

Ghost Doctor 1781

Chapter 1781: A sleepless night

Feng Jiu took a quick look. "Alright! Keep an eye on your master and wake me up if he has a fever and a cold sweat in the middle of the night." After giving instructions, she closed the stone door.

She took off her outer clothing and lay down on the bed, exhaling lightly and staring blankly at the roof.

She thought she would be in the bridal room with Mo Ze tonight and was psychologically prepared. But, the good atmosphere was interrupted by Murong Yixuan. She came here from Xuanyuan Empire in the middle of the night. She was really tired that night and her mood was chaotic.

Although she went to an unfamiliar place, she fell asleep due to her fatigue and the night that got deeper.

Outside, Murong Yixuan kept vigil at his master's bedside. The worries that weighed down his heart were relieved by half. It could be said that his fate changed after being brought here by his master.

If it wasn't for meeting his master, he would be drifting about at a place unknown. His master gave him a new lease of life. Although they were a master and disciple, their relationship was as good as father and son. His master instructed his cultivation with both strict and kind gesture. This time, if Feng Jiu wasn't here, what would be the consequence?

Sitting beside the bed in a daze, he didn't go to rest until the physician who had left earlier came in with the decoction and then he fed it bit by bit to his master.

Because his master was in a coma, only half of the whole bowl of decoction was taken at most. The physician didn't go to rest. Because the sect master told him to stay and look after him, they sat by the bed and watched to see if there was anything Feng Jiu told them earlier actually happened.

In the first half of the night, it was normal. However, in the second half of the night, there seemed something wrong with his master. His body was hot and he was sweating. He seemed to have regained some consciousness and wrung his eyebrows tightly.

So, in the middle of the night, he knocked on the stone room where Feng Jiu rested. "Feng Jiu, Feng Jiu, get up and have a look. My master is feverish and in a cold sweat. Feng Jiu..."

Feng Jiu could only get up from the bed, put on her outer robes and went out of the room to examine his master...

When the morning dawned, a ray of light slanted in from a window in the cave-dwelling and landed on the bed where Feng Jiu was resting. She turned over lazily, pulled up the quilt and covered her head and went to sleep.

She hardly slept last night, because she was called up soon after she fell asleep. She didn't go back to her room to have a rest until it was almost dawn. At this time, it was quiet outside, and she just wanted to take a nap for a while to nourish her spirits.

However, when it was early in the morning, she was roused from sleep again.

"Feng Jiu, I have some porridge. Get up and have some." Murong Yixuan shouted outside. There was a trace of tiredness between his eyebrows after a sleepless night.

In fact, those who were immortal cultivators didn't feel much when after a restless night. However, he was weighed down with worries. Naturally, his mood was different and he was more likely to get tired.

Feng Jiu sighed and climbed out of bed. After washing, she opened the stone door to go out, came to the stone table and sat down.

"I asked someone to make some plain rice porridge using some spirit rice. It tastes good. Try it!" Murong Yixuan scooped a bowl for her and handed her a pair of chopsticks. "There are also a few side dishes."

"Hmm." She didn't hesitate. She took a sip after smelling the congee and ate some small dishes. Before finishing the breakfast, she heard that the Sect Master and the others were coming again.

Chapter 1782: An eccentric person

"I've met Sect Master and all the Peak Masters." Murong Yixuan stood up and saluted.

The Sect Master waved his hand and his gaze fell on the red-robed Feng Jiu. He asked Murong Yixuan, "Is your master's condition getting better?"

"Master was a little feverish last night, but with Feng Jiu here, he's all right now." He reported candidly.

The Sect Master nodded. He gestured towards his back, and then said, "All the spirit herbs are ready." Several disciples behind him walked in with boxes of the spirit herbs and put them into the room inside.

Feng Jiu glanced and replied, "I'll have a look later." She continued to eat breakfast.

"Take us to see your master." The Sect Master told Murong Yixuan.

"Yes. Sect Master, all the Peak Masters, please come in." He invited them to enter the room together.

When they were inside to visit True Monarch Yuan Qing, Feng Jiu went into the room to see the spirit herbs after finishing her breakfast. She picked up the various spirit herbs and put them aside. She was very satisfied with the spirit herbs they had brought.

She put these spirit herbs into the space, then went out and called out. "Murong Yixuan."

"What's the matter?" He came out from the room and asked.

"Get me an alchemy room." She said softly.

When the Sect Master heard this, he came out. "There is the best-equipped alchemy room in our sect's Alchemy Peak.. You can go there to refine medicinal pills."

Feng Jiu shook her head. "It's too troublesome. It's enough to find a place on this peak."

"There is no alchemy room on this peak and no alchemy furnace or anything like that. I'm afraid..." Murong Yixuan had not finished speaking when he saw Feng Jiu waved her hand and stopped.

"I don't need those things. I just need a spacious place where I won't be disturbed."

Murong Yixuan pondered a bit and answered her. "There is a cave-dwelling 100 meters away. It's empty. There is a protection array around it. No one will walk around the place there. It's just that there is nothing but the cave."

"That's it. Please point the location for me, I'll go there myself. I'll come out when the pills are refined. Don't disturb me before the pills are ready." As she instructed, she glanced at the Sect Master and all the Peak Masters. "Also, I hope your Opulent Celestial Sect can help block any news about me and don't leak it out."

The people were surprised and looked at each other, but they also nodded and agreed. He had a curious disposition to dislike fame, where other men yearned for it.

Yes, from the moment they saw the young man last night, they felt that his temper was a bit eccentric. Such a request would not be surprising.

"I'll take you there!" Murong Yixuan personally took her to the other side of the cave. It's only a hundred meters away and not very far. He sent her over and then came back.

"Where did you bring this young man called Feng Jiu, also known as Ghost Doctor, from?" The Peak Masters, who kept vigil at the cave-dwelling, asked Murong Yixuan once he's back inside.

Last night they didn't have a chance. Today, finally the opportunity came, so they had to ask.

"He is my friend. I saved his grandparents some time ago and sent them home recently. After hearing the news of my master's accident, I asked him to come and help me." With that, Murong Yixuan took a look at everyone. "His medical skills are very good. Don't worry, with him, my master will be all right."

Chapter 1783: Refining pills in the space

They nodded and stopped asking. However, the Sect Master paused thoughtfully for a moment and asked, "Can he refine sixth-grade and treasure-grade medicinal pills?"

"It should be possible."

Murong Yixuan replied. Based on the rumour outside, it was possible. He had never received one of her sixth-grade treasure pills so he didn't understand very clearly. But, as far as he knew, if Feng Jiu did not have the ability to refine it, she would not have rejected the Sect Master's proposal directly at that time.

When he heard this, the Sect Master did not speak any more, but just looked at the cave-dwelling where Feng Jiu refined the pills. He wondered whether she could really produce such pills.

"So, the old Yuan Qing won't die. Unexpectedly, that crazy old man was accurate again." A Peak Master at the back murmured.

The people who heard his words then remembered that it seemed that while they were all worried and anxious about True Monarch Yuan Qing's accident, the eccentric old man in their sect seemed to have been saying something about not dying.

Originally, everyone did not take his words seriously. After all, 8 out of 10 was inaccurate. But, he did not expect that he had been fooled this time. True Monarch Yuan Qing's life was not cut short. There was an honourable man to rescue him.

They just didn't know what's the background of this young man in red. Even when they were helpless in the face of a crisis, it took him no effort to detoxify half of the poison.

This point truly made them admire.

"Alright, let's go! Block the news and don't spread it randomly, especially before True Monarch Yuan Qing really gets out of danger. Keep everything secret." The Sect Master instructed and then left.

The crowd assented, then left one after another.

Meanwhile, after entering the cave, Feng Jiu began to make pills. Although she was in the cave, she didn't want to cause other shocks. After entering the cave-dwelling and opening the formation array, she flashed into her space to make pills.

The Opulent Celestial Sect's people thought that it would take a few days or even longer for the pill to come out. Even the Peak Masters, as well as the Sect Master, were staring at the sky, thinking that when the sixth-grade pill was completed, there would be changes in the sky such as rising winds, surging clouds, and flashes of lightning.

Therefore, they didn't need to go to True Monarch Yuan Qing's cave-dwelling to know whether the young man in red had refined pills.

Who would have thought, in the evening, when the Peak Masters and the Sect Master paid attention to the sky from time to time, Feng Jiu had already finished refining the pills inside the space. She put the three medicinal pills into three bottles, then flashed out of the space.

"Sect Master, even if the young man can refine the medicinal pills, he can't make it in a day. I think it will take him three days at the earliest." An old man smiled at the Sect Master who looked at the sky every now and then.

"This young man has a mysterious origin, an eccentric nature, but a remarkable ability. It's difficult to predict from common sense about what he does."

The Sect Master spoke, withdrawing his gaze from the sky and looking at the old man in front of him. He asked, "A while ago, I sent a lot of disciples out to look for the Phoenix Star in secret. Didn't you say there was news about it? How come I haven't seen anyone yet?"

"Sigh!"

The old man sighed heavily. "Sect Master, you don't know that many of the disciples sent out were killed by evil cultivators. This clue is also..." He shook his head, seemed to have thought of something, and said, "However, I found out something a while ago, but always haven't had the time to report it to the Sect Master."

Chapter 1784: It's even

"What news?" The Sect Master asked.

"The thing is...several news have spread about the Phoenix Star. One of the news is that on the lower continent, the princess of a low-rank country is very likely to be the Phoenix Star. But, according to the latest news, this small country seems to have been wiped out six months ago and there was no news ever since. The other ones are on the upper continent where we reside. One that a few sects are positive about is the identity of the daughter from an influential noble family."

He paused slightly, then continued. "According to the news, when this woman was born, there were auspicious signs in the sky. Her talent is very outstanding. She is in one of the four great sects, the Heavenly Sun Sect. She acknowledged a True Monarch as her master. Her reputation in the Heavenly Sun Sect is very good."

"When the news came out, the Heavenly Sun Sect sent people to visit Old Man Tianji to ask if she was the woman. However, Old Man Tianji didn't give a direct answer, only a few vague words. In the past few months, the woman's status in the sect seems to have been raised again."

"Although the Heavenly Sun Sect didn't release the news, some people who received the information speculated that the Phoenix Star is probably this woman."

Hearing this, the Sect Master pondered a bit. "Then you can send someone out to inquire about it. If it is true, the Heavenly Sun Sect will not hide it from us. After all, even if we know who the Phoenix Star is, we will only cultivate and protect her, and will not do any harmful thing to her."

"Yes, then I will send someone to go to Heavenly Sun Sect tomorrow." The old man answered. He was about to withdraw when he heard a voice transmission from the jade card. After listening to it, the old man looked at the Sect Master with surprise.

"Sect Master, I just heard the news that the young man in red has succeeded in refining the medicinal pills. At the time it took a half column of incense to burn after taking the pill, True Monarch Yuan Qing was conscious."

The Sect Master was also surprised. "So fast? We didn't see any movement here. Isn't it the sixth-grade pill? How could this be..."

He instinctively looked up at the sky. It was still as calm as before. He couldn't help but ponder secretly. Did that young man perhaps obtain the detoxifying pill much earlier? Otherwise, why was it that nothing happened after the sixth-grade medicinal pills were successfully refined?

They both got up and left, intending to see what was going on.

In the main peak where True Monarch Yuan Qing resided, Murong Yixuan was introducing Feng Jiu to him. "Master, she is Feng Jiu. Thanks to her, you are safe and sound this time."

True Monarch Yuan Qing nodded to Feng Jiu. "Many thanks. Yixuan mentioned about you before. Unexpectedly, we met under these circumstances."

"True Monarch just woke up and your body is still very weak. Please take a good rest first! After a few days of recuperation, your health will recover slowly." Feng Jiu spoke softly.

“Alright.” True Monarch Yuan Qing just came to. His body was indeed feeble. After a few words, he was asleep again.

Murong Yixuan and Feng Jiu went out. When they reached the outer area, Feng Jiu handed Murong Yixuan another bottle of medicine. “Take one pill every day from this medicine bottle. After three days, take the other medicine to regulate breathing. The poison is solved and the person is well. I’ve done what I promised you.”

“Thank you so much. I really owe you this time.” He was truly grateful.

Feng Jiu smiled and waved her hand to object. With a smile she said, “It’s even, there’s no need to say thank you. As a matter of fact, I made some gains.”

Chapter 1785: Leaving at night

She looked at the sky outside to gauge the time. Although it was getting dark and the night grew deeper, it would be just the right time for her to leave.

So, she turned around and told Murong Yixuan who stood behind her. “Since your master has awakened and the poison in his body has been solved after taking the elixir, I won’t stay here for long. I’m taking my leave!”

Murong Yixuan was surprised. “You’re leaving? Now?”

She nodded. “Mm. I have nothing to do here, anyway. Since I’m already here, I’ll have a look around first!”

Hearing this, he was a little worried. “It’s getting late now. If you want to leave, why don’t you go tomorrow! It’s difficult to travel in the dark and you’re alone. How can I be at ease when you’re leaving by yourself?”

Feng Jiu smiled. “It’s not like I haven’t travelled through the night. Alright, so be it! See me off the sect’s gate! I can go on my own once I’m outside.”

Since she had already decided, he sighed and spoke nothing more. He only instructed Black Wind, the black-clad guard behind him, to keep watch at his master’s side. Only then did he personally send Feng Jiu off to the sect’s main gate.

They rode on the flying swords. The sky was getting gradually darker but they didn’t attract the attention of other people in the sect. When Murong Yixuan sent her out of the sect’s gate, he asked, “Where are you going next? Do you have any plans?”

Feng Jiu chuckled, looked at the road ahead and said, “I’m taking a look around first. Anyway, this place is so vast. I’ll go wherever my feet take me.” With that, she turned around. “Go back! I’m leaving.” Then, she waved and stepped forward.

Murong Yixuan looked deeply at the departing figure. That red robe was extremely dazzling even at night. Looking at her natural unrestrained elegance, his eyes flashed slightly. There was sadness in the depth of his eyes. He only told her gently, “Be careful on your journey.”

Sometimes he could not help thinking that if he had not acknowledged the wrong person and if he had not broken off their engagement, would they have a different ending?

However, after every contact with her, he knew that she was Feng Jiu, not Feng Qingge. As Feng Jiu, she was proud, confident and aloof, natural and unrestrained. Even if she didn't break off their engagement at the beginning, as long as he didn't enter her heart, the two of them would never be a couple.

What was Feng Qingge like? Only a few years later, he seemed to have forgotten everything in the past. All he remembered was Feng Qingge who became Feng Jiu...

Maybe, as Feng Jiu said, he loved Feng Qingge, but he didn't love her deeply enough. Otherwise, how could he not recognize that the person close to him was not his beloved?

In this world, when one lost a relationship, it would lose forever. So, even if he wanted to retrieve it, it's impossible to do so...

He shook his head and smiled. He thought he had let go but he still had this longing. After putting this mood away, he turned and went back.

At this time, the Sect Master, the old man and all the Peak Masters who heard the news had come to the main peak. They saw Black Wind guarding the cave-dwelling, but they didn't see Murong Yixuan. They wanted to go in, but they were stopped.

"True Monarch has already fallen asleep. Ghost Doctor instructed that no one should disturb him." Black Wind said in a flat voice.

"Is he really awake? Has the poison been solved? Where's your Young Master? What about Feng Jiu? Why don't we see them?" A True Monarch asked. Those two people were nowhere to be seen.

"I'm here." Murong Yixuan's voice came from behind them.

Chapter 1786: The first to know

When they heard the voice, they turned around and saw him coming behind them. They couldn't help but wonder, "Where did you go?"

Murong Yixuan saluted the crowd and then said, "I sent Feng Jiu off. Do you want to go in and see my master? He woke up earlier and fell asleep because he was still very weak. Why don't you come back tomorrow? He should feel better tomorrow."

Hearing this, the Sect Master asked, "Has your master really come to? Has the poison in his body been solved? Everything is alright?"

"He woke up and the poison has been solved. His body is still very weak. He has to recuperate for a period of time to recover." His gaze scanned the crowd and didn't find the previous physician here. "I have asked the sect's physician to come and examine him. Sect Master doesn't have to worry."

“Then why did you let Ghost Doctor go? Since True Monarch Yuan Qing hasn’t recovered, we should keep him until he recovers. Since Feng Jiu’s gone, if anything happens, where can we find him?” The Sect Master frowned slightly, worried that something bad might happen.

Murong Yixuan smiled. “Nothing will happen. The physician also said that the poison has been solved and the internal injury is also taken care of. What is missing now is the time to recuperate. In addition, I can’t force Feng Jiu to stay if he wants to leave.”

“Why don’t you two come with me and have a look? The others go back first. Don’t disturb True Monarch Yuan Qing’s rest.” The Sect Master said and gave the signal to Murong Yixuan and the old man beside him to go in together.

“Wait, wait, wait. This old man also wants to go in and have a look.”

Suddenly a voice was heard. Everyone was stupefied. Looking back, they saw a figure wobbling in with a somewhat intoxicated look. His walk seemed to be unsteady.

“Crazy old man? What are you doing here?” A Peak Master thought it was him who spoke earlier and asked.

The wobbly old man in grey took a glance at him and his eyes were narrowed with a smile. “I’m here to see the Phoenix Star, of course! Otherwise, do you think this old man here to see you, old man?”

The Peak Master turned gloomy at this quip. “You crazy old man, have you drunk a lot? You keep on talking about crazy stuff. Sect Master, look at him. He doesn’t have the Peak Master’s dignity!”

“Hehehe, don’t just talk! You lost ten jars of spirit wine, remember to send it to me when you find the time.” The old man smiled and came to Murong Yixuan with a slight step. “Where’s the Phoenix Star? Let me see what she looks like.”

The Sect Master was stunned to hear this. He was startled the moment the old man said that he had come to see the Phoenix Star. The Phoenix Star? When did the Phoenix Star come to the Opulent Celestial Sect? Didn’t people say that the Phoenix Star was at the Heavenly Sun Sect? When he was still thinking about it, he heard Murong Yixuan speaking.

“Feng Jiu has left already. I just saw her off.”

“What do you mean? Why don’t I understand?” The Sect Master frowned and asked, his gaze fell on Murong Yixuan.

“You fool! You’re all here and you let her go? It seems that you didn’t tell them that the person who saved your master was the Phoenix Star.” The crazy old man stared and burped from the wine. He wanted to see what the Phoenix Star looked like, but unexpectedly he said that the person had left. It was rare for him to be accurate once. Who would have thought that he even missed seeing the person?

Thinking of this, he shook his head and turned away with a lack of interest. “Since the person is not here, forget it. I’d better go back and continue to drink wine.”

Seeing him walking away, the Sect Master and all the Peak Masters looked at each other and simultaneously laid their eyes on Murong Yixuan. “Don’t you need to tell us about this in detail?”

Chapter 1787: Travelling in disguise

He originally did not want to hide it from them. Now that the evil sects also had harmful intentions towards the Phoenix Star, he also hoped that the sect could help Feng Jiu at the right opportunity. So, Murong Yixuan paused for a while, then told them. "Feng Jiu is the Phoenix Star."

"Do you have any proof?" The Sect Master asked what everyone wanted to know.

Murong Yixuan smiled. "Old Man Tianji's disciple has a close relationship with her. I know that it's definitely her. But if you want some proof, I don't have any."

He could not tell them what he knew, so he was sure that they might not believe it completely. But after telling them, he believed that they would investigate.

"Since you know she is the Phoenix Star, how can you let her leave? Don't you know that some evil forces have begun to stir? By letting her go out alone, what if she falls into the hands of those people? Won't it be dangerous?" The Sect Master frowned. "I don't think she has gone far yet." He added. "Send some people to fetch her at once."

"Yes, after we bring her back, we can still investigate whether it is her or not." A True Monarch next to him also opened his mouth and echoed his remark.

"Let's go! I'm going with you." Another True Monarch also opened his mouth to speak to Murong Yixuan.

However, Murong Yixuan shook his head. "It's useless. You don't know Feng Jiu, she is a person of great ideas. She will only do what she wants to do. Nobody can force her to do things. When she wants to leave, we can't retain her."

"It's not like we're going to harm her by keeping her here." Another Peak Master also started speaking.

Murong Yixuan smiled and said gently, "That's why I said it's useless. If she wants to stay, she will stay. If she doesn't want to stay, even if we have good intentions, she won't stay. Moreover, even if we catch up with her now, we will never find her."

They knew so little about Feng Jiu's ability. They didn't understand Feng Jiu's character either. That's why they said such things.

If she were the kind of person willing to be protected and had no opinion, she wouldn't be Feng Jiu.

Hearing this, the crowd was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say. Finally, the Sect Master sighed and said, "Then, let her go! Since the news of the Phoenix Star as the Sovereign of the World came out, all the major forces on the continent have been on the alert. Some want to kill her, while others want to draw her into evil factions. Although we are careful to guard against it, it seems that the situation cannot be as we wish. In that case, let her go!"

"Please don't worry, Sect Master! She's not an ordinary person and she doesn't follow ordinary paths. Don't worry about her." Murong Yixuan said in a gentle voice.

The Sect Master nodded and waved to let everyone leave first. He went in with the old man at his side to see True Monarch Yuan Qing, and then returned to the main peak.

Meanwhile, at the place where Feng Jiu was. As Murong Yixuan said, after she left the boundary of the Opulent Celestial Sect, she took advantage of the night to enter the space to change into a piece of blue clothes and changed her appearance slightly. Although she was still dressed as a man, her former appearance could no longer be seen. At this time, even if Murong Yixuan stood in front of her, he might not recognize that the person was Feng Jiu.

She carried a medicine basket on her back. With plain blue robes and having delicate features, she restrained her cultivation. She looked like an ordinary medicinal herb gathering boy.

Chapter 1788: Leisurely

After putting on the disguise, she was very satisfied with her present appearance. She was not in a hurry to go out at present, so she rested in the space instead, intending to go out at dawn tomorrow.

The next morning, when the sky was overcast, she came out of the space and walked in the mountains. While picking herbs, she went down the mountain road to enter the city.

In the early morning, inside the forest, the birds were singing, the leaves were rustling, and the air was fresh. She walked lightly, humming a song in her mouth. Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of something swept past from the shrubs.

“This is called sending meat right to my door.” She whispered, her eyes fixed on the two passing pheasants.

The two pheasants, seemingly unaware of the danger, scurried for a while and stopped again. They were looking around and scratching the ground with their claws as if they were foraging for food.

Feng Jiu saw that there was no one around, so she took out a black net from the space, stepped forward gently, and then threw the black net to cover the two pheasants.

“Caught you!”

She went forward happily, taking out one of them and throwing the other pheasant trapped inside the black net into the medicine basket on her back. She looked for some dry branches and fallen leaves nearby, and began to dispose of the pheasant in an open place, preparing to eat the roasted pheasant in the morning and at noon.

After about an hour, the aroma of roast meat spread throughout the forest. After the pheasant was fully cooked, Feng Jiu kicked some soil to put out the fire and walked directly along the mountain road with the roast pheasant, tearing and eating it.

Walking while eating in the mountains gave her a novel atmosphere. In addition, she now had no destination. With a leisurely pace, a relaxed mood, and good food in hand, she had a totally different mood.

She walked along the path with hands covered with grease due to tearing off the roast pheasant. This image was not very good-looking, but she didn't care about it. After eating half the pheasant and burped with satiation, she wrapped up the rest. With a quick pace, she followed the sound of the water and planned to wash off the oil stains on her hands.

The water was clear without any fish. The water flowed from the top of the mountain to the bottom. It was crystal clear and only a few fallen leaves were floating on the water surface. The water was clear and cool. After washing her hands, she also washed her face. She wasn't worried her disguise would be washed off. After all, if she wanted to remove the facial disguise to show her original appearance, she needed to use a medicinal lotion.

"Phew! I'm full." She sat down on the stone, took off her shoes and put her feet down to soak in the water. However, just then, narrowing her eyes at the sound of a bird chirping at the branch, she felt the breath of strangers approaching.

"Young man, how can you put your foot into the water when you occupy the upper stream? When I was filling some water below, I saw a layer of oil floating on the water surface. I thought it must be your fault."

When she heard the angry voice, Feng Jiu pulled up her feet, wiped them with the cloth, and put on her boots. She looked back at the man and saw that he was about 35 years old, dressed simply and had an upright look, but with a bit of anger in his eyes.

Seeing this, she apologized. "I'm sorry, I thought there was no one in this area, so I washed my hands just after eating."

As she spoke, she automatically came up with a picture of this person drinking her foot-washing water downstream. When she thought of this, her lip corners twitched.

Chapter 1789: I came from the mountains

When the man saw Feng Jiu's apologetic look, he didn't say anything more. He just packed some clean water with a gloomy face, and then turned away and went toward the downstream.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu yelled, "Big Brother, please wait a moment."

"What for?" The man stopped and looked back at Feng Jiu with a gloomy face. His tone was not amiable.

Feng Jiu smiled. "I came to the mountain to gather medicinal herbs and got lost by accident. I'd like to ask if there is a road to get out of this forest faster?"

The man glanced at Feng Jiu and his eyes stayed on the medicine basket for a while. Then he said, "Follow this headwater downstream. It's the fastest way out of the mountain." After giving this answer, he left in a hurry.

"Thank you very much." Feng Jiu raised her voice and took a glance at the water source. Of course, she understood that she had to follow the stream, but how long would it take?

Although she wasn't busy, she didn't want to stay in the forest for too long. With a sigh, she carried the medicine basket on her back and continued to walk down, thinking that when she got out of this dense forest, she could ride the flying sword and save some transportation time.

At a place downstream, the man who met Feng Jiu earlier handed the water to a middle-aged man in his fifties to drink, and then asked anxiously, "Father, what do you think? Do you feel better? "

"I will feel much better after having a rest." The middle-aged man exhaled lightly, leaned against the big tree and took a nap.

On his side were several big men that looked to be in their thirties to fifties. They were accompanied by an old man dressed in gray, carrying a delicate little medicine box around his waist. He seemed to be a physician.

They surrounded the middle-aged man who was leaning on the tree. Worry was written clearly in furrowed brows.

"I didn't expect that the alchemists and physicians at the Opulent Celestial Sect couldn't do anything, so our option was only to go to the Heavenly Sun Sect for a check." The old man in grey sighed. He looked at the middle-aged man and said, "Master, don't worry. There are many people with excellent medical skills in the world. As long as you can meet them, Patriarch will be alright."

"That's all, I have given up hope. Even the Opulent Celestial Sect's Saint-rank physician and Saint-rank alchemist said there was no solution. What else can I do? Life and death are a matter of fate, so be it! I don't want to bother any more, go back!"

He looked exhausted. He was constantly on the road, seeking medical treatment for several months. Everyone he met would say that there was nothing he could do and asked him to look for a better-qualified physician. In the past few months, they had visited three of the four great sects, and now only the Heavenly Sun Sect remained.

However, the other three were not able to do anything, what could the Heavenly Sun Sect do? This seemed to be god's will and he didn't want to insist any more. Instead, he might as well go back to the family to arrange the funeral in the family while his body still lasts, so as to avoid his family turning into chaos after his death.

The crowd turned silent. After searching for so long, asking so many highly skilled physicians, and seeking medicine from some high-ranked alchemists, there was no cure and suitable medicine. Maybe, there was really no way.

When they were in a low mood, suddenly they heard someone humming a song softly. The tune seemed to be different from what they were used to, and the sound filled this part of the woods and echoed through the air. It was hard to tell from which direction it came.

"Let's go!" The middle-aged man looked around and told the people around him.

Chapter 1790: Total Strangers

Feng Jiu hummed the Orchid Grass song while following the current downstream. Without singing the lyrics, the brisk tune made her footsteps light and graceful. There was something different in her mood.

While humming, she used a stick in her hand to beat the weeds on the side of the mountain road. Occasionally, she brushed away the twigs and vines that blocked the path. On the way down, although she didn't see anyone, her divine sense, released by her earlier, had long been aware of those people.

The only person she met in these parts was the man who had come up to fetch water. Now, she knew without thinking that they were there. And sure enough, as she went down humming a song, she found them all about to leave.

"Big Brother, we meet again."

She grinned and waved to him, sweeping her glance unobtrusively towards the other members of the party. Finally, she set her sight at the middle-aged man in his fifties and then looked away.

"Jiming, your acquaintance?" The middle-aged man asked his son.

That man in his thirties glanced at the young man with the medicine basket on his back, looked away, and answered his father. "This young man was resting upstream. He was the one who left the oily film in the water before."

The older middle-aged man nodded, looked at the young man with a simple and honest face in blue, then smiled. "It seems that he is a medicinal herb gathering boy."

Feng Jiu showed an artless smile and scratched her head sheepishly. "I gathered medicinal herbs. Because I was hungry, I caught a pheasant and roasted it, so I washed the grease on my hands. I didn't expect that there would be people downstream, hehe."

"I see." The older middle-aged man nodded with a smile. "This part of the mountain forest is relatively deep. The medicinal herbs here should be common ones and spirit herbs are scarcely ever seen. But, there are a lot of ferocious beasts here. You're still an adolescent and have no companions. If you want to go down the mountain, you can join us."

"Ah?" Feng Jiu blinked when she heard this. She looked with some surprise at the amiably smiling middle-aged man.

"Master, how can we do this? We don't know this boy's origin." A large man behind him said, staring guardedly at Feng Jiu.

"Sigh." The middle-aged man waved his hand. "He's just a youth. Don't make such a fuss. What's more, he's just a 15-year-old kid. What's to worry about?"

Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. She touched her face with one hand and spoke happily, "Uncle, I'm already 20 years old." Did she look that young, 15 or 16 years old?

When that older middle-aged man heard this, he was also stupefied, and then chuckled softly. "That's really difficult to see. After all, your voice hasn't changed and you look like a 15 or 16-year-old boy."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu was all smiles. "Raspy voice is not good to hear. I sound better this way." She asked again, "Is the foot of the mountain still far from here? Can we leave before dark?"

"We can't. This is the mountain forest bordering the Opulent Celestial Sect. The road is dense with trees so it's not very easy to walk either. If there are not too many branches in the forest, you can still ride a

flying sword or sit on a flying instrument.” The older middle-aged man answered. Seeing the young man in front of him staring up at the air, he smiled and asked, “How should I call you, little brother?”

“Oh, my surname is Feng.” She withdrew her gaze and looked at the older middle-aged man.

“So, you’re Little Brother Feng.” He nodded and said with a smile. “My surname is Lu. You can call me Uncle Lu.”

Chapter 1791: Innocent Boy

“Uncle Lu.” Feng Jiu glanced at him and smiled. Her eyes narrowed as she opened her mouth and called out, not the least uncomfortable or awkward.

Lu Jiming who was beside them watched on in wonder as his father and the youth chatted heartily. He was only a young boy and he couldn’t see anything outstanding about him. He didn’t understand why his father could talk to him.

Because of the addition of Feng Jiu who traveled with them, there were two strong men leading the way in front and there were a few more people behind. Feng Jiu, Old Patriarch Lu and Lu Jiming walked in the middle. Along the way, Lu Jiming could only watch them as he realised that whatever his father talked about, this inconspicuous boy was always able to carry on the conversation.

However, he did discover one thing. This youth seemed to only possess knowledge, but he didn’t seem to know much about the layout of the east, west, south and north, and he also seemed entirely ignorant about the situation in the various places.

“Young Brother Feng, you rarely go down the mountain, am I right? Why have you come to this mountain to gather medicine?” Old Patriarch Lu was a little curious. This youth was clearly very knowledgeable, but yet he knew nothing about the situation and geography of the various places, it was as if he had been living in the mountains.

“Ah? How did you know?” Feng Jiu’s eyes widened with curiosity on her face. Her simple and honest appearance deceived people and they were none the wiser that she was actually a little devious fox.

Upon hearing Feng Jiu’s words, everyone’s lips twitched. They had been listening to the conversation between the two of them along the way. If he didn’t even know this then he really was a fool.

The youth looked a little dumb to begin with anyway, but now that he had asked this question, he looked even more dumb. Did he think that everyone was just like him, that they had stayed in the mountains for so long they became dumb?

“Hahaha...”

Old Patriarch Lu laughed cheerfully. Maybe it was Feng Jiu’s expression that made him laugh, or maybe it was her naive words that had made him laugh. His deep laughter spread through the mountains and forest with pleasure.

“Young Brother Feng, it’s such a pleasure chatting to you.” Old Patriarch Lu said. His body felt much more relaxed.

“Hehe.” Feng Jiu smiled but didn’t answer.

What was unexpected was that they hadn’t told Feng Jiu how long it took to get down the mountain. She didn’t ask for more details and just continued walking with them. By the time evening arrived, the sky had gotten dark, so they lit a fire in the forest and stopped to rest. Upon asking, she found out that they hadn’t even reached one third of the distance.

“Young Brother Feng, didn’t you say you weren’t in a rush? Don’t worry, after a few days’ walk we will reach the bottom of the mountain.” Old Patriarch Lu said with a smile. He sat down by the fire and beckoned for Feng Jiu to join him: “Come come, sit here, it’s warmer.”

“Alright.” She replied and stepped forward. Just then, a shocking sound came from the medicine basket on her back.

“Cluck cluck cluck!”

Everyone was taken aback and their eyes fell onto the medicine basket.

When she saw everyone’s stunned expressions, Feng Jiu smiled: “I caught a couple of pheasants earlier. I ate one and kept one alive. It was knocked unconscious by me earlier, that’s probably why it didn’t make any noise along the way.”

While she talked, she untied the medicine basket from her back and showed everyone the wrapped up half-eaten roasted pheasant: “Uncle Lu, will you help me hold this please? This is the leftovers from my meal this morning.”

Old Patriarch Lu was stunned as he stretched out his hand to take the pheasant. He looked at the bundle wrapped up in his hand a little dumbfoundedly. Roast pheasant?

Chapter 1792: Taught a lesson

He held the packet of roast pheasant and looked at the youth who was digging around in his medicine basket. He vaguely saw a glimpse of a pheasant when the net was lifted up.

“Here, Brother Lu, give this to them and tell them to prepare it and then they can roast it for Uncle to eat.” Feng Jiu handed the flopping pheasant to Lu Jiming beside her.

Lu Jiming glanced at Feng Jiu and took the pheasant. He handed it over to the men behind him and told them to deal with it.

A grey-clothed old man leaned forward. He glanced into the basket and asked: “Won’t your medicinal herbs be trampled on if you put the pheasant in there as well?”

He vaguely saw some messy herbs and a black net. Because it was dark in the night, he was unable to see what medicinal herbs were inside. As for the black net, he assumed that it was just an ordinary net.

“It’s alright, it’s only some ordinary medicinal herbs, they can still be used after I wash and dry them. Moreover, I plan to sell them in the city, even if it doesn’t look good, it should still be worth some

money.” She said with a smile. After she had sorted out the contents of the basket, she put it behind her.

“Uncle, give it to me. I can still eat it after I have heated it up.” She pointed to the leftover roast pheasant.

“Here.” Old Patriarch Lu handed it to him. He watched him open up the packet and then put a twig through it before roasting it over the fire. He said: “Why don’t you discard this. Let them roast some fresh pheasant, it will taste better.”

Feng Jiu turned the twig of roast pheasant in her hand and said: “No, no, it’s fine, I can just eat this.”

Upon seeing this, Old Patriarch Lu didn’t say anything more. However, when the aroma of Feng Jiu’s roast pheasant wafted through the air, he couldn’t help but swallow his saliva: “Your roast pheasant smells delicious!”

“You must have some skills when you live in the mountains otherwise you won’t be able to eat good things.” Feng Jiu said with a smile. She looked at Old Patriarch Lu sitting next to her and said: “This is my leftover so I won’t give you any. When I have finished eating I will help you roast the other pheasant!”

“Hahaha, good.” Old Patriarch Lu nodded in response.

After Feng Jiu had finished eating, she took the prepared pheasant and roasted it. Just when she was about to add some seasoning to the pheasant, one of the strong men shouted: “What are you adding!” He wanted to grab the bottle of condiment from her hand.

Feng Jiu’s eyes narrowed and she used the twig she held in her other hand to hit the man’s outstretched hand. Accompanied by the sound of the twig hitting the man’s hand was the sound of the man’s gasp.

“Sss!”

The strong man withdrew his hand instinctively and stared at Feng Jiu with ferocious eyes. He stretched his hand out and saw a red mark on the back of his hand. This made him even more angry: “You dare to hit me, kid!” His hand twisted into a fist and threw it towards Feng Jiu.

“Preposterous!”

Old Patriarch Lu shouted in a deep voice. There was an air of authority in the pressure that accompanied his voice. The man’s heart trembled and his eardrums hurt. He involuntarily retracted his hand and lowered his head as he took a step back.

Old Patriarch Lu’s gaze swept a glance at him as he lectured: “Where are your manners! Retreat!”

“Yes.” The strong man glared at Feng Jiu angrily then lowered his head and retreated.

“Young Brother Feng, don’t be offended, they are just concerned for my well being.” He said with a smile. He looked deeply at the boy next to him. He was a little surprised when he saw the youth hit his bodyguard with such ease.

After all, the speed was incredibly fast.

Chapter 1793: A Roar

“No, no, of course I’m not offended!” Feng Jiu waved her hand and replied. She then smiled slyly and said: “I took out that big man so easily, I hope Uncle Lu isn’t offended. After all, it was just an instinctive reaction.”

“Oh? What do you mean?” Old Patriarch Lu asked with interest.

“I live in the mountains, don’t I? Every time I am roasting meat, some small animals will try to steal my things around me when I am not paying attention. Therefore, it’s become a habit for me to whip things.” Saying that, she added some seasoning onto the roast pheasant and continued speaking: “Don’t worry Uncle Lu, the seasoning is just some spices, they are not harmful to the body.”

“Oh, I see.” He nodded. He wasn’t worried that the boy would drug the food. After all, it wouldn’t benefit him.

The two of them chatted, and after a while, Feng Jiu added the last spice and cut off a piece of drumstick from the roasted pheasant and handed it to him: “It’s ready, Uncle Lu, try it!”

“Alright.” He responded with a smile and took the drumstick from her. He was about to eat it when the grey-clothed old man took it from him.

“Hahaha, give it to me first. It smells delicious. My belly has been rumbling for a long time.” The grey-clothed old man said. He smelled the roast pheasant then tore off a piece of the drumstick and ate it. He then said to Old Patriarch Lu: “Master, Young Brother Feng is really good at barbecuing, it really is delicious.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes narrowed as she smiled with a simple and honest expression on her face. Naturally, she knew that the grey-clothed old man wanted to see if the roast pheasant was poisonous. It seemed that he didn’t completely trust her yet.

But that was normal. When you are away from home you have to be careful. What’s more, this Old Patriarch Lu’s status was most likely quite extraordinary. After all, in addition to his strong cultivation strength, his companions all had extraordinary cultivation strengths as well.

“Here, Uncle Lu, there is another drumstick.” Feng Jiu handed it to him.

“Thank you.” He took the drumstick and ate it.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a roar of a beast came from the forest along with some vibrations and a force visible to the naked eye that swayed like a water pattern through the air in the night.

“Be alert!” Several strong men surrounded Old Patriarch Lu, Feng Jiu and the others at once and formed a protective circle.

“Looking at the coercion, it should be a spirit beast with quite a high rank.” Old Patriarch Lu murmured thoughtfully as he looked into the night: “How come there are spirit beasts here? Could they have been chased out from the mountains.”

Feng Jiu picked up her medicine basket and walked over and stood next to Old Patriarch Lu. They had followed the stream and took the road that led out of the mountain. There may have been fierce beasts in this area, but spirit beasts would definitely not be in this area as they were generally hidden in the mountains.

However, the roar did contain the coercion of a spirit beast. It was precisely because of this that Uncle Lu had guessed that the spirit beast was chased out of the mountains by someone hunting it.

She also agreed with his deduction as she could smell the faint scent of blood in the air.

“Stop! You can’t escape!”

“Surround it! Don’t let it escape!”

“It’s just ahead, catch up to it!”

When the voices drifted out from within the forest, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. She was curious what kind of spirit beast would have a group of cultivators hunting it down.

Chapter 1794: Can’t Provoke

“Roar!”

Another beast roar sounded. After she heard that sound, even though she hadn’t seen the beast, she was sure that the spirit beast was injured. It’s breath was a little messy and the beast’s roar was no longer as powerful as its previous roar.

“Boom boom!”

It seemed to be the sound of sword energy hitting the ground and also the sound of the spirit beast hitting the tree. Though they couldn’t see it, the noise seemed to be getting closer and closer.

“Retreat!”

Old Patriarch Lu waved his hand and gestured for everyone to retreat quickly. The people who heard his command surrounded him in a protective circle as they stepped back together and backed away to a distance away.

Feng Jiu followed them and retreated up until the scene before her eyes appeared and she stopped retreating.

A rare white tiger had rushed out of the forest through the trees. It wasn’t just that it was a rare white tiger, this tiger was also pregnant. Judging from its swollen belly, the tiger was probably due to give birth to its baby cub soon.

The white tiger’s snow-white fur was stained with blood and its front leg seemed to be injured because when it ran, it seemed to be limping. However, compared to its injuries, what made it insufferable for the tiger was more likely fleeing from the humans that were hunting it and the impact that was having on its baby in its belly.

It didn't seem able to run anymore, its hind legs trembled and there was blood trickling down its hind legs. However, at this moment, more than a dozen cultivators chased after it and surrounded the white tiger.

The dozen people looked evil and fierce and their strength was at the level of Nascent Soul. Amongst them was a cultivator in the mid-stage of Celestial Strong Exponent. He was most likely their leader.

He glanced over at Old Patriarch Lu and his entourage, but he seemed to look down on them. He moved his gaze away from them and his eyes fell onto the white tiger. He raised his head and laughed: "Hahahaha! We have been chasing this white tiger for nearly a month and this time it has finally fallen into our hands!"

A bald-headed cultivator next to him leaned forward and asked excitedly: "Elder brother, the white tiger looks like it's about to give birth. Should we wait for it to give birth before catching them in one fell swoop or should we catch it before it goes into labour? Or should we kill the tigress and cut out the little white tiger from her belly?"

"Kill the tigress and take the little white tiger from her belly!" The mid-stage Celestial Strong Exponent said as he stared gloomily at the white tiger: "The tigress is a peak stage Saint Beast, if it somehow advances it will become a Sacred Beast and by then it will be even more difficult to deal with it."

The cultivator in the mid-stage Celestial Strong Exponent level narrowed his eyes and said in a vicious voice: "The white tiger is rare. Kill the tigress and take the skin off then sell it at auction. One piece of white tiger skin is enough to feed us for several years. As for the little white tiger in its belly, naturally I will keep it myself and contract it so that it will become my contract beast."

"Alright, we will listen to our elder brother's command." The dozen or so people shot out in an instant and closed in on the white tiger.

In the distance, when Old Patriarch Lu saw that Feng Jiu was standing in front and had not retreated, he couldn't help but called out: "Young Brother Feng, Young Brother Feng, come over here quickly."

"Those people are an eyesore!" Feng Jiu murmured. Her fingers twitched and a pill was tossed into the fire pit in front of her.

"Hey, these are loose cultivators, their strength is extraordinary. They aren't someone we can provoke. Come over here quickly." Old Patriarch Lu said in a low voice. He was about to pull her when he saw Feng Jiu turn and smile at him suddenly.

Chapter 1795: Can't Make A Move

"I won't do anything rash." She said softly. Her eyes were fixed ahead and she wondered how long this white tiger would last.

When Old Patriarch Lu saw the expression on Feng Jiu's face, he couldn't help but be slightly surprised and there was a strange feeling that he couldn't describe. Although the loose cultivators were besieging a heavily pregnant white tigress, this was the way the world was, the strong overpowered the weak.

Furthermore, the white tigress was a rare white tiger from the tiger clan. Of course it was only natural that those people would have their eye on the white tigress. Moreover, judging from the strength of those people, it was only a matter of time before the white tigress fell into their hands.

In front, the white tiger fought hard, it let out a low growl. There was anger and anxiety in the tiger's eyes as well as a trace of worry that the outsiders were unaware of.

Its hind legs were trembling and drops of blood trickled down them. It had to avoid the attacks from these people but the pain from its stomach caused it to lose its strength quickly. Not too long after, a long sword aimed for its neck. It tried to avoid the attack but it fell onto its stomach because of the weakness from its hind legs.

"Roar!"

The white tigress roared in grief and indignation, its tiger eyes stared fixedly at the long sword. However, at the most critical moment, it saw a small light flying past and pierced the sword holder's wrist with a slam. The pain caused the man to drop the long sword and it fell to the ground.

After its crisis was averted, the white tigress was taken aback. Its gaze swept across and landed on a young man in azure robe not too far away. It met the young man's gaze and let out a low howl.

Everyone in the Lu family who were standing behind Feng Jiu couldn't help but felt strange when they witnessed that scene. They didn't see how Feng Jiu had made the move, they only saw the man with the long sword who was about to stab the white tigress let out a low shout and fell to the ground.

"Who is it?" The man whose long sword had fallen shouted sharply. His gaze swept back fiercely and fell on the Lu family.

"It's me." Feng Jiu replied, her eyes narrowed as she smiled. However, there was no smile in her eyes. Her light voice sounded out and she was just about to step forward.

"Young Brother Feng!" Old Patriarch Lu had come to Feng Jiu's side at some point and put his hand on his shoulder to try to stop him.

Feng Jiu turned back and smiled at Old Patriarch Feng: "It's alright, they won't be able to make a move on me." Saying that, she stepped forward.

"Master, don't intervene." A strong man stepped forward and said in a low voice: "We only just met him, we can't provoke those people because of him."

"Father, we are outnumbered. It's best not to get involved." Lu Jiming also whispered. It would be unwise to make enemies out of those people because of someone they had just met.

However, as soon as he had spoken, something was wrong with the expressions of the dozen or so cultivators. Their footsteps swayed and they couldn't stand firmly. He was a little dumbfounded.

"Damn it! What's wrong?" One of the loose cultivators pushed the big blade in his hand into the ground to support himself as cold sweat oozed from his forehead.

“My whole body feels weak and I can’t even summon my spirit power. We, we have been poisoned!” Another loose cultivator stared in shock and looked at Old Patriarch Lu’s party thinking it was their doing.

But, how did they drug them without making it known? What did they do? They didn’t even notice a thing at all!

In comparison to the shock of those people, Master Lu and his company also had a look of disbelief on their faces at this point...

Chapter 1796: Dumbfounded

His people hadn’t made a move, so that meant that it could only be Young Brother Feng who had done it? When did he make a move? How could it be that none of them had noticed anything?

At this time, waves of shock and horror coursed through each of their hearts. Fortunately, he wasn’t malicious towards them, otherwise, they wouldn’t even know when he attacked them.

The grey-clothed old man murmured: “What kind of medicine can take down a Celestial Strong Exponent? It’s even colourless and odourless? Unbelievable, just unbelievable...”

He was a physician, so naturally he knew that it was easy to bring down ordinary cultivators with medicine. However, the stronger the cultivator was, the less effective the medicine would be to them as stronger cultivators would be able to detect it.

But even he didn’t smell any medicine in the air. If it weren’t for those loose cultivators falling down one by one, he wouldn’t believe that someone could use medicine to take down these loose cultivators whose strength was no small feat...

“Oh? Still not fallen down?”

Feng Jiu stepped forward slowly. She saw some of the cultivators had fallen down and some were still holding on. Her eyes narrowed with a smile as she took out a packet of white medicine powder from within her sleeves: “Then I will add more!”

As she spoke, she opened the packet of powdered medicine and with a wave of her sleeves, the white powder scattered out towards the loose cultivators. The Lu family watched on, their mouths twitched and they were speechless for a long time.

So, this was how it worked...

“Ahem...”

Although they had tried to hold their breath, when the white powdered medicine was scattered onto their bodies, the pungent smell caused them to cough uncontrollably and they fell down one by one.

Feng Jiu waved her sleeves and a light breeze swept over and dispelled the smell of the medicine. She looked down at the white tiger lying next to the tree. She didn’t rush forward but stared at it for a while before she asked: “Do you want me to help you bandage your wound?”

She asked the white tiger as she walked forward slowly. Old Patriarch Lu who saw her movement stepped forward quickly: "Young Brother Feng, don't!"

Feng Jiu stopped and looked back seemingly puzzled and asked in confusion: "Why not?"

Old Patriarch Lu stepped out of his circle of protection and glanced at the white tiger warily and said: "White tigers are fierce by nature and not comparable to ordinary tigers. They also dislike humans. If you approach it, I'm afraid it will attack you."

"Oh, I see!" Feng Jiu smiled suddenly and said: "It's alright, it has no more strength left." As she spoke, she stepped forward and came to the white tiger's side: "Your Saint Beast spirit wisdom has been opened, you know that I'm not malicious, right? Let me take a look at your wound and I will bandage it for you."

The white tiger stared at Feng Jiu for a while and let out a low roar then it rolled over and showed its belly to Feng Jiu, its pair of tiger eyes fixed on her with pleading in its eyes.

Everyone in the Lu family was dumbfounded. They watched as the white tiger who naturally disliked humans turned over and lay flat on its back with its belly up. This scene seemed strange and even a little weird.

"Your stomach? Are you about to give birth?" Feng Jiu asked softly. She reached out and placed her hand lightly on the white tiger's bulging belly. She felt the little kick of life inside and couldn't help but showed a small smile. However, in the next moment, her smile became restrained.

Chapter 1797: How To Handle It

She lifted her head and looked at the white tiger, she finally knew what the pleading in its eyes meant.

She felt the white tiger's body with her hand and when her hand felt the blood, her brows wrinkled. She hadn't expected the tiger to have suffered such a serious injury. When her hand felt the tiger's belly, she could feel the vitality of the white tiger slipping by, its injury was more serious than she had imagined.

Moreover, its amniotic fluid had also burst and its hind legs were trembling. It had no strength to give birth to this little white tiger. The tigress had raised its belly to her to show her that it wanted her to open its belly and take the little tiger out.

When she realised this, her mood became somber. Whether it was a human or an animal, the nature of motherhood was always so touching.

A white tiger that was about to advance into Saint Beast level was willing to sacrifice itself for its offspring and exchange its life for the birth of its offspring.

"Woo..." The tigress whispered, as if it was urging her to proceed quickly.

The low howl brought her back to her senses. She looked at the tigress with a soft smile: "Don't worry, everything will be fine. Let me take a look at your wound first."

The tigress lay on her back and refused to move. It looked, its pleading eyes were moist and its tears flowed out and disappeared into its fur.

“Since you want my help then you have to listen to me. Hurry up and don’t waste anymore time.” She spoke softly and patted the tigress on its head.

Helplessly, the tigress turned on its side and showed her its wound.

Feng Jiu cleaned up the wound and after she had sprinkled some powdered medicine on the wound to stop the bleeding, she said: “Lie back, stomach up!”

The Lu family who were standing nearby watching were dumbfounded. A white tiger was rolling around on its back and turning itself while the young boy touched it and sprinkled medicine. What was he doing?

“Feng, Young Brother Feng, what are you trying to do?” Old Patriarch Lu couldn’t help but ask. He didn’t even realise there was a stutter in his voice. He had never seen such a strange thing in his whole long life.

“The white tiger is about to give birth but it is injured. It’s vitality is draining and it doesn’t have the strength to regenerate. I have to open the tigress’ belly to take the little tiger cub out.” Feng Jiu said without turning its head and continued: “Uncle Lu, please can you help me light a fire and bring it over here?”

The Lu family were dumbfounded as they stared at the young man with his back to them. He, he, he is going to cut open the belly of the tigress like those people were going to?

Although it was because the tigress was unable to give birth because of the loss of its vitality, that would be too cruel! Would he be able to do it?

When she didn’t hear a reply, Feng Jiu looked back and called: “Uncle Lu?”

Old Patriarch Lu met those calm and clear eyes and suddenly recovered from his reverie. He responded quickly: “Oh, yes of course.” He ordered the people around him: “Quickly, light another fire and bring it to Young Brother Feng.”

The others also recovered from their shock and quickly picked up branches and lit a fire next to Feng Jiu. They looked at the unconscious loose cultivators on the ground and hesitated involuntarily, then they looked back at their Family Head.

“Master, what are we going to do with these people? If they wake up after the effects of the medicine has worn off won’t it be troublesome?”

Old Patriarch Lu pondered for a while and then looked at Feng Jiu: “Young Brother Feng, how do you intend to handle these people?”

Chapter 1798: Intent Concentration

Feng Jiu replied without looking back: "These people don't seem like nice people, so naturally kill them and get it over with." Sometimes you have to be brutal, some people could live and some people couldn't.

Upon hearing this, a glint of light flashed across Old Patriarch Lu's eyes. He hadn't expected the young man to be so straightforward about killing. After all, he looked like he had never been in these kinds of situations before, having lived in the mountains for such a long time, he would be simple and honest...

When he thought of him being simple and honest, he touched the corner of his mouth with one hand and coughed lightly.

Even he made mistakes sometimes! This boy was not simple and honest! Could a simple and honest person take down a dozen or so loose cultivators quietly? Could a simple and honest person talk about killing people to end matters so casually?

The more time he spent with this young boy, the more mysterious he found him to be. He thought that he had seen right through him and that he was a young man who was not deeply involved in the world. However, this belief had been broken again and again and it had shocked them deeply.

After he had gathered his thoughts, he gestured to the men around him: "Deal with those people properly."

"Yes!" The strong men were used to these kinds of situations and answered swiftly. Except for the two who were guarding Old Patriarch Lu, the other men took out their daggers and slit the throats of the unconscious men.

The light movement of the dagger that took the lives of the Nascent Soul cultivators and the Celestial Strong exponent made them feel kind of weird. They had never used a knife to take the lives of such powerful cultivators in one move before.

The grey-clothed old man was a physician, and though he had not stepped forward to help this time, he did take a few steps forward and watched. Even at his age, he was unable to cut open the belly of the tigress. At this moment, he watched by the light of the fire as Feng Jiu drew out a sharp dagger. First, she had shaved the fur off the tiger's belly and then she smeared some sort of medicine onto its belly. A strange smell diffused into the air.

He didn't dare to disturb the young boy when he saw the concentration on his face, but just watched quietly. He watched as the young boy sliced open the tiger's lower belly with the sharp dagger and a gush of water burst out. At the same time, blood also gushed out and the tigress howled and howled. Next, he saw the young boy reach into the opening and groped lightly in it.

Not long after, a little tiger cub whose body was wet and covered in blood was lifted out in the young boy's hand. When they saw the little white tiger cub curled into a ball, everyone around was a little stunned.

It, it's out already?

The tigress didn't have any more strength to howl and its whole body relaxed, as if its vitality had come to an end. It tried to open its eyes to look at its child, it wanted to lick it and remember the scent of its body.

However, with the passing of its vitality coupled with the gushing of blood from when its belly was cut open, it only felt darkness before it fainted and plunged into the boundless darkness...

Feng Jiu put the tiger cub onto a piece of clothing it had prepared beforehand then she quickly sewed the tigress' abdomen with needle and thread.

The grey-clothed old man stared intently at this scene before him. When he watched the young boy sewing the wound and blood didn't flow out, he wanted to ask him questions but he was afraid of disturbing him, so he suppressed the urge to ask.

Though he couldn't help but ask: "Young Brother Feng, why are you sewing the wound? Is the tigress still alive?"

Chapter 1799: So That's Why

After Feng Jiu had wiped the fresh blood off the little white tiger cub's body, she wrapped it in the piece of clothing and put it down next to its mother. With a move of her finger, a pill appeared in her palm and she pushed it into the tigress' mouth. After that, she washed her hands and said in a natural manner: "Yes! After the wound has been sewn up it can live, if you don't sew the wound up it will bleed to death!"

"But, how can skin be sewn together like a piece of clothing? It seems..." He still found it unbelievable as after all, he had never seen such a method before.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smiled. No matter who it was, they always found it when they saw her sewing a wound back together. Since they had naturally never seen this before so of course they would have found it weird.

"Isn't Elder Lu a physician? You should know that as long as it can be treated and the method is good, then you should use it!" She smiled. She stood up and glanced around and rubbed her hands. She saw that the loose cultivators had been cleaned up and not a corpse was in sight.

"But..." The grey-clothed old man wanted to ask something else when he was stopped by Old Patriarch Lu.

"Enough, enough, there's no need to ask so much."

Old Patriarch Lu motioned for him to step aside, then he looked at Feng Jiu and said with a smile: "All this time while we have been travelling together, I just saw you as a young boy picking herbs. I didn't realise that Young Brother Feng had such surprising medical skills and abilities."

"Hehe, no! I only know these few things, when my clothes are torn I have to sew them myself in the mountains! I just became good at it because I practised so much." Her eyes narrowed as she smiled. She appeared a little shy and embarrassed.

It would have been fine if she hadn't given such a speech. However, when he heard this, even the corners of Old Patriarch Lu's mouth twitched. The boy sewed the tiger's skin like he sewed his own clothes? However, did he only know this? In his opinion, he probably knew more, but since he didn't

want to reveal more, then it was also not his place to probe further. After all, they had only met by chance so it was normal that he was more reserved with his information.

“Oh, by the way, those loose cultivators have been taken care of. Everything that was on the bodies of the loose cultivators are here.” Old Patriarch Lu said, then he turned to his son next to him: “Jiming, give them to Young Brother Feng.”

“Yes.” Lu Jiming opened up the bundle of things that had been wrapped up and handed them forward: “There are all from the bodies of the loose cultivators, there are interspatial rings as well as cosmos sacks. There should be quite a lot of things inside them but we didn’t look.”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at them: “For me?”

“Hehe, they are not for you but that they actually belong to you anyway!” Old Patriarch Lu said with a smile.

“But, I didn’t kill these people!” Feng Jiu blinked and said without reaching forward to accept the things.

The strong men on the side rolled their eyes when they heard this and secretly thought: Is this boy stupid? How could he hesitate when there were so many things in front of him? Although they hadn’t taken the things out to look, they knew that given the strength of those cultivators, there would most definitely be a lot of valuable items on them.

“But you made them unconscious!” Old Patriarch Lu said. He found it a little funny. He looked at Feng Jiu and smiled: “Young Brother Feng, you don’t have to feel embarrassed, just accept them. Given the background of my Lu Family, these items are only little gadgets anyway.”

Feng Jiu was slightly surprised upon hearing this: “I didn’t realise Uncle Lu is so rich! Alright! In that case, I will accept them. When we get to the city, I will treat you all to a meal!” She reached out and took the items, her eyes narrowed happily into crescents as she smiled.

Chapter 1800: Vitality Treatment

Old Patriarch Lu laughed when he heard this. The more time he spent with this young boy, the more he liked him. He was kind-hearted, and when he saw a mother tiger under siege, he saved it. He was ruthless when the situation called for it and his methods were efficient.

Even with precious treasure right before his eyes, his personality never changed and he never showed any greed. He could have happily taken those items but he had refused. He was candid and obviously had a good temperament.

“Young Brother Feng, I wonder who your Master...” The grey-clothed old man who had been standing at the side in a daze was interrupted by Feng Jiu before he could finish speaking.

“Elder Lu, don’t ask about my Master. My Master is a weird person and before I left the mountains he had given orders that I am not to mention his name to anyone.” Feng Jiu said with a smile and her eyes narrowed.

“I see!” The grey-clothed old man found it a pity as he had originally thought that if he could find the Master of this young boy, maybe the Family Head’s illness could be cured. But who knew that the other party lived a life of solitude away from the world.

Even so, he couldn't help but cast his gaze onto Feng Jiu. After some careful thought, he asked: "I've observed Young Brother Feng's medical skills, and I am sure that you are also extremely talented, am I right? Also, those medicines are not ordinary medicines either."

"Haha."

Feng Jiu looked at them and smiled embarrassedly: "Didn't I say earlier? This is all I know, and it's a skill I learnt from sewing my own clothes too. I have some knowledge about medicinal herbs but definitely not medical skills! I can treat some animals and beasts but I won't dare to treat humans."

Upon hearing this, everyone in the Lu Family twitched. Alright! Since he was a veterinarian, no matter how good his skills were, they wouldn't dare have him treat their Patriarch!

"As for those medicines." She grinned and her lips curled upwards: "My Master gave them to me to protect myself. He said that there are many bad people when I leave the mountain and it's good to have some for self-defence."

"I understand, I understand." The grey-clothed old man sighed lightly and nodded and motioned for him to stop talking.

"Alright, let's all take a rest!" Old Patriarch Lu ordered. He looked at Feng Jiu: "Young Brother Feng, you should rest too!"

"Sure." Feng Jiu narrowed her eyes and nodded before she walked over and sat down next to the white tiger.

The Lu Family lit another fire upon seeing this, and Old Patriarch Lu sat by a tree and closed his eyes to rest.

As the night darkened, the faint sounds of beasts could be heard through the forest and the sounds of insects echoed through the night accompanied by the crackling sound of the branches as the flame burned.

Even though they were still vigilant about their surroundings, they couldn't help but succumbed to their exhaustion. Other than the four guards who took turns to keep watch, the others gradually fell asleep.

Everyone's breathing steadied and it was gentle as the night passed. When the morning approached and the sky gradually lit up, the tigress moved and opened her eyes suddenly.

When the tigress awoke, Feng Jiu who had been sleeping against the tigress opened her eyes and met the tigress' shocked and astonished eyes.

When she saw that expression, she couldn't help but smiled: "You're not dead, don't look so shocked."

She glanced around at everyone quietly and saw that no one was paying her any attention. She stroked the wound on the tigress' abdomen under the tigress' puzzled gaze. Small specks of luminous green light flowed out from her palm and landed onto the wound. The little specks of vitality started to heal the tigress' wound. Soon after, the wound had healed.