

Ghost Doctor 1161

Chapter 1161 Uncontrollable

“The cultivators out there will probably work together to try and break through the array together.” Song Ming said, his expression looked imposing.

Although they are Golden Core stage, they have not long entered the Golden Core stage. If it was a battle, they would find it difficult to exert the fighting power a Golden Core cultivator should have.

There were also the people outside. There were only the four of them plus two beasts. If they really got into a battle, the few of them wouldn't be able to stop the hundreds of people outside from besieging them.

“We should be fine if we stay inside this array.” Duan Ye said, looking at the others: “Feng Jiu told us not to leave the array.”

“I'm afraid this array won't be able to hold them off for long.” Ning Lang said as he paced around and looked in the direction of the cave dwelling from time to time. It was strange, the wind and clouds had been surging for a while now, so why hasn't the thunder cracked down yet?

“Even if it can't hold them off we will have to.”

Luo Fei said: “If the array can't hold them off then we will hold them off. Although there are only the four of us, we have Cloud Devouring Beast who is a Spirit Beast, and we also have Flaming Lion even if it is only a Sacred Beast. If the eagle could come back then that would be even better. No matter how hard it is, we will keep it up. I believe as long as we work together, we will be able to hold out until Feng Jiu advances to the next level.”

“That's right! We will hold them off no matter what!” They looked at each other and shouted in unison. They stacked their hands together: “This is what we must do!”

Feng Jiu had guarded and protected them, now it was their turn to guard and protect her!

Cloud Devouring Beast sat next to him and looked up but did not speak. After looking at them, he looked up in the sky then at the cave dwelling that was absorbing all the spiritual energy around it.

How long would Master's advancement progress last this time?

Outsiders didn't know that at this time, Feng Jiu's body was surging with spiritual energy and her body was absorbing the vitality from the surrounding trees. There was even a slight change to the Ancient Sacred Beast Fire Phoenix who was meditating in space at this time.

Old White who was guarding them inside space was afraid to approach when he saw this and only observed quietly from afar.

Inside space, Fire Phoenix's curling flame was like that of a newborn baby rotating around. The breath of spiritual power that flowed in from outside increased its training speed and its body experienced some subtle changes.

This was unbeknown to the people outside.

Feng Jiu was sat cross-legged and the green lotus that was inside her dantian was glowing with a cyan coloured light and rotating around, absorbing the vitality from outside greedily.

The absorption was uncontrollable, even Feng Jiu couldn't stop it. Otherwise she wouldn't have allowed herself to continue absorbing and cause such a big commotion.

When she had first advanced, her body absorbed the spiritual energy and vitality from outside freely until it was all inside her body. Feng Jiu was finally able to gradually control it after attempting it.

However, even so, the absorbed vitality could not be returned and because the trees had lost their vitality, all that were left was just dead trees.

“Boom!”

The sound of the first thunder struck through the sky and came crashing down. The momentum was so powerful that the people who were trying to break the array were so shocked they crouched down.

The whole ground seemed to have cracked, then they heard an indistinct loud bang that drifted from within the array. It was a clicking sound, like something had cracked.....

It wasn't just the people on the outside who were startled. Even Duan Ye and the rest inside the array were startled.

Chapter 1162 Just The Last One Left

When they looked back, they saw that there was a crack in the cave dwelling. The crack spread a little by little until there was a click sound and a big rock tumbled down.

“Ssss!”

They took a deep breath and couldn't help but felt a little shocked: “Is Feng Jiu going to be okay inside? If the cave dwelling collapses, will he be buried alive inside?”

“What are you saying? How is that possible?” Ning Lang glared at Luo Fei, but his palm was wet with cold sweat.

They waited and waited, they felt even more uneasy than when they were advancing levels themselves. On one hand, they had to worry about the people on the outside breaking through the array, and on the other hand, they were worried that something may have happened to Feng Jiu inside.

After all, the success rate for people who advanced to the Golden Core stage was high, but the success rate for people who advanced to the Nascent Soul stage was not quite the same. Fortunately she was an alchemist and a pharmacist so she should have something to assist her. If it was other people, they would most definitely die.

The tribulation lightning of the Nascent Soul stage wasn't easy to bear. If one had no medicine or elixir, who would dare try to break through to the Nascent Soul stage advancement?

The people on the outside were in a fluster because they wanted to get inside before the third thunder struck, otherwise they would be at a great disadvantage if the person inside were to attain advancement and their strength greatly increased.

However, the faster they wanted to get through, the more they couldn't get past the array. Also, the array that Feng Jiu had laid out was mapped out one after another, it wouldn't be so easy to break through.

After the first tribulation lightning had struck down, the second tribulation lightning still had not struck down by evening. The cultivators on the outside rejoiced in their hearts at this. When they saw the sky had darkened, they quickly had some people light up torches as they hoped to find a solution soon.

By this time, they had spent a whole day and broke two arrays consecutively. However, there were arrays within arrays and traps which made it unpredictable. The further back they reached, the longer it took for them to break the array.

"Boom!"

At midnight, when the atmosphere of the whole forest was strange and the cultivators were unable to resist the intensity of the situation and rested nervously, a flash of lightning flew across the sky and a loud boom came crashing down again.

The second tribulation lightning had struck, startling everyone who was resting on the ground. They had jumped up in fright and rubbed their eyes then tried to break through the arrays again with the torches.

However, the dark night had brought a lot of inconvenience to the people who were trying to break through the arrays. Not only did they not succeed, some people died when they accidentally touched the hidden traps in the arrays. Ultimately, they stopped.

With the lack of light, they were unable to break through the arrays. They couldn't disregard their lives for the sake of breaking through the arrays. They weren't selfless enough to sacrifice their own lives for others.

Within the arrays, Duan Ye and the rest were afraid to close their eyes. They guarded the arrays and counted down the tribulation lightnings. When the second tribulation lightning fell, they exhaled lightly in relief.

After the second tribulation lightning had struck, there was one more tribulation lightning to go, it was just the last one left.

At first they thought that it would take a long time for Feng Jiu to advance into the Nascent Soul stage, maybe even ten days to half a month before advancement was completed. But now that the second tribulation lightning had struck, they only had to wait for the last one.

They believed that they didn't have to wait much longer. When they thought about this, they couldn't help but feel excited.

Chapter 1163 Like A Ghost Fores

As the first rays of morning light hit the forest, the warmth from the sunshine didn't bring much warmth to everyone in the forest. The branches were bare and there were no green leaves, the weeds were

withered and there was no water at all. Even the birds wouldn't come to the forest knowing how strange the atmosphere was.

It was the same during the day once you got used to looking at it. However, at night it was like a ghost forest. It was no wonder that everyone was angry, because all the trees in the forest had died, the fierce beasts that were in the forest had fled elsewhere.

Some of the cultivators who wanted to hunt for fun couldn't even find half a prey to hunt.

The dark clouds were still surging in the sky. From time to time when the gusts of wind blew through the forest, it felt even more like a ghost forest. The people in the forest felt that the wind blowing made the forest feel creepy.

"What's going on? We've not been able to break through the array since yesterday. Should we try using a fire attack to see if we can burn our way in?" Someone suggested loudly but was opposed by others immediately.

"It won't work. If a fire attack would work then we wouldn't still be waiting here. This is array within arrays, one after another. It wasn't easy to unlock the two of them."

"Then what should we do? It's been so long, if this continues, the person inside might advance."

Upon hearing this, the two hundred odd people fell silent. They felt that there must be a treasure inside this place, otherwise no one would lay such complicated arrays and traps one after another one here.

"What about tunneling through the earth?" Someone shouted: "There are so many of us here, surely there is a cultivator with an earth element within us? We can tunnel through the earth underground and see what's going on in there."

However, after hearing that man's words, everyone's eyes fell on him and their faces had a strange expression, as if he had said something weird. After glancing at that cultivator, they ignored him and continued discussing with the people around them.

Upon seeing this, the man scratched his head and asked the person beside him: "What's wrong with what I said?"

"That's because you don't understand the properties of earth. Even if someone knows how to tunnel through the earth, it's useless because even if he gets past the arrays he won't get past the boundary. Do you know how deep he will have to tunnel underground in order to get past the boundary?"

"No, I don't. Do you not just tunnel under the earth?" The man asked.

"Hmph, if you don't know then don't shout." The man beside him replied and said nothing more to him.

A day's time passed once again, just like that. As evening approached, the sky gradually darkened and the surroundings became dark once again. Everyone couldn't help but be anxious as they still weren't able to break through the array. Would the third tribulation lightning strike down just like that?

Just as they were thinking about it, the clouds began rolling in the sky and a flash of lightning appeared followed by the last tribulation lightning rumbling down. In an instant, it was not just a breath that slowly swayed outwards, but a powerful pressure of a Nascent Soul cultivator's strength.

It was like a huge boulder that was thrown into the sea causing big waves rolling in the sea. The powerful airflow and pressure that swayed outwards had come from within the array and rushed out like a huge wave.

When he saw that, Duan Ye pulled Ning Lang and shouted to Song Ming and Luo Fei: "Get down!"

The four of them along with Cloud Devouring Beast and Flaming Lion lay down on the ground as soon as his voice faded.....

Chapter 1164 The Strong

The powerful air currents blew over them like water ripples, each layer pushing outwards. As they were lying on the ground face down, they were unable to look up. The dust and fallen leaves rolled around in the wind and they had no choice but to close their eyes.

The powerful air current rushed out from the array, layers upon layers rolled outwards and pushed the cultivators within the array out of the way. Some of them were pushed into the hidden traps within the arrays and shot to death, some fled in fear and fell to the ground in their moment of panic.

As the air current rushed outside, the dust and leaves were rolled into the current and everyone was covered with dust and falling leaves. At this moment, everyone closed their eyes and used their clothes to wrap their heads to prevent the wind and sand from getting into their eyes.

Therefore, no one saw that in the first array, when the last tribulation lightning had shot down and the air current was surging, a blaze of flame had shot up into the sky. The flame had formed into the shape of a phoenix with its wings converging into the dark sky. It was extremely dazzling in the dark sky. A sound like that of a phoenix bird spread across the dark forest, echoing for a long time.....

No one around saw this, but some people in the depths of the forest saw it. As soon as the cultivators saw the flame of the phoenix rise into the sky and the shrill cry of the phoenix resounded through the forest, they set off on their flying swords immediately and came from all directions....

The strong men in the forest were from the Eight Great Empires, the place known as the City Of The Sky. With the strong men arriving, even with their magic weapons, they wouldn't be able to get to the outer circle in a flash.

The fastest person to get to the outer circle was an old man dressed in grey clothes. It had taken him less than an hour to get here from the inner circle. The figure blew through the night like a shooting star. In the dark night, it was extremely bright like the moonlight.

When the old man stood in mid-air, a powerful coercion of his Nascent Soul strength pervaded from his body. When the pressure came out, the two hundred cultivators around paled in shock. They all knelt down one by one not daring to raise their heads.

"What are you all doing here?" The old and majestic voice was sharp and cold.

Everyone's knees shuddered and no one dared to answer him. No one dared to look up and see who that person was either until that voice shouted again.

"Speak!"

“Your, your honor, we, we are trying to break through the arrays, but, but we haven’t been able to get inside.” One person trembled as he replied.

In mid-air, when the strong man heard what the cultivator said, he glanced down and waved his sleeve. Sounds of banging could be heard, the fog disappeared and the arrays were broken revealing the scene inside.

After the arrays were broken, the old man came down from mid-air, his robe whisked slightly as he walked step by step forwards until he reached the front of the array and extended a finger.

A ray of light flashed swaying like water ripples and with a bang, the array gave way and the old man walked in.

When the crowd behind him heard the sounds, they lifted their heads slightly and carefully looked forwards. They saw only the back of the old man as he walked inside. As for what was inside, other than a burning flame, there was nothing else, not even the people they thought were advancing to the next level.....

Chapter 1165 The People Have Lef

Without needing to walk in, the old man was able to use his spirit intent to sweep across the array and he knew that there was no one inside after the array was broken. With one hand behind his back, his eyes narrowed sharply and he stared at the cave dwelling for a long time before he turned around and asked.

“Who lived here originally?”

“Your, your Honor, we don’t know. We’ve never seen anyone come out from there.”

When he heard this, a flash of light gleamed in the old man’s eyes. They must have left, how eager.

He had rushed here from the depths of the forest because he had sensed the pressure of the ancient sacred breath. He hadn’t expected the person to have left even though he had rushed here as quickly as possible.

However, he could sense that the person had only just advanced and must not be of bad character and had a strong sense of crisis. It was unexpected that this kind of person would exist in lower grade countries.

“What’s wrong with the trees in this area? Why are they all withered?” He glanced at the surrounding trees and was surprised to see that all the trees had lost their life and vitality.

“Your Honor, it was the person inside advancing. Sudden gales of winds rolled into strong air currents absorbing the breath of spiritual energy around here and drew away the life and vitality of the trees. That’s what’s happened.”

When he heard this, the old man’s expression shifted slightly. Lost life? What kind of method was that? Was there such a method? This was someone from a lower grade country? Or was it someone from the Eight Great Empires practising here?

As soon as the idea came into his head, he rejected it immediately.

Although the formations and arrays were quite good, it was obvious that the person who laid there was not higher than Golden Core stage, so it couldn't be possible that it was someone from the Eight Great Empires. So did the person have a treasure on him?

As he thought about that, he raised his sleeves and he lifted up into the air. It had taken him less than an hour to get here so if he were to search, he would search in this area.

After the old man left, the people on the ground waited for a while and when they couldn't hear any movement, they raised their heads to look. When they couldn't see anyone, they relaxed and stood up wiping their cold sweat and rubbing their legs.

"He must be a strong man from the Eight Great Empires. His coercion is too powerful."

"My legs have gone soft from fear, luckily he didn't kill us."

"That's right. The strong men from the Eight Great Empires aren't the same. We tried for so long and still couldn't break the arrays but he broke through them as soon as he arrived."

"But where did the people inside go? Why are they not inside? We have been outside this whole time so they couldn't have come out."

"Could they have left from the other side of the mountain? Look at the mountain by the cave dwelling. Maybe they left from here in the middle of the night?"

"But why did the strong man want to find the person inside here? Did the person possess treasures? Otherwise, how can the strong men from the inner circle be enticed to come out here?"

As he spoke, there were several swooshes and many figures appeared in mid-air hovering above their heads in the sky.

Feeling the strong breath and power from the people hovering above them, the cultivators who had only just got up from the ground knelt back down again quickly.

"Greetings your, your Honors."

They shuddered as they spoke, their faces pale as their foreheads touched the ground. Inside they were cursing the person who was inside the array for running away and leaving them here with this burden.

Chapter 1166 Fortunately They Had Lef

The people who had arrived here at the same time glanced at each other and one of them asked: "What was that flash of fire earlier?"

"Fire, flash of fire? We don't know anything about that!"

"Impudence!" A loud and deep voice shoute. Coercion struck out and caused the blood in everyone's chest below to churn, blood spilling out at the corners of their mouths.

"The fire struck into the sky, you dare say you didn't see anything?" That cultivator's pressure filled his whole body as he looked down at the cultivators, leaving them speechless.

Upon seeing this, one of the female cultivators in that group chuckled and said: "Why are you so rash? Maybe they really didn't see anything?"

When he heard that, the male cultivator didn't say anything else but just flicked his sleeves and stood there waiting for her to continue speaking.

The female cultivator smiled lightly and looked at the people below. She asked: "What do you know? Just tell us everything."

"At some point someone had advanced inside, and not just once. We were curious and wanted to see if there was some treasure inside. It's just that we have been unable to break through the arrays laid out here. Earlier, an elder came and broke all the arrays. It was then we realised that the person inside had already left. I assume that the elder is searching for him and headed in that direction."

The cultivator replied and pointed in the direction of the mountain peak. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. Only God knew how much fear he had and how much he had endured just so he didn't stutter when he spoke.

Upon hearing the words of the person down below, the people in mid-air looked at each other and glided in the direction of the mountain peak.

The people on the ground breathed a sigh of relief and quickly spread out after those people had left for the mountain peak. They didn't dare to gather together again in case they came back angry when they couldn't find the person.

At the same time, in another part of the forest, Feng Jiu finally came to a stop after having left with them swiftly and travelled for some time.

"Have a break! Remember, if someone comes you must remain calm and not mention anything that had happened earlier." She said to them calmly.

They looked at each other and asked: "Why did we run the moment we came out? And why did we leave in secret? Even if you have advanced into the Nascent Soul stage, it's not that big a deal, is it?"

They were taken aback by it all. She had come out not long after the third sky thunder had struck. They didn't know why she had taken them with her and left secretly in such a hurry. They had flown for a long distance without stopping.

"There was too much movement entering the Nascent Soul stage and it will definitely attract the strong men of the inner circles of Hell Mountains. If we can avoid them we should as we are not their opponents." She said slowly. She knew that they didn't see the flame of the Fire Phoenix shoot into the sky but they heard the sound of the phoenix.

"Do you mean the sound of the phoenix? Why was there a sound of a phoenix? That sound..."

They looked at Feng Jiu, uncertainty in their hearts as they felt that this was another thing they didn't know about.

Moreover, it must have been something extraordinary to have attracted the strong men from the depths. Also, why did her advancement cause anything with vitality to die? Uncertainty rose in their hearts but they didn't ask anymore. If she was willing to tell them, she would without them asking.

“That is my life contract beast.”

Feng Jiu said and looked up in the sky at the silhouettes that flew across, her expression imposing: “Sure enough it has attracted the people from the depths. Good thing we left quickly.” After she had advanced they had left immediately without any delay, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Chapter 1167 The Old Man

“Will they come looking here?” Ning Lang asked worriedly.

“Maybe.” She looked at them: “So I want you all to remain calm, in front of the absolute strongest, life and death is but only a moment’s difference.”

They were stunned when they realised the seriousness of the matter. They sat down together and discussed the countermeasures.

“They went in the direction of that mountain peak, fortunately we didn’t go that way.” Luo Fei said, looking at Feng Jiu and saw that she had restrained her Nascent Soul breath inside her. If they hadn’t already known that she had advanced to the Nascent Soul stage, they really wouldn’t be able to tell that she was a Nascent Soul cultivator.

“Rest up! We won’t avoid them anymore. The situation will be very bad if we get discovered, so we will just use the countermeasure we discussed before.” Feng Jiu signalled that it was getting dark and that they should lean against the tree to get some rest.

They nodded and leaned against the tree to rest. However, after two hours, a strong breath struck them suddenly. It was a coercion that couldn’t be ignored and they all awoke startled.

In actual fact, they were already awake, after all, who could really sleep in a place like this? They were human, of course they could pretend.

“Who is it?”

Feng Jiu asked, looking up into the air. There in mid-air was an old man, his gray robes fluttered in the wind and the powerful coercion permeated from his body. That coercion was the kind that Golden Core cultivators couldn’t bear.

As a result of that, behind her, Duan Ye’s face was pale as the blood rumbled in his body. There was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth and beads of cold sweat oozed from his forehead. He felt like someone had held his throat and squeezed so hard that he was unable to breath.

When Feng Jiu saw that, she forced out a trace of blood that oozed from the corner of her mouth and hurriedly bowed in greeting with one hand behind her back.

“Greetings, senior.”

Their expressions and actions were taken in by the old man in grey robes. As he stood in mid-air, he looked at the teenagers up and down and saw that there was nothing unusual about them and that they were Golden Core cultivators. However, the teenager in red robes in front surprised him a little. Even under his coercion he was able to bow.

Therefore, he gathered and restrained his coercion and asked in a deep voice: "Who are you? Why are you here?"

When the other party's coercion was withdrawn, it was like a huge stone was lifted off their chests. They breathed out in relief but were still unable to relax.

Duan Ye and the rest fell to the ground once his coercion was withdrawn, their faces pale like they were shocked, their bodies trembled as they sat down.

Only Feng Jiu replied respectfully after she eased her breath: "In answer to your questions senior, we have come to this place to practice our skills. Because the sky is dark, we have stopped to rest here."

"Did you hear anything unusual?" The old man asked again, his eyes fell on Feng Jiu.

"Unusual? When we were asleep earlier, I heard the sound of a phoenix call out, but it disappeared after a while." Ning Lang replied as he wiped the trace of blood from his mouth.

"Yes, that's right. Someone should have advanced earlier on. I think it came from that direction." Song Ming nodded and pointed in the direction they had come from.

The old man's eyes narrowed and he said: "When you heard the sky thunder were you not curious? Did you not want to go over there to take a look?"

"Of course! We went to take a look!"

Chapter 1168 Where there are strong people, there will also be a lot of weak people

Luo Fei who was talking looked at the old man and said: "Senior, you don't know but that place is filled with arrays and there were a lot of cultivators there. Our numbers are small so we didn't dare go forward."

"Didn't dare go forward?" The old man's eyes flickered over all of them as he pondered over their words.

A silly smile filled Ning Lang's chubby face as he scratched his head and said: "That's right! My father made it clear that when there are a lot of people, don't go near and don't fight with others over things. Senior, is there something you need?"

When he heard this, the old man looked at Ning Lang and asked: "Did you see any suspicious people pass by?"

"Suspicious people?"

Feng Jiu thought for a moment and replied: "I think there was one but I couldn't see the person clearly. I only know he was a middle-aged man in gray robes who flew on a flying sword very low through the forest. He disappeared after a while and we didn't dare to say anything."

The old man's expression changed and he said: "Where did he go?" It was plausible for a middle-aged man to enter the Nascent Soul stage. As for the teenagers in front of him, the one in red robes was Golden Core Middle-Stage and the others were Golden Core Early-Stage.

Therefore, he wouldn't have thought that these people would have had anything to do with the person he was looking for.

After they watched the old man glance at them and leave with a swish of his sleeve, they finally looked at each other and sat back down by the tree. Was the danger finally over?

"We will leave at first light." Feng Jiu said, looking up at the sky: "You all sleep! I will keep watch."

They glanced at each other and said: "We can't fall asleep anyway, why don't we leave now?"

Feng Jiu smiled: "Afraid?"

"Afraid? Not really. But that man's strength was so strong that we couldn't even see through his cultivation level. He's definitely not just a Nascent Soul cultivator."

"Yes, he's definitely not a Nascent Soul cultivator. Those who can enter Hell Mountains cultivation level are higher than the Nascent Soul?" She whispered. As she looked up at the stars in the sky, her eyes yielded.

She had already entered the Nascent Soul stage. Although her ten year contract was not up yet, she could still go to the Eight Great Empires. But before that, she had to make a trip to the First Grade Country and bring her mother back in glory to reunite with her father. Only then would she be able to go to the Eight Great Empires with ease.

When they heard this, their hearts stirred. They asked: "Then what stage is higher than Nascent Soul?"

Out of all the countries, no matter how big or small, even the First Grade Countries, the highest cultivation level was the Nascent Soul stage. So what was the stage above Nascent Soul?

Was it as powerful and strong as the strong man earlier? Was he so powerful that he was able to kill them with just one look and a spirit intent?

"What is the level above the Nascent Soul stage?" Feng Jiu murmured quietly. After a long time, a smile appeared on her lips: "Since we are not in contact right now, it's a waste of time talking about it. When we are in contact again in the future, maybe we will find out."

She paused and then continued speaking: "Actually, not all the cultivators in the Eight Great Empires will be higher than the Nascent Soul stage. The person earlier had an uncommon amount of power and strength, so his status must be extraordinary. But there aren't many of such people. On the contrary, where there are strong people, there will also be a lot of weak people."

Chapter 1169 Giant Snake's Gift

As they were unable to sleep, they chatted all night. At dawn, they got ready to leave and had planned to get away from this place.

However, as they were just about to leave on their flying swords, a giant snake appeared out of nowhere about ten metres away in front of them. The snake raised its head and spat out venom.

"Ah! Snake!"

Ning Lang exclaimed in shock. The shouts broke the tranquility in the forest and everyone was vigilant at once.

“Is this the snake you were talking about?” Duan Ye looked at Feng Jiu and asked.

“Why did the snake follow you?” Song Ming asked curiously.

“But when did the snake get here? We didn’t even notice.” Luo Fei looked surprised. If the snake had attacked them without them knowing, then....

Feng Jiu also found it strange that the snake hadn’t attacked them yet. The snake was ten metres away and hadn’t even made a sound, they were too careless.

“Hiss!”

When the snake saw Feng Jiu looking at it, it made a loud hissing sound and wriggled its body forwards.

“Let’s go! The snake is highly venomous.” Feng Jiu signalled them to raise their flying swords higher up in the air to avoid the snake.

They stepped up on their swords and rose up to mid air and waited for her. Feng Jiu was on her flying feather and getting ready to leave when the snake rushed forwards violently and slammed its tail on the ground. Its mouth spat out some things soon after.

There were cosmos sacks, jade pendants, short daggers and some shiny treasures. There were large and small items all cluttered in a pile.. The snake arched its head and looked at Feng Jiu making a hissing sound.

“Wow! These are all valuable things!” Ning Lang’s eyes lit up. He looked at Feng Jiu and asked: “Is it giving you these things?”

Duan Ye and the rest also looked at Feng Jiu. A snake actually spat all these things out of its mouth to give to Feng Jiu? How strange.

Feng Jiu was also stunned: “I don’t know either! Last time it brought with it lots of small snakes and chased after me! However, it looks like there is just this one snake around here this time. The cosmos sack and other items probably belonged to the people it ate. As for why its giving them to me, I don’t know why yet.”

“Then shall we go down to get it?” Ning Lang suggested.

“Go down? Are you not afraid of being swallowed by the snake?” Luo Fei glanced at him and asked.

“It probably won’t happen will it? It doesn’t look like it wants to hurt us. And look! That’s a small hill’s worth of treasures. There’s so many things, I’m sure there will be even more inside the cosmos sacks! We can’t not take them!”

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu sat on her flying feather and lowered herself slightly. She looked at the snake and asked: “Is this for me?”

“Hiss!”

The giant snake made a hissing sound, as if it understood what Feng Jiu had said, and nodded.

Of course, sacred beasts had their minds opened so it was normal they could understand.

“Really for me?”

She was a little surprised and asked again. She had moved that spirit fruit tree into space and this snake had wanted to eat her for a long time. Why was it so kind suddenly?

“Hiss!”

The snake nodded again. In order to show its sincerity, the snake lowered its head and backed away whilst staring at Feng Jiu.

Chapter 1170 Why Is It You?

Upon seeing this, she stepped down from her flying feather and walked over to the pile of treasures. With a flick of her sleeves, she kept everything into space. At this moment, the snake tapped its tail and sprawled on the floor and hissed. It looked like it wanted to move forwards but was afraid that she would be scared and run off. She couldn't help but smile.

“I will accept these items from you. I will also give you something in return as a courtesy!” She threw a bottle of medicine at the snake and the snake caught it between its mouth.

“The elixir in the bottle can help you advance to a spirit beast level. This is my compensation to you.” After she finished speaking, she flew back up to join the others.

As they looked down at the giant snake raising its head and shaking its tail, as if it was saying goodbye to them, they were a little surprised.

Snakes were cold-blooded animals, they were the least emotional things. Snakes gave people a blood-thirsty, cold and ruthless feeling. They hadn't expected a highly venomous snake would give them gifts.

“Okay, let's go! We shouldn't stay here for too long.” Feng Jiu said and led them out of the forest.

Compared to when they had first entered the forest and couldn't figure out the directions and where they were, after living in here for nearly a year, they were familiar with the way out.

When they first went into the forest, they were Foundation Formation Stage cultivators. After nearly a year, they were Golden Core Stage cultivators. They were inexplicably excited just thinking about it. When they returned home and their families saw that their strength had increased, they would no doubt be overjoyed.

They left the forest in a happy mood. But when they arrived at Tree Spirit Forest where they couldn't fly, Feng Jiu heard a loud horrible sound before they came down from mid-air.

“What's wrong?” They asked her.

“Look at the people below, do they look familiar?” She gestured and pointed to the intersection of the two forests where a shadowy figure was lurking in the ravine.

“Familiar? We don’t have any acquaintances here but we probably have enemies.” Luo Fei said, glancing down. The figure was dirty and seemed to be injured.

“Who is that?” Ning Lang asked. He looked down but didn’t recognise the person.

“Let’s go down to take a look.” As soon as Feng Jiu finished speaking, her flying feather swept down from mid-air and in a blink of an eye she arrived at the ravine.

The man that was hiding in the ravine seemed to be aware of someone’s arrival but he didn’t move, nor did he run. He just sat there and leaned against the mud, nibbling on the bark.

Feng Jiu approached slowly step by step. When she saw the man, she couldn’t help but be startled: “It’s you?”

This man was the Golden Core mercenary and he was also the person who had helped them once. But, why was he here? How did he get himself into such an awkward situation?

“Oh, you’re the mercenary!” Ning Lang also recognised him and exclaimed: “What happened to you?”

When they heard this, Duan Ye and Luo Fei also remembered the man. However, they hadn’t expected the mercenary to end up like this. What happened? After all, he was a Golden Core cultivator, how did he end up in such an awkward situation?

The mercenary chewed on the bark and looked up at them. His calm eyes were surprised when he saw them: “It’s you?”

“Is your leg injured?” Feng Jiu asked. Before he was able to answer, she said to the people next to her: “Help him out of there so that I can inspect his wound.”

Chapter 1171 Abandoned Mercenary

“Be careful, try not to move his legs.”

“Okay.” They replied and jumped down. They went over together to help move him.

Upon seeing this, the mercenary was a little startled. He looked at them for a long time before finally lowering his eyes.

They moved him over to a flat place and let him sit down leaning against a stone. He smiled and said: “Okay, I’m fine like that.”

Feng Jiu took out food and water from space and handed it to him: “Eat something first and drink some water to quench your thirst.”

“Thank you.” His chapped lips opened as he spoke and reached out to take the food and water, his heart full of gratitude.

While he ate, Feng Jiu checked his injuries on his lower body, there were also injuries on the back of his arm and his back. Although the wound was not deep, due to improper treatment, the wound had already deteriorated. The most serious injury was the one on his left leg, it was not only fractured, but the flesh was marked, probably scratched by wild beasts.

“Your injuries are quite serious, especially your leg.” Feng Jiu said while he was still eating his food.

“Yes, I can only wait for death here.” He smiled. However, his smile showed sorrow as he said wistfully, “Perhaps it would be better if I died immediately. Waiting to die slowly is worse than death itself.”

Abandoned by his team, abandoned by his partner, he had wanted to ask them why they didn’t just end his life? Wouldn’t that have been better?

He had followed his team leader for so many years, braved so many dangers together and risked his life for them. Yet they had just left him while he was unable to walk and injured. What was the point in living anymore?

They knew that by leaving him here, he would either be killed or dragged away by fierce beasts. When he was hungry, he used the dagger they had left him to chip off some bark to eat.

So human nature could really be this selfish, and brothers who said that they would risk their lives for each other until death was false. When he was abandoned by his team, none of the brothers who he’d risked his life for in the past had stood out and spoke up for him.

The brothers who were extremely friendly with him in the past just looked at him with indifference when he was unable to walk or fight anymore. They even took his cosmos sack on his body away.

All they left him with was a rusty dagger, haha, a rusty dagger!

Feng Jiu looked at him and noticed that he was different from the first time they saw him. There was no longer any brilliance between his eyebrows and his body lacked life. There was only indifference and grief, and a breath of extreme disappointment left in him.

Feng Jiu didn’t ask him about what he had experienced during this time, instead, she said: “Just bear with it while I treat your wound.” She then gestured for him to remove his clothes and dirty pants, revealing the wound on his thigh.

“Luo Fei, find a piece of bark for him to bite on.” She instructed without lifting her head.

“No need, this bit of pain is nothing.” He told Feng Jiu: “I can bear it.”

After hearing this, Feng Jiu glanced at him and nodded her head. She took a knife out and removed the rotting flesh on the back of his arm and back. She then cleaned the wounds with medicated wine and bandaged them up after sprinkling medicine on the wounds.

After she dealt with the wounds on his arm and back, she moved on to the injuries on his thigh. It was more troublesome due to the fracture.

As he watched the young boy in red tending to his injuries with proficiency, the mercenary asked, startled: “Are you a doctor?”

Chapter 1172 You Saved My Life

“Don’t I look like one?”

“You do.” He looked at Feng Jiu, whose head never looked up while she tended to his wound: “Your technique is very skillful.”

“Maybe it’s because I get injured quite often or I help others bandage their wounds.” She looked up at him and smiled: “However, unlike you, I don’t save people easily and defend injustice.”

The mercenary froze as he knew that the young boy was talking about the first time they had met when he had protected them. While he was still in a daze thinking about the boy’s words, he heard a crack. Beads of sweat appeared from his forehead and he groaned.

“Alright, I’ve reset the bones, the next step is to apply the medicine.” She said and looked up at him. When she saw his forehead was covered in sweat, she smiled and said: “Relax, it won’t hurt much longer.”

The rest of them on the side grinned: “You are so lucky that you met us here. Otherwise you would probably be dragged away by fierce beasts or waste away here.”

“Enough chatting, take a look inside your cosmos sacks and see who has pants that he can wear and give it to him.” After Feng Jiu had finished treating his injuries on his thigh, she walked aside to wash his hands with some water.

“He is too big for our clothes, he definitely can’t fit into them. But we have a lot of other people’s clothes from the things we have obtained. There should be something he can wear.”

Ning Lang said and took out a cosmos sack to look through. Not long later, he dug out a set of clothes and compared it for size against the mercenary on the ground then laughed: “Well, this should be fine.”

“Come, I have something to say to you.” Luo Fei pulled Feng Jiu to one side and asked in a low voice: “What should we do now? There’s one more person now. Should we stay here and wait for his injuries to heal and leave together??

“Yes, we will wait for his leg injury to heal and we can leave together.” Feng Jiu nodded and replied.

“We are really going to leave together? The mercenary’s fracture won’t heal in just a few days.” Luo Fei looked over at the mercenary. Although he felt sorry for him, but to stay here with him for ten days to half a month...

Feng Jiu smiled: “There’s no need. Just let him rest, he will be able to walk within three days.”

“Oh? How is that possible? It’s a fracture.” Luo Fei said. When he saw Feng Jiu’s confidence, he couldn’t help but swallow the doubt in his heart.

Forget it! If she said it would be fine then it would be! Anyway, they weren’t in a hurry to leave. Also, at this time, the strong men from the depths of the forest having not found them would have probably left the forest by then. They could afford to stay ten days to half a month if they needed to.

So, they rested there. Although they had food stored in their space, if they wanted to feast on a big meal, there was not enough food. Therefore, the four of them split into two groups, with one of them collecting branches, and the other two hunting game. Feng Jiu stayed behind with the mercenary.

“You have all advanced to Golden Core cultivators?” The mercenary looked at Feng Jiu, unable to hide the surprise in his eyes.

Feng Jiu nodded: "Yes! We advanced some time ago, that's why we were planning to go home. Our training has ended." She paused and then asked: "Will you return to the Mercenary Team?"

He looked at the young boy for a very long time and finally replied: "You saved my life. Please give me a chance to repay you."

Chapter 1173 Mercenary Bi Shan

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled lightly and waved her hand: "I saved you because you were once kind to us and spoke out to protect us. We are even!"

The mercenary narrowed his eyes and looked down as he spoke slowly: "I have no relatives and friends. I have followed the Mercenary Team everywhere and I have saved at least half of the team's lives. However, when I couldn't fight anymore and was unable to walk, they left me behind. Not one of them spoke up for me. They even took my cosmos sack and all my belongings away, leaving me with only a rusty dagger. I will never go back to the Mercenary Team."

Feng Jiu listened with one hand on her chin, but didn't speak.

"Young Master, let me leave with you! I can be your guard. I will protect you. I am a Golden Core cultivator, once my injuries have healed, I can still deal with some people."

"I don't lack guards and I don't need anyone's protection! Shall I ask them on your behalf?" She tilted her head as she asked him.

"Young Master, you are my saviour." He looked at Feng Jiu with determination.

Feng Jiu frowned as she thought about it. She knew from their first encounter that this person's heart wasn't bad. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come down to save him when she saw that it was him.

But to follow her? She had no shortage of people around her.

"Young Master, I am good at tracking and finding paths. I am notorious for my skills at tracking within the Mercenary Team. If Young Master takes me with him, maybe one day I might be helpful."

Feng Jiu's fingers on her chin tapped her face lightly as she thought for a while. Finally, she said: "In order to become my people, you must take an oath. The one thing I can't stand is betrayal."

He was happy when he heard those words and immediately raised two fingers as he prepared to take oath. Light flashed between his eyebrows as the mercenary said: "Young Master is Bi Shan's Master from now on."

"What master?"

Luo Fei and Duan Ye walked back carrying a wild boar, followed by Ning Lang and Song Ming.

"I took him in." Feng Jiu turned back to look at them and smiled.

"Oh? You took him in? Why didn't you take us too?"

Ning Lang ran back once he heard her words. He threw the branches to one side and walked over to Feng Jiu: "Feng Jiu, take us in too! We will be your younger brothers."

“What? I can’t be bothered with the few of you. I’m telling you, once we leave this place, you better report back at the Academy by yourselves. I have something to do! I won’t take you back.”

“Ah? You’re not coming back with us?” They pulled a long face when they heard this. They had thought that they would be returning to the Academy together!

“No, there is something I need to do urgently.” She said with a smile.

“Then how will we look for you in the future?”

“Why do you need to look for me? Haven’t you guys have caused me enough trouble this past year? If we can help it, we won’t see each other.” She said with a fake smile and waved her hand, refusing to tell them how they could find her.

“Ah! How can you do this?” They stared at her.

“Of course, if you go to the Eight Great Empires in the future, we may meet again.” She smiled lightly and looked at them: “However, if you can’t get there, don’t say that I have taught you before and don’t tell anyone that we know each other.”

Chapter 1174 New Lease Of Life

Upon hearing this, they sighed. Did she hope that they would go to the Eight Great Empires? Although their families had wanted this to happen, they had never thought about it that much. After hearing her words today, a hint of desire developed in their hearts.

“We will most likely go to the One Star Academy to prepare for the Nebula Sect apprentice ceremony.” They replied, having made up their minds. After they have reported back at the Academy, they would go home for a short while and then make their way to the One Star Academy.

“Okay, that’s settled then.” She signaled: “Hurry up and deal with the wild boar so that we can have a good meal.”

“Okay.”

They divided the jobs and worked together. Soon the wild boar was roasting on the grill. They all sat around the fire as the meat roasted and chatted. When finally the fragrance of the meat spread, they took out their small knives to carve out some meat. They placed it on a leaf and gave it to Feng Jiu.

“Try some.”

Feng Jiu took the meat and cut a small piece to try. She nodded: “Mmm, it’s just nice, don’t burn it.”

“Here, this piece is for you.” Ning Lang handed a piece to Bi Shan with a smile: “Since you’re following Feng Jiu, then you’re one of us. Don’t need to be modest.”

Bi Shan thanked him then took the meat and ate it.

“It’s strange, since the eagle left, it hasn’t come back again.” Ning Lang looked at Feng Jiu: “Could he be caught by someone?”

“Probably not. It probably knows that we are leaving so it’s not bothered to come back!” Feng Jiu cut off a piece of meat and ate it. She looked at Ning Lang and asked: “Where is your pet?”

“In the Spirit Beast Space. It is still quite young so I told it to stay inside and not come out unnecessarily.”

“Yes, before it has its strength, it’s best not to show off, otherwise it might get taken away.” She reminded him.

“I know.” Ning Lang nodded in response.

They chatted and ate till it was late into the night before they closed their eyes to rest. Although they were resting, Feng Jiu wasn’t. She was responsible for their safety and keeping an eye on their surroundings. Therefore, after her spirit intent was released and it detected no movement in their surroundings, she went over to Bi Shan’s side when she saw that they were all fast asleep.

“Master?”

As Feng Jiu approached, Bi Shan’s closed eyes opened when he noticed her presence. He was a little surprised when he saw Feng Jiu.

“I am tending to your wound.” She said and signalled for him to be quiet so that the others didn’t wake up. She placed one hand on his injured leg and a turquoise light that resembled the vitality of a tree flowed out of her palm and penetrated into his bone marrow, repairing his fractured bones quickly. Even his wounds had also healed quickly. It was just that they were covered in bandages so it wasn’t obvious.

It was a turquoise light that was visible to the naked eye, full of vitality, warm as a flame. Bi Shan was surprised by this. After about the time it took to burn half an incense stick, he noticed that his master’s face was pale and there was some sweat on her forehead. He asked quickly: “Master, are you alright?”

“I’m fine, I just used up too much energy. Stand up and see how you feel.” She wiped her sweat. It was the first time she had used the vitality for treatment. She wondered how effective it would be?

“I, I can stand up?” Bi Shan asked, startled. When he saw her nod, he moved his leg. He could tell that all the pain in his leg had completely disappeared, it was as if his leg had never been injured at all.

After he recovered from his shock, he stood up to test his leg out. He couldn’t help but be surprised: “Master, my leg, my leg is healed! There’s no more pain and I can walk!”

Chapter 1175 Follow Me

“What are you doing?” Ning Lang asked. When he saw Bi Shan walking, he was stunned: “Isn’t your leg fractured?”

Duan Ye and the rest were also shocked when they saw him walking, his injuries obviously healed. But, how was that possible? Wasn’t his bone broken? No matter how good the medicine was, it couldn’t have healed so quickly could it?

“Yes, it’s healed. Look, I can walk and I can jump.” He said happily. He shook his originally injured leg which was now free of pain.

“Okay, okay, it’s good that you’re fine now. Don’t show off.” Feng Jiu waved her hand and signalled for him to stay there. As soon as she had spoken, she was grabbed by Ning Lang and the rest.

“Feng Jiu, do you have some magic medicine to heal bones? Give me a bottle! Or I can buy it from you too!” Ning Lang looked at him flatteringly. His fleshy hands twisted into a ball and thumped her shoulders.

“I don’t have any.” She said dryly.

“Why not? Look at his leg, it’s healed. Don’t be so stingy. I will buy it from you with money, so just sell it to us.”

“I really don’t have any. I used my hands to heal him, not my medicine. Enough. Since you’re all awake then you will stand guard and I will sleep.” Having said that, she walked over to a tree and sat down beside it.

“Sigh.”

Ning Lang was about to say something else but was stopped by Bi Shan.

“Young Master Ning, my Master is tired, please let him rest!”

It was after they heard this that Ning Lang and the rest had noticed that Feng Jiu’s face looked a little pale. They found it strange but didn’t ask anymore questions. Instead, they asked Bi Shan: “Tell us, how did he heal you? What medicine did he use? Remove the bandage on your leg and let me take a look.”

Bi Shan shook his head when he heard this: “No, if my Master wants to tell you he will tell you himself. Since he didn’t tell you, then I can’t say anything either. I will stand guard, you can do what you like!”

Upon seeing that big guy refuse them so directly, they were shocked. They looked at each other but didn’t say much. Okay! They were familiar with Feng Jiu’s strange temper. Besides, she was full of secrets anyway, it was fine.

Early the next morning, when the first ray of light shone on everyone, they washed their faces with water and rinsed their mouths. After they had something to eat, they prepared to leave.

Feng Jiu looked at them: “The Spirit Forest is fine during the day. If we quicken our speed and travel in the right direction, we should be able to go through the forest in one day. Follow me!”

They nodded and replied: “Yes.”

Along the way, Bi Shan became more and more amazed. At first, he thought that they were all pampered playboys. He hadn’t expected that they were better than him at sensing the surrounding dangers in their environment and stronger than him.

When they first came in, it had taken them a very long time to get through the Spirit Forest and they were constantly attacked by tree spirits. Now, they were used to it.

What surprised him the most was the leadership ability of his new Master. There was no bargaining nor any hesitation at her commands. It was really impressive.

When he thought of this, he knew that his decision to insist on following his new Master was the right thing.

At first, he had thought about travelling on his own, he had no intention of returning to the Mercenary Team. He had only thought about staying by his Master's side to repay her because she had saved him. But the longer he spent with his Master, the more he realised that she was not just any ordinary person.

Chapter 1176 See His Strength

A group of people followed the figure in red in front of them and used their spiritual breath with each footstep. Their speed was extremely fast, there was almost no stopping at all. Along the way, they hadn't met any other cultivators or been attacked by any fierce beasts either. By evening, they had passed through the Tree Spirits Forest and arrived at the place where they had first entered the forest through.

They looked across at the cliff on the opposite side, and at the group of cultivators on the other side of the mountain.

"Hey hey hey, look, there's actually a fat sheep coming to the door." One of the big men in the group of cultivators grinned, revealing his yellow teeth as he stared at Feng Jiu and the rest.

"I didn't expect it, they're just a few kids and they look easy to handle." Excitement appeared on another man's face: "Moreover, these lads have fine skin and tender meat, especially the one in red who is even more beautiful than a woman."

"Damn, I've been in this broken place for a year and I have yet to see any beauties, the boy in red belongs to me!" The head of the loose cultivators was a Golden Core Peak-Stage cultivator. His face was covered in horizontal scars and he looked more like a bandit than a bandit did.

"Boss, you're right. We wait here and we don't have to go inside to deal with beast attacks. When we see something good, we snatch it. Your decision is really wise."

Another cultivator next to him said flatteringly, his tiny pair of eyes stared at Feng Jiu and the rest with bad intentions.

In their view, these five boys were just teenagers, the big guy was stronger but still only a Golden Core cultivator. The rest of them were only Foundation Formation cultivators, so if they didn't rob them, they were stupid.

In fact, they didn't know that Feng Jiu had lowered her strength as she didn't want to appear too inconspicuous. After all, being a Foundation Formation cultivator at their age was already quite startling.

When Ning Lang, Duan Ye and the rest saw that Feng Jiu had lowered her strength to Foundation Formation, they did the same. Their thoughts on this were very simple, since Feng Jiu had lowered her strength, naturally they wouldn't show off their Golden Core strength either. Besides, they had hoped to surprise their families after returning home.

Therefore, they had also lowered their strength to the Foundation Formation stage. They just hadn't expected to encounter these short-sighted people as soon as they had left the forest.

“Master, stay here and I will deal with them.” Bi Shan said and pulled out the long sword Feng Jiu had given all of them from his waist, and pointed it at the cultivators in front of him.

“Short-sighted people! Your mouth-smearing words are unbearable!” Bi Shan’s spiritual breath rushed out with bloodthirsty fighting intentions. Although he was a Golden Core Middle-stage cultivator but he had experienced no less than a hundred battles. His fighting abilities were not comparable to ordinary loose cultivators.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu acknowledged him with a glance and they retreated to one side.

There were only a dozen or so cultivators in the group, and other than the leader being a Golden Core Peak-stage cultivator, the others were only Foundation Formation stage cultivators. It was an opportunity to see Bi Shan’s fighting power.

Ning Lang and the rest stood idly watching the scene unfold before them. Now that Bi Shan was Feng Jiu’s bodyguard, they should also check to see if he was really qualified to stay by Feng Jiu’s side. If his fighting power was weak, Feng Jiu could send him back after they had left this place.

However, they were a little surprised when they saw the fierce fighting intention and the horrifying intention to kill. His moves were quick and sharp, it was quite unexpected! He had some skill, if he was able to deal with a dozen or so people by himself, he was not bad at all.

“Swish!”

“Clang!”

Chapter 1177 More Than Enough

The sharp air from the sword burst into the air, a stream of air visible to the naked eye hit the throat of one of the Foundation Formation cultivators. At the same time, blood splattered out and the cultivator stumbled backwards without even the chance to scream, he fell into the abyss behind him.

Immediately afterwards, the swords counteracted and the long sword hit the big knife in the hands of the Golden Core cultivator. Sparks flew out as the force of the sword headed forwards.

“Hiss!”

The Golden Core cultivator narrowly avoided the deadly attack in the panic. However, his face was still injured by the sword and blood trickled down from the cut. He quickly backed away and wiped the blood from his face and snarled.

“Get him!”

With a wave of his big knife, he signalled the surrounding cultivators to take him down. He stared at the group of teenagers by the side who looked like they were watching a show and got annoyed.

Damn it!

Those kids were so idle! He will see if they were still so calm when they landed in his hands later on!

He cursed in his heart and started to move towards them. However, the big man had actually kicked a few of his Foundation Formation cultivators off the cliff and killed a few more with the sharp sword in his hand. In less than half the time to burn an incense stick, he had lost more than half his men.

“Ah! Boss, help!”

Some people were still crying for help as they fell into the abyss. Some people were shocked when they saw the situation and retreated out of fear. The more they fought, the more they realised they weren't his opponent, they exclaimed and tried to escape.

“Trying to escape?”

Bi Shan's sharp gaze caught sight of them and his foot kicked a stone that flew across and hit the back of their heads.

“Hum!”

They fell to the ground one by one. When he saw this, the Golden Core cultivator took a big step forward and reached for Feng Jiu!

“You dare violate my Master, you are seeking death!”

Bi Shan turned around and saw the loose cultivator had reached out to grab Feng Jiu. His pace turned immediately and he stepped forward and clasped the cultivator's foot with his hand, pulling him back violently.

Feng Jiu, Duan Ye and the rest watched quietly. Even when they saw the loose cultivator rushing towards them, none of them evaded, as if they knew that man wouldn't be able to hurt them.

Of course, after all, how could a Golden Core cultivator hurt a Nascent Soul cultivator? In this world, how many evil-doers like Feng Jiu could surpass and kill a Nascent Soul cultivator?

Dare to make a move against Feng Jiu? Death was too slow for him.

However, Bi Shan's skill and fighting power was an eye-opener for them. If they were to fight against him, it was possible that they wouldn't be his match either. He was a true Golden Core Middle-stage cultivator. His fighting skill and power was accumulated from each battle. He had the fighting experience that none of them had.

This kind of fighting power wasn't obtained by eating elixir pills but was improved through fighting battles again and again. After seeing him in this battle, their opinion of him had changed slightly. Although he was not the most outstanding kind of person, but to be Feng Jiu's bodyguard, he was more than enough.

Of course with Feng Jiu's Ghost Doctor identity, she probably had Nascent Soul cultivators under her leadership, This was naturally incomparable.

“Ah!”

Shrill cries pulled them out of their thoughts. They saw that Bi Shan had chopped off the arm of the Golden Core cultivator with his sword and kicked him into the abyss behind him. The shrill cries could be heard from below the abyss and echoed in the air.....

Chapter 1178 Can't Be Called Little Fatty If He's Not Fa

After he put his sword away, the strong body turned around and said: "Master, we can go now."

Feng Jiu nodded and was about to take a step when she saw an excited Ning Lang next to her leaping forwards and picking up the cosmos sacks and all the belongings on the floor. Upon seeing this, she couldn't help but touch her forehead as her mouth twitched slightly.

This kid was still the same. Which Golden Core cultivator would care for such little things? What Golden Core cultivator would be as greedy as him?

"Ning Lang, you didn't lift a finger, do you not feel bad taking the things?" She asked casually. She saw the smile on his face stiffened as he looked up at her with embarrassment.

"Hey, I wasn't going to keep them for myself! Aren't I counting up the battle spoils for Bi Shan now?" After he said that, he handed over the items he had collected from those cultivators to Bi Shan: "Here, they're for you! Keep them safe."

"This....." Bi Shan wanted to refuse when he heard his Master's voice.

"Keep it! Haven't all your belongings been taken by the mercenaries? It's just as well you can add to your belongings now and not be empty handed."

"Yes, thank you Master." He replied and took the things.

"It's a good thing that I counted up for you. Aren't you going to thank me too?" Ning Lang snorted.

"Thank you Young Master Ning." Bi Shan smiled and bowed.

"That's much better." Ning Lang smiled and looked at the space in front of them. He asked, looking at Feng Jiu: "Are we going across the same way we came over?"

"Yes, we can." Feng Jiu nodded.

Song Ming smiled and walked over: "Look at me." He went to the edge and used the same method as before, shooting an arrow across with a rope to help get them across.

Not long later, they all walked along the rope one after another and got across. When they had all reached the other side, Song Ming withdrew the rope. They continued to move forward in the dark of the night. By daylight, they finally got out of this place.

"Ah! The sun is out and we are finally out of here too. I am actually not missing an arm or a leg but gained many things instead. I am so happy,"

Ning Lang's arms were wide open as he cheered loudly. His chubby body ran all around the mountain road, the joy in his body couldn't be concealed. It made people smile when they saw this.

Feng Jiu smiled lightly and said: "Not only are you not missing your arms and legs, you've also gained weight. Have you not noticed that your belly is sticking out again?" Her eyes looked down and fell onto his protruding belly.

After hearing this, everyone else laughed. Ning Lang looked down and touched his belly. He said with a grin: "Hey, my mother said this belly is for storing riches. Since my belly has gotten fatter it means that I have made a lot of money recently. Haha!"

"Bullshit." Duan Ye shook his head.

"That's right, have we made less money than you? Why aren't our bellies as round as yours? If you're fat, you're fat. Don't make excuses. What's there to hide?" Luo Fei laughed as well and stared playfully at his round belly.

Seeing this, Song Ming waved his hand and smiled: "Okay, okay, enough about him. If he's not fat, how can he be called Little Fatty? Don't you all agree? Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, everyone laughed again. Ning Lang looked like he'd been wronged: "I'm not called Little Fatty. My name is Ning Lang. My name is nice."

Chapter 1179 Young Master, Catch Mine

They talked and laughed as the fresh breeze swept across their faces, their moods soaring.

After all, they had endured one year of training experience and faced many dangers inside. Now that they had made it out alive and their cultivation strength had advanced and the bond between them was much stronger. This was something that they wouldn't have been able to achieve at home.

Two days later, in the evening, they came to a city and stayed at an inn. The first thing they instructed the staff to do was to prepare hot water for them to take a hot bath.

They had ordered a whole table full of food and wine. After eating, Luo Fei laughed and said: "We can finally take a good rest. I want to sleep till I wake up naturally tomorrow. No one will wake me up tomorrow."

"Well, we will also have a good night's sleep. I haven't been able to take a good rest at all inside. At last, I can sleep comfortably here." Song Ming nodded and continued speaking: "We will set off after we are well rested. After all, we are not in a rush."

Ning Lang nodded: "That's right, let's rest for a couple of days first."

Duan Ye looked at Feng Jiu and asked: "Where will you go next? You're really not returning to the Academy with us?"

"I am going to the First Grade Country so I won't go to the Academy. Just report when you return and also ask the Headmaster to send a message to the Six Star Academy to let them know."

"First Grade Country? They why not come with us? We want to go as well, won't it be better to have company along the way? If you have anything you need doing, we will also be able to help."

“No need, I can manage by myself.” She smiled and continued: “It’s not good for the body to sleep immediately after eating. Shall we go out and take a walk around the night market then come back?”

“Alright.”

They responded as they were willing to go shopping as long as they were with her. Things like shopping at the night markets was something that girls enjoyed, so they didn’t understand why Feng Jiu liked going.

So, the few teenagers who weren’t keen on shopping accompanied Feng Jiu to go shopping in the night market. Bi Shan hadn’t gone with them, he had stayed behind in the inn.

The few of them were good looking teenagers with handsome faces and their own characteristics. In addition, they were luxuriously dressed, so it was obvious with one look that they were sons of noble families. As they walked along the street, they naturally attracted the attention of many people, most of them teenage girls.

When they saw the girls raise their handkerchiefs slightly to cover their faces as they smiled shyly at them, Song Ming raised his chin proudly like a noble elegant young master and said: “I am valiant and heroic so naturally I mesmerise thousands girls everywhere I go.”

“Cocky.” Luo Fei glanced at him and said: “They’re obviously looking at me.”

“Of course not. They’re looking at me.” Ning Lang touched his round belly and smiled, his eyes gleaming.

Duan Ye rolled his eyes at those idiots. Those girls were obviously looking at Feng Jiu, not them.

“Young Master.”

A soft voice called out. They looked up and saw some fruit being thrown down from a room upstairs in the building beside them.

Feng Jiu froze for a moment then reached out to catch the fruit. With a charming smile, she ate the fruit.

When they saw this, the rest of them froze for a moment. Then they heard a surprised scream coming from inside the building.

“Ah! He caught my fruit! He ate my fruit.”

“Ah! I want to throw too, Young Master, Young Master, catch my fruit, Young Master.....”

“Young Master, catch mine, Young Master, catch my fruit.”

“Young Master, catch mine.”

Chapter 1180 Ning Lang Selling Fruit

For a moment, women on both sides were leaning out of the pavilions above them. Some threw the fruit down and some wrapped the fruit in their handkerchiefs and dropped them down. Fruit was flying all over and everyone in the street was dumbfounded.

“Quick, catch them! Why are you just staring? Don’t waste their good intentions.” Song Ming said and patted the shoulders of his companions. He then pulled his sleeves up and caught the fruit that was being thrown down.

“Oh, oh.”

Ning Lang also recovered from his daze. It just so happened that the stall next to him sold baskets, so he put a basket in each hand and caught the melon and fruit the women threw down from above them. Some of the girls on the street had even bought fruit and put it in his basket directly then ran away bashfully.

“Okay, okay, don’t throw anymore, don’t throw anymore, we can’t carry anymore.”

Ning Lang shouted and walked over to Feng Jiu with the two baskets full of fruits. Seeing that he was eating a fruit in his hand, he couldn’t help but said: “Feng Jiu, there’s so much, how can we finish eating them? Let’s go quickly! Let’s go to the lakeside pavilion for a rest.”

“Let’s go!” Feng Jiu helped to carry one basket. They walked through the street and soon came to the pavilion by the lake.

They put the fruit in the pavilion. Other than the two baskets Ning Lang had collected, the others had also collected pocketfuls of fruit. They shook their heads when they looked at the amount of fruit. They looked at Feng Jiu: “What should we do with so much fruit?”

“Eat it! The fruit is quite fresh. It’s crisp, juicy and sweet.” She picked up another fruit and started eating it: “The girls nowadays are so enthusiastic. It’s not my first time receiving fruit,”

“Eat? How can we finish eating so much fruit?” Song Mong also picked up one and started eating: “If we keep it for too long, it will go bad.”

“That’s simple, I have an idea.” Ning Lang grinned and looked at them saying: “Look, there are so many tourists here. We can sell the fruit here!”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu and the rest were stunned. They looked at him strangely and said: “If you want to sell the fruit, you do it, I’m not doing it.”

“I’m not selling either.” Duan Ye shook his head.

“I won’t either.” Luo Fei and Song Ming also said. They didn’t lack money to the extent they had to sell fruit. They would be a laughing stock if people were to hear about this.

Ning Lang laughed: “You’re really not coming? Okay then! I will sell them by myself but I won’t split the money I make.”

With that, he took a basket of fruit and stepped out of the pavilion. He looked at the tourists around him. As most of them were couples, he thought of an idea. He cleared his throat and shouted.

“Lovers fruit! Lovers fruit!”

“Lovers fruit? What lovers fruit?” A young couple walked over curiously. They were disappointed when they saw the fresh fruit.

“This is lovers fruit! A green fruit and a red fruit makes a pair. It’s fruit only sold to lovers. If a couple doesn’t look like a pair of lovers, I won’t sell them.” Ning Lang said with a smile. He picked up a pair of fruit and handed it forward: “Young Master, buy a pair! Treat this elegant and beautiful girl to a lovers fruit which is sweet, crisp and delicious!”

Ning Lang was naturally chubby and flattering, now that he had said this speech, not just the woman, but even man couldn’t help but listen to him and feel happy. He looked at the woman beside him and smiled saying: “Then sell us a pair!”