, the Nascent Soul cultivator had chased Feng Jiu for a long time, yet he had not caught up with her. He almost exploded with anger. His killing intent and Nascent Soul's pressure were spreading everywhere. He wished he could wring the neck of the youth in red in front.

What's more detestable to him was that he, a magnificent Nascent Soul cultivator, couldn't catch up with a little brat in red!

At the back, the three Golden Core peak-stage cultivators were similarly enraged and murderous. The three of them had to chase along with the thinner middle-aged man because that man was a famous alchemist. He could refine pills, but his speed and fighting ability were out of the question.

The Nascent Soul cultivator roared, "Boy in red, let me catch you. I'll surely cut the flesh off your body!"

Chapter 1106: Bastard

Feng Jiu didn't respond to what the man behind her was saying but stared at the front half-squinting. The group of evil cultivators blocking the way in front smiled maliciously, waiting for her with swords in hand.

"Oh, shoot! What luck?!"

She stared at those evil practitioners in front waiting for her. She could not help feeling bloodthirsty anger in her heart. Obviously, she did not want to provoke others, but these people came to provoke her. Did they think she was easy to bully?

When she thought of her pursuers as well as those blocking her way, her mind started racing. She swept a gaze over those people in front and a dim glow floated in her eyes.

“Help me! Robbers! Help me....”

She cried in horror and ran toward the evil cultivators. From time to time, she looked back in panic at the cultivators behind.

After those evil practitioners heard Feng Jiu’s words, their gazes naturally fell on the few cultivators at her back. They saw that one of them was a Nascent Soul cultivator and the other three were Golden Core cultivators. There was still one of them who was running while being supported by the three men. He looked physically weak.

Seeing these people, the evil cultivators sneered. “Take them down!” Immediately, the crowd rushed over.

“Stop him! That kid robbed our cosmos sacks!” The Golden Core cultivator shouted angrily. However, when he saw that those people were evil cultivators, his expression changed.

“It’s bad! They’re evil cultivators! Let’s go quickly!”

The emaciated middle-aged man, supported by several people, yelled and grabbed one of the cultivators to take him away immediately. “Let’s go quickly! Leave the cosmos sack, we can’t fall into the hands of evil cultivators!”

When that Golden Core cultivator responded and took him away, he saw the situation suddenly changed. The red figure swept using some strange steps and passed those evil cultivators daringly. She circled around them, took all their cosmos sacks, and then left abruptly.

Not only several of them were stunned, but those evil cultivators who rushed forward with their swords drawn were also stunned and turned stiff for a long time midair. When they looked down, they saw the cosmos sacks loaded with treasures at their waists were gone.

“Damn it! That kid stole our cosmos sacks!”

“Bastard! He actually came up with a plan to target us! Courting death!”

“Catch him!”

“Kill him!”

For a time, the evil cultivators clamoured angrily. They who had originally charged against the few cultivators were now all staring at the red figure running away from them. Each and every one of them flushed with anger and chased after her.

“Return our cosmos sacks!”

“Return our treasures!”

“Brat! Stop right there!”

The Nascent Soul cultivator, as well as the three Golden Core cultivators and the middle-aged mad, were all stunned. It took a long time for them to recover. Seeing that so many evil cultivators were chasing the young man in red, they finally rejoiced to see her misfortune.

“I’d like to see where he can escape this time!”

“He’s got guts! Two of these evil cultivators were Nascent Souls. He actually came up with the idea to target them. He’s clearly seeking death!”

“Chase! Let’s chase after him! I don’t believe he can escape right under our noses!”

They shouted angrily. Once again, they were pursuing the figure in red. The difference was there were dozens of evil cultivators in front of them shouting abuses...

Chapter 1107: It’s not quite right

“Hiss Hiss Hiss...”

“Hiss Hiss Hiss...”

In the woods, a faint rustling sound was heard. It was not loud at all, especially since the sound was obscured by people cursing and running.

However, Feng Jiu heard it immediately. Since she had been chased by the snakes day and night, she was very familiar with the snakes’ hiss. Once she heard the sound, she knew it was the nest of snakes.

But, she had managed to shake them off with great efforts. How did they show up in this vicinity?

She was puzzled. She looked around anxiously but still didn’t see the Snake King. Also, if she saw it, what should she do? It must have been somewhere nearby.

So, it seems, there were only little snakes around here, while the Snake King wasn’t present?

The thought of thousands upon thousands of snakes, one of which was a saint beast, made her very scared. Compared to the fierce beasts and the like, she didn’t like this kind of soft and legless snake.

She had no idea how the snakes digested that piece of medicinal pill. After ingesting it, they didn’t become unwell. They turned so much stronger instead. The Snake King’s bloodthirsty and violent aura became more and more intense, not only in its venom attacks but also its hard-as-iron skin. An ordinary blade could not hurt it even a bit. It’s not so easy to fight such a huge snake.

But...

Her eyes flickered, she glanced at the people behind and a strange smile emerged. These people shouldn’t be weak in combat. She could kill two birds with one stone – removing the Snake King with their assistance.

Her mind made up, she slowed down and began to probe with her divine sense. After a while, she found the snakes some distance away. There were about five or six hundred snakes in the group, with no Snake King in sight.

Wondering, she thought to herself: Is the Snake King not in this area? Perhaps it has gone back to the place where she dug the spirit bottle tree out. While scheming, she listened to the voices behind her. She sped up and shook them off.

Seeing the red figure getting farther away, the distance which previously was only several dozen meters grew into hundreds of meters, all the evil cultivators were palpitating inwardly. But at the same time, they were also unwilling and angry, so they accelerated the speed of their pursuit.

However, even after speeding up, the distance widened between them and the boy in red in front. They were shocked and indignant to see the red figure vanished from view and disappeared into the forest.

They were astonished that they couldn't keep up with that young man, considering their cultivation strength. They were furious that their cosmos sacks were seized by the boy in red. Moreover, the treasures they collected were all inside those bags.

"Damn it! He's gone!"

One evil cultivator cursed out. He stopped the chase and looked around. He did not see the boy in red.

"He's not far off. He should be in this area. Let's search!"

"Find him. Let's flay him and pull out his tendons!"

Each and every one of the evil cultivators was filled with fury. It is really abhorrent that these many people let a boy escape under their noses!

And as they said, Feng Jiu didn't go far. She was hiding in the lush trees and watching those who are looking for her. She took the opportunity to take a rest and replenish her energy.

But at this moment, while standing at a high altitude, she suddenly felt something wasn't quite right...

Chapter 1108: Terrifying

She pricked up her ears, listening attentively. However, besides the rustlin, some hissing also reached her ears. There were so many sounds, not just one or two, but...

She was startled. When she released her divine sense, she saw that some of the ferocious beasts in the surrounding area were running as if they were escaping from something, going deep into the forest.

The leaves in the forest were swaying without the wind blowing as if something was moving away. She explored with her divine consciousness and could only gape.

"No way? They found me, do they have dog noses?"

The forest was densely packed with snakes both big and small, poisonous snakes of all colours. Some wrapped around the branches, some slithered on the ground. All of them, as if of one accord, rushed toward her.

Behind these little snakes, the Serpent King she was familiar with, seemed to have undergone a transformation. For some unknown reason, there was a large bump on its head that emitted a faint red glow. It was terrifying.

To her surprise, it unexpectedly leapt from the early stage of the saint beast to the peak stage. No wonder its body had more than doubled in size.

It wasn't just her who noticed the snakes' hissing, the evil cultivators who were searching for her below as well the few cultivators who continued following behind and unwilling to leave also heard the same sounds.

The few cultivators fell behind the evil cultivators, so they found the snakes earlier. When they saw poisonous snakes suddenly pouring out in the forest, they were very frightened. The alchemist took out Realgar in a hurry and sprinkled it in all directions. Unexpectedly, some of the snakes were blocked, while some others continued to rush forward without fear of Realgar.

This seemed to enrage the snakes even more. They hissed and their fierce and bloodthirsty eyes were staring at those few people. As their bodies shrank, they suddenly sprang up with their mouth open and bit them all.

"Ah!"

The alchemist was startled and hid behind the Golden Core cultivators quickly. The Golden Core cultivators cut them down with the sword, but his expression changed when he saw that it flew out toward the snakes yet was unable to chop them off.

"These are iron silver snakes! They're vipers with metal attributes, no weapons could puncture them! Hiss! There's a huge snake behind! It's bad! Run away!" The Golden Core cultivator screamed and led the alchemist speedily toward the evil cultivators.

The Nascent Soul cultivator and the other two Golden Core cultivators were somewhat unconvinced. They stepped forward and waved several fierce air currents towards the snakes. However, when they saw that their attacks had no destructive power and the snakes were still rushing at them, their faces changed greatly. They swept quickly toward the front.

"Run away quickly!"

The evil cultivators laughed loudly at this. "Cowards! You got scared off by several snakes? Absolutely useless."

However, immediately, they saw the cultivators swept by at a lightning speed. Instead of stopping them, they stared at the snakes on the ground behind them. However, the more they looked, the more they found something was not quite right.

They were dumbstruck at the sheer quantity of the snakes. They were not only on the ground but also on the trees.

"Damn it! How come there are so many snakes?"

They cursed and quickly turned around and ran forward. Unexpectedly, when they did so, they saw the figure in red appear before them and the few cultivators.

“Look! That’s the horrid brat!”

“Get him! Damn it!”

The people behind were cursing. However, in the midst of these curses as well as the hissing of the swarm of snakes, the thumping sounds of a gigantic being echoed faintly...

Chapter 1109: Dread

Feng Jiu didn’t turn around when she heard the loud thumping noise as well as the evil cultivators’ curses. Instead, she lifted her vital energy and swept up so fast that she soon disappeared from their sights again. The evil cultivators were so angry that they gritted their teeth and roared with fury.

“Horrid brat! Don’t run if you’ve got guts!”

However, when she thought of the great snake’s increased strength and the red bump on its head, Feng Jiu didn’t want to fight. After shaking off those people as well as the vipers at the first chance, she controlled her breath and arrived at a mountain wall.

Her eyes lit up when she saw the spirit herbs growing on the wall of the mountain. It was exactly what she was looking for. After finding it, she intended to go back to the cave-dwelling to refine medicinal pills. That place had a boundary. Even if the snakes wanted to find her, they might not be able to. Additionally, Duan Ye and his friends were there. She was a little worried.

Although Cloud Devouring Beast was there to look after them, she would feel relieved to be there at their side. At the very least, she could deal with the situation the first time it happened.

She had no idea whether it was due to the regional differences, but since she started entering this area, she sensed that the flying restrictions were not put in force here. However, it was easy to get exposed and be an easy target in the sky. Additionally, there were many trees in the forest, so very few people flew.

She had previously thought that this area was like the previous ones where people couldn’t fly. But after evading the pursuit of poisonous snakes and evil cultivators, her keen sensitivity detected that this place was different from the previous ones.

Since there were no flying restrictions here, she could use a magical flying tool to ascend. Otherwise, she would not be able to scale that half of the mountain wall just by climbing.

Having determined, she tossed out her flying feather and jumped up, sat on it and came to the mountain wall midway. She picked up the spirit herbs growing on the mountain wall and put them into space.

She had no knowledge at all that after she slipped away, those evil cultivators, as well as those other few, were chased by the poisonous snakes and had no way to escape. Those evil cultivators had many casualties at the battle in that particular area.

The few Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators were clever. When the snakes besieged the evil cultivators, they chopped down the trees so that a hole appeared in the woods blanketed with trees.

They lifted their vital energy quickly, intending to fly on their flying swords and avoid the poisonous snakes on the ground. Unexpectedly, it was only after they came up that they became aware of the flying restriction in this area.

“Get your sword off the ground!”

As soon as the leader of the evil cultivators saw the few people fled, he immediately called out the flying sword, emulating the others’ action to evade the murderous siege on the ground.

However, due to their fear as well as the swarm of snakes’ siege, some of the evil cultivators below were unable to fly and were still unable to escape. They were completely unaware that they could fly on their swords in this place.

Also, the sky was invisible in this area’s dense forest. Additionally, when they entered this area, it was impossible for them to fly. Therefore, they all thought it had the same restriction here. When the danger approached, some people risked it and tried, while some were panicky. They just dashed forward, trying to shake off the danger behind.

“Ah...”

Shrill cries were heard in the forest. When the few cultivators who stood mid-air on their swords, as well as several evil cultivators, saw a giant snake at the saint beast peak-stage emerging from the forest below, they all gasped in horror.

Chapter 1110: In a bad mood

“How can there be a giant beast at the saint beast peak-stage here?”

They knew that there were ferocious beasts at the Hell Mountains. But this place was not yet at its depth, only at its outer circle. In such a place, even if a saint beast indeed existed, it was impossible for it to be a saint beast at the peak-stage.

At this time, however, the pressure emitted by the giant snake below was precisely that of a saint beast peak-stage. They finally understood. No wonder there were so many poisonous snakes around here. The saint beast peak-stage was a snake. Not to mention the periphery, even if it was inside, this snake could become the Snake King.

As they paused mid-air in horror, looking at the giant snake below, the snake raised its head, swept its fierce, bloodthirsty eyes over them and surveyed them, then withdrew, as if in search of something. It ignored them and went on further into the woods.

Seeing this, several people in midair breathed out a sigh of relief as they watched the giant snake go away. The snake’s tail was still beating the ground from time to time as if saying: I’m here. They were shocked and confused at the same time.

What was this snake looking for?

Feng Jiu was sitting on the flying feather going back in order to avoid the snakes on the ground. At the same time, she paid attention to the ground below to see if the giant snake would appear.

Up to now, she couldn't understand why the snake didn't explode to death after taking her pill. On the contrary, it seemed to advance? Was it mutated? Why was there a big red bump on the top of its head?

While she was busy thinking, suddenly a whooshing sound came. A murderous weapon was shot into the air towards her from the ground below. When she recovered her wits, she avoided the secret weapon and looked down sharply.

A dozen or more cultivators rose on their flying swords from below, dispersed around her and surrounded her. Each and every one of them was staring at her maliciously. To be correct, they were staring at the flying feather where she was sitting.

"Rainbow-coloured glazed feather, kid, where did you get it?" A cultivator glared at Feng Jiu. Greed was apparent in his eyes.

Feng Jiu looked askance at them. "Where did I get it and how? Do you want to rob me? Do you have the skill?" There were thirteen of them, ten of whom were Foundation Building cultivators and the other three were Golden Core cultivators. Did they want to rob her stuff with this kind of line-up?

However, in this miserable place, it would take three steps to encounter a beast and ten steps to encounter robbers. It's too ridiculous. She tried to avoid the snakes and returned to the cave to refine pills, but she was able to meet the men who targeted her.

From her original sitting position, she unfurled the feathers gently and jumped up. Her fluttering red robe was flying in the wind and her beautiful face became cold and fierce as if covered with cold frost.

'I'm in a bad mood now! If you come to provoke me, don't blame me for being rude to those who come my way.'

Her cold voice was accompanied by a spread of chill. Her frosty killing intent dispersed from her body. As soon as the momentum changed, the person was simply transformed from the previous indolent her.

Seeing the young man in red became fierce and cold in an instant, with killing intent and intimidating pressure, those over a dozen people were shocked. Some were stunned and hesitant.

How could a person suddenly become like a killing god? The young man's aura, his killing intent, made them all astonished. Did they do right to provoke him?

At this moment, some people hesitated. After all, they've survived this place for so long. At present, from the hint in the eyes as well as the young man's imposing manner, they knew that he was not someone they could offend.

Chapter 1111: No one can escape

While they were frightened, the red robed youth in their midst moved his hand. A strip of red silk flew out from his waist and wrapped around his hand, while the other end came toward them and struck one of the Foundation Building cultivators in the neck with lightning speed.

"Whiz!"

Without a scream or cry of alarm, the red silk rope infused with spirit energy breath instantly transformed into a killing machine when it brushed the Foundation Building cultivator's neck. Blood was spilt. The red silk sash returned and attacked another person. That Foundation Building cultivator fell down from the air after his throat was slashed and lost his life.

"Hiss!"

When those next to the cultivator saw this scene, they finally recovered from the shock and dodged quickly. However, those who were slow only saw the red silk sash coming their way and when they tried to avoid it, powerful pressure came from the rope and hemmed them in. A terrifying and strong pressure shook them so that they had no way to escape. They could only look on helplessly when its murderous intent drew near.

"Argh!"

A scream came out from one of the Foundation Building cultivators in the back. He turned around in fright and wanted to escape after watching people dying in quick succession from the red silk sash's attacks.

While the young man in red was dealing with the people in front of him, he was the first to turn around and run away.

"Come back!"

The three Golden Core cultivators recovered from the shock. They shouted angrily when they saw someone was trying to escape. However, immediately, they witnessed the red silk sash catch the escaping Foundation Building cultivator's feet and dragged him back alive.

"No, no! Let me go! I don't want to die yet!"

He begged for mercy with a voice filled with fright. In his view, having his feet bound by the red silk sash was like being dragged by the Grim Reaper to Hell. He was so scared that he struggled and unsheathed his sword, trying to cut off the red silk.

Unexpectedly, when his sword cut at that red silk, it was repelled by a breath of spirit energy. Seeing this scene, how could he not know that the red silk sash was a rare magic weapon?

"Kill him! Either he dies or we die!"

The three Golden Core cultivators shouted harshly. If they couldn't retreat, their only option was giving their all to kill the boy in red! Otherwise, none of them would survive.

The Foundation Building cultivators who wanted to escape still had some lingering fear. However, after hearing those three Golden Core cultivator's urging and seeing that they could not escape at all, they realized that fighting was their only alternative. So, they gritted their teeth and forged ahead with their swords in hand.

Since they couldn't escape, they would fight for their lives!

The battle started and their murderous intent emerged. The less than ten remaining people besieged and went up in an attempt to kill Feng Jiu. However, Feng Jiu didn't attack and didn't rouse her killing intent. However, once she started, it's impossible for these people to be her opponents.

The fierce murderous intent in midair was accompanied by whistling airflows. A figure in red stood on the rainbow coloured glazed feathers, fighting against the loose cultivators. The spirit energy fluctuated in the air like grain patterns with the swell of battle and murderous intent.

The stream of air solidified slightly. The Golden Core cultivators fought with all their strength. Those Foundation Building cultivators were unable to withstand the shock from powerful pressures that their face paled and their internal vital energy and blood were thrown into disorder.

"Pfft!"

A Foundation Building cultivator couldn't hold up and spurted out a mouthful of blood. He staggered back on the flying sword and fell down.

In rapid succession, the same thing happened to several other Foundation Building cultivators who were either killed or struck and fell down to the forest below.

Chapter 1112: Thinking of a solution

Since this happened high up in the air, some cultivators in the forest were able to watch what happened. Initially, they thought that the young man in red, besieged by many cultivators, would die. Who would have thought...

More than a dozen people died in quick succession. Even the three remaining Golden Core cultivators were covered with bruises. Their grey robes were stained with blood. Even though they were separated by some distance, they could see the bloody scene clearly.

But within a few breaths, one of the three Golden Core cultivators was pushed backwards with a muffled grunt. He was struck down by the red silk rope and hit the earth with a deafening sound.

Seeing this scene, the spectators couldn't help but secretly rejoiced that they had not been greedy. Otherwise, they would end up like those loose cultivators.

After killing the remaining two Golden Core cultivators, the young man in red stood mid-air, sweeping her gaze around. The cultivators at many locations below were paralyzed with fear.

Even some clans with Nascent Soul cultivators as their guards had been warned not to provoke this person.

When she reached the next area, Feng Jiu didn't meet any more troubles. Even the beasts automatically moved away at her sight because she released a trace of ancient pressure. The ferocious beasts below naturally didn't dare to come near her.

However, when she came into contact with the Serpent King, it probably went crazy because she had robbed the spirit fruit tree. Even though she had the ancient pressure, it pursued her like mad.

Thinking of the Serpent King, she thought of the spirit fruit tree. She had no idea, what on earth the spirit fruits were for?

At the same time, Duan Ye's group of four was divided into two teams to gain experience in the forest near the boundary. Although they were still at the Foundation Building, their fighting strength was not weak. In addition, there were two of them fighting together, so they had collected a lot of beast crystals over the past two days.

However, Feng Jiu gave them the task to obtain not less than 100 beast crystals in ten days. However, they only reaped about ten of them in two days. It was very difficult to get more than a hundred in ten days.

Song Ming and Ning Lang gasped for breath after killing several ferocious beasts. They sat under the tree while catching their breath.

"What are we to do? This is not enough! We got only about ten beast crystals in two days. If we divide them up, each of us will receive less than ten." Ning Lang said with a bitter expression.

Song Ming thought for a moment. "These beast crystals won't be enough if we do it this way. How about this..."

"Like this? Will it work? There are only two of us, and we're not very strong." Ning Lang spoke with some hesitation.

"Why not? There are many robberies here. All we have to do is to rob those cultivators who are alone. They must have beast crystals on their bodies."

"But, Feng Jiu told us to get the beast crystals directly from the beasts. He also wanted to improve our fighting strengths. Robbing people won't be the best way to do this, right?" He hesitated a little. His family was well-off and he had never done such a thing.

Song Ming tapped his shoulder. "You have to fight when robbing others! Do you think that robbing needs no battle skills? Some of those cultivators are stronger than us. Robbing those loose or evil cultivators will surely nab more beast crystals. Moreover, there may be other treasures. Are you sure you don't want to?"

He told this with a wink and a smile on his face. Deep down, he knew that Ning Lang would definitely agree with him.

Chapter 1113: Cloud Devouring Beast looking up at the sky

As expected, Ning Lang's heart was stirred. After pondering, he nodded. "Alright! I agree! We can do what you said, but we have to make a plan for the robbery. We shouldn't just act but also use our brains."

"Well, what do you think we should do?" Song Ming looked at him and asked.

"That, of course, depends on whom we're trying to rob. Besides, since it's a robbery, I think we'll both have to put on some disguises or we'll be in trouble if we get recognized."

As he spoke, he took something out of the space. "I have a lot of things here, as well as old clothes. We'll change into them later. Here are fake beards, ghost masks and black cloaks."

"Where did you get all this stuff?" Song Ming looked at him strangely.

"I used them to play tricks on people. I kept them all the time. Here you are. We'll find the target as soon as we're ready. But, not too far away, or it would get too dangerous."

Song Ming smiled at this. "Come on, you're already worried even before starting. OK, there's no need to change your clothes. Put on the black cloak and the ghost mask. With this disguise, even Duan Ye's team won't be able to recognize us."

While conversing, the two quickly changed their clothes and put on the disguise. Then they went to the forest to find a target to start with.

Cloud Devouring Beast stood on a tree. Its snow-white body was covered by the tree's luxuriant leaves. It watched the two people go to the forest and paused for a moment. Then it changed its direction and swept toward Duan Ye and Luo Fei's side.

It found Duan Ye and Luo Fei and crouched in a place not far away. They were fighting with several evil cultivators in the forest. Duan Ye's fighting strength was one of the best among them. Luo Fei had many crafty ideas. The two joined hands and soon killed the evil cultivators. When they left, they burned the bodies with the torch and destroyed the remains.

It followed them from behind. When it saw them going a little further at the front, it looked to the left and right. Seeing no one, it took out the spoils of war while clearing the place out.

"Wow! These evil cultivators had a lot of stuff! Look, counting the beast crystals alone, we get more than 200 pieces from them. This shows that they robbed a lot of people."

Luo Fei looked excited. "It's a hundred minimum in ten days. I think Ning Lang's group definitely won't have as many crystals as ours. We'll see how much they come up with and offer a little more than them. Anyway, as long as we beat them, their crystals are ours. As for the rest of the crystals, hey, save it for next time, so we can beat them every time."

Duan Ye glanced at him. "Then, you know for sure whether they don't have as many beast crystals as we do? Perhaps they have quite a few, too."

"How is that possible? They definitely won't."

Luo Fei was very confident. "You see, we only have so many in two days. Unless they have the same idea of robbing others like us, they can't catch up with us just by killing ferocious beasts."

Crouching not far away, the Cloud Devouring Beast heard what they said and looked up at the sky. No wonder Mistress said that Luo Fei had the most crafty ideas. In two days, they had more than 200 beast crystals. Ning Lang's group really couldn't catch up. But in the end, who knew whether there would be a reversal?

Chapter 1114: The ten-day period

In the evening, when Cloud Devouring Beast saw its mistress flying over the sky on the Rainbow-coloured Glazed Feather, it held its tail up high with happiness.

Its mistress was back.

Feng Jiu arrived at the location where the boundary was. Seeing there was no one there, she returned to the cave-dwelling to rest. She planned to refine the medicinal pill tomorrow after some rest. However, just as she was about to rest, Cloud Devouring Beast came running in.

“Mistress.”

“Why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to follow them?” Feng Jiu asked Cloud Devouring Beast.

“When I saw Mistress coming back, I returned at once to tell you about their activities these past two days.” Cloud Devouring Beast jumped to her side and reported the two teams’ situation.

A good while later, after listening to Cloud Devouring Beast’s story, Feng Jiu laughed. “It’s only been two days. We have no idea who’ll win or lose! Although Ning Lang and Song Ming are not Luo Fei’s rivals in regard to their thinking prowess, they have their strong points. As long as those strengths are displayed and used well, I believe that the result will keep us in suspense.”

“Alright, go ahead and keep an eye on them! As long as their lives are not in danger, you don’t need to help. If it’s something you can’t solve, come back to me!” She motioned Cloud Devouring Beast to withdraw.

After responding, it left the boundary and hurried to Ning Lang’s team. Its mistress had put a medicine on the two teams so that it could find them as long as it searched for the medicine’s smell.

As for the medicine, only Cloud Devouring Beast and its mistress could smell it. The few of them didn’t even realize that Feng Jiu had placed something on their bodies.

As Feng Jiu expected, Ning Lang and Song Ming earned a lot in the next few days. In addition to killing ferocious animals, they also fought against evil cultivators and loose cultivators in the forest. When they met evil cultivators, they would kill them whenever possible. As for loose cultivators, they only took their things and not their lives.

The ten-day deadline passed quickly. On the morning of the tenth day, the four men, looking dog-tired, dragged their legs toward the boundary. Once inside, they collapsed on the ground and took rest there.

Inside the boundary, they could rest without fearing danger. But outside, they could not. Even if there seemed to be no danger around them, they didn’t dare to relax without any precautions.

Cloud Devouring Beast also followed them. Seeing the four men lying on the ground, it went inside the cave-dwelling to inform Feng Jiu.

Not long after, Feng Jiu came out of the cave wearing her red robe. When she saw their appearance, she couldn’t help but raised her eyebrows. “Are you all here? Now that you’re back, take out what you’ve got these past ten days!”

As soon as they heard this, the four men jumped up from the ground while thinking quickly at once. They took a quick look at each other and spoke simultaneously, “You guys take your stuff out first.”

Feng Jiu glanced at them. "Each one takes his stuff. Turn back and report your numbers. In addition, after your stuff is taken out and being compared, you can't take out more even if you still have some on hand."

Her meaning was very simple, that is, you could take out as much as you wanted. But once it was taken out, even if it was less than the other party, you could no longer take it out even when there were some inside the space.

So, this was a test for them. So, would they want to take everything out and win or save some and stay at the bottom?

For a time, several of them turned silent because of Feng Jiu's words and turned aside to discuss. She couldn't help laughing and shaking her head.

Chapter 1115: Who wins and who loses?

"The two of us have two hundred and eighty-five altogether. As we act as a group, we didn't divide them out." Luo Fei explained. There was a pile of colourful beast crystal in front of them.

Some of these beast crystals were from killing the beasts, while some others from robbing those evil cultivators. Anyway, they brought them back. Of course, they got more than these. But after discussing it, taking out this amount was enough. They didn't believe that Ning Lang could take out more beast crystals than them in a short ten days.

But soon after, when they saw Ning Lang raised his chin proudly and smiled at them, they suddenly had a bad feeling.

These two couldn't really outnumber them, could they?

"We have 498 beast crystals, some of which are from the ninth-rank ferocious beasts." Ning Lang not only reported the quantity but also the attribute and rank of the beast crystals.

Once Feng Jiu heard this, her smile deepened.

Worthy of being a young expert in making money, he was so attentive to even distinguished the ranks and attributes of the beast crystals. And, judging by the number he reported, he didn't leave anything out. Instead, they were determined to win.

In the end, Ning Lang said: "Although you told us to report each of our own numbers, after some thoughts, we're divided into two teams. Therefore, winning or losing will be based on teams rather than on individuals."

The implication was that whether winning or losing, they were willing to assume responsibilities and share benefits jointly.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu nodded to herself. She looked at the two of them, then looked at the stunned Luo Fei and Duan Ye who pursed his lips. She smiled and told them, "Hand over half of your 285 pieces to me and the rest go to Ning Lang and Song Ming."

Duan Ye didn't say anything. After all, Ning Lang indeed took out a lot more beast crystals than them. If they took theirs out of the space, their numbers would be close. But, even if they wanted to take it out now, it was already too late.

"How did you get so much?" Luo Fei asked incredulously, wondering where these beast crystals came from.

"Aside from those that we hunted and killed, we targeted a group of evil cultivators who numbered more than 20 people. We used tricks to cheat them and killed them one by one. Their things naturally also became ours."

Ning Lang answered proudly. He grabbed those evil practitioners by their greed and baited them with treasures. Although they still had to fight them at the end, this method was much more convenient to use and could reduce the risk of danger.

They wouldn't slaughter the innocents wilfully and would only kill evil practitioners. As for loose cultivators, as long as they didn't offend them, they would just look for the opportunity to seize their Heaven and Earth Bags and leave without hurting them at all.

"Then why did you take all these out? You should have kept a little bit, ah! I totally thought we were going to win." Luo Fei said, still wondering how he lost to them.

He calculated well. He planned to win this time and then the second time. Who knew...

However, he had no idea that it was because he calculated too long that he lost to Ning Lang and Song Ming.

Compared to Luo Fei, Ning Lang only used the simplest and direct method. If he wants to win, he must win steadily. He didn't want to win by fluke, so he took out all the beast crystals he had obtained.

Chapter 1116: Delicacies as punishment

Both sides handed over half of their beast crystals to Feng Jiu. After taking them in, Feng Jiu moved her gaze past Song Ming and Ning Lang toward Duan Ye and Luo Fei. With a strange smile on her face, she told them "So, next is the punishment."

As soon as the four men heard this, Ning Lang and Song Ming looked at each other with anticipation. They wanted to know how Feng Jiu would punish the losers. The punishment changed from one person to a group. In other words, what was originally only one person's suffering losses had become two persons shouldering them together.

As winners, they had nothing to fear. However, those on the losing side, Duan Ye and Luo Fei, were scared. What kind of punishment would they get, making them do hard labours or something else?

Seeing Feng Jiu's smile, the two were somewhat uneasy. They had butterflies in their stomachs, feeling an ill omen.

Just then, Feng Jiu's lips curved up. Smiling, she took out a rectangular box from the space with one hand and gave it to them. "Eating everything inside is your punishment."

“Wha, what? Just eating?” The two were dumbfounded. What kind of punishment was eating? However, the premonition was getting stronger and stronger.

According to Feng Jiu’s methods, would she give them good things to eat?

“Open the box. Let’s see what are the good things inside.” Ning Lang hastened to one side, looking curious. In fact, he also felt that it could not be a good thing. Since it was not a good thing, what would it be?

“Take it!”

Feng Jiu passed it to them with a smile. “This is what I get for you before dawn this morning.”

The two had no choice but to take it. When they opened it and took a look, they were so scared that the box was almost thrown to the ground.

“Bug, bug, bug...these are bugs!”

Even Song Ming and Ning Lang, standing next to them, were startled. They stared at the box containing big white bugs the size of their fingers.

“Are these, are these edible? So disgusting.”

Song Ming and Ning Lang couldn’t help but look at Duan Ye and Luo Fei with sympathy. In their opinion, if these two could really swallow this stuff down, their mental resilience was very strong. They both felt sick and nauseous just seeing the big white bugs wriggling inside the box.

Just so you know, they were all born into aristocratic and noble families. Which meal was not a delicacy? Telling them to eat these? It’s horrible.

“Eat! Don’t worry, they’re not poisonous. On the contrary, this kind of big white bug has a lot of nutrition.” She smiled. “The losers must be punished. I said earlier, come on! Don’t thank me. We’re not going to snatch them from you.”

“Is, is this edible? I haven’t seen anything this disgusting since I grew up...” Luo Fei’s face was pale. He took a step behind with defiance written all over his face.

“Don’t worry, these are edible. It’s just their appearance isn’t so appetizing. Come on, I’ll show you how to eat.” She stepped forward and made a gesture. She picked up a big white bug in her hand. “Pluck the bug’s head and tail off, eat only its middle section. Come, open your mouth and taste it.” She delivered the juicy big white bug kindly to Luo Fei’s mouth and motioned for him to open his mouth.

Luo Fei looked mournfully at the white bug which was flowing with some milky juice. His heart was filled with remorse!

If he had known that he would lose, if he had known that he would have to eat this disgusting white bug, he would not have kept the beast crystals.

Chapter 1117: Do you really want to eat?

Left without any choice, Luo Fei could only grit his teeth at the thing delivered into his mouth. He closed his eyes and opened his mouth to eat.

Seeing him really eating the bug, Ning Lang and Song Ming opened their eyes wide. Odd and incredulous expressions emerged on their faces. Especially, when they saw him eat with his eyes closed first, his face scrunched up like a ball, then his eyes opened up and chewed the bug with gusto. The two men asked: "Is it tasty?"

Why did he keep munching? Was it like a chewy pork intestine?

"It's tasty. The taste is amazing. I haven't eaten anything so delicious. Come on, let me help you." His previous repulsive look was gone, he plucked the bug's head and tail off and sent one to Duan Ye.

Duan Ye looked at his manner of eating and then at the thing he was holding. His baby-face was pale. Did he really have to eat this stuff?

When he looked at Feng Jiu, he saw her watching with arms folded across her chest, smiling with narrowed eyes. He knew that he couldn't avoid this and could only grit his teeth and eat the bug. He took it into his mouth and swallowed it directly. Unlike Luo Fei, he chewed it slowly in his mouth.

Duan Ye grinned. "What's it like? Isn't it delicious?" While speaking, he picked another one and put it directly into his mouth and chewed it up again. After eating, he was unceasing with his praises.

It made both Ning Lang and Song Ming curious. Was the thing really delicious?

The two men noticed Duan Ye's baby-face was serious, without a hint of frown or bitterness. He didn't chew it the way Luo Fei did but swallowed it directly.

Seeing them staring straight at him, Duan Ye's expression told them resolutely. "It's delicious."

"It's really delicious?" They were stunned. It was so unthinkable to them.

"Mm, it's really tasty." Duan Ye nodded again.

"Don't stare at our stuff, we won't let you taste them." Luo Fei moved the box into his arms and held it, looking like he's guarding it against the two of them.

At the sight, their hearts that were originally sceptical were stirred. Were those really tasty? Should they also try to taste one?

"Well, would you like to give us one? Let us just try it." Ning Lang grinned and asked tentatively.

"Don't think about it, don't you see there are only ten? It's not enough for ourselves. Feng Jiu said that this is a tonic, which is not cheap for you." Luo Fei protected the box in his arms.

Song Ming's eyes brightened. "Let's try one. We'll take one out of your share." He was not interested in it at first and even felt disgusted. It was apparent that they enjoyed the bug so much. There were only ten in one box earlier and only a few left now, so they were all in a hurry.

Duan Ye's baby-face was expressionless looking at the other two. With just a glance at them, he stretched out a hand to pick one bug up and pluck its head and tail off, then put it in his mouth and swallowed it directly.

Luo Fei frowned. He looked at them and asked, "Do you really want to eat them?"

"Mm, we want to. Is it really as delicious as you said?" The two men grinned and stared at the remaining two big white bugs.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu sighed inwardly and shook her head to herself. She couldn't watch it any longer and turned back to her cave-dwelling.

These two fools were considered shrewd. But, compared to the most cunning and sly-as-fox Luo Fei, they were still wet behind the ears.

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Chapter 1118: Taking them inside

As expected, just after she left, the two people behind her were unable to hold back. They grabbed one with curiosity, plucked its head and tail off, and tasted it. As soon as it entered their mouths, the special smell made Ning Lang and Song Ming vomit on the spot. They were half bent and their faces turned pale at that moment. They spat the bugs out with all their strengths without neglecting to stare at Luo Fei who laughed boisterously.

"Hahahaha, you fools. You actually believed it."

Luo Fei laughed and patted his thigh with one hand. The two men were half-stooped after eating the big bug. He was immediately delighted at their nauseated look. He had to control himself since he had to endure the disgust of chewing so many of them,

Even the serious-faced Duan Ye was also smiling. He asked, "The taste isn't bad, is it?"

"That's right. We ate four and you got only one each. You guys earned it." Luo Fei grinned. He took out the water bag from the space and gargled.

Ning Lang and Song Ming looked at them in silence. These two cheaters. They wouldn't have been fooled if they hadn't seen the other guy guys eat with relish.

Who would have thought that they could eat that stinky stuff as if those were delicacies?

"All right, all right. Tell us about it. Did you turn in all the beast crystals you got? What a surprise! I can't believe you can get so many animal crystals in ten days."

Luo Fei looked at the two of them in astonishment. Indeed, he never thought that they could obtain so many beast crystals and took all of them out. If the other team had kept some beast crystals like them, maybe they would not have lost.

"That is, do you think we're weaker than you?" Ning Lang snorted and was secretly pleased.

Several of them looked at each other and smiled. They stopped speaking. Instead, they all went to the simple wooden house to rest and treat their wounds.

In the evening, Feng Jiu asked them to rest for two days and recover from their injuries. So that night, they roasted meat, prepared wine, and called Feng Jiu to come out and eat. After two days of rest, the injuries on their bodies were almost healed.

Because most of their injuries were superficial wounds, plus the medicine was given to them by Feng Jiu, the wounds scabbed over after only two days. After the two days rest, they went out again. Ten days later, then returned with beast crystals...

This time, Luo Fei and Duan Ye won, while Ning Lang and Song Ming were punished. They were still eating the big white bugs raw.

In this way, they spent another month here, until, one month later in the early morning, they came to the cave.

“Feng Jiu?”

Cloud Devouring Beast came out and looked at them while inquiring silently.

“We’re going out. We’re here to tell him.” When Feng Jiu didn’t come out, they asked Cloud Devouring Beast to pass the message on their behalf. However, when they were about to turn around and leave, they heard Feng Jiu’s voice coming from behind.

“You’ve hunted and killed so many ferocious beasts. All the beasts in this area must have been killed off. The rest is too low-grade and doesn’t pose a challenge for you to kill. Alright! I’ll show you around the place a little bit inside.”

The corner of her lips curled up. She told the few of them with a smile, “However, you’d better be prepared. If you go a little further, you can find evil cultivators or loose cultivators looting others almost at every part of the area.”

“Do you want to leave this place?”

Chapter 1119: Watch out for snakes

Their eyes lit up. They’d been here for some time. From the time they followed Feng Jiu to this place, more than 2 months had been spent in the forest. Taking the journey and stopovers during the trip into account, it took them nearly three months. Thinking that they were here for a year and three months had passed, they felt anxious. They didn’t expect her to tell them that she would take them to the Mountains’ interior today.

They got excited just by this thought.

In this period of time, they knew about this area very well. As a result, they were filled with anticipation about the interior side. Would there be ferocious beasts of higher ranks? Would there be more precious spirit herbs? Were there any dangers they had never been in? Were there any surprises waiting for them?

The adventurous spirit hidden in the depths of a man’s heart came alive at this moment. They were looking forward to the next encounters.

“Mm, we’ve been here for two months. You haven’t advanced in ranks in this period, but it’s just due to the lack of opportunities. Let’s go! When we’re inside, I believe you can make a breakthrough in the remaining time here. ”

She smiled and looked at those few people, feeling very confident about their strength.

So they packed up and watched Feng Jiu remove the boundary and array here, and followed him to the depth of the forest on their flying swords...

Two days later, five people and one beast came to rest at a certain place inside the forest. They took roasted meat out of the space and warmed it up over the fire. Then the meat was divided out. They ate to their fill.

Compared to fasting pills, they preferred to eat grains. Especially, ferocious beasts’ meat could supplement their spirit energy breath. In addition, it was tastier than that of the fasting pill, so eating grains was naturally more appetizing to them.

“It’s strange. Why didn’t we encounter any danger the whole way we came in?” Ning Lang was musing out loud while eating roasted meat.

Song Ming grinned. “It could be that our killing intent and bloodthirst are so strong that those ferocious beasts avoided us.”

Duan Ye and Luo Fei glanced at him. “Why didn’t we sense that?”

After the time when the scores of the battle were decided with distributing beast crystals, the two men’s cunning and schemes were really an eye-opener for them. Even Luo Fei had to concede that the two were invincible when working as a team. Even he had lost twice in three battles that month. It was clear that these two men were just pretending to be stupid.

In the first round, he and Duan Ye kept some beast crystals and didn’t hand everything over. They won in the second round as they presented all their gains. Thinking that those two would give up all the beast crystals just like in the first round, unexpectedly, only the minimum 200 pieces stipulated by Feng Jiu was taken out.

In the third round, he and Duan Ye lost again, because the other team kept some crystals from the second round and combined them with the third round’s gains. Naturally, the other team won.

From this incident, they knew that these two guys were really good at scheming. Perhaps Song Ming was not skilled at this, but Ning Lang was an expert. In all things related to earning money and profits, he always made meticulous planning and careful calculations. As a result, he obtained profits from then on.

While eating the roasted meat, Feng Jiu cautioned them, “We should pay attention to the poisonous snakes here. Some time ago, I came to this area to collect spirit herbs and found snakes everywhere. There is also a Snake that already reached the Saint Beast peak-level, having a red bump on its forehead. You should be careful. “

Chapter 1120: What do you want to do?

“Mm, we will.”

The few of them nodded in response and continued to eat the roasted meat. However, when fluctuating streams of air rushed over them from the distance like waves, they raised their heads in surprise.

Listening carefully with their ears pricked up, the sound of the collision of swords came from a place quite far from there. The sounds were not loud but very chaotic. It should have been a melee.

“It’s like some people were fighting.” Ning Lang stuffed a piece of meat into his mouth and rolled his eyes quickly. “Why don’t we go and have a look?”

“It’s none of our business. Why should we care so much.” Duan Ye didn’t want to pay attention. He had no interest in things not related to them.

“It doesn’t matter if we take a look. We are free anyway.” Song Ming spoke out. He wiped his hands after eating the roasted meat and stood up.

Luo Fei thought for a moment. “If we go there, we will definitely get into trouble. Even if we don’t rob others, those people will rob us. It’s not worth it.”

Feng Jiu listened to their conversation and smiled. “Let’s go! In any case, we had nothing to do. We can watch from afar and don’t interfere. Then you can observe other ways of fighting and learn from them.”

Since Feng Jiu already said so, of course, all the others had no objection. After eating, they went to search by following the sound. They didn’t get too close, but lifted their vital energy and jumped onto the tree, watching the scene through the lush leaves.

“Hahahaha! Kill all the men and seize the women!”

A group of about 30 evil cultivators surrounded more than 20 men and women both young and old who were members of a clan going out to gain experience outside. They noticed that those surrounded were not weak, but their pace this time was in vain and obviously ineffective. They could only grit their teeth and held on.

Hadn’t it been for one powerful Nascent Soul cultivator, as well as the eight Golden Core cultivators, supporting the team, they would have been wiped out by those evil cultivators.

“Those evil cultivators’ fighting power wasn’t strong. In addition to the Foundation Building cultivators, there are also seven Golden Core – two of them were at the peak level. If they didn’t use indiscriminate means, they would have been killed by the clan members.”

Luo Fei stared at the men in front while talking in a low voice.

“Using despicable means is also a strategy. It’s obvious that these people’s pace was in vain and their bodies are shaken like that. They will die before the time it takes a stick of incense to burn.” Song Ming stared at the two or three beautiful women in the middle. His eyes brightened. “But these several women are good-looking and are about the same age as us. They seem to come along to gain some experience.”

When the others heard this, they all looked at him with a twitch at the corner of their mouths.

Nothing could change his lustful nature.

When he caught those people's gaze, he grinned. "Hey hey, don't worry, I won't act on impulse any more. I won't lose my head at the sight of a woman."

Ning Lang looked at the people in front, bit the leaves he plucked out from the tree, and asked, "Say, if it's several of us, can we beat these evil cultivators?"

"We aren't their match in a one-to-one fight. But, it shouldn't be a problem if we use tricks." Duan Ye answered, then paused as if he thought of something while looking at Ning Lang.

"What do you want to do?"

Their gazes fell on Ning Lang.