

Ghost Doctor 1121

Chapter 1121: You Decide

When he saw all eyes were on him, Ning Lang grinned and touched his belly saying: "Look! Although the clothes on that family clan are very low-key, the materials are all of excellent quality. An average family clan can't afford this, so I think that family must be rich."

"And?" They asked.

"And? And since we have met them, of course we should make some money!" He said matter-of-factly, and said with excitement to the rest of them: "Look, if we don't help them, those people won't survive. The men will die, the women will end up in the hands of the evil cultivators and their lives will be worse than death!"

"So I think we can do a good deed and make some money at the same time, don't you think? Isn't this business a good deal? I think we can do it." He looked at them as he spoke, hoping that they would agree with him. After all, if they were really going to do it, he would need their help.

The rest of them looked at each other, and then at Feng Jiu.

When Feng Jiu saw them looking at her, she smiled and said: "You decide. I will watch, don't expect me to help. If your life is not in danger I won't do anything. The decision is up to you."

Upon hearing this, they gathered to discuss: "So what shall we do? There are a lot of them but only a few of us. If we just rush out it won't work."

"I've got an idea, we give them a taste of their own medicine." Song Ming said and lowered his voice: "They used medicine, so we will use medicine too. We increase the dose to make them collapse, that will work won't it?"

"It won't be that easy." Luo Fei shook his head: "This method may work against others but it definitely won't work against those demonic cultivators. They must have someone well versed in medicine within them, otherwise it would have been impossible for the Nascent Soul stage cultivator from that family to succumb to their attack. The medicine must be really powerful if even a Nascent Soul stage cultivator can't withstand it."

"Oh! No matter how powerful it is, it can't be more powerful than the Ghost Doctor's medicine." Duan Ye said, pursing his lips.

Ning Lang looked at Luo Fei and asked: "So what good idea have you got then?"

"Mmm, I have an idea. Come closer, I will tell you, so this, this....."

Feng Jiu carried Cloud Devouring Beast in her arms sitting on a tree branch close by as she watched the few of them discussing their plan. After a while, they seemed to be disagreeing about something and then they seemed to have decided on a plan. Ning Lang and Song Ming retreated to somewhere further

back and put on a disguise. What she saw made her tear up as she laughed. The two of them had actually dressed up as women.

However, the two of them obviously didn't know how to style their hair like a woman. In the end, Song Ming braided their hair into two plaits and put them in front of their chest. Ning Lang tied his hair into a bun and stuffed two fruits into his chest. He even applied some powder on his face, he actually looked quite pretty.

When the two of them were done, they looked in her direction whilst adjusting their skirts as if to say: Do we look good?

Although she couldn't help but laugh, she couldn't deny that the two of them looked really beautiful disguised as girls. Ning Lang was round and had a likeable look to begin with anyway. Now that he had two buns on his head and make up on his red meaty face, he looked really cute.

Song Ming's woman's disguise was even more lady-like than a lady's. If she hadn't watched them change into their disguise, she wouldn't have recognised them.

Chapter 1122: Too Reckless

Looking at the two of them disguised as girls, she couldn't help but be curious, where did they get the women's clothes from?

She sat up on the tree and watched. After the two of them had finished disguising themselves as girls, Song Ming messed up his clothes and revealed his skin. Ning Lang copied him and tugged his clothes. However, he had pulled too hard, and the clothes that were a little tight to begin with ripped, revealing his white little belly.

Upon seeing this, she rubbed her forehead. They were too reckless.

However, the next moment, she saw them running forwards in a panic with Duan Ye and Lou Fei chasing after them from behind with swords.

"Ah! Help..."

The two of them shrieked in high pitched voices calling for help as they ran forward. Two people running with two people chasing. The evil cultivators' attention turned towards the people who were running over.

Of course, when they saw two fifteen year old girls being chased by two teenage boys, they grinned and stared at the two young girls in their torn garments.

From what they could tell, these men weren't afraid of killing and inflicting pain. When they saw the few people who had just appeared, they decided they weren't going to let them go, after all, they were people. An idea formed in their heads.

As for that family, when they first saw those people, they thought that they had come to rescue them. But when they saw their ages and clothing, they realised they were overthinking things.

However, what happened next stunned them and their eyes widened in surprise.

The young fat girl who was crying for help, running towards them with her white belly showing, actually threw a big silver net with a wave of her hand. The big net fell from above over those evil cultivators who had retreated to a side when they saw the appearance of those teenagers, and they were covered in the giant net.

“Get them!”

The young fat girl’s voice was loud and clear, and they saw the giant silver net that had covered the evil cultivators close up. At the same time, as the evil cultivators exclaimed, the other girl took something out and sprinkled it over the men captured in the giant net.

“Hiss, hiss!”

“Ah!”

Whatever that powder was caused sparks to burst out, and when it landed on those evil cultivators, they screamed. Their eyes were burnt by the sparks and they were unable to open their eyes. At that moment, Duan Ye and Ning Lang caught up from behind and helped.

A burst of flame shot out and ignited the evil cultivators in the giant net. They saw the flame on their bodies as they tried to escape, but they weren’t able to cut through the silver net. With the flames on their bodies, they ran out of time to try to escape and were busy patting the flames on their bodies instead.

“Damn! Where did this stupid kid come from?”

Amongst the group of evil cultivators were two Golden Core Early-Stage cultivators, one Golden Core Late-Stage cultivators and two Foundation Formation Stage cultivators.

At this time, they watched the evil cultivators in the giant net as they screamed and held up their swords angrily as they tried to lift up the giant silver net. However the net seemed to weigh a thousand catties and they could not get out.

Duan Ye and Lou Fei charged towards those evil cultivators, killing intent shot out, their fierce moves and sharp skills were shocking. They had learnt the fastest method of killing and on top of their two months of training, they didn’t fear those people.

However, the level of strength of those people had them a little worried initially, Golden Core Peak Stage cultivator. If those evil cultivators wanted to kill them, it would be as easy as killing an ant.

Chapter 1123: Young Boys

Fortunately, they were caught off guard and they were trapped in the giant silver net. Also, when they attacked, they sprinkled poison powder over them, so no matter how strong they were, they wouldn’t be able to withstand much longer.

They were indeed giving them a taste of their own medicine, using their method against them.

They treated them the same way they treated this family. The weak overcame the strong and they would kill them by surprise.

That family couldn't help but be shocked by the change of scene in front of them. When they saw those people move towards the evil cultivators to kill them, their eyes moved.

What beautiful technique! What beautiful skills!

He was merciless with his strikes, swift and quick, like someone who had a lot of experience and practice. In the face of those Golden Core evil cultivators, he was fearless, and his guts couldn't help but win the praise of other people: what an outstanding young boy.

They saw a boy with a baby face with a sharp sword in his hand take out a Eight-Star Flying Wheel. A sharp air shot out with a terrifying intention to kill, the flying wheel flew through the air and with a whoosh sound, a blast of air slashed the throat of one of the Golden Core stage cultivators.

When the Golden Core cultivator tried to avoid the blow, he was pushed forwards with a slam from the young man behind him and he couldn't help but collide with the flying wheel. When the force of the flying wheel and the force of the Golden Core cultivator collided together, it caused his head to be cut off.

"Ssss!"

"Ah!"

The sound of gasping was accompanied by cries of exclamation. Those sounds came from that family and the group of evil cultivators and several cries came from those women.

Even though they usually came out to practice, when they saw the bloody scene in front of them and the knife separating the body from the head, they couldn't accept it.

The scene was so bloody, they couldn't hide their horror and cries of exclamation, and went to hide behind their family members.

"Hateful!"

The rest of the evil cultivators clenched their teeth tightly, a dark murderous air burst out of their bodies. The one with a longsword gripped tightly in his hand charged towards Duan Ye, the sharp force split the air from top to bottom with the potential force of destroying heaven and earth.

"Be careful!"

Luo Fei shouted to warn Duan Ye. At the same time, he turned around, breath visible to the naked eye formed between his hands and suddenly struck out: "Force of the Twin Dragon!"

The Foundation Formation Middle-Stage cultivator's pressure was accompanied by a fierce airflow and turned into two spiritual forces that rushed out, visible to the naked eye, like two air currents whistling through the air. Like an angry dragon leaping out of the sea, the currents rushed towards the Golden Core evil cultivator with a whoosh of a sound.

"Hmph! Cocky!"

That Golden Core Peak Stage cultivator snorted coldly. With the pressure of the Golden Core Peak Stage, he easily destroyed the two currents created by Luo Fei which disappeared instantly.

As the two currents dissipated into the forest, the sand and leaves on the ground lifted up and rolled along with the airflow spreading across the forest a few metres into the distance before it finally calmed down when the airflow stopped.

“Get ready to die!”

That Golden Core cultivator shouted in a somber voice. His palm reached for Luo Fei’s throat, his hand shaped like a claw: “Boy, I will send you to hell myself today!”

The sky was suddenly filled with a murderous intent that diffused through the air. The Golden Core cultivator’s airflow and the murderous intent trapped Luo Fei and prevented him from escaping. The air in the atmosphere solidified and it became difficult to breathe.....

Chapter 1124: All Injured

“Flaming Lion! Come out!”

Duan Ye shouted and a gleam of light burst out of his body letting out a loud roar and rushed towards that Golden Core evil cultivator.

“Roar!”

The sudden loud roar made everyone’s ear drums hurt. At the same time the loud roar sounded, a burst of flames sprung out.

The Golden Core Stage cultivator who had stepped forwards was shocked. By the time he had wanted to retreat, it was too late because his blow was deadly so the force behind it was strong. Even if he wanted to take back that blow, he wouldn’t be able to.

As he rushed towards the ball of flame in front of him, he could only roll sideways to try to avoid the rolling ball of flame and the holy beast that burst out

But who knew, just as he rolled down onto the ground, a loud, sharp whoosh like a blade flashed past his ears. He took a closer look but only just had enough time to see a young boy lunge at him with a dagger. The young boy slammed into him and plunged the dagger deep into his chest.

“Puff!”

He spat out the blood that pooled in his mouth and stared incredulously. His body stiffened at that moment, unable to believe that he was actually being killed by a teenager!

“You want to kill me? Hmph! I’ll send you to die first!” Luo Fei shouted in a low voice. He plunged the dagger deeper into the Golden Core Stage cultivator’s chest, twisting it viciously. His bloodthirsty expression made one feel awkward.

“Ah!”

Shrill cries drifted over from the other side. Ning Lang had grabbed the leg of one of the other evil cultivators and threw him to the ground.

Even though the ground was covered in sand, the force of the body hitting the ground made one feel terrified just hearing the sound. The sound of broken bones was crisp and clear, it was hard to ignore.

Upon seeing the ruthless methods of the young boys, their fighting skills and power beyond that of ordinary people, that family were in awe. They were especially surprised when they saw that the young boys had many magic weapons in their possession.

Nearby, Feng Jiu was watching the scene as it unfolded, with Cloud Devouring Beast in her arms. She saw Song Ming get punched by one of the Golden Core Mid-Stage cultivators and spat blood out of his mouth, his shoulder was also slashed by a sword. Ning Lang's face was grazed by a sword and a trace of blood oozed out. He lay there screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

"Ah! My face! Are you trying to disfigure me? Stab my body if you dare! Why the hell did you hurt my face! Ah! I'm going to have it out with you!"

"Okay."

There was a light groan as Duan Ye was attacked by two Golden Core Mid-stage evil cultivators and stabbed in the abdomen. Although they didn't seem to have injured any main organs, it made him choke and his combat strength decreased rapidly, his pace retreating backwards.

"Look out, behind you!"

The warning was a few moments too late and Luo Fei's arm was also slashed with a sword. The wound was so deep that the bone was visible and blood was gushing out.

Upon seeing them all injured quite badly, Cloud Devouring Beast raised its head and looked up at Feng Jiu then lay back down in her arms.

If it could see that they were injured, then naturally Master could also see that. Since its Master didn't intend to intervene, then it would just sit and watch!

"Kill! Kill them all!"

With their lives in danger and the breath of death enveloping their potential fighting power, their fighting power was stimulated. At the same time Duan Ye threw out his Eight-Star Flying Wheel, a fireball formed between his hands.

Chapter 1125: Death Blow

"Hoo! Boom!"

"Ah!"

The fireball roared out suddenly towards the Golden Core evil cultivator and landed on his body, then exploded again, making a boom sound.

When the sparks of the fireball burst out, blood-curdling screams could be heard echoing through the forest....

Upon seeing the scene before them, that family were slightly surprised and also shocked, their minds were all over the place. However, they wanted to continue looking. They wanted to see how those few people would fight and kill those evil cultivators. However, they couldn't resist the effects of the medicine and they felt their eyelids getting heavier and heavier, until they finally closed and they lost consciousness one by one.

"Wind blade! Kill!"

Song Ming's expression became frosty, his handsome face was cold, a rare sight. He threw the sword in his hand and his hands formed a complex marking. A stream of airflow rushed out from his body and he controlled the sword in mid-air with his mind.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

The sword was instantly divided into eight swords. With a loud swish, the sword array rushed towards the Golden Core demonic cultivator, the eight swords besieged him at the same time. The attack was like a hornets' nest attack, no matter how capable that Golden Core evil cultivator was, at this point he would not have been able to stop himself from being killed.

"Sss! Ah!"

Ning Lang and Luo Fei watched the two of them kill the rest of the evil cultivators in a short while and exhaled lightly. They had secret family methods if the two of them couldn't manage. They had attributes that could be used to fight as well.

By the looks of things, their help wasn't needed. All that mattered was that the danger was eradicated.

After the two of them exhaled lightly and returned their spiritual energy to their bodies, Ning Lang who was only lightly injured, ran up to support Duan Ye who was injured in his abdomen: "How are you? Come here, sit down first."

After helping him sit down, Ning Lang took out some medicine to help him treat and bandage his wound. When he saw the blood oozing out from his abdomen, he couldn't help but be shocked: "You're hurt so bad?" He was about to apply some medicine when he heard a voice.

"Let me do it!"

Feng Jiu walked over, Cloud Devouring Beast followed her side closely and they came to Duan Ye's side. She squatted down to inspect his injuries and said to Ning Lang: "You go and take a look at the others' injuries and help them bandage their wounds."

"Okay."

Ning Lang only walked away with worry because it was her. He helped Song Ming and Luo Fei walk over before he tended to their wounds. All the while he chatted to them: "Look, this is the consequence of not adjusting the treasures properly. Your family is quite big and you're quite wealthy. Why didn't you make a safety vest like me? At least this way, when you're duelling against other people, you won't get injured too badly!"

Upon hearing his words, the three of them rolled their eyes. Did he think that was the kind of object that one could get their hands on just because they wanted one? The life-saving magic weapons like this are generally unavailable. If money could buy it, the streets would be filled with them.

After Feng Jiu inspected Duan Ye's wound on his abdomen, she said: "The wound is quite deep, but thankfully it's not life threatening. After I've applied medicine on your wound, don't fight with anyone until you've fully recovered in case the wound ruptures and you get an infection, then it will become more severe."

While she spoke, she cleaned his wound and sprinkled medicine on it. After she had bandaged his wound, she noticed that his face was pale and there were beads of sweat on his forehead. She couldn't help but let out a sigh and shook her head, then she took out a medicine pill and passed it to him.

"Eat it!"

Chapter 1126: Thank You For Saving Us

Upon seeing this, Duan Ye took the medicine pill and swallowed it: "Thank you."

"Feng Jiu, what is that good thing? I want it too." Ning Lang said as he helped the other two over. He went over and blinked at the idle person dressed in red.

They all had wounds on them and they have all lost blood from those wounds. She however, had been the same since they had entered this place. She had no injuries on her body and her clothes were as clean as they had been before. They couldn't compare to her at all.

The rest of them heard Ning Lang's words and saw him looking at Feng Jiu like a puppy trying to win a favour, they couldn't help but twitch their mouths.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked: "You want one?"

"Yes, I want one." Ning Lang grinned and nodded.

"If you want one then let me slice you across your belly then I will give you one."

When he heard this, Ning Lang scratched his head and said with a smile: "Then forget it. I don't like getting injured. A slice across my belly will be really painful!"

"Fine, then hurry up and tidy up." She gestured and walked over to one side and leaned against a tree saying nothing more.

"Okay, you all have a rest."

He then proceeded to put away the things behind them and after he confirmed that none of the demonic cultivators were alive, he collected all the demonic cultivators' qiankun bags. In less than half an hour, he returned to the others.

"These evil cultivators must have taken lots of things, I had a quick look and there are quite a lot of items in their qiankun bags." He then divided all the items and shared them out with the others, even Feng Jiu had a share.

At some point, this had become a standard tradition. Feng Jiu didn't reject the items and she put them away instead.

"That family seems to have fallen unconscious from the effects of the medicine." Ning Lang looked at Feng Jiu: "I tried to wake them up earlier but they're not responding. They didn't even flinch when I pinched. How can we wake them up?"

If they used medicine, Feng Jiu would be familiar with that area of expertise.

Feng Jiu took a bottle out of her sleeve and handed it to him: "Put this under their nose for a few moments and they should wake up."

"Okay,"

Ning Lang took the bottle and walked over to that family quickly. He placed the bottle under the nose of one of them and saw that the person started to wake up slowly.

"You're awake? Here, take this over and place it under their noses. They will wake up once they've smelt it." He handed him the bottle and gestured.

That man was a Nascent Soul cultivator. He saw a young girl in front of him but when she spoke, it was the voice of a young boy. He nodded and took the bottle and put it under the nose of the person beside him. Soon after, he saw that the person began to regain consciousness.

"Give this to everyone to smell, it will dispel the poison in their bodies." The Nascent Soul cultivator said and gestured for the man to take the bottle.

"Yes." The young man responded and took the bottle. He placed the bottle under everyone's noses for a short while and watched them regain consciousness one by one.

"Thank you Young Masters for saving us." The Nascent Soul cultivator tilted his head and bowed at them with one hand behind his back.

While he thanked them, his sharp eyes gazed past the young boys in front of him and saw that the boys who had fought against the evil cultivators earlier had sustained injuries. Some were leant against the tree resting and some were standing.

His eyes fell on the red robed Feng Jiu and paused. This young boy in red didn't step in earlier, but he seemed to be these young boys' companions.

Just before he lost consciousness, he remembered seeing the blast of the explosive fireball that the young boy with the baby face threw from his hands.....

Chapter 1127: What's Your Name

Someone from an average family would be unable to attain such a great pressure with that kind of fireball technique. What's more, the boy looked quite young but yet he was able to display an attribute attack technique of such a high level, he was obviously exceptional.

Moreover, these young boys were only Foundation Formation stage cultivators but they dared to fight against those demonic cultivators. Their fighting spirits were incomparable to the younger generation of their own family.

Out of them all, it appeared that the baby faced boy was the strongest fighter. He was able to use his Foundation Formation strength to defeat and kill a Golden Core evil cultivator. In time, he would become even more extraordinary.

“Hehehe, no need to thank us, we didn’t save you in vain.”

Ning Ling’s eyes narrowed as he smiled. He patted his round belly and said to the Nascent Soul cultivator: “So, I counted and there are twenty nine of you here. You just need only pay us one hundred thousand gold coins each for saving your lives and we’re even. This is the price for those Foundation Formation cultivators. As for the eight Golden Core cultivators, it will cost you two hundred thousand gold coins. For the Nascent Soul cultivator, it will cost three hundred thousand gold coins and four magic artifacts.”

He watched their expressions become somber and smiled at them saying: “We saved your lives, you can’t deny that can you? We aren’t robbers, so we won’t snatch from you. Otherwise we would have killed you all when you were unconscious and stolen your belongings, right?”

“So since we saved so many of you and we’ve gotten injured in the process, it’s only natural for us to receive money as a reward for saving your lives, don’t you agree?” He didn’t seem to have noticed that family’s dumbfounded expressions and continued smiling. His eyes narrowed so much that you couldn’t see the glimmer of light in his eyes.

“What’s the difference between this and robbery?” A cultivator in his thirties scrunched up his fists and shouted angrily. He couldn’t believe these teenagers would dare to suggest payment.

Their elder had thanked them personally, yet they dared ask for money and magic artifacts?

“Oh? How can you say that? We obviously saved you!” Ning Lang said and looked at him unpleasantly: “Did you not hear? Those cultivators said they were going to kill the men and capture the women. If we hadn’t saved you’d all be dead long ago. What’s wrong with asking you for some money as repayment? You don’t want to give us the money?”

“You!”

“Okay!” The Nascent Soul cultivator shouted in a deep voice, his sharp eyes glanced at the man talking: “Where’s your manners? Step back!”

The man gritted his teeth indignantly but retreated in response.

“That’s more like it. Who told you to be rude. We are your benefactors, without us, would you still exist?” Ning Lang said complacently.

The Nascent Soul cultivator’s expression eased and he smiled: “Hehehe, Young Master, please don’t be offended by him. Let me apologise on his behalf.”

“No need, no need, we didn’t save you in vain. We don’t care about these niceties, we just want more practical thank yous.”

“Of course, of course.” The Nascent Soul cultivator smiled and said: “Then we will pay what the Young Master has asked! Spending this little bit of money is not enough to thank the Young Masters for saving our lives. By the way, My surname is Lin, what are Young Masters’ names?”

Chapter 1128: Lin Family From First Grade Country South City

Ning Lang raised his chin and shook out his sleeves as he spoke: “Names are just a code, they’re not worth mentioning.”

Upon seeing this, some of the family members frowned, their eyes filled with dissatisfaction. Some of the family members’ faces turned somber with displeasure as they felt that these young boys were too ignorant.

A Nascent Soul cultivator told them his name and asked for their in return, and they wouldn’t tell him? If they weren’t putting up airs, what were they doing?

Only a few people had no reaction and watched on quietly.

Even the Nascent Soul cultivator who had asked for their names paused after hearing Ning Lang’s words and then smiled saying: “Alright! Why don’t you all take a rest first and I will send men to get the gold coins and magic artifacts.”

With that, he turned around and whispered a few words to a few people. Not long later, a qiankun bag was handed over to the Nascent Soul cultivator and he handed it over to Ning Lang.

“Young Master, there are five million gold coins in this bag, along with five self-defence weapons. Please accept it.”

“Oh? Five million gold coins and five self-defence weapons? That’s too much!” Ning Lang looked at him and said.

“Hehehe, I hope to make friends with the few of you, that’s why I have given you more. Please accept it! To be honest, in comparison to you saving our lives, the money is nothing. One day, if you all come to the First Grade Imperial Cities Lin Mansion, you shall also be my distinguished guests and I will make sure you have a hearty welcome.”

Upon seeing their elder speak so politely to those people and gave them more gold coins and magic artifacts, they couldn’t help but wonder why. However, they didn’t ask any questions but just looked at the five people.

Although the five people were younger in age, their appearance was more outstanding than others, and their guts were extraordinary, they couldn’t see anything special about them. Why was their elder treating them differently?

The few people who were resting at the side looked over when they heard what the Nascent Soul cultivator said. Instead of speaking, they took out their water tumblers and took a few sips of water to quench their thirst while they waited for Ning Lang to settle the matter.

When Ning Lang heard what the Nascent Soul cultivator said, he tapped his stomach lightly with his fingers and tilted his head up. After a few moments of thought, he reached over and took the bag saying: "Okay then! Since Senior Lin is so modest then we can't decline your good gesture. Hehehe, I don't like many things, but I never refuse money."

After he took the qiankun bag, he checked the contents of the bag before he kept it in space and then he said: "We shall take our leave now then, if we are fated we will meet again in the future."

With that said, he departed with Feng Jiu and the rest and they soon disappeared from the sight of those people.

"Great Elder, these young boys are too presumptuous. He even opened the qiankun bag in front of you to check the contents. He was so rude, why did their Great Elder still treat him so politely?"

"That's right, there are only five of them and their cultivation stage is only Foundation Formation level. If we were to take them on, they wouldn't survive."

"These people are too impudent, Great Elder told them his name and he actually ignored him."

"Enough!"

A low majestic voice came from the Great Elder accompanied by the pressure of his Nascent Soul power. They all kept quiet and no one dared to speak again.

"Do you think you will be able to bully those people? You think you can kill them at will?" The Great Elder turned around and glanced at everyone behind him, one hand behind his back: "You haven't channeled your powers yet have you? Don't you know that the spiritual breath in our bodies has not fully recovered yet?"

Chapter 1129: Can't Make Enemies

When they heard what he said, everyone was stunned. They tried to summon their spiritual breath in their bodies, only to realise that their spiritual breath was moving very slowly. If they were to fight, they wouldn't be able to use it.

Upon seeing the stunned expressions on everyone's faces, the Nascent Soul cultivator said: "Moreover, if they are able to deal with those cultivators, then they aren't ordinary people. They had quite a lot of magic artifacts on them so they are certainly not children of ordinary families. Since they saved our lives, why should we make enemies out of them?"

Everyone's angry attitude calmed down when they heard this. Another way of thinking about this was if they hadn't saved them, they would have fallen into the hands of those demonic cultivators and most probably lost their lives.

"Speaking of which, those young boys are really gutsy. They actually dare come into this place with only the five of them."

"That's right, I agree with Great Elder's logic that it's more beneficial to gain a friend than to make an enemy."

As those people were discussing the matter, Feng Jiu and the rest of them had already gone some distance away and came to a place they felt was safe where they stopped to take a rest.

Ning Lang took the gold and magic artifacts out and divided them amongst them. He grinned and said: "Although we got injured, we've obtained these items pretty easily. Also, our actual combat skills have improved and our reaction is faster, don't you think?"

"Duan Ye glanced at him: "You didn't get hurt, of course that's what you think." He was injured in his abdomen. Although it wasn't fatal, it hurt terribly.

"That's right, we won't do it again next time. It might be possible that we end up being killed by the people we have saved in the end. In this world, there is no shortage of contemptuous people."

Luo Fei added. He could tell that those people weren't grateful but were unhappy instead. If the Nascent Soul cultivator hadn't been there to keep things in order, they would have made a move against them.

"Relax, they wouldn't dare fight us. They won't recover from the effects of the medicine in their bodies so quickly, so we are safe." Ning Lang said and looked at Feng Jiu: "Feng Jiu, since we are all injured, shall we look for a place to rest for a few days? Duan Ye's abdominal injury is quite serious. It's not good for him to keep walking or his wound might open up."

"Yes, let's just rest here! Duan Ye will rest here with Cloud Devouring Beast guarding him. The three of you will come with me to set up arrays. The three of you will also set up an enchantment around here with me. We won't battle over the next few days, rest and take care of your injuries first."

"Arrays and enchantments? We only know the basics!"

"Exactly, because you only know the basics so you need to learn!. Can you guarantee that you will not be trapped inside an array or enchantment in the future?" She raised her eyebrows as she spoke to them.

Upon hearing this, they followed her out to learn about arrays and enchantments...

Early in the morning three days later

"Remove the bandage and let me look at your wound." Feng Jiu came over and sat down next to Duan Ye, gesturing to his bandage.

"The wound is a little itchy. It doesn't hurt anymore so I think it's nearly healed." Duan Ye said as he removed his outer layer of clothes and then untied the bandages.

"We are going to fill up the tumblers with water and pick some wild fruit." Song Ming and Ning Lang said and walked out together.

Luo Fei glanced at them and said: "Be careful."

Chapter 1130: Cry Of Exclamation

"We know, we know." The two of them responded without turning their heads. Not long later, they walked out of the enchantment circle and left the array and headed for the stream.

“The wound has scabbed over.” Feng Jiu said and applied some ointment on his wound before covering it up again: “This ointment will stop your wound from scarring after it heals, it will be as smooth as it was before.”

Duan Ye was speechless when he heard the words smooth as it was before. He rolled his eyes and said: “I am a man, it doesn’t matter even if my body has many scars. What smooth as it was before? I’m not a girl.”

He stared at Feng Jiu who was in front of him and whispered softly: “Do you think we are all like you? You’re a man but your face is even smoother than a woman’s, like a little white face.”

Although his voice was soft, Feng Jiu heard him and couldn’t help but chuckled: “Are you envious of my good skin? However, I suggest you better not use the words little white face in front of me. Someone also called me a little white face in the past. Do you know what happened to him?”

When he heard this, his face twitched. He knew it wasn’t anything good judging by his expression, so he didn’t ask. He only said: “I know I know. I won’t mention it again, okay?”

“Okay. Your wounds are nearly healed. Get up and do some exercise if you’re fine. Don’t get lazy after resting for a few days.” Feng Jiu stood up and arched her back then patted her clothes as she spoke.

At this point, Luo Fei stepped forward and asked: “Feng Jiu, are we still in the outer circle of Hell Mountains? We haven’t entered the inner circle?”

“Of course not, this is just one of the areas in the outer circle.”

Luo Fei was a little speechless upon hearing this: “This place is so big. We have been in here for a few months now and we are still in the outer circle? Some of the journey we’ve travelled by flying swords too. If we had walked all the way we wouldn’t even get round the whole outer circle in a year would we?”

“That’s for sure. This place is connected to the Eight Great Empires and what is the Eight Great Empires called? It’s the city in the sky. Even if you travel only on flying swords, it’s impossible to make it out of here in a short period of time.”

She smiled lightly and looked at the two of them: “Maybe we can try it sometime and travel across to the Eight Great Empires and see how long that will take?”

“I’ve not thought about doing something that silly.” Luo Fei pouted and replied: “The Nebula Sect will come down to recruit people once in a while. In addition to using their teleportation array to get there, you can also travel on their flying aircrafts. With their protection, there is no need to worry about any danger along the way. Only a fool would think of crossing the mountains of death to get there.”

After speaking, he seemed to have thought of something suddenly, his eyes widened and he looked at Feng Jiu fiercely: “Don’t tell me that this is your plan? Even if your strength is good enough, I advise you not to be reckless. It’s one thing being in the outer circle. But even a Nascent Soul cultivator wouldn’t have the confidence to travel across from the inner circle.”

“Feng Jiu smiled: “Why not? It takes too long to travel across from here, I won’t do it.”

They chatted for a while but realised that Ning Lang and Song Ming still hadn't returned. They were a little surprised and worried: "Why have they been gone for so long? The stream is not far from here!"

As he spoke, they heard a cry of exclamation coming from outside. The familiar voice was filled with panic. Within the enchantment circle, the people's heart sank when they heard this. They quickly headed out of the enchantment.

"Ning Lang!"

Chapter 1131: That Eagle

"Ah! Help, help....."

Ning Lang was caught by a giant eagle in mid air and he couldn't move. His limbs were dangling in the air as he looked down crying for help. He still didn't know how he managed to get caught by the eagle and was lifted swiftly up in the air.

He saw Song Ming's expression of astonishment and panic down below, he saw him crying for help, and he saw him attempt to rescue him with a flying sword but was swatted away by the wings of the eagle. A strong force of wind was accompanied by a coercive pressure as he fell from mid-air.

"Ning Lang!"

Feng Jiu who had just come out of the enchantment saw an eagle with its claws clutched around a person dangling in the air above the trees. Upon a closer look, the figure that was flying higher and higher up was the chubby white and tender Ning Lang. On the ground not far away pulling himself up against a tree with blood dripping out of the corner of his mouth was Song Ming.

"Cloud Devouring Beast, I will leave their safety in your hands."

Feng Jiu didn't have time to say anything more. She took out her Rainbow-coloured Glazed Feather and chased after the eagle.

"Song Ming, how are you? How did Ning Lang get caught by that eagle?" Duan Ye and Luo Fei came to his side to help him. His face was pale and his pulse was chaotic, it seemed that he was quite seriously injured.

"Ahem."

He coughed and held his chest in pain then spoke: "We were getting water from the stream. Maybe the eagle saw us in mid-air and flew down from above. Its claws caught hold of Ning Lang and it flew back up. I tried to save him but I was hit by the eagle's wing and fell back down."

"That's a Spirit Beast, you're lucky you're still alive." Cloud Devouring Beast who was squatting beside him said.

"Spirit Beast?" They were stunned. That eagle was a Spirit Beast?

"Yes, that's the peak level Spirit Beast, it's probably a beast from the inner circle. There haven't been any Spirit Beasts in the outer circle yet. At most there have only been Sacred Beasts of the peak level.

But don't worry, my Master is chasing it, she will definitely be able to save Little Fatty and bring him back."

Upon hearing that, their hearts felt heavy. A Spirit Beast of the highest level had taken Ning Lang into the inner circle and Feng Jiu had gone alone. Would they be in danger?

When they thought of this, their hearts felt heavy and uneasy. They didn't have the capabilities to go against a Spirit Beast, let alone defeat it. After all, even if it was a Nascent Soul cultivator who went up against a Spirit Beast, he may not come away unscathed.

"Cloud Devouring Beast, you are Feng Jiu's contract beast. Let's go after them! Even if our strength isn't good enough, we might be able to help." Having experienced so many things together, they couldn't stand aside and do nothing when the two of them were in danger.

Cloud Devouring Beast nodded after hearing what they said and replied: "Follow me then! With me by your side, most fierce beasts won't dare come near us."

After all, it was a Spirit Beast, but restrained its power to that of a Sacred Beast. Otherwise, the fierce beasts wouldn't have sensed its breath and disappeared out of the way.

They glanced at each other and followed it in search of Feng Jiu.....

Elsewhere in the outer circle of the forest, other people who saw the giant eagle flying in mid-air clutching on to a person couldn't help but be surprised. However, because they were too high and far away, they couldn't see the person's face, so they didn't know who it was.

However, when they saw a youth in red chasing after them....

Chapter 1132: Long-Billed Blood Bird

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"That, does that boy in red not want to live anymore? He's actually chasing the eagle on a feather?"

"Psst! That eagle is a Spirit Beast! It's a fierce beast from the inner circle and its flying towards the inner circle now!"

"Oh my god! It's a Spirit Beast, other than the Ancient Spirit Beast, that's the highest level beast! Even Nascent Soul cultivators can't defeat Spirit Beasts, that young boy is going to die!"

"That young boy looks familiar!"

"Hmmm, dressed all in red and is flying on a flying feather.....ah! I remember now! Some time ago when a young boy was intercepted in mid-air, he killed all those who intercepted him by himself."

"Yes, yes, that's right! It's him!"

"He's like a newborn calf with no fear of a tiger. Does he not know how powerful a Spirit Beast is, he actually dares to chase after him into the inner circle. And he's flying in the air on a feather too. He's putting himself in the sight of other flying beasts and making himself a target."

“Pity, what a pity. I was only saying the other day that this young boy would have a boundless future. Today he is seeking his own death, alas!”

Everywhere in the forest, some teams and casual cultivators gathered around to discuss. If they were in his shoes and their companion was captured by the beast, would they go and rescue him? The answer was most definitely no because they didn't have the capabilities and it would be a wasted trip.

In the end, not only would they be unable to save their companion, but they would probably lose their life as well. Only a fool would do that.

In the air, Feng Jiu was chasing after the eagle on her flying feather. The eagle's speed was very fast, therefore, even though it saw someone chasing after it from behind, it ignored it.

A human being is like an ant in the eyes of a Spirit Beast. A swat and it would be dead. They were weak, therefore, it didn't take the person chasing it into consideration.

Because the eagle had a headstart and was flying at a very fast speed, she was unable to close the distance between them. At this time, a flock of Long-Billed Blood Birds with pointy beaks flew out from the forest.

“Ah!”

The noise the birds made when they opened their beaks startled her. The noise was similar to a crow but it also sounded like a human shrieking, it's voice was sharp and raspy.

When the Long-Billed Blood birds flew towards her flapping their wings, their pointy beaks snapping at her, she took out her long sword and swished out a breath of energy with her sword towards the birds.

Half of the Long-Billed Blood birds were slashed in half by her sword energy and fell to the ground making loud and sharp shrieking noises. Some of the remaining birds flew towards her and were killed in the same manner. Finally, there were less than ten birds left and they could only flap their wings shrieking in mid-air as they stared at Feng Jiu, not daring to come close.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu put her sword away. Her clear eyes glanced coldly at the birds before she continued flying forwards. She pushed on with her flying feather as the eagle had put more distance between them.

Somewhere behind, out of Feng Jiu's sight, the flock of birds flew back into the forest where they came from when they saw her leave. They settled down by their companions' corpses, their pointy beaks pecked at the flesh and blood of the dead birds....

Chapter 1133: Cockfight

Feng Jiu chased after them on her flying feather for half a day before she finally managed to narrow the distance between them. However, at this time, a flock of black birds flew out from the forest and headed straight for her.

There were over a hundred birds, and although they were only as big as the size of a fist, she didn't doubt that the birds weren't lethal. Those black birds were ferocious and looking at the blood around them, it was obvious that they were carnivorous.

She had only just closed the distance between her and the eagle in front and another flock of offensive things appeared. Her face became frosty and cold, and her killing intent became strong and intense.

She used the breath within her body and infused a trace of flame around the edge of the flock of black birds flying towards her. She drew her sword and used it to send the flames towards the flock of black birds while she continued to chase ahead without stopping.

The eagle in front was angry. It flapped its wings and looked back. When he saw the tiny figure of a human catching up to it, anger raged in its eyes. At this time, it had stopped flying back to its nest clutching its food in its claws. Instead, it flapped its wings and waited in mid-air for the human to approach.

Feng Jiu flew on her flying feather and came to a stop about ten metres away from the eagle. When she saw Ning Lang had passed out and his limbs were dangling downwards towards the ground, she frowned and glared at the eagle: "Let him go."

"Human! How dare you! You dare order me around?"

The eagle's sharp eyes were filled with the coercion of the Spirit Beast as it stared at her. When it spoke, its voice carried an airflow to knock the human in front of it out of the way, but who knew....

The tiny human standing on the feather in mid-air was not afraid at all. Under the pressure of his Spirit Beast powers, the human had no discomfort at all. Upon seeing this, it narrowed its eyes and stared at her sharply as it asked: "Human, who are you?"

How could an ordinary human being not fear the coercion of a Spirit Beast? Moreover, this human's strength was not high. How could a weak human not be frightened and impressed by the strength and powers of a Spirit Beast?

"Eagle, let go of my man or you will regret it."

As she spoke, Feng Jiu drew out her Qingfeng sword. A burst of green light shot out of the Qingfeng sword as it shot out a sharp and terrifying sword intent towards the eagle in front of her.

The eagle stared at Feng Jiu as her red clothes swayed in the wind. Her hand held the sword with the green light and her body permeated a strong and sturdy breath. It was actually a little daunting.

What is the origin of this human being?

Because it felt that something was not right, the human was really not afraid of it, therefore, although it had intended to make a meal out of this human initially, at this time the eagle flapped its wings and retreated instead. With a whoosh, it flew a further ten metres away.

"Want to escape? Leave the man behind!"

Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed and the sword in her hand turned and shot out a swift and fierce sword intent towards the eagle. The green light shot through the air and struck the eagle that was twenty metres away, quick as lightning.

Aware of the danger and killing intent behind it, the eagle looked back. Its eyes narrowed and avoided the light. Even so, its wings were struck by the fierce flow of sword intent and two feathers fell off....

"Insidious human! You dare hurt my black feathers!"

The eagle seemed to be getting angry and started going berserk. The feathers on the top of its head rose up like it was getting ready for a cockfight.

Chapter 1134:

The Eagle Had To Become A Little Bird

The eagle looked up and screamed. It turned around and flapped its wings, and flew straight down from a great height. Its sharp eagle's beak was like a sharp wind blade aiming for the top of Feng Jiu's head.

"Just waiting for you!"

Feng Jiu shouted coldly, her feet tapped on her flying feather and it lifted her upwards with force. The sword in her hand rotated along with her turning body, forming a vortex in mid-air.

"Hoo!"

"Swish!"

One going downwards and one going upwards, the two forces collided with each other. The powerful airflow and pressure oscillated in the air and caused the air in mid-air to tremble slightly, as if distorted by the two currents of airflow rolling around.

"Boom!"

When the two currents of airflows collided, a rumbling sound was formed. The airflow splayed outwards like waves in mid-air crashing down and dispersing outwards.

At the same time of the impact, both Feng Jiu and the eagle were knocked out a distance away. The eagle's body shook and thought some of its feathers on its body scattered down, its claws gripped on tightly to Ning Lang's body.

Feng Jiu was afraid that the swift and fierce sword intent of the sword would hurt Ning Lang, therefore, she didn't dare to use all her strength to attack. She only used a few percent of her strength, but that gave the eagle a chance to escape.

When she saw the eagle escaping after being hit by the airflow, she gritted her teeth and said: "Put him down! Otherwise I will destroy your lair!"

Upon hearing this, the fleeing eagle flapping its wings shuddered. Whether it was out of fear or anger, the eagle trembled in mid-air and fell a few metres before it steadied itself.

“Human, you dare to threaten me! I will show you my true colours! You want me to release this human? I won’t let him go! I want him for my son’s meal! If you dare to follow me, you will also be caught!”

It was furious, and was going to enter its Spirit Beast level. It had been so many years since it became a Spirit Beast, but it was the first time it had encountered a human that dared to threaten destroying its lair.

If the human in red clothes didn’t look so frail and skinny with barely any flesh on him, it would have caught him as well!

At this time, though it had to admit that the human in red clothes was not easy to deal with, it would never show any weakness in its mouth! This human is so hateful! It wanted to make sure the human couldn’t catch up with it! Make this human go crazy because it couldn’t find it!

When the eagle thought of this, it flapped its wings hard and flew up into the sky with a speed several times faster than before. It flew to a place up ahead far away and left Feng Jiu behind staring at it, only able to see a small figure of the eagle.

Oddly, she didn’t chase the eagle at this point . Instead, she stared into the direction the eagle flew to and the corners of her lips curled upwards into a profound smile. When the figure finally disappeared out of sight, she followed behind in search of them.

The eagle didn’t know that during their battle earlier, she put something on its feathers. So what if it’s a Spirit Beast? As long as it had provoked her, even the Eagle King had to become a small bird!

She didn’t believe that it would be able to escape from under her eyes with Ning Lang this time!

The eagle in front that was flying at a super fast speed felt that something was not right after it had flown some distance away. Its wings grew heavy and the eagle found it difficult to flap its wings, therefore, its flight speed gradually slowed down.....

Chapter 1135: He Is Food

Strange, how could this be? Wings were really heavy and it was so hard to fly.

The eagle was slightly startled as its speed gradually slowed down, it couldn’t help but felt uneasy. This had never happened before and yet it was happening now, how could it be? Maybe it got injured in the battle earlier?

It kept flying lower and lower, even if it flapped its wings and flew higher up, after a while it came back down again. Something was wrong with its body and the eagle became vigilant. It glanced back and when it didn’t see the human in red clothes, the eagle breathed a sigh of relief.

It was strange how that human made it feel, shocked and having the desire to flee. It was really weird as this kind of thing had never happened before. Even against Nascent Soul cultivators, they either died or ran away. None of them would have chased after it like this human in red, looking for a fight.

Fortunately, its lair was not far from here. It wasn’t inside the inner circle but in a place somewhere in the outer circle. It had chosen this space specifically as it was afraid that its children would become a

target for fierce beasts before it was born and after it was born. Therefore, it had chosen this steep terrain for its lair.

The eagle gritted its teeth and flew a little lower flying along the mountain road. After turning around the corner, the eagle flew down a cliff and came to a huge peak protruding in the middle of a cliff. There was nothing else there but a grass nest there with an eagle egg.

It threw Ning Lang onto the haystack and flew to the stone summit and lay down to rest.

The eagle couldn't support its heavy body and heavy eyelids. After it returned to its lair, it lay on the summit stone and fell into a deep slumber.

After the time it took to burn an incense stick, Ning Lang had already woken up but Feng Jiu hadn't shown up yet. When he saw the white patterned egg next to him, he was startled and instinctively covered his mouth as he looked around.

He saw that it was misty around him and could vaguely make out a large eagle on top of the stone summit nearby. When he saw the Eagle King his heart tightened in anxiousness and wondered why he had such bad luck.

Otherwise, why did the eagle grab him when both him and Song Ming were filling up their water tumblers by the stream?

He didn't know that the reason the eagle picked him was because he was fat and chubby and it could feed him to its children.

He moved quietly and reached out to touch the eagle's egg out of curiosity. When he touched the egg, he realised that the egg was warm. Although the temperature wasn't very hot, it was strangely warm. He couldn't help but touch the egg again and picked it up to look at it.

He had seen ordinary eagle eggs before, but he had never seen an eagle egg laid by fierce beasts. Although it looked ordinary, the patterns on the egg were not the same.

Knowing that he was captured to be food for this baby eagle about to be born, he put the egg back down. At least he wasn't going to be eaten by the Eagle King. At least he still had a chance to survive. Moreover, Feng Jiu had chased after them, he would definitely find him here.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he couldn't just sit and wait. Therefore, he thought about how he could escape. However, after walking out a distance away, he encountered a huge protective enchantment set up inside.....

Chapter 1136: That Egg

"There are enchantments? How could there be enchantments here?"

He was a little dumbfounded. Could an eagle know how to set up enchantments? He had never heard of this kind of ability before!

After he had recovered from his shock, he realised that he had learnt to break enchantments from Feng Jiu. Therefore, he clasped both hands together and condensed the spiritual breath from his body. The spiritual breath flowed through his fingers with the strength of a Foundation Formation cultivator's level and shot forwards.

"Break!"

He saw a breath of spiritual force struck out and hit the protective enchantment but was absorbed by the protective enchantment. That scene was like a drop of water being dissolved into a lake. It had disappeared without a trace without making any ripples.

"Huh? How could this be?"

He whispered, puzzled as he couldn't understand why? He tried again and again and finally, he went back to the haystack and sat down. Without realising it, his hand touched the egg and his fingers were tapping the egg gently.

"I can't break it! What shall I do? I don't even know when the baby eagle will come out of its shell either. I am going to become food! I don't like this feeling at all."

He murmured to himself because it was the only way to relieve his nervousness. He wanted to break the protective enchantment but he couldn't do it. Being unable to escape, he was bored. He picked up the egg and thought to himself, if he were to bring the egg out of here, it would surely be sold at an extraordinary price at auction.

But, how would he bring such a large egg out of here? And when would the baby eagle break out of its shell?

"Ning Lang?"

After a while, when he heard Feng Jiu's familiar voice, his eyes lit up as he turned towards the direction of her voice.

"Feng Jiu? Feng Jiu, I am over here." He shouted excitedly. He stood up and his heart beat in excitement as he looked at the red figure flying on the colourful feather towards him.

Feng Jiu looked around and noticed the eagle slumped over the stone summit nearby. When she saw that it was motionless, she flew towards Ning Lang. However, as she drew near, she realised that the area was protected by an enchantment.

"This area has enchantments. I tried breaking them but I couldn't do it. Feng Jiu, I can't get out. What should I do?" He said worriedly, holding the eagle's egg in his arms.

"Are you okay? Are you injured?" She glanced at him up and down and looked at the egg he held in his arms.

Ning Lang shook his head: "I'm not hurt. But I'm in shock and my legs are still feeling weak."

When she heard this, she rolled her eyes: "Okay, as long as you're not injured. Step back so that I can break this enchantment." She gestured for him to back away.

“This enchantment can’t be broken. And it’s really strange, why are there enchantments here? Unless, does the eagle know how to put up enchantments?” He asked in doubt. He couldn’t understand why.

Feng Jiu explained: “This isn’t an ordinary enchantment. The reason why the eagle has this ability is because it is a Spirit Beast. It uses Spirit intent for protection. After breaking this enchantment, the Spirit Beast will know at the first instance.”

As she spoke, her hands condensed her spirit breath and a spiritual power visible to the naked eye could be seen on her palms. She held out her palms against the enchantment and closed her eyes slowly, releasing her spirit intent. Her lips opened slightly and a soft voice came out of her mouth.

“Break!”

Chapter 1137: Not An Eagle Egg

When Ning Lang saw the protective enchantment break open in front of him, he stepped forwards in joy: “Feng Jiu, I knew you would come to my rescue.”

She reached out and flicked his forehead with her hand: “I thought you could run the fastest? Why didn’t you run away when the eagle caught you?”

“Oh, that’s not the same! The eagle caught me off guard. If I had known I would have run faster than he can fly. Okay, okay, let’s run! This really isn’t a place for humans.” He glanced around as he spoke and looked at the vacant place around them, so deep that you couldn’t see the bottom. He couldn’t help but shrunk back.

That eagle was abnormal to build its nest in such a place.

But thinking about it, it was probably quite normal. This place was so high and was separated from the forest over there. So other than birds, most fierce beasts wouldn’t be able to get over here. As for the birds, there was a protective enchantment around this place so it was well protected.

This kind of place was probably only suitable for birds to live in.

“Let’s go!” Feng Jiu stretched out her hand to him. However, when she saw the egg in his arms, she raised her eyebrows and asked: “Are you going to steal the egg?”

“Hmph! The eagle is ridiculous, it actually captured me for food when the baby eagle was born. Since that’s the case, I shall steal its egg and make it anxious.”

Feng Jiu looked at the patterned egg and said: “That eagle is a male, how could it bear an egg? Moreover, this doesn’t look like an eagle’s egg.” She then took the egg to inspect it. The more she looked at the egg, the surer she was.

“This egg doesn’t belong to this eagle, but it is probably a type of eagle egg. The pattern is a little strange.” She looked at him and said: “You can take it away if you want. But there is a little beast inside this egg, so you must protect it and look after it carefully. You can’t break the egg out of carelessness after we leave this place.”

Upon hearing this, Ning Lang's eyes lit up: "Rest assured, I can hatch the egg by myself and bring it up as if he is my own son."

Feng Jiu's lips twitched as she looked at the chubby little boy and only said: "Let's go!" She then took him with her on her colourful flying feather and left this place.

Previously, Ning Lang was brought to this place unconscious. As he looked down, he saw many fierce beasts in the forest down below. The beasts seemed to be aware of their presence and looked up at them. He shuddered when he looked at their bloodthirsty eyes.

"This, this place surely isn't the inner circle is it? Why are there so many more fierce beasts here than the place we were staying at before?"

"If the outer circle is divided into three parts, outermost, middle and innermost area, then this is the innermost area of the outer circle. It is the closest to the inner circle. There are not only many fierce beasts here, but they are also extremely violent."

Feng Jiu glanced down as she spoke: "There are people further out, but inside here you will see less people."

"Then did you encounter any danger following me here?" He asked in surprise. As he spoke, a flock of birds with blood red coloured feathers and long legs rushed out with their long beaks wide open.

"Ah! Ah....."

Ning Lang blinked and exclaimed: "The feathers of those birds are blood red in colour, and look at their necks, it's so long and you can see the flesh under the neck as well. And those long legs, their claws look like ghost claws! How strange."

Chapter 1138: Give Me Back My Egg

"They're carnivorous." Feng Jiu said coolly and glanced at him, adding: "Especially the likes of you, fat and juicy."

"Huh? Don't scare me." He held the egg in his arms and stared vigilantly at the long-legged birds. He drew his sword out with the intention of slashing the birds when they approached.

However, at this moment, a loud angry roar encompassing the power of a Spirit Beast came from behind them. The pressure from the angry roar swayed like ripples of water and surprised the long-legged birds that were flying towards Feng Jiu and Ning Lang. They shrieked and flew away quickly.

"Human! You dare steal my child! You are looking for death!"

The loud angry voice trembled in their ears. Feng Jiu looked back and saw the eagle flying at fast speed towards them. She brought Ning Lang into the forest from mid-air with her and used the forest's lush foliage to block off the eagle's attack against them.

"It's here! It's here!"

Ning Lang exclaimed and hid the egg in his arms, protecting it. Almost in an instant, he was brought into the forest by Feng Jiu and pushed into the trees.

“Go!” She shouted, her hand pushed him forwards and sent him ten metres ahead so that he had a head start. He wouldn’t be unable to withstand the coercion of the Spirit Beast, nor would he be able to block it.

Ning Lang looked back and shouted: “What will you do if I leave? Can you manage alone? Or, shall I stay and help you?” He was just about to run back to help.

“That eagle is a Spirit Beast, you can’t stop its coercion and spirit intent. If you stay, I will have to look after you. Just run ahead and meet up with Duan Ye and the rest. They shouldn’t be far behind.”

Ning Lang hesitated for a bit when he heard Feng Jiu’s words but when he saw the eagle swoop down into the forest exuding a terrifying breath, he quickly condensed his spiritual power and ran at a speed of lightning through the forest. The flying clouds under his feet came to good use at this point in time. Even if some fierce beasts tried to get close to him, he was long gone before they had even gotten near enough.

“Boom!”

“Swish!”

In the woods, Feng Jiu looked back and saw that Ning Lang had run far away and felt relieved. This wasn’t the inner circle, so in comparison, the danger was much lower. This lad was so sensitive to danger that she felt a bit uneasy about him running through the forest alone.

She looked forward when she heard the sound and saw the eagle’s wings swooping down with a huge force. A fierce and terrifying struck out from the eagle’s head and crashed into the forest below.

At that point, the eagle’s wings opened up and cut through the trees like a sharp blade or scissors revealing the figure in red hidden within the trees.

However, when the eagle’s sharp and frantic eyes saw that the chubby boy holding the egg was not beside Feng Jiu, its murderous intention surged as it flew down: “Human! Give me back my baby!”

Feng Jiu jumped aside and avoided the blow: “Your baby? You’re a male eagle, can you lay an egg? Even if you could, you wouldn’t be able to lay such a strange egg like that. The pattern on the egg is filled with the coercion of a Spirit Beast. It’s definitely not your egg. Where did you steal it from?”

“Give me back my egg!”

The eagle roared angrily, its wings sharp as blades flapped out and its claws opened up as it charged down towards Feng Jiu, making a few wind marks.

Feng Jiu avoided the attack and saw the wind marks had left the ground with deep marks. He quickly retreated to one side.

Chapter 1139: If You’re Wise You’d Hand Over The Egg

Feng Jiu had planned to lure the eagle away and then go to look for Ning Lang.

When the eagle saw the human in red clothes skimming through the forest down below, it got angry. Its strength was flying and its combat power was in the sky. It had to keep chasing after this human that was hiding within the forest evading battle with it.

“Swish! Swish swish swish!”

“Boom boom boom!”

The sound of strong airflow reverberated through the forest. As the sharp wind blades cut through the trees and they fell onto the ground causing loud banging noises. The coercion of the Spirit Beast and the swift and fierce killing intent scared the fierce beasts in the forest and they scattered away in all directions.

In the forest, when some cultivators noticed the movements, their eyes lit up.

“It’s the coercion of the Spirit Beast! There’s actually a Spirit Beast in the outer circle?”

“Quick! Let’s go and take a look and see what kind of beast it is! If it has a strong combat power, we can join forces and subdue it!”

The cultivators chased after the sounds instead of avoiding it. For some people, danger is overrated and they only wanted what was best for them.

After a few hundred metres, they saw the eagle in the sky through the trees and couldn’t help but be shocked: “It’s an eagle with combative powers! It’s only of junior level and shouldn’t be difficult to deal with. With our strength, we should be able to subdue it!”

“But the eagle seems to be chasing something and it’s talking about an egg?”

“Egg? Did someone steal its egg? Eggs laid by a Spirit Beast are of extraordinary value!”

When they thought of this, the cultivators got excited and quickly split up into two groups: “A Nascent Soul cultivator will lead each group, one group will chase down the person who stole the egg, and the other group will come with me to catch the eagle!”

The seventy odd people split up into two groups quickly with each group being led by a Nascent Soul cultivator. At the front, Feng Jiu was still skimming through the forest when she realised that something was amiss behind her and she turned around to take a look.

She saw dozens of cultivators with swords in their hands and they were holding on to something else she couldn’t make out. They shot out a large silver net over the eagle and dragged it down from the air.

“Boom!”

There was a loud bang that shook the ground violently.

She treaded lightly as she looked at the place where the trees had fallen. There was dust everywhere accompanied by a loud blood-curdling scream. When she heard the screams she couldn’t take the steps she had wanted to.

It stood to reason that she should make use of this opportunity to run away and meet up with Ning Lang and the others. But when she heard the screams behind her, she couldn't help but hesitate.

No matter what, the eagle didn't hurt her in any way. Although the egg was not laid by the eagle, they did take the egg from it. If it was because of this the eagle was caught by those people, then....

When she thought of this, she stepped towards the sounds. However, she hadn't gotten very far when a group of people came forwards and surrounded her.

"Boy, did you steal an egg?" A strong man with a scar on his face raised his chin and asked her.

"If you're wise you will hand it over quickly. Otherwise, hmph hmph!" Another person shouted coldly and stared at Feng Jiu with ill intentions.

Chapter 1140: A Rustling Sound

The Nascent Soul Cultivator who was leading the team stared at the handsome young man dressed in red clothes in front, his eyes vigilant. The young man's expression was neither shocked nor frightened. From the moment he saw them, the young man revealed no fear or panic. Something didn't seem right.

Thinking about it further, this young man actually had the ability to steal an egg from the eagle? His physical strength must be extraordinary. Moreover, he was not afraid of the Spirit Beast either? Under the eagle's hunt, he managed to remain unharmed, this person was definitely not any ordinary person.

Precisely because of the misgivings in his heart, he calmed his frame of mind and shouted to stop the two people in front of him then he stepped forward and spoke to the handsome young man in red: "Hand over the eagle egg and I will let you leave safely."

As soon as these words were spoken, the people behind the Nascent Soul cultivator were stunned: "Let him leave? Why? It's obvious that this lad has lots of valuable things on him. Of course we should kill him and take his things! Once a prey is in our hands, we never let it leave alive, isn't that right?"

The Nascent Soul cultivator glanced somberly at the man who spoke and screamed: "Shut up!"

The strong man was shocked at being shouted at. He lowered his head and took a step back. Although he was not angry, after he stepped back, he looked up and stared at the young man in red with loath.

Feng Jiu glanced at them and asked: "Did you catch that eagle?" Were these people in the same group as those people? Together there are nearly eighty of them, it wasn't an exceptionally large group.

Moreover, from what she could see, in addition to the Nascent Soul cultivator in front of her, there were at least seven Golden Core cultivators as well. It was probably the same with the other group. Such a team with such strong physical strength was no doubt unbeatable in the outer circle.

"Yes, they are our people." The Nascent Soul cultivator replied. He looked at Feng Jiu casually and said: "As long as you hand over the eagle's egg, you have my word that you can leave safely and we won't take any of your belongings."

The calmer the young man in front of him was, the more he felt that something was not right. If it weren't for the eagle's egg, he wouldn't waste his time here against someone he couldn't quite figure out. It was a taboo.

Feng Jiu looked at the Nascent Soul cultivator and she could kind of figure out what he was thinking about. He probably wasn't able to tell what her cultivation strength was, with seeing her remaining calm and showing no fear or panic, he didn't want to go against her!

In any situation, especially for Nascent Soul cultivators, if they couldn't tell what cultivation strength the other party was at, it was considered unwise to make a move against them.

But what should she do? Should she take on so many people at one time? Even if she could, she would be exhausted! In that case, why not....

She squinted slightly and smiled: "You want the eagle's egg? That's fine. Besides, I only took it for fun. But....."

Upon hearing the young man's arrogance, the Nascent Soul cultivator was shocked. He asked warily: "But what?"

"But you should know that I'm tired out after being chased by that eagle for stealing its egg. It wouldn't be fair if I handed the egg over in vain would it?" She smiled as she spoke, staring at them.

The Nascent Soul cultivator was about to ask what she wanted when he heard a rustling noise.....