

# Ghost Doctor 1141

## Chapter 1141: Meeting the Snake King again

When she heard the rustling sounds, Feng Jiu looked back instinctively. But, she only caught sight of the leaves swayed behind. Those rustling sounds were made by those leaves without the wind blowing.

What made her on guard was that in addition to the rustles, there was a hissing sound similar to the sound of a snake spitting.

With this reminder, her heart trembled with fear. As soon as she thought of leaving this place, she heard that Nascent Soul cultivator speaking.

“It’s like the sounds of a snake. Both of you, go and check it out.” The Nascent Soul cultivator gestured to the two men behind him to take a look while telling Feng Jiu impatiently, “Take that egg out quickly!”

He had no idea what would happen if they wasted more time. If this young man acted tactfully like this again, don’t blame him for being rude!

Even if he feared the other’s depth, Feng Jiu was only one person and a young man to boot. Could he, a Nascent Soul cultivator with many people behind him, be afraid of this one man?

“Bang! Bang bang bang!”

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard that. “You’d better settle the rest, we can talk about it later. That is, of course, if you’re still alive.” She lifted her vital energy and leapt up, stepping on her feathers and soaring up into the sky. With a lift of the sleeve, she sprinkled something underneath and swept towards the eagle.

“Chase!” The Nascent Soul cultivator shouted loudly with a gloomy look. But just then, there was a piercing cry from the two men who had been sent to investigate.

“Ah...help!”

The panic and horror rose up to the sky. The sound echoed and then dropped to nothingness as if it was immediately swallowed by something.

The people who had heard the noise were startled and rushed to withdraw. But at this moment, the hissing sound came nearer and nearer and a gigantic viper of the sacred beast’s peak level was coming their way. It had a big red bump on top of its head, spitting its fishy and scarlet three-forked tongue, scaring everyone into a screaming mess.

“Ah! It’s a giant snake! There’s still a large group of snakes! That’s a swarm of snakes! Run quickly!”

While screaming, the cultivators fled towards the back, jostling each other in panic. Some of them were knocked down and trampled on directly by those behind them, and when they struggled to get up, they were stepped on again without a chance to stand up.

“Hiss!”

The Snake King hissed, raised its huge head and looked around with a pair of ferocious and bloodthirsty eyes. When it caught a glimpse of the familiar red figure sweeping away in mid-air, it hissed and chased her again.

A swarm of snakes came rushing up behind them and scattered quickly to bite the cultivators. Only their screams were heard. At this time, some of them even forgot that they could fly to the sky to avoid the snakes and even ran through the forest on foot in their panic.

Inside the forest, many colourful little snakes wrapped their bodies around the trees. It was unknown when this started. At the hiss of the Snake King, the little snakes pounced on those cultivators.

Those who got bitten could not escape and fell to the ground. They were soon covered by snakes so that their bodies couldn't be seen. The snakes sucked their blood and bit their flesh. It didn't take a while for the cultivators to be eaten up, leaving only a pile of clothes...

There was a strong smell of blood in the air. The bloodthirsty and ferocious aura pervaded throughout the forest with the flight of these poisonous snakes. It lingered for a very long time...

#### **Chapter 1142: I'm here to save you**

After escaping from that place on the flying feather, Feng Jiu landed and hid her breath while entering the forest.

She saw the divine beast-rank eagle was caught in a huge net made of special material and infused with the drug that could render animals weak.

Well, how else could these people capture the eagle?

Watching the eagle on the ground struggling to stand up but unable to, she sighed. After giving it some thought, she took the medicine out from the space and flashed to the upwind to spread the drug's scent out.

“Bang!”

A lash of the whip struck the eagle so severely that some of its feathers fell off. The eagle kept its beak shut and didn't make a sound. Its sharp and unyielding eyes stared at the Nascent Soul who had whipped it earlier.

They wanted it to surrender? No way.

“You still don't want to concede? You think I won't kill you, right?” That Nascent Soul cultivator stepped on the eagle's beak. “You should be aware that you're not the only divine beast. As long as we enter the interior area, there are many ferocious beasts at the divine beast rank! It doesn't have to be you. On the contrary, if we do not want you, you will die!”

“Do you want this Lord to surrender? You wicked, despicable humans!”

The eagle scolded angrily and tried to peck him but it was kicked aside.

“Hmph! Ungrateful bastard!” The Nascent Soul cultivator cursed in rage. He picked up the whip and lashed at it for more than a dozen times as if giving vent to the rage that rose in his heart when he could not subdue the beast.

“Strange. There seems to be noise over there.” Some cultivators spoke out, looking at the other side with surprise.

“The sound of battle! They must have got into a fight after catching up with the man who stole the egg.”

“Yes, who can escape from the team led by the Nascent Soul cultivator?”

Several of them laughed while discussing this. But at this time, a Foundation Building cultivator held his forehead and rubbed his temple. “Strange, why do I feel faint?”

“So do I...my body is so sore as if I have no strength.”

“Me too. Ugh...thump!”

The Foundation Building cultivators lost their strengths and fell down one by one, while the Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators couldn't help being frightened and held their breath quickly.

“Who's playing dirty tricks! Come out! Show yourself to us!”

Hearing their angry shouts, Feng Jiu just smiled. What despicable means? She had no choice but to use tricks when dealing with these people.

Her method was to take them down without attacking them. Could she be so stupid that she had to use a sword to kill someone? You know, the highest level of slaughter was done in silence.

While those people were busy shouting, she circled behind the eagle. Seeing the eagle turning its head and staring at her angrily, she grinned and spoke in a low voice. “Don't scream, I'm here to save you.”

The eagle's eyes were full of doubts and wariness. How could this human be so kind-hearted?

However, when Feng Jiu pulled the huge net, the people in front turned around suddenly and stared at the eagle. Seeing this, Feng Jiu shot out the silver needles in her hand simultaneously.

The silver needles hit two people while the others dodged them. She took advantage of this time to remove the huge net...

### **Chapter 1143: Don't tell me you also stole its egg**

The huge net swung open, drew an arc, and released a stream of air that swept those people who came over that side. They cursed and turned pale as they lifted their vital energy to transport themselves out from there.

When they sensed their inner spirit energy could not flow and their bodies were gradually powerless, they were shocked and didn't take notice of the boy in red who suddenly appeared in front of them and the eagle. At once, they looked for medicines from their cosmos sack.

Since they were posted in the inner part of the forest, they had some antidote pills and potions. Otherwise, they would have died hundreds of times a long time ago.

However, there was no doubt that those antidote pills and potions were precious. Even if those were available, they were only for those people at the Golden Core level and above. It's impossible for those Foundation Building ranks to get unless they received it from others. Otherwise, in the case of poisons, unless they were accompanied by someone with medical knowledge to cure them, they could only wait for death.

"Quick, take this medicine."

Feng Jiu pushed a medicinal pill at the eagle's beak and saw that it was still stunned and stared at her. She urged, "Hurry up! You don't want to live? Don't worry! I won't hurt you. If I have that intention, I won't come back to save you. I lent you a hand only when seeing you got caught. Hurry up. "

Hearing this, the eagle thought for a while and decided that if the man really wanted to hurt it, he would not come back to save it. So, it opened his beak and swallowed the pill.

After swallowing the pill, it felt its body that previously had no strength gradually recovered. A warm current circulated inside the body and it could sense the change within. The eagle spoke in a harsh tone, "Human, don't think that this Lord will forgive you. Return the egg to me quickly."

Feng Jiu glanced at the eagle and released her divine sense. She felt that the giant snake had come this way and hurriedly said, "I'll tell you what! Let's go up in the sky and chat there. It's too dangerous to stay on the ground."

'What's the danger? Those stupid humans have already sat down. It's obvious that your medicine is stronger than theirs.'" It looked at the men sitting cross-legged, trying to force the drug out of their bodies.

"Of course, it's dangerous. There are snakes down here!" She raised her voice a bit, detecting the giant snake scurried over. As it got closer and closer, she stepped on the feathers in a hurry and flew up into the air.

"Snake? This Lord is the snake's nemesis. I've never feared snakes. Whenever those little snakes saw me, they would flee far away..."

Before the eagle finished speaking, it saw a huge snake flying out of the forest. When it saw the shape of the giant snake, it got scared too. The eagle flapped its wings and flew to the sky.

"Bang bang!"

"Hiss hiss hiss!"

The huge snake came to the place where the eagle was lying down earlier. It looked up and spit its tongue out, staring at one man and one eagle in the air. The snake slapped its tail down with full strength as if it was unwilling and indignant. It looked up again at Feng Jiu as if it was aggrieved and beat its tail down. If not for its forked tongue making terrible hissing noises, it looked like a child making a scene.

Mid-air, the frightened eagle flapped its wings and followed Feng Jiu. It stared at her and asked, "Don't tell me that you also stole this snake's egg?"

Feng Jiu was stunned at its words then smiled sheepishly. "That's not true. I'm not an egg-stealing maniac. What would I do with the stolen eggs?" Although she didn't steal eggs, what she took had a higher value than snake eggs.

#### **Chapter 1144: That distress signal**

The eagle saw Feng Jiu's sheepish smile and obviously didn't trust her. When it heard screams from below and looked down, it saw the cultivators were surrounded and were subsequently devoured by the snakes.

"Hmph! If it wasn't for this Lord to get hurt, there's no way this Lord will be afraid of these small and insignificant snakes."

As soon as it finished speaking, it turned towards Feng Jiu. "What about this Lord's egg? Give the egg back to me. I won't hurt you since you've saved my life."

"That egg isn't yours either, is it?" Feng Jiu asked. Watching the eagle stomped its feet in anger at her words, she spoke again, "Its surface has the aura of a divine beast. It's definitely not your egg. Besides, you can't lay eggs."

"You!"

The eagle was filled with murderous intent that then pervaded the air. Its penetrating gaze was fixed on Feng Jiu. It was as if the eagle would kill her once she spoke again that the egg wasn't its.

Looking at the furious eagle, Feng Jiu turned her eyes slightly and smiled. "I have a good idea. Would you like to listen?"

"What idea? I only want my egg." It stared watchfully at the human smiling like a fox.

"In any case, you're a divine beast. You can be considered one of the best, though in the outer area. If you want to go to the inner part, there must be many others with ranks higher than yours, right? How about making a contract with someone! "

She smiled with her eyes narrowed to a squint. "That fatty is quite good. If you have a contract with him, won't you be able to keep the egg? What's more, it's safer for the egg to follow Little Fatty than to follow you. "

"The king does not make a contract with humans. Human beings are treacherous and crafty. Even foxes are not as cunning as humans."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu's lips twitched. "How come, there are good people among humans, just like me!" Unexpectedly, the eagle glanced at her and said nothing.

"By the way, what kind of egg is that? Where did you get it? " She asked again, looking sideways at the eagle below.

One human and one eagle were chatting side by side in mid-air, making the people in the forest who saw it couldn't help thinking that their sights were dazzled. They rubbed their eyes and took a look again. They still saw that one person and one eagle were talking without fighting or chasing each other.

"This Lord gave birth to it!" The eagle emphasized it again.

Feng Jiu burst out laughing. "Hahaha, you gave birth? Are the eagles in the Hell Mountains different from those in other places, the males can lay eggs?"

"If you say it again, this Lord won't be so easy on you!" The eagle glared at Feng Jiu with some shame. "Where's the little fatty? Where did he take my child?"

"He..."

Feng Jiu smiled. When she was about to speak, a sound was heard from the distant sky. The sound burst into the air like fireworks, forming a spark that scattered everywhere.

When she saw the signal, Feng Jiu was surprised. But when she saw that the signal came from the deepest part of the periphery, her expression changed.

"Damn it! How did he get there?"

She cursed in a low voice. Her red figure flashed instantly towards the location of the fireworks. She swept out as fast as lightning so that the eagle beside her was startled. When it came to, it caught up to her in a hurry while shouting out loud, "Human, where are you going?"

#### **Chapter 1145: Don't force me**

As soon as Duan Yu, Luo Fei and Song Ming who were heading for the forest saw the signal, their hearts sank. "It's bad! That's Ning Lang's distress signal! Make haste!"

Several of them immediately rode their flying swords to look for those rays of light. When they were in the mid-air, on their flying swords, they saw a red figure at a far distance as well as the gigantic eagle at her side.

"Did I see it correctly? Isn't that Feng Jiu and the eagle who caught Ning Lang?" Song Ming said in amazement, looking at the two distant figures somewhat confused.

"That's Feng Jiu alright. But, how could he be with that eagle?"

"Perhaps, he subdued that eagle?"

Of course, they wouldn't mistake that red figure. There's no doubt that's Feng Jiu. But, what's the matter with that enormous eagle? Why was it following Feng Jiu? Wasn't Ning Lang caught by that eagle? The eagle was there. Why was Ning Lang in the deepest region?

While listening to each of them speaking, Cloud Devouring Beast glanced at the front. "It's impossible. My master will not accept the eagle. A mere divine beast wants my master to accept it? That's unthinkable."

A mere divine beast?

The three looked at each other, speechless. If it were not for the Hells Mountains that connected to the Eight Supreme Empires, where would there be such a thing as insignificant divine beasts? You know, even their ancestors had no divine beasts.

Several of them didn't talk to it anymore but accelerated their speed. When they were sweeping across the air, a flock of long-legged birds attacked them. Cloud Devouring Beast immediately released its divine beast's pressure with a low roar, shocking the birds to the ground.

At this time, in the deepest part of the periphery, Ning Lang's face was pale. His clothes had been torn to bits and he limped along due to injuries on his calves.

In front of him, two tigers stared at him with a drool. Although these two tigers were only sacred animals, they were flying tigers and they could run on the ground and fly in the sky. He originally thought to find Duan Ye and others, but he encountered these two beasts on his way there. They had been chasing him all along. If it hadn't been for his flying cloud boots, he would have been eaten by these two flying tigers.

"Big Brother tigers, let's discuss. Can you not eat me? Although I'm white and fat, I'm really not delicious." While walking backwards, his speech was accompanied by a soft chuckle.

However, the two tigers, one left and one right at his front, were watching him closely. The tigers' mouths were wide-open and drooling, exposing sharp and knife-like teeth which made Ning Lang's heart pound.

*It's finished, I have to die here this time. Either that or die without a corpse, being eaten by these two ferocious beasts. I guess only a bit of my clothes and bones will remain. Perhaps my body won't be enough for these two tigers. They will even gnaw at my bones. Then, I will really die quietly with no bones left.*

Before meeting danger, he had already thought of the worst. With the thought that he would end up dead without a corpse stirred his heart. He stared at the two flying tigers and shouted bravely.

"You — you'd better not force me! I tell you, I don't want to fight with you. If I fight with you, you won't have a good end. If you are sensible, leave quickly or..."

#### **Chapter 1146: The flying tigers**

"Otherwise...otherwise I'll fight seriously with you!"

He gulped, reached into his cosmos sack with one hand and stared at the growling flying tigers. Suddenly, the beasts came pouncing on him. Frightened, he screamed loudly and threw out the talisman in his hand.

"Ice arrow talisman! Attack!"

"Whiz whiz!"

As soon as the talisman was flung out, dozens of ice blades suddenly appeared in the air and attacked the two flying tigers. The icy cold energy was as fierce as a blade and extremely fast. Also, he hurled the talisman abruptly so that one of the two flying tigers was caught unaware. The ice blade scratched the tiger's body until it oozed blood.

"Howl!"

The other tiger wailed due to the sheer numbers of the ice blades that were hurtling toward them and was unable to dodge. One of the ice blades was piercing deep into its front foot and the icicle kept emitting cold air. The wound was bleeding, making that flying tiger slumped on the ground.

"Howl! Roar!"

The loud wail was mixed with fury. The sacred beast's powerful pressure went to attack Ning Lang who had already fled toward the depth earlier the moment the ice arrow talisman was thrown out. Who would be stupid enough to keep standing still, giving the beasts the chance to bite?

"Roar!"

The other flying tiger snarled angrily. Its robust body leapt up and chased Ning Lang.

Ning Lang had so many magic weapons. Otherwise, if substituted by the other three, they would have become the tiger's food.

Obviously, it was not easy for him to escape the flying tiger's chase while keep surviving at the same time. That's possible thanks to the life-saving items in his space.

"Ah! Help! Stop chasing me, stop chasing me!"

The chubby figure ran as fast as the wind. But, he was running around in the woods in a panic without knowing where he was going. He kept going toward the deepest part of the forest, sending out distress signals from time to time so that his friends would know where he was.

He thought that he was running towards the periphery and that Duan Ye and others were all there. But, he wasn't aware that he went farther and farther away, making Feng Jiu, Duan Ye and his friends who came after him furious. They cursed him inwardly. How could the damn chubby keep running inside? Did he not want to live?

"Roar!"

Hearing the tiger's roar from the forest below, Feng Jiu's expression changed.

"This area is the territory of the flying tigers. If that little fatty runs into the territory of the flying tigers, he will only wait for his death." The eagle flying beside Feng Jiu said coldly with some schadenfreude.

Feng Jiu looked askance at him. "If he dies, your egg won't have anything, even a residue, left."

Hearing this, the eagle froze that it could not even speak for a moment. It merely flapped its wings and sped up. But when it saw the place where the distress signal came out, it could not help talking again.



“This little chubby is courting death! In front of us is the territory of man-eating bears. One of the man-eating bears is at the level of the divine beast. Even the two flying tigers will not dare to cross its border. How can the little fatty run in there?”

Feng Jiu frowned: “What is the boundary between the flying tigers and the man-eating bears? Is there such a distinction around here?”

“Of course there is a distinction. It is a matter of territory, just like your human home.” The eagle stared at the front, worried that the egg would get eaten.

### **Chapter 1147: Having great luck**

“That little fatty has run past the flying tigers’ territory. Beasts other than the bears wanting to cross over the man-eating bears’ territory must fight each other. Otherwise, they will only be their food after passing the flying tiger.”

The eagle explained while stepping up its speed. “We eagles are different. Terrestrial beasts can’t hurt us, so we need to know the territorial boundaries better than other beasts. You’d better hurry up. Otherwise, with Little Fatty’s strength, he will certainly be torn by the man-eating bear.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu accelerated her speed again. Not long after that, they arrived at the flying tigers’ territory. Below, they saw a flying tiger lying under the tree licking its injured forefoot. They kept going forward without stopping, looking for Ning Lang’s whereabouts.

After running with a hobble for some distance, Ning Lang who had escaped into the forest found that the flying tiger had not chased behind him anymore. He exhaled gently and sat down under the tree.

“It scared me to death!” He held his injured leg and sat leaning on a tree. After looking left and right and couldn’t see the flying tiger, he quickly took medicine and bandaged his injured leg.

When he saw the injuries left by the tiger’s claw on his calf, his heart shook and tears rolled down. “The two tigers bullied the defenceless me and actually wounded me like this. How terrible.”

“Hiss! It hurts so much.”

After sprinkling the medicine, his leg twitched in pain. He gritted his teeth and wrapped the wound quickly with a cloth. Sniffing a faint smell of blood in the air, he gasped and looked around.

“Where is this? I’ve run this long and released many signals yet didn’t meet Duan Ye and others?” He mumbled, looking around. There were only trees all around him. If not for the sun’s position, he couldn’t tell the direction.

However, right while ruminating, he suddenly got petrified. He looked at the direction of the sun and was immediately dumbfounded. “This can’t be serious? This, this...” How did he run in the opposite direction? He remembered that at that time they were at the periphery...

“Roar!”

All of a sudden, a howl came that shook his core. He held on the branches and jumped on the tree at once. He hid away among the trees and stood on an elevated place. He saw a big black bear, two or three meters tall, entering the forest and sniffing around.

He was stunned at the scene and looked down at the blood oozing from the wound on his calf. Thus, wasn't it easy for the bear to find him?

So he thought about it for a while. In his mind, even if he ran in the opposite direction and was far away from them, he should have been closer to the place where Feng Jiu was. So instead of hiding here, he might as well stay on the flying sword mid-air, waiting for Feng Jiu. Thus, she could find him more easily, right?

It's just that there was a certain danger if he used his flying sword as he was now. He had to prevent ferocious beasts like the flying tiger from running out and biting him, as well as the strange man-eating birds.

But if not leaving, it's also not safe to stay here. No matter what he chose, the risk was 50-50.

"All right! I'll stake it all! My mother always said that I have great luck and I should not die so soon." He patted his chest with false bravado as he steadied his heart and gritted his teeth. Instead of riding his sword, he took out his flying magic artifact.

#### **Chapter 1148: Running away**

He flew out of the forest on his magic artifact. When he saw the familiar figure from afar in midair, he was almost in tears. "Feng Jiu!"

These days, they had been accustomed to trusting her and relying on her, no matter what kind of situation they were in. As long as she was there, they all believed that their misfortune would turn into blessings.

He was caught by the eagle before and it was the same situation now. Just, why was the eagle following Feng Jiu?

He was in endless bewilderment mixed with excitement, worry and doubt.

And at the moment when he came flying in, Feng Jiu was relieved. This fatty finally used his brain. However, in the next moment, her expression changed. She screamed.

"Be careful!"

A giant tiger suddenly shot up into the sky from the woods. Unlike the one she saw earlier, the tiger's forefoot wasn't hurt. When it flapped its unfurled wings, wind blades flew straight up. The tiger opened its mouth and pounced on the fatty in midair.

"Ahhhhh!"

Ning Lang cried out and immediately took out his long sword and used his spirit energy to face the pouncing tiger. The fierce sword intent burst forth and a stream of spirit energy chopped at the tiger. It

only injured the extreme end of the flying tiger's wings. However, instead of stopping its attack, the tiger became even fiercer and filled with more bloodthirst intent.

"Roar!"

The angry roar came out with the attacking pressure of the sacred beast which made Ning Lang's eardrums ring in excruciating pain. His internal vital energy and blood were also boiling as if they were about to rush forth and spurt out.

He turned pale under the pressure of the sacred beast. He did his best to stabilize his body, but since he's still trying to avoid the pouncing flying tiger, his whole body fell off the flying magic artifact.

"Ahhhhh!"

His panic sound was heard across the horizon. At that moment, a red figure swept out to catch him before he fell to the ground. The flying tiger fled back to the forest in panic by the eagle's divine beast pressure. It didn't dare to stay there.

"Feng Jiu, I thought I was dead." He spread out his arms and was about to hug her, but he couldn't get half a step closer to reach her shoulder. Seeing this, he could only look at her in tears.

"How did you get so badly hurt?" Feng Jiu frowned and looked at the blood oozing from his lower leg. She supported him to sit and leaned him against a tree. "Your bandaging isn't good. It's too messy. The wound is still leaking blood!"

"Those two tigers scratched me. Just because they were both sacred beasts, they bullied me. So I was continuously running. If I didn't run fast enough, I would have been eaten up by them before you came to save me." When he recounted back all that had happened, he was filled with grievances as he said sulkily.

Feng Jiu untied the cloth stained with blood on his calf and could not help but raise her eyebrows. There was a badly mangled part where the flesh had been exposed, showing that the wound was serious.

"It's easy to get infected if you put the medicine directly on without cleaning the wound first. Please bear it. I'll clean it up and reapply the medicine for you." She spoke as she took something out of her space and started to treat his wound.

"Feng Jiu, why was that eagle with you?" Looking at the eagle flying down after circling in midair, he could not help but tighten his body and instinctively protect the egg in his arms.

"Originally, it was chasing after me for the egg. But then, it was caught and I saved it. Now, it's following me to get the egg back from you." After mentioning this, she glanced back at the eagle.

### **Chapter 1149: Good boy**

"Little Fatty, give that egg back to this Lord. For this red-robed human's sake, I won't make a fuss about you stealing the egg."

"This egg..."

He touched the egg in his arms reluctantly, took it out and placed it on his palm and was about to hand it out albeit with some unwillingness. But, he heard a sudden cracking sound and instinctively looked down.

He saw that there was a thin fissure on the egg. With the snap, a small head came out of the eggshell. It was a wet little thing, looking like a newly hatched chick. Suddenly, the little thing pecked his finger with its sharp beak until the finger oozed blood.

“Ah!”

Startled, he pulled back his hand and the little thing, as well as the eggshell, fell to the ground. The little thing jumped out of the eggshell, flapped its wings that had only some fine hairs, and then ate the eggshell.

They saw that after the hairless little thing that looked like a new-born bird nibbled at the eggshell, its wet body got dried by a whiff of spirit energy and its hair grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was colourful like a parrot.

The eagle, at the side, hurriedly came to look over. It stretched its wings and lowered them to the ground while crying out, “Good boy, come to Father.”

However, the little thing was nibbling at the eggshell. After its body developed, it looked up and rushed to Ning Lang’s side. In two or three leaps, it jumped into his arms and hid directly inside his lapels with only its small head popped out.

“Boy, boy.”

It seemed the little thing was learning a language. It stared at the eagle and uttered two words. Feng Jiu and Ning Lang started laughing.

“Did you give birth to this little thing? It doesn’t resemble you, right? Look, it called you boy.” She could not stop laughing at this.

With joy on his face, Ning Lang stroked the little thing in his arms. He was so happy that his eyes squinted into a line. “Little guy, you still have some conscience. I have worked hard to protect you all the way. You’re really good.”

“Really good, really good.” It rubbed itself against Ning Lang’s clothes and babbled excitedly.

The eagle was struck dumb. It watched the little thing hiding in the little fatty’s arms and didn’t recognize it at all. It couldn’t help being stupefied and didn’t react for some time.

“What are you going to do? Otherwise, follow Ning Lang! As you can see, as soon as the little thing came out, it pecked his finger and contracted with him. This is its own contract. Now the relationship is all there. You have to, even if you don’t want to admit it.” Feng Jiu spoke while looking at Ning Lang and gesturing to him.

Ning Lang understood. “Yes! You can follow me! You can protect it this way! You see, it’s just born and too weak. Even though I’m not weak, if I meet another sacred beast, I may die. How about protecting it and me? I’ll be in charge of your food.”

Feng Jiu's lips twitched slightly at his last sentence and made a face. This idiot, couldn't he be serious?

The eagle was devastated to see the child it guarded recognized a human and didn't recognize it. It felt suffocated. Hearing their words, it couldn't help resting on the ground and think about it.

### **Chapter 1150: It's good not to be the enemy**

Even though it didn't lay the egg, at least it had guarded the egg for so long. Now, it had become someone else's. What to think? His heart couldn't get over this crisis and neither could it accept the fact.

"Roar!"

All of a sudden, a bear's roar hollered over, followed by several roars. The roar made the airflow in the air fluctuate. When they heard loud thumping sounds being transmitted over, it seemed that something was running this way.

"That's a man-eating bear!"

As the eagle spoke, it stood up and looked towards the forest. "Let's go quickly!" It told them. "There are many man-eating bears in this area and one of them has reached the divine beast level. The man-eating bear's power is boundless. You are not its match. Let's go!"

"Roar!"

"Thump thump!"

As soon as the eagle finished speaking, several big black bears sprang out of the forest. Each was two or three meters tall. They stooped down, revealing shiny sharp claws while staring at them. The bears grimaced, exposing their teeth and roaring at them.

While raising her vital energy, Feng Jiu saw these big black bears and felt familiar with them. Because she recalled Xiao Hei helping guard her cave-dwelling, they didn't fight. After the eagle flapped its wings and flew, she took Ning Lang on her flying feather and flew into the air. They stopped mid-air and looked at the big black bears that were staring at them.

One of them came thumping away from behind. That one was bigger than other man-eating bears. The bear stared at the two people, took another look at the eagle, and finally turned around and left.

Ning Lang breathed a sigh of relief. "We're in luck. If I have to fight again, I may get even more injuries."

"Alright, let's go! Let's join up with Duan Ye and others first." While speaking, Feng Jiu took Ning Lang aboard the flying feather to return. The eagle was opening the way in front of them. Not long after, they saw Duan Ye and others coming their way on their flying swords.

"Feng Jiu! Ning Lang! Are you guys alright?"

They were relieved to see both of them still alive.

"I got hurt. The pain is killing me." Ning Lang said with a bitter face. However, recalling the little thing in his arms, he smiled excitedly. "By the way, let me tell you! I picked up a little bird. It's not a common one."

He took the bird out of his arms and showed it to them as if it was a treasure. "Look, here it is."

The eagle looked at it from the side and snorted, but it said nothing.

Duan Ye and several others were surprised to see the bird. In fact, they thought it's similar to a chicken. The difference was that the little thing's feathers were colourful, similar to a parrot.

"Okay, what are we doing talking in mid-air? Let's get down." Feng Jiu took Ning Lang down to the forest below while the others followed behind.

"We came here following the signal. Luckily, we have Cloud Devouring Beast with us. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to stop the long-legged birds we met in mid-air." Luo Fei said. He looked at Feng Jiu and asked, "What happened with that eagle? Why is it with you?"

Feng Jiu smiled and told them about her experience. Finally, she said, "That's it. Instead of following us, I'd better say that the eagle is following Ning Lang's contracted small bird."

"That's good. As long as it doesn't attack us." Luo Fei exhaled gently, knowing that the divine beast was no longer hostile. Otherwise, with their strength, they couldn't hold up against one more such enemy.

### **Chapter 1151: We have one year**

However, when they saw Feng Jiu laying a boundary around them, they were stunned. "Why are you putting a boundary here? Is there any danger?"

Even if dangers were present, they have a divine beast as well as a sacred beast with them. Should they still be afraid?

After she finished erecting the boundary, Feng Jiu felt at ease and rested under the tree. She motioned to several of them to sit down. "Didn't I tell you to watch out for the snakes at this place? I'm telling you, I ran into it just now. It's the same giant snake that was chasing me before."

"That giant snake is not weak in combat and is highly poisonous. Be on guard against it, because if you're not, you'll find out that it's too late." While telling them this, she was pondering over the matter.

This place hadn't reached the inner perimeter but at the outer perimeter area that was a bit closer to that inner part. If they went further in again, perhaps she wouldn't be able to take care of them when the time came. If an unexpected mishap happened to them as a result of their experience outside, she wouldn't be able to explain to their families or to the academy's headmaster.

When she thought of this, she couldn't help pondering. She wondered whether she should have made some changes to her original plan. After all, they were only at the Foundation Building and had not reached the Golden Core stage yet.

By the way, during the Foundation Building stage, she could try to find a place to get them to enter the Golden Core stage with the help of liquid potions. This way, their experience outside could have some effects. Maybe she could go to the inner perimeter to temper herself, but they wouldn't do well there.

After making up her mind, the tension in her heart was gradually loosened. If they stayed only on the outer area, she was confident that they wouldn't be in any mortal danger.

"Feng Jiu? Feng Jiu?" Song Ming called out several times. He saw her focused look as if she was mulling over some stuff.

"Hmm?" She recovered her senses and glanced back at him. "What's the matter?"

"I was just going to ask you if something's wrong? Why are you sitting there in a daze? Are you alright? What are you thinking about? You seemed to be in a trance." Song Ming asked. If he hadn't seen her body free of any wounds, he would have thought she was injured!

She shook her head. "I'm alright. I was thinking that all of us should return to the place where we set up the boundary! Your experience outside is almost the same these days. The inner perimeter is too dangerous for you who only have Foundation Building strength. Let's go there first to improve your strength."

Hearing this, several of them were startled. "Does that mean we aren't going to the inner perimeter?"

"It's too dangerous to go with our current strength. Let's wait for you to enter the Golden Core stage!" She took a look at some of them and continued. "Don't forget that I only take you for one year. I reckon that it would be time for you to go back after cultivating inside the boundary and advance."

Those few people were silent when they heard this. Yeah! If she didn't tell them, they would have forgotten about the one year period. It had been several months since they arrived here. In the blink of an eye, the time had passed so quickly.

The thought that they would have to part with her as soon as the one year period arrived made them reluctant. They couldn't deny that at the beginning, they were not very willing to follow. When they arrived at this juncture, having done an experience outside with Feng Jiu, they had trusted and depended whole-heartedly on her. If one day they had to separate, that...

When they imagined the scene of their separation one day in the future and the possibility of never meeting her again, they could only hang their heads down and hide the reluctance in their eyes. However, they couldn't conceal their depressed moods...

### **Chapter 1152: The first tribulation lightning**

Seeing this, Feng Jiu just smiled and didn't say much. She let them all rest for a while before taking them to the place where the boundary was originally laid out.

When they returned to the place where they had lived for more than a month, several of them felt deeply moved. This trip to the Hell Mountains was worth it. Even though they were only at the outer periphery, they had gained so much knowledge.

Their next steps were to take care of their injuries and improve their strengths.

Ten days later.

The wound in Ning Lang's calf gradually got better. After the wound scabbed over and fell off, it left no scar at all. He tore the cloth out and hopped on the vacant lot to make sure that the leg injury was completely healed. He came to the cave-dwelling excitedly.

"Feng Jiu, my calf injury is alright now. It didn't even leave a scar."

Feng Jiu, dressed in red, walked out of the cave-dwelling and saw him skipping excitedly in front of the cave. She smiled. "Your wound recovered much slower than Duan Ye's. The knife wound on his abdomen at that time was also deep. But unlike you, the flesh wasn't exposed and recovered in a few days. You've been taking care of it for nearly ten days. If it's still not getting well, I'd really smash my own reputation."

"Should I start cultivating too? I see that they haven't come out since you set up a gathering array for them. They even consume fasting pills directly as food."

After seeing the other three had started cultivating in the spirit gathering array after their injuries were cured, he got somewhat impatient. He's afraid that he would fall behind them too much. After all, their strengths were about the same. Even though he's the weakest among them in terms of strength, he didn't want them to enter the Golden Core while he's still in the Foundation Building stage.

"Your spirit gathering array has been set up for you. But, let me tell you that during your cultivation, your contracted little bird has to enter the spirit beast space. Don't call it out during this period. Since you are cultivating, you must be focused and don't be half-hearted."

"Mm, I know. I will." He nodded to show his assent and followed Feng Jiu to the spirit gathering array nearby. He then sat cross-legged and started cultivating.

After he entered the spirit gathering array, Feng Jiu turned around and stepped out to see where the other three were. She saw that all of them were cultivating in the spirit gathering array with their eyes closed, absorbing the spirit energy. She then turned back to the cave.

In the meantime, the eagle flew around and occasionally returned to take a look. Cloud Devouring Beast had been guarding Feng Jiu's cave-dwelling. While several of them cultivated outside, Feng Jiu also entered the space to cultivate.

To her surprise, the fruits of the bottle tree that she had transported inside had not ripened after such a long time and it was still green-coloured. There were not many books about spiritual fruits in her space so she still had no idea what kind of spiritual fruit it was after so many days had passed.

However, in this period of time, she also had some gains. Her strength in the Golden Core stage had been gradually improving, making her confident that she could enter the Nascent Soul stage when she left this place.

Nobody else, including Duan Ye and others, knew about this matter. She also didn't tell them about it.



The days passed like this with every one of them busy cultivating Until, a few months later, one day, a clap of tribulation lightning shot down from the sky The cultivators at the outer periphery were alarmed and rushed to the place where the lightning fell to check...

### **Chapter 1153: Who set the array?**

When the first tribulation lightning fell, Feng Jiu came out of the cave and had a look at several spirit gathering arrays inside the boundary. Finally, she looked at the spirit gathering array enveloped by a surge of spirit energy.

Duan Ye was inside. His talent could be regarded as the most outstanding among them. It was not surprising that he was the first to advance. She sat cross-legged in front of his spirit gathering array and protected him.

At this time, outside, some cultivators in the forest found the place quickly because of the surging clouds in the sky and the lightning tribulation. it was only when they got there that they were surprised to know that an array had been set up in this area.

Many of them were walking about outside. They were obviously moving forward, seeing that the place where the tribulation lightning had struck was just ahead of them. But they found that after they went forward, they soon turned back and returned to where they started.

“Hiss! Who set up this array? It’s not an ordinary maze array that throws one off their track.”

“I went in there too and can’t break in. The sight is right in front of us, but we can’t get inside. The man setting up this array is an expert.”

“Is there a person advancing in this place? I’m really curious, what kind of person is this? It’s a pity that no one can break this formation.”

The people outside were discussing. Even though they were curious to know who was advancing inside, no one could get into that array. Also, if someone could break it, he would not have been on the outer periphery for so long. No one had passed through this array in this region.

Today, if it were not for the condensation of clouds and tribulation lightning in the air, they probably wouldn’t have found this place.

After seeing that they couldn’t enter the array, some cultivators turned around a few times and then left. Since they all couldn’t get in, then they couldn’t see it either. It’s useless staying here.

Some of them had made up their minds, thinking that perhaps it’s an opportunity for them while this person was advancing. So, they went around and tried to find a way to get in. Even if they couldn’t get in, it would pose them no harm to destroy the advancement of the people inside.

However, just as they were thinking that since they could not get in, it would be better to attack with fire, an old man from the group of cultivators came out.

“This old one can break this array.” An old man, dressed in a grey robe, stroked his grey beard with one hand while speaking. He looked at the people around him with some pride.

“You can break it? Really?” Some people questioned him.

“Of course, this is a modified version of the losing track array. Others don’t understand it, but this old one has studied it for many years and is good at breaking it. I just went in and walked once. If this old one says that he can break it, naturally he’s able to do it.” The old man spoke confidently.

When the people around saw it, they immediately said, “What are you waiting for if you can break it? Break it quickly! The person inside is advancing. It’s the best time to take advantage of the time he’s advancing to destroy him. What are you still hesitating about? In this place, even anyone has a good treasure, and if the person here dies, we can share his things equally.”

Hearing this, the old man nodded and consented. “If you want me to break the formation array, you must promise me that you will share at least one or two magic weapons for me. If the man has any medicinal pills or liquid potions on him, those will be mine.”

The cultivators’ group looked at each other and nodded. “No problem! Do what you say!” They agreed to do it, but in the end, would the man really have his life intact to leave with the goods?

#### **Chapter 1154: The array is not easy to break**

The old man was overjoyed to hear this. He followed the group of cultivators, but he didn’t discover this array. Otherwise, he might have come to check it out a long time ago.

However, since these people had already said so, then...

His eyes flashed and he returned to his party, whispering something to them. Nobody knew what they talked about. They saw those people who were standing at that side nodding from time to time.

After a while, the group of cultivators and the old man came over. They looked at the other team. “All of you, let’s go inside with me!”

“Go in? What are we going to do there? Didn’t you say you can break it?” “A big man from the other team asked, looking warily at the old man in front of him.

“This old one can break it, not this array, but the maze array. So that we can distinguish the direction and to walk out of it.”

The old man explained. He stroked his beard and looked at them. “Are you going in with me? Our team is going in as well. As previously agreed, we only need one or two magic weapons. If there are medicinal pills and liquid potions, just give them to me.”

“Tch! Do you think we’re stupid? Won’t these people rob us when they’re going in together?” A large man sneered and stared at the old man with his eyes showing his disbelief.

“That won’t happen. They’re just escorting me in because I’m not sure about you. I don’t know if I will be killed by you after I take you in.” He was also on guard! How could a man who had lived for a long time really let down his guard against others?

The group gritted their teeth when they heard this and stared at them. Seeing a lot of people around them staring, their eyes flashed. "Alright, let's go in together!"

In that case, don't blame them for using coercion at that time.

As a result, the two teams of people walked into the formation led by the old man. Others who saw this couldn't help but fret. They pondered inwardly that these people could be seen at a glance that they had not been here long and were not yet familiar with the rules and dangers of the place.

In a situation like this, without knowing clearly who's the enemy, they dared to go in and scout out the place. It's really an act of seeking his own death. Moreover, the weakest among those people was in the Golden Core mid-stage. Having that kind of cultivation, they dared to come here carelessly. That's really amazing.

Well, with those people finding the path, they might as well take a look at what kind of people were inside this array. Were they cultivators, members of a clan, or evil cultivators?

Soon after, the dense fog inside the array blocked their line of sight, so that they could not see the figures of those who went in. After a while, there was the sound of slaughter, the clanging of swords and blood-curdling screams. The cultivators waiting outside were anxious.

Were those the people inside? Or were the two parties fighting each other?

"Ah!"

A cultivator, covered in blood, staggered out. At this time, the second tribulation lightning struck and the ground shook with a crash that roared in their ears so loudly that they could not hear anything else.

As the first cultivator rushed out while covered in blood, several others rushed out after him. These were cultivators at the Golden Core stage, but none of the Foundation Building cultivators who had followed him came out.

On the other hand, the old man, who spoke confidently that he could break through the array, crawled out the last, with his whole body covered in blood.

### **Chapter 1155: You'll get a big share**

However, before he could crawl out completely, the man took his last breath.

"Hiss! What's going on here?" The other cultivators around gasped, They saw several of the Golden Core cultivators were sitting on the ground catching their breath after running out.

Those people were pale. They slumped on the ground, shivering. Their eyes were wide with fear, their lips were trembling, and they could not speak for a long time. They allowed the people around to come up and ask questions. Those people could not return to their senses.

Seeing this, a cultivator became greedy. He stared at several Golden Core cultivators who had not yet recovered from their horror and secretly grasped his sword at the waist. At this moment, he made a

move and a fierce blade light slashed across and stabbed ruthlessly at the back of a paralyzed cultivator at his side.

When the long sword attacked, a muffled groan was heard. As the long sword was pulled out, blood splashed out and the robe of that cultivator at the back was dyed blood red...

This sudden change was startling. After the people surrounding them recovered from their shock, they moved and retreated quickly. The reason being that Golden Core peak cultivator wasn't alone. He brought a team of twenty or thirty people.

At first, they didn't pay much attention to these people, because the people in their team were spread out. Some were sitting under the tree at the back, some were resting on the tree, some were grouped into three or five people while talking, laughing, and drinking and drinking. It was as if they were not mixed in together.

However, when the Golden Core peak level cultivator killed the Golden Core cultivator who was sitting paralyzed on the ground, the people behind rushed up quickly. Their posture was clearly telling the others, who would dare to come forward? Don't blame them for being unkind!

At the sight of the cultivators, who instantly showed their fierce desire to kill, the others quickly drew back and made no attempt to fight them, for that group was obviously stronger than the others here and they were not sure they could kill their opponents.

"Let's go!"

As a result, the first group let out a low cry and left with their troop. One or two other clans who were learning through experience outside in the forest also left one after another and did not stay.

At this time, the third tribulation lightning struck. After the rumbling sound, the surrounding seemed to return to calm. But, at this point, the cultivators took advantage of this time to kill those who were paralyzed on the ground and took their cosmos sacks and the like. Only one Golden Core cultivator escaped thanks to his treasure after seeing that the people around him had been killed.

"Damn it! That old fellow escaped. He must have something good on him." A cultivator spoke out while looking at the Golden Core cultivator who disappeared in an instant. His eyes filled with regrets.

It's a pity that the prey was gone.

"Leave him alone. Clear the battlefield quickly and send a few men to guard the perimeter." The Golden Core peak level cultivator who was their leader spoke in a gloomy voice. He motioned the people under his command to quickly collect things such as cosmos sacks.

"Boss, there are many dead people inside. Shall we go in and have a look? Those corpses all carried cosmos sacks, maybe there are many good things." A large man suggested. When he thought about those people who didn't come out after entering the array, he thought about their money and treasure.

Hearing this, the Golden Core peak level cultivator who was their leader spoke. "Do you dare to go in? Alright, you go in! You'll get a big share of the goods."

**Chapter 1156: Successful Condensing of the core**

The large man smiled sheepishly when he heard this. "Well... I dare not go in." What a joke. It's good to have money, but if he lost his life, that much money would be useless. Letting him get in? What if he died in there?

Another man came up. "The three bolts of tribulation lightning have struck. The people in this place should have broken through. Boss, I don't think we can stay here any longer. We must leave immediately, otherwise, when those people come out, just..."

"Mm, round up the brothers. Let our whole team depart!"

The Golden Core peak level cultivator shouted loudly while waving his hand. All the men gathered quickly, formed a defensive troop and left quickly, leaving only corpses on the ground and a lingering smell of blood in the air...

Inside the boundary, Feng Jiu was sitting cross-legged and didn't pay any attention to the movements outside. She only asked Cloud Devouring Beast to check while she kept guarding closely here.

Feng Jiu finally smiled with relief when she saw the three bolts of tribulation lightning struck down, the spirit energy breath on Duan Ye's body burst forth and his strength made a leap to cross the threshold and enter the Golden Core stage, and the surrounding spirit energy breath gradually came to a halt.

Fortunately, he successfully advanced.

Also, it's abnormal if he didn't advance with the help of her potions. Not to mention, Duan Ye's own talent wasn't ordinary. It's only a matter of time before he entered the Golden Core stage.

As all the spirit energy breath was absorbed into his body, Duan Ye, who had both his eyes shut at that moment, saw a tiny Golden Core was floating in his field with his divine sense.

So, that's the Golden Core. He finally entered the Golden Core stage and became a Golden Core cultivator!

He got so excited at the thought. When he opened his eyes, he saw the figure in red sitting cross-legged not far at the front. He couldn't help smiling when he saw her.

She's not his close relative, yet much better than a family member. She was called a mentor but was like a friend. Feng Jiu, how lucky was he to get to know her?

"Feng Jiu, I've advanced."

His baby face broke into a smile. It was an unrestrained happy smile, a pure and bright beaming face which made those who'd seen it smile in turn.

Even if his heart had a lot of things to say and endless gratitude, he couldn't express it. Duan Ye would remember her grace in helping him grow forever.

"Mm, it's great that you've made it to the next stage."

There were no unnecessary words or praise. She only spoke a simple sentence, but it let Duan Ye's mood soar like a child's delight when he got sugar.

He got up and came over to that young man in red's side. With a relaxed tone and a face wreathed with smiles, he asked, "Am I the first one to advance?" During this cultivation period, he blocked out all his six senses and was absorbed in the cultivation. He didn't know what was going on with those several others.

"Correct. You're the first one to advance. Let's go! I'll bring you to take a look at them." She chuckled and went with him to where the others were. Inside the boundary, the four men had their spirit gathering array in four separate directions.

When the two came to the place where the other three were and looked at each of them, finally, they stopped over at Song Ming's spirit gathering array.

"After you, the next person to enter the Golden Core should be Song Ming." Feng Jiu spoke while watching Song Ming who was sitting cross-legged as a robust spirit energy surged forth from his body.

"I can stay and protect him."

He looked at Feng Jiu at his side. "Aren't you also cultivating? Now that I have advanced, I will help to protect them!"

#### **Chapter 1157: The second success**

When Feng Jiu heard him, she nodded. "Well, then, let me tell you something."

She sat with him under the tree and told him the things to pay attention to and then also explained to him, "There are people staring at us outside, but there's no need to take notice. They don't dare to come in. I'll let Cloud Devouring Beast stay beside you. If there's nothing out of the ordinary, nothing should go wrong."

"Alright, I got it. Don't worry!" He nodded in response.

Feng Jiu went to the cave-dwelling and returned to her space to cultivate.

After another half month, the tribulation lightning was heard again. All the people who cultivated at the outer periphery were stunned, especially when they saw that the tribulation lightning condensed at the same place half a month ago.

"Did we see correctly? Why is it at that place again?"

"Darn! Who on earth are these people? Did they come in here purposefully to advance? It's only been half a month and someone's advancing again? Could it be that the people inside are from a big clan?"

Filled with doubts and curiosity in their hearts, they came to that place again. But this time, no one dared to explore the array again. All the men who went into the place died in a strange manner. They didn't dare to gamble their lives.

When they reached that place, the second thunder struck down. They couldn't help being envious as they heard the rumbling sounds inside. There were so many people advancing. The further one in his

cultivation, the more advanced his cultivation could be. But the person inside had gone to the next stage every half-month. This shouldn't have been the same person, right?

Yeah, how could it be the same person? It should have been someone from the same clan.

They wandered around outside. Since no one dared to break the array after the third tribulation lightning struck down, they left one after another.

No matter how competent others were, it was those people who advanced and not themselves. So, they didn't care that much and attended to their own affairs.

Sure enough, as Feng Jiu had anticipated, it was Song Ming who entered the Golden Core cultivation after Duan Ye.

When Song Ming opened his eyes and saw Duan Ye, who was protecting him, he couldn't help jumping up. "Have you advanced earlier? You're unexpectedly faster than me?"

Duan Ye glanced at him. "It's normal for me to be faster than you. Feng Jiu said I fully deserve to be the number one." He raised his chin proudly.

When he heard that, Song Ming curled his lips. "Come on! When did you enter the Golden Core?"

"Half a month before." Duan Ye answered.

"Tch! You're only half a month faster than me!"

Duan Ye didn't bother to argue with him, but said, "After I advanced, Feng Jiu went into the cave-dwelling to practice. I was responsible for protecting you. Now that you have entered the Golden Core, we have to be responsible for the other two."

"Don't worry! I don't need you to tell me about it. Who makes us all brothers! Right?" He smiled and patted Duan Ye on the shoulder. He went with Duan Ye to have a look at Ning Lang and Luo Fei.

"Say, who among them will advance first?" Song Ming asked.

"It must be Luo Fei!" Duan Ye replied.

"That's true, but there are exceptions to everything. Why don't we make a bet?" Song Ming suggested with a grin.

"Make a bet? Forget it! I'm not playing." Duan Ye waved his hand in reply.

"Boring. It's okay to make a small bet." He took some wine from the space and took a sip.

### **Chapter 1158: A fierce gale sprang up**

In the following two months, Luo Fei only advanced a few days earlier from Ning Lang. Everyone in the outer periphery had become used to the sounds of tribulation lightning emanating from this place.

They could do nothing about it. At first, they were amazed, then shocked, and finally, they became numb to it all. They didn't have to take a look to know that it must have been those people inside the array who had advanced.

They didn't dare provoke such powerful people casually. Some of them had already planned to dispatch their people to guard, thinking that when those people came out, it was also a good thing to take advantage of the opportunity to seek connections and make friends.

That day, Duan Ye, Ning Lang and others in their group of four sat in a circle. They were opposite each other and kept silent. Their mood at this time was complex because the one-year period had arrived.

If not for Feng Jiu still staying inside the cave-dwelling and hadn't come out, they would have left this place and went their separate ways!

"The year had gone by so fast. It felt like time passed in the blink of an eye." Song Ming sighed with sorrow. When he thought of parting as soon as at the one year mark, he felt sad and reluctant to part.

"The thought of parting with Feng Jiu makes me uneasy." At this time, there was no smile on Duan Ye's babyface, only sadness and reluctance.

"Yes! It's the same with me. I want to go home. I think it must be much more interesting to keep following Feng Jiu everywhere than to stay at home and to balance the accounts."

Ning Lang propped his fleshy chin on both hands. Even if he entered the Golden Core stage and became a Golden Core cultivator, he didn't look like one. On the contrary, he was like a naughty kid.

"Didn't Feng Jiu say that he would still take us back to the academy? Don't worry, we will be with him for some time! And, even if we part ways, we can still go find him in the future!" Luo Fei told the others. "Isn't he from Six Star Academy? We know where he is, so we won't be afraid of losing track."

They glanced at him. "Did you cultivate too much and forgot that his other identity was Ghost Doctor? Who'd know if his identity at the Six Star Academy's fake or not."

"Then we can ask him! He won't even refuse to tell us where his family is after such a long time together, will he?"

"That's difficult to say."

Ning Lang spoke out, "Although I didn't pay much attention before, I also know that Ghost Doctor has a very strong reputation and many forces want to look for him. But aside from the Black Market that has made friends with Ghost Doctor, those people had no clue about Ghost Doctor's true identity and of his origin."

"Can he come from the first-grade country?"

"How is that possible? Will first-grade country's people go to Six Star Academy?"

"It's also difficult to say. We've been together for so long. You guys know that he's quite eccentric. What's so strange about people from first-class countries running off to Six Star Academy?"

At this point, several of them said nothing, since they thought that it was really possible.



“Won’t Cloud Devouring Beast know? Let’s ask.” Ning Lang’s eyes brightened at the sight of Cloud Devouring Beast outside the cave-dwelling.

“It’s more difficult to get Cloud Devouring Beast to talk than to get a stone to open its mouth. Forget it.” Luo Fei waved his hand.

While they were talking, suddenly, the aura in the air seemed to change. Stunned, they quickly stood up and looked at the sky. Layers of dark clouds were floating in the sky. A surge of vital energy breath seemed to cover the whole sky.

A fierce gale sprung up on the ground and in the sky. Flying sands, gravels, fallen leaves and dust were fluttering about, blurring people’s vision.

### **Chapter 1159 The reappearing phenomenon**

“This is...”

Several of them were panicked and shocked to see dirt and debris rise up to the sky and the billowing dark clouds in the sky. They sensed a formidable and devastating aura pervading the air. They were too shocked to speak.

They were even more frightened, especially, when they saw that the aura seemed to be howling around the cave-dwelling where Feng Jiu was at. Did Feng Jiu have an accident?

They were very worried and wanted to go in and check. But, before they got close, they were blown by a mighty pressure. The few of them were swept out several meters away and tumbled down to the ground.

“Poof!”

Blood spilt out from their mouths. They started to stand up while clutching their chest. Cloud Devouring Beast came to them and looked at them strangely.

“What are you doing? Are you not afraid of hurting yourself, barging in like that? Can my master’s cave-dwelling be broken into at will?” The beast rolled its eyes, watching those people clutching their chests with shock in their faces. Obviously, several of them had not yet figured out why they were thrown out.

Cloud Devouring beast shook his head. “My master is advancing. The way he advanced is different from yours. He is entering the Nascent Soul stage. So, how to put it...”

After thinking for some time, Cloud Devouring Beast still hadn’t revealed to them that Feng Jiu’s contracted beast was the ancient divine beast. It reckoned that the world-changing phenomenon that happened when its Mistress was entering the Nascent Soul stage was related to the ancient beast Fire Phoenix inside the space.

After all, Fire Phoenix was in deep cultivation for so long. Reportedly, it would soon breakthrough into adulthood. Perhaps, it was also at this opportunity!

They were relieved to hear Cloud Devouring Beast’s explanation.

It turned out that the uproar was due to Feng Jiu advancing. Although they didn't know why there was so much commotion when one entered the Nascent Soul stage, they knew from Cloud Devouring Beast's look that Feng Jiu's life was not in danger and felt relieved.

But because of the extremely powerful and world-shaking way of Feng Jiu's advancing, all the people in the forest, who had already become accustomed to the advancement here, were shocked again. Seeing a different uproar from the previous one, each of them became excited.

"They advanced one after another. There must be some treasures here."

"Right! Otherwise, it's impossible to advance in short intervals. Besides, there are arrays and boundaries in that place. It's obviously a treasure land!"

"This time, we must break that array and boundary, to see what it actually is!"

The cultivators of various parties in the outer periphery of the forest, the loose cultivator groups and the clan teams, all added up to at least a dozen of teams. They came at this time from all over the place to surround this place. They were trying to break the array and the boundary of this place and to see what's actually inside.

Feng Jiu's speed in entering the Nascent Soul stage wasn't like Duan Ye and others at all. In their case, generally, several bolts of tribulation lightning would come down and the process was done and over with. However, layers of clouds in the sky were still surging and she was still absorbing the surrounding spirit energy breath frantically. The cave-dwelling, at this time, was like a bottomless vortex, absorbing all the spirit energy breath.

"Hiss! What a powerful suction! There must be some treasures in it!"

"All the spirit energy breath in the air has gone inside!"

"Heavens! Look, what's going on? Why are all the trees in this area withering rapidly?"

When the people who went to that place saw that the trees in the forest turned yellow then turned dry and shrivelled, then blown down by the wind at the speed of the naked eye, they were all astonished. They saw such a phenomenon for the first time in their entire life...

### **Chapter 1160 Drastic changes**

"How did this happen? These trees' life forces..."

All the people were shocked to see the trees in the forest and even the weeds growing on the ground turned yellow and withered at a speed visible to the naked eye at this moment. They withered away as if their life forces had been taken away.

The originally lush and verdant forest had become like a ghost forest because the life forces were taken away and the spirit energy breath absorbed. This made all the cultivators in this forest tremble with terror and felt extremely baffled.

How could this big forest suddenly be like this? What on earth were the people inside the boundary array doing? For them to take away the forest's spirit energy breath and the life forces was simply so repulsive and nothing else could be more hateful than this!

This was cutting off their cultivation resources and made it impossible for them to gain a foothold in this outer periphery! This was killing them all!

Whoever they were, nobody would allow this to happen. Likewise, they would absolutely not allow it and must stop that person!

With this in mind, they accelerated their speed to reach the outer area of the array. Nearly two hundred cultivators gathered here and watched the drastic changes in the sky. Gale suddenly rose from the ground and the spirit energy breath in the air swept inside rapidly. Even the trees were withering at a fast speed. One of those men shouted loudly.

“Who understands arrays? Everyone who understands it should come out and join forces to break the array. We’ll get to see who is destroying the life forces and cultivation resources here!”

The one who shouted was a Golden Core peak level cultivator. His voice was heard loud and clear by all the people around him. Naturally, Duan Ye and several others also heard it.

Outside, those who understood boundaries and arrays stepped out one after another to get inside the boundary. Duan Ye and his friends were shocked and dismayed. They couldn’t help feeling worried and nervous.

“What to do? Doesn’t it seem that many people are drawn here? Are they going to deal with us?” Ning Lang asked anxiously.

“Feng Jiu is still advancing. No matter what, all of us have to keep guard so that he can advance with ease. If those people dare to come in, I’ll kill anyone that I find!” Duan Ye spoke fiercely. He called his contractual beast out, getting ready to fight.

“Right. No matter what, we have to guard Feng Jiu so that he can advance safely. This is what we should and must do!” Song Ming also spoke out while holding a long sword in his hand.

Luo Fei, however, looked blankly at the surrounding trees in the boundary. After a good while, he murmured, “The news I received previously stated that when Feng Jiu went to the sacred realm to gain experience, he took out all the spirit energy and life force inside the realm. I kept thinking they were exaggerating, but looking at the scene in front of me, I can finally understand it.”

The trees in front of them were withering at a speed visible to the naked eye. Their life forces seemed to have been plucked clean, similarly with the spirit energy. All were rushing to her cave-dwelling. Such a scene was so incredible. One wouldn’t believe it if not witnessing it with their own eyes.

However, why was it that Feng Jiu advanced this way while others wouldn’t? At the academy’s sacred realm, Feng Jiu advanced into the Golden Core stage like this, and now the same situation happened when he entered the Nascent Soul stage here. Did his body possess some secret? Otherwise, how could there be such an amazing change?

“Bang bang!”

Several of them looked at each other as they heard sounds coming from outside.