

Ghost Doctor 1881

Chapter 1881: Bewitching Beauties

“Which force is this, why are they so ferocious? They even dare to destroy the Shadow Night Palace headquarters? Aren’t they afraid of those devilry cultivators?”

“Who knows? The Shadow Night Palace aren’t a righteous Sect either, so maybe they’ve offended a powerful force who now want to destroy them. The huge fire burned through the night! There are big holes in the ground, just that strength alone I estimate is definitely the strongest among the strong exponents to be able to leave such an aftermath after the attack.”

“But the news had spread only after a day so quite a lot of people had gone to take a look and they said that they can’t enter the place now. There must be a boundary barrier or array that’s been put up again. I think that the Palace Master isn’t dead yet.”

“The Shadow Night Palace is so powerful, even if the headquarters had been destroyed, the whole sect wouldn’t have been destroyed. Furthermore, as long as their Palace Master isn’t dead, the power of the Shadow Night Palace will not disperse.”

“That’s true. Although they’ve been destroyed once, will it happen again?”

“A second time, they will need to be able to enter the headquarters before they get that chance.”

In the corner, Feng Jiu who was dressed in her azure robes sat sipping wine and eating meat, as if she hadn’t heard a word those people had said. She had been starving for ages and finally had the freedom to come out, naturally she had to have a full meal first.

“Waiter, prepare two roast chickens for me to take away.” She shouted after she took a sip of wine.

“Sure!” The waiter squinted as he smiled then he went into the back to give the order to the kitchen. After that, he busied himself between the tables of guests.

All of a sudden, the chatting and laughter died down. Feng Jiu who was sitting in the corner eating raised her eyes involuntarily. She saw four beautiful women had walked in from outside, and the reason for the chatting and laughter dying down was not just because of their dazzling faces, but their exquisite curvaceous figures.

Most of the people in the restaurant were male cultivators or wealthy men. Although they have seen many beauties, at this time, they couldn’t help but stare straight at them.

The four beauties seemed to have been accustomed to these gazes a long time ago, some smiled sweetly at everyone as they walked past everyone, while some seemed to be shy and their eyes were filled with emotion.

“Waiter, give us a wing-room.” One of them called out with a seductive smile to the waiter who had been staring at them in a daze.

After she glanced at them, Feng Jiu looked away and continued to eat her food. These four women had spiritual energy surging through their bodies, they were immortal cultivators. However, they were wearing different coloured clothes instead of sect robes and these four women were exuding a bewitching aura. They were obviously not decent people.

When she was at the training ground, she had met two seductive women from the Silk Tree Sect, and the expressions between their brows were no different from these women. They might even be those demonesses from the Silk Tree Sect.

“Fairy, fairy maiden, there are no more wing-rooms. The four wing-rooms are occupied, but there are some tables available on the second floor. Would that be suitable for you? Some guests have just left, so there is an empty table and it has a view of the street.” The waiter said, his eyes were careful not to look at them.

“How can there be no wing-rooms? Why don’t we go upstairs to ask if anyone is willing to let us four sisters have their wing-rooms?” One of the women said with a smile. Without waiting for the waiter’s response, she walked upstairs.

“That’s right, we are used to eating in wing-rooms.” Another woman said and her red lips curved into a smile as she also walked up to the second floor.

Chapter 1882: Sent flying with one kick

“This, this...” The waiter was taken aback for a moment and looked at the shopkeeper who was behind the counter in bewilderment.

The shopkeeper frowned slightly and walked out and went upstairs quickly. He walked in front of the four women and stopped them: “Miss, I’m afraid, this is not appropriate.”

“Oh? What’s wrong with that? Us sisters want a nicer environment while we have our meal, do you have a problem with that shopkeeper? If we hadn’t heard that your restaurant is the most famous in the city and you have a few signature dishes that are delicious, we wouldn’t have come all the way here to eat.”

The woman at the front said softly. Her voice was so soft and gentle that the bones of the men who heard her softened. Not to mention that the woman’s eyes were filled with a trace of grievance, the pitiful and delicate kind that men couldn’t help but speak up.

“Shopkeeper, why are you blocking them? If the ladies want a wing-room then just have someone move out of theirs and give it to them. Can you bear to let these delicate beauties sit in the main hall and eat their meal?”

“That’s right. We are men and we can eat anywhere. Surely it is more suitable for the ladies to dine in a wing-room! Besides, maybe when the people in the wing-room saw the ladies they would also feel sorry for them and give up their wing-room!”

The shopkeeper’s expression remained unchanged after hearing the comments of the guests below. He only frowned and said to the four women: “Miss, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but you can’t offend the people who are in the four wing-rooms. I’m only looking out for you all.”

After he had spoken, he pondered for a moment, and then said: "Tell you what, the guests in the four wing-rooms won't be here for much longer. Why don't you go and take a walk around outside and see if there is anything you'd like to buy? I will reserve one of the wing-rooms for you when you return."

However, as he was speaking, three of the other women had walked up and one of them had kicked open the doors to one of the wing-rooms and walked in.

"Hey, Miss, you can't..."

"Ah!"

Before the shopkeeper had finished speaking, the woman who had walked into the room was sent flying out by someone from inside. A scream had escaped her mouth as she lost her balance and fell down to the first floor.

"Boom!"

The woman fell onto a table and in an instant, the cultivators who were sitting around the table stepped back. They stared wide-eyed and stunned at the woman as the table was destroyed by her before she fell onto the ground.

"Puff!"

Blood spurted out of her mouth and her delicate face turned pale as she lay on the ground unable to stand up.

"Seventh Junior Sister!"

The other three women were in shock. One of them jumped directly down from the second floor and went over quickly to help her up: "How are you? Where have you been hurt? Who hurt you?"

At this point, the two women who had remained upstairs were furious and they were just about to storm into the wing-room when they saw one person walking out.

It was a man who was around thirty years old dressed in black robes. He had a strong physique and majestic features. As he walked out of the room with his hands behind his back, there was a faint aura of a superior person who wasn't angry but powerful.

As he strode out of the wing-room, his sharp eyes swept over the beautiful women. His voice was sharp and deep when he spoke: "Who gave you permission to barge in?"

Chapter 1883: A Sharp Scream

The two women's hearts trembled a little after he had swept his fierce gaze across them. However, when they thought of their junior sister who had been kicked out of the room, they gritted their teeth and drew their swords from their waists.

Upon seeing this, the man frowned and strode forward and fought the two women on the second floor.

Although the two women were fighting against the man with swords, he had not produced a weapon and he seemed to counter their attacks with ease. It was obvious that the man's strength was far more superior compared to the two women.

When he saw the fight, the shopkeeper retreated to the stairs to avoid being drawn into the fight, and shouted: "Hey, the three of you, three of you there, don't fight, stop fighting..."

"Swish!"

The sound of the sword intent whizzing by could be heard as it grazed across the man's robe. A trace of blood oozed from his arm and stained his robe red.

When he saw his injury, the man's face darkened. Initially, he had no intention to kill, however, since it looked like these two women had every intention to kill him, naturally, he couldn't be merciful.

"Are you seeking death?"

A low and cold voice came from the man's mouth, then his body moved and his speed increased immediately. In an instant, he had clasped one of the woman's wrists and pushed her down, knocking her longsword to the ground. At the same time, he threw the second woman down from the second floor with a stroke of his hand.

"Ah!"

The woman who had been lifted and thrown down to the first floor exclaimed as she tried to stabilize her body when she fell. However, she lost her balance and was unable to stabilize her body. At this moment, the other woman who was supporting the injured woman on the first floor saw this and flew across quickly and caught the woman who was falling to the first floor.

"Third Senior Sister!"

Although she had caught her, the speed and force the opponent had used to throw the woman downstairs was so strong that she was unable to stabilize both of them. They were both affected by the invisible force and fell to the ground.

"Ugh!" The two of them fell to the ground and groaned. As the force had been stopped halfway, though they fell, they weren't injured.

"Third Senior Sister, you take care of Seventh Junior Sister. I will go and help Eldest Senior Sister." The woman said and leaped up on her toes to the second floor.

When the guests on the first floor saw the fight, some of them had settled their bill immediately and left as they didn't want to get embroiled into any trouble. Some of them had retreated to the entrance and watched from outside. The huge first floor was empty except for the two injured women. No one had noticed Feng Jiu in the corner eating meat and drinking wine.

It was no wonder that no one had noticed her. She was sitting in a corner to begin with anyway. Now that everyone's attention was on the second floor, naturally, no one would have paid attention to the corners of the first floor.

After she took a sip of wine, Feng Jiu picked up a piece of spare ribs and started eating it while she watched the fight between the three people on the second floor, like she was watching a show.

The man was obviously someone with hidden abilities, let alone the two women, even if it were four men against him, they wouldn't be his opponent, also...

Her gaze fell to the other private rooms on the second floor. Previously, the doors had been closed, but at some point, the doors were opened, and people started standing at their doors watching the fight between the three people.

The people in the other private room didn't look like local people. Judging from the posture they held their knives in front of their chest, could they be immortal cultivators from somewhere else?

Could they be here for the Shadow Night Palace? Just then, at that moment, there was a sharp scream.

"Ah!"

Chapter 1884: Exposed Beauty

There was a trace of panic in the woman's scream. When she heard the scream, Feng Jiu glanced over at the woman, and when she did, she couldn't help but smile.

The woman's dress had somehow fallen down to her waist and revealed her snow-white shoulders, as well as her beautiful and charming back. Her snow-white body was only covered by the red undergarment embroidered with two mandarin ducks which made her even more seductive and sexy. Her curves that were covered beneath looked ready to pop out. Not only was she dumbfounded, even the people who had retreated to the entrance of the restaurant were dumbfounded.

"Sss!"

Quite a number of people had taken a breath in, especially when they saw the woman's shocked and shy expression, some of the men on the first floor felt the heat in their abdomen rising straight up to their foreheads which caused nosebleeds from both nostrils.

The eyes of those people seemed to be glued onto the woman and they were unable to look away for a long time. They could feel their hearts pounding and they got a little excited as they stared at her full chest and the thin string tied around her belly and wondered, when will the string break?

If the string of her undergarment had broken then that would indeed be a beautiful sight!

When the people from the three other private rooms saw the woman had exposed herself, an inexplicable smile spread across their faces and their gaze turned directly onto her body. From her exposed shoulders to her beautiful back, to her looming waist and hips. Her curvaceous body made people feel hot, as if a feather was gently touching their hearts.

However, amongst these people, the man who was fighting with them had taken a few steps back when he saw the woman's clothes slipping off. He had closed his eyes and looked away, he didn't look at the exposed beauty in front of him.

Perhaps, in his opinion, it wasn't a seductive sight. However, it was precisely because he had taken a few steps back and closed his eyes, it had given the woman an opportunity.

In an instant, the woman who was exclaiming had lifted up her skirt, drew a dagger from her thigh and lunged forward.

With the imminent crisis and killing intent approaching, the man's palm condensed energy and struck out wind which knocked the woman back a few steps. However, at this moment, when the other two women saw this, they flew forwards.

The three of them surrounded the man and tugged at their waistbands lightly so that their tops fell down to their waists and revealed sexy multi-coloured undergarments.

"Oh! Are you still too embarrassed to look?" One of the women covered her red lips and laughed as she looked at the man who kept his eyes closed but curled his lips in disapproval.

"Why are you wasting your breath on him? Kill him!" Another woman said and moved to attack him.

When the people on the first floor saw this, they couldn't help but sighed: "Who is this person? What good fortune he has! He is so silly to not appreciate the exposed beauties right in front of him and closed his eyes instead."

"Ha!"

The person next to him sneered and glanced at the people around him: "What do you know? Just look at that man's strength and cultivation and his clothes and you can tell that he is not an ordinary person. I don't think those women will gain any advantage fighting with him."

"I thought those women were decent women, but what decent woman would undress even if she can't beat her opponent? Maybe they are disciples of an evil sect?"

The crowd chirped in one sentence at a time, but their eyes were fixed on the exposed beauties upstairs.

Chapter 1885: Don't Dream Of Leaving

Feng Jiu who was sitting in the corner of the restaurant glanced upstairs and couldn't help but laugh at the amusing sight. However, that man wasn't a block-head after all. When he saw the four women besieging him, he opened his eyes the next moment and glanced at the three women coldly. In the next instant, he made a fatal move against them.

"Ughh! Ahh!"

One of the women was being held by her neck and lifted up in the air by the man. The woman's face was flushed as she struggled. Her legs kicked out but she was unable to hurt the man. When the other two women on the side saw this, they turned to attack him with the sabre and dagger immediately. However, unexpectedly, the man threw the woman at the two of them, and the sabre and dagger pierced into the woman's body.

“Ugh!”

The woman’s lips trembled slightly as a muffled groan escaped her mouth. Her eyes were wide open and her body twitched slightly, then blood overflowed from her mouth.

“Junior Sister!”

The two women exclaimed and wrapped their arms around the woman as she lay in their arms and took her last breath. Their hearts trembled and their hands twisted tightly into fists, their pretty faces were cold as they took up their sabre and dagger and struck forward again. Their attack was more aggressive than before, suggesting it was a fight to the death.

On the first floor, Feng Jiu’s eyes narrowed as she looked over at the woman who was holding on to the table for support. At some point, she had disappeared and Feng Jiu had no idea where she had gone.

“Swish!”

“Ugh!”

The sharp air blade slashed across and the man grunted. He looked down unsmiling at his arm and saw a sleeve arrow had pierced his arm. There seemed to be poison on the sleeve arrow. After he had grunted, he took a few steps back and his face gradually became ghastly.

“Kill him!”

The two women shouted and swung forwards with their swords. However, at this moment, a chopstick shot out from the wing-room and pierced through the hands of the two women holding swords.

“Ah!”

The two women screamed and their sabre and dagger fell to the ground. They held their hands and looked at the blood that seeped out of the hole in the middle of their palms and trembled in pain.

“Master, it’s right here, hurry up!”

A voice came through and the woman who had left had appeared with a group of seven or eight women and the woman leading the groups was a glamorous woman in her thirties.

“It really is the Silk Tree Sect!”

The cultivators who were standing by the entrance on the first floor had recognised the leader of the group. Their expressions changed and they retreated with a low whisper. The women from the Silk Tree Sect were demonesses who specialised in absorbing the vital essence of men to cultivate!

None of them were decent people. They did wonder, what decent women would take off her clothes while fighting against an enemy?

They turned out to be from the Silk Tree Sect, no wonder they were so shameless!

“Who dares to hurt my disciples?”

The glamorous woman's voice was seductive but there was also a tinge of fierce aura in her voice. Once inside, her charming eyes stared directly at the people on the second floor. However, when she saw that one of the bodies on the floor was dead, her face changed.

"You dare to kill my disciple, don't dream of leaving here alive today!"

A strong breath aura came out from the seductive and glamorous woman and permeated the air. That was the coercion of an Immortal Sacred cultivator. Once her coercion had come out of her body, it enveloped the entire restaurant and caused those cultivators with lower strength to pale instantly. The blood in their bodies rumbled and they had a faint urge to kneel down.

"So it's Li Mei'er from the Silk Tree Sect."

An old voice came out from the wing-room at this point...

Chapter 1886: Sage Hun Yuan

"Master!"

The two women had retreated at this moment, their faces filled with resentment and grievance as they spoke: "This man killed our Junior Sister and the one inside hurt us. Master, you have to stand up for disciple!"

The glamorous woman didn't speak but stared at the wing-room on the second floor. An old man had walked out of the wing-room, and when the glamorous recognised who it was, her eyes narrowed and she smiled: "I wondered who it was! So it's you, old fool!"

Although there was a smile on her lips, there wasn't a trace of smile in her eyes. On the contrary, her eyes had a chilling and murderous aura. It was obvious that those two people were already enemies to begin with.

Feng Jiu's gaze had also transferred to the old man who had walked out of the wing-room at this point. The old man was dressed in white robes and the front of his white hair was tied up and the rest draped down his back freely. His white eyebrows draped down to his rosy cheeks and there was a white beard on his chin. He held a white horsetail whisk in his hand and had an air of an immortal about him. He had kind and benevolent eyes, and at first glance, he looked like an old deity immortal.

Of course, if the old man hadn't spoken it would have been fine. When he spoke, it angered the woman so much that Feng Jiu found it very amusing.

"Old demoness, you're not dead yet either, how can I be dead? How old are you now? You're still dressed like a young demoness running around all day long with a group of young demonesses. Have you not looked at yourself in the mirror lately to see how thick your layer of powder is? Even if you don't find it repulsive, I feel repulsed on your behalf."

The glamorous woman was trembling in anger when she heard those words. She stared at the old man with hate in her eyes and cursed: "You old fool! You, you..."

“You what? My face is smoother and rosier than yours without powder on. Why? Do you want to fight? Oh? A few years ago when you met me, I warned you not to fall into my hands again, otherwise I will peel your demoness skin off!” Saying that, the old man put his horsetail whisk onto his waistband and rolled up his sleeves. He looked like he was getting ready for a fist fight.

“Sage Hun Yuan! You old fool, I will tear out your mouth today!”

Li Mei'er was truly angered. She had lived for many years and as a member of the Silk Tree Sect, she hated it the most when anyone mentioned her age. This damn Sage Hun Yuan kept calling her an old demoness and even said that the powder on her face was too thick. She couldn't bear it anymore! She had cultivated for so many years and though she wasn't his opponent a few years ago, she didn't believe that she wasn't his opponent now that she had entered the Immortal Sacred stage!

“Tsk tsk, have I hit the bullseye? Are you guilty? Are you angry? Look at you, you're just an old demoness, you won't amount to much. You and your demoness sect better be careful or I will destroy you sooner or later!”

The old man looked casually at Li Mei'er whose face was flushed red with anger. His words made her angrier and she screamed in anger and five thin threads shot out from her five fingers towards the old man who was standing outside the wing-room.

“Move aside!”

With a wave of his hand, the old man pushed the ghastly looking man to one side. He was already feeling faint having been hit by the poisonous arrow. At this moment, when he was pushed to the side by the old man, he just sank into the corner weakly and panted lightly, then he took out an antidote pill from space.

Chapter 1887: It's bad, It's bad!

However, soon, the man who was sitting in the corner began to realise that something wasn't right. He had taken the antidote pill, but he wasn't getting better. In fact, his condition seemed to worsen and his body was heating up. His face was flushed and his eyesight was blurred.

He experienced the walks of life and at this moment, he knew what was wrong with his body. When he looked downstairs at the provocative women from the Silk Tree Sect who were smiling seductively at him, he knew what was going on.

This was not just any ordinary poison, this was the Silk Tree Sect's aphrodisiac drug!

Feng Jiu was watching the fight between the old man and Li Mei'er and didn't take any notice of the man on the second floor. The strength displayed by both of them was Immortal Sacred stage, however, Li Mei'er was only at middle-stage strength and the old man had the strength of peak-stage Immortal Sacred level. Li Mei'er's attack could thus be easily suppressed by the old man.

When the women downstairs saw that their Master was no match for the old man, they rushed forward to help. However, because their opponent's strength was too strong, they were unable to get close. Hence, one of the women flashed her beautiful eyes and spoke.

“Sage Hun Yuan, the man behind you can’t stand it anymore. Do you know what poison he’s been inflicted with? It’s not poison, it’s our Silk Tree Sect’s secret ecstasy drug.”

Upon hearing this, the old man glared and scolded: “It doesn’t matter, if he dies, I will make sure every one of you will be buried with him!”

That woman choked, her words were stuck in her throat and she was unable to speak. She took a deep heavy breath and cursed silently: Damn old fool! He’s indeed not just an ordinary annoying fool!

Feng Jiu watched on as Li Mei’er used her ten fingers and controlled the ten silver threads to attack the old man. When the threads sliced across the restaurant, it cut through the beam at the top of the restaurant. The ten threads that she controlled with her fingers appeared even sharper than a blade. Two of the threads even pierced straight through a column.

“Swish!”

“Boom boom boom!”

The old man had pulled out the horsetail whisk from his waistband suddenly and a sharp air blade flew out from the horsetail whisk towards Li Mei’er. Li Mei’er blocked the attack with the threads in her hands. The silk threads in her hands broke and made some loud noises. After she had blocked the blow from the old man, she was about to sneer when she saw the old man’s horsetail whisk had swung directly at her face.

“Sss!”

The horsetail whisk hit her face and caused such pain that she took a breath and screamed as she was flung downstairs by that force.

“Master!”

When the group of women on the first floor saw what had happened, they were shocked and hurriedly stepped forward to catch their Master. However, their faces paled at the sight that was before their eyes.

Their Master’s beautiful face was stained with blood and the traces of the injury the horsetail whisk caused could be seen. They gasped that such a beautiful, dazzling face was ruined just like that.

“Let’s go!”

One of them came out of her daze, seeing that their Master had lost, she quickly helped her Master up to escape.

“Sage Hun Yuan, you just wait, I will kill you!” Li Mei’er’s shrill voice could be heard from outside the restaurant and faded away...

“Hmph! Damn old demoness, count yourself lucky!”

The old man snorted. Then, as if he thought of something suddenly, his hand patted his forehead: “Oh no oh no!” He turned his head quickly and looked at the man sitting in the corner and walked over. The man’s face was flushed red and he was sweating profusely.

Chapter 1888: Bystander

“You’ve really been poisoned with the Silk Tree Sect’s ecstasy drug? That’s troublesome.”

The old man helped the man up. As he looked at the man’s flushed face, the beads of sweat that oozed out of him and the blue veins that throbbed on the back of his hand, he couldn’t help but hesitate and cautiously suggested: “Why don’t I find you a brothel?”

As soon as he heard those words, the man glared fiercely and gritted his teeth: “Help me inside! Get someone to prepare cold water!”

“Senior Hun Yuan.”

At this time, the people in the three other wing-rooms had walked out. When they saw that it was Sage Hun Yuan, they wanted to befriend him, and said: “I am the Family Head of the Xu Family of Luo City. I have brought my family’s doctor with me on this trip. Why don’t you let him take a look at your friend?”

Sage Hun Yuan glanced at the old man who spoke and the middle-aged man who was beside him. The middle-aged man was wearing a robe with a doctor’s badge sewn on it and the badge was of a high grade too.

Upon seeing this, he glanced at the man he was supporting and nodded: “I appreciate your offer.” He helped the man into the wing-room and the other two men followed.

The shopkeeper looked at his ruined restaurant and shook his head, then proceeded to clean up the mess. When he got to the first floor, he noticed the youth who was still sitting in the corner eating. He couldn’t help but was shocked that the youth appeared unaffected by the fight and continued to eat and drink leisurely.

“Umm, Young Master, is everything alright?”

The shopkeeper asked carefully. He looked at the empty plates on the table, most of the food had been eaten by the youth, there were only some bones left on the table. Was this young boy sitting here eating food and watching the show when the few people had been fighting?

When he thought of this, the shopkeeper’s mouth twitched. There were strange people every year but there seemed to be even more this year. Everyone who came here today was abnormal.

“Hiccup! Not so well.” Feng Jiu burped and shook her head.

“Ah? Not, not good? Then, have you been hurt somewhere?” The shopkeeper panicked when he heard this and asked nervously. He had better not have been hurt by the air blade or something. It would just be his luck if he had been hurt here.

“No, it’s just that I ate too much and I don’t think I can walk.” She breathed out softly and touched her belly and said with an innocent look: “Not that I’ve eaten my fill I suddenly feel like taking an afternoon nap.”

“Huh?” The shopkeeper stared at the young boy dumbfounded.

Feng Jiu looked at the shopkeeper in front of her and smiled suddenly. She changed the topic suddenly: "Shopkeeper, the two roast chickens that I've ordered haven't arrived yet! Is it ready yet? How long do I have to wait?"

"Well, there was just a fight so maybe it's not ready yet. Young Master, why don't you wait a moment while I go and check?" The shopkeeper asked tentatively.

Feng Jiu looked around and smiled, her eyes squinted and she nodded: "Alright! When it's finished cooking, wrap it up for me." She stood up. Her jet-black eyes moved to the second floor. She wanted to see how the man was doing after he had been poisoned with the ecstasy drug.

If it was just an ordinary ecstasy drug, he would be fine after soaking his body in cold water and waiting for the effects of the drug to pass. However, this was not just any ordinary ecstasy drug, but one from the Silk Tree Sect, would it be ordinary? What's more, from her observation, after that man had taken the antidote pill, not only did his condition stabilise, but it worsened. It would probably not be as simple as taking a soak in cold water to detoxify the effects of the drug.

Chapter 1889: Who Are You?

At this time, inside the private room on the second floor, the elder had removed the sleeve arrow from the man's arm. However, because the arrow had a hook at the tip, a piece of flesh was ripped out at the same time. After he had bandaged the man's arm, the elder checked his pulse and his expression became serious. He took a step back and shook his head: "I am afraid there is nothing I can do."

"Ah!"

The man couldn't help but groan and tightened his fists. The blue veins on his hands were a shocking sight.

Upon seeing this, Sage Hun Yuan's eyebrows wrung up: "He can't go on like this!"

"The cold water is here, the cold water is here!" The waiter shouted, having already prepared a bathtub of cold water ready for them to use.

Sage Hun Yuan helped the man into the tub of cold water. When he saw that there were still people around, he noticed that in addition to the elder, there were also a few middle-aged men and two or three young men and women.

"All of you go back first! I need to think of what to do!" Sage Hun Yuan said, staring anxiously at the man sitting in the bath tub of cold water with his eyes closed.

"Senior Hun Yuan, I'm afraid that the cold water won't detoxify the poison." The few people said as they walked over to the screen: "Silk Tree Sect's poison is unlike any ordinary poison, if he doesn't find a way to release himself soon, I'm afraid his veins will rupture and he will die."

"Release himself? Find someone to be intimate with? No, no, this kid isn't even married yet! He also doesn't have a sweetheart yet, if we just find someone for him it definitely won't work."

Sage Hun Yuan said and frowned. He hadn't expected the drugs from Silk Tree Sect would be so strong and actually make someone who had such strong self-control become like this.

While Sage Hun Yuan was speaking to the other people on the other side of the screen, Feng Jiu was standing by the bathtub staring curiously at the man who was trying to control himself. The most direct method of neutralising this type of drug was to go to a brothel. However, she hadn't expected this man would rather endure the agony than go to one.

As she looked at the man from such a close distance, she found that he was quite good-looking. He had an honest face and a sense of integrity between his eyebrows. Of course, if he wasn't so honest, how would he have been tricked by the women of the Silk Tree Sect?

Maybe it was because Feng Jiu's gaze was too unrestrained, the man's eyes opened suddenly and looked directly at the pair of eyes that were staring at him with curiosity.

Two pairs of eyes stared at each other, one pair was hesitant, the other pair was curious.

"Who are you?"

Sage Hun Yuan was shocked by the sudden voices from the other side of the screen and swiftly stepped inside. He didn't know when he had entered, but at that moment, there was a young boy in azure robes standing next to the bathtub looking curiously at the man in it.

Sage Hun Yuan could see that the young boy didn't appear hostile, hence, he didn't speak but sized him up. Wasn't this young boy the one sitting in the corner of the first floor watching the fight?

At that time, he was fighting against Li Mei'er, and everyone in the first floor had retreated outside. Even the shopkeeper and waiter were hiding. Only this boy sat in the corner eating meat and drinking wine calmly.

It was because of the boy's calm demeanor that he had taken notice of him. However, as he was busy taking care of the injured man, he didn't have time to pay any more attention to the young boy. He didn't think that the young boy would actually sneak in here?

When did he sneak in? Why hadn't he noticed?

"Me? I'm a physician." Feng Jiu smiled brightly. Under shocked stares, Feng Jiu put her fingers on the man's wrist and checked the pulse of the man in the bathtub.

Chapter 1890: Payment Needed

Due to the fact that Zhuo Junyue had been drugged, even though he was already sitting in a bathtub of cold water, his whole body was still extremely hot. At this point, when he felt the young boy's fingers on his wrist, he felt a cold sensation coming from his fingers that made him shudder involuntarily and then his body felt refreshed immediately.

However, at the next moment, those fingers left his wrist and he looked up just in time to meet the teasing eyes of the young boy. His heart jumped involuntarily, as if he had been exposed. It made him feel ashamed and he lowered his eyes uncomfortably.

“How is he? Can you detoxify the drug?” Sage Hun Yuan asked when he saw the young boy hadn’t spoken. Perhaps it was because he could tell that this young boy was different from ordinary people, hence, he had a glimmer of hope in his heart.

“Do you have anything valuable?” Feng Jiu looked back at Sage Hun Yuan and asked.

“What?”

Sage Hun Yuan was dumbstruck for a moment, then he nodded and said: “Yes! How can I not have anything valuable? You can have any treasure you want.” His eyes glinted and he smiled: “So, you have a solution?”

“Yes!” Feng Jiu nodded. She stretched her hand out and said with a smile: “But I will need to get paid.”

“Hey, that’s not a problem. Even if you don’t want any of my treasures, this kid comes from a wealthy family so he will surely be able to offer you one or two items.” Sage Hun Yuan said hurriedly: “Well, hurry up then, how can you detoxify the drug? Do it as soon as possible so that he doesn’t suffer anymore.”

“Alright, anyone unrelated leave the room.” Feng Jiu gestured and looked at the people at the side.

When Sage Hun Yuan heard this, he turned around quickly and said to everyone: “Everyone, please go out first.”

“Senior Hun Yuan, I’m afraid this youth might not have the ability to detoxify the effects of the drug. In my opinion, it would be better to make a trip to the Physician’s Guild as soon as possible so as not to delay any opportunity.” The elder said. He felt that the young boy wouldn’t be able to detoxify the effects of the drug. After all, he looked so young, and the drugs from the Silk Tree Sect were not so easy to resolve.

“It’s alright, I know what I’m doing. All of you go out first.” After Sage Hun Yuan drove the people out of the room, he locked the door and walked back inside.

“Take off your clothes!” Feng Jiu took out her silver needles and placed them on a table she had pulled a table across.

When Zhou Junyue heard this, he paused briefly before he took his shirt off. They were all men, hence, they shouldn’t have to think twice about it. Not to mention taking his shirt off, it wouldn’t matter even if he had to take his trousers off. The most important matter at hand was to detoxify the effects of the ecstasy drug in his body.

Feng Jiu picked up a silver needle and pierced it into his body. She appeared to be piercing the needles at random and Sage Hun Yuan who was standing at the side watching felt his heart tighten because if there was any error in the placement of each needle, it would be life-threatening.

“Old man, have someone bring some ice cubes and add it into the water.” Feng Jiu instructed without lifting her head. Her hands were busy as well. After a while, the man’s back was covered in over a dozen silver needles.

When Sage Hun Yuan was called old man by the young rascal, it angered him at first. He was a well-known figure after all, this young boy was so ignorant that he would order him about, he was really too bold!

However, for Zhuo Junyue's sake, he took a deep breath then turned around and walked out. When he was outside, he instructed the waiter to bring a bucket of ice cubes.

When the ice cubes were poured into the bathtub, the needles in the man's back plunged further into his body one by one. Whether it was the stimulation of the acupoints, or the shock of the ice water, Zhuo Junyue took a deep breath and fainted.

Chapter 1891: Disdain

"Hey, what, what's going on? Why did he faint?" Sage Hun Yuan asked anxiously.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and said: "Don't worry, he won't die." Feng Jiu turned the silver needle slowly and a trace of spiritual energy was infused into the man's body through the silver needle. A light puff of smoke seemed to seep out of the top of the man's head. As the smoke continued to seep out, his previously flushed face gradually returned to normal.

When he saw this, Sage Hun Yuan let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Feng Jiu and sized her up once again and thought to himself: This youth in azure robes has some skills after all. The elder couldn't even detoxify the effects of the drug and yet he has been able to do so.

At this time outside, the few people had gathered around and stood together talking.

"I didn't expect to meet Sage Hun Yuan from the Nebula Immortal Sect here. If I can get his recommendation for our descendents to enter the Nebula Immortal Sect, then it would be a great blessing for our family clan."

"How can it be that easy? Nebula Immortal Sect and the three other immortal sects belong to the four great sects, therefore, the recruitment of its disciples is extremely demanding. The two younger generations of my family have been for three consecutive years and still not been admitted into the four great sects. We didn't really help today either, so I doubt Sage Hun Yuan will do us any favors."

"But, who is that man? Could he be a descendant of Sage Hun Yuan's family clan?"

"I doubt it."

"And that youth, he came out of nowhere. I think that Sage Hun Yuan has taken notice of him." Another person said as he looked at the closed door and sighed.

It was a rare opportunity to have been able to meet Sage Hun Yuan of the Nebula Sect, if he could give them a letter of recommendation, they might be able to bring one or two of their descendants into the sect. Their family clan would be able to rise with the tide if that happened.

After the time of about a stick of incense, everyone heard voices drift out from the private room. Because the voices were quite loud, they heard every word clearly. They looked at each other and listened attentively.

Inside the private room, Feng Jiu looked at the items on the table in disdain: "Really? That's all? They don't look like they're worth much!" She picked up a magical weapon and looked at it, then said: "Are you sure you didn't get this from someone else? Look at all this, none of them are acceptable at all."

The table was a mess, there were jeweled daggers, flying magical artifacts and some defensive magical weapons. Maybe some people would regard these as treasures, however, they were all ordinary and nothing took her fancy.

"Do you not like any of these?" The old man stared wide-eyed, his eyebrows furrowed and he picked up a magical weapon: "Look at this, I got this from a Celestial Strong Exponent. It can withstand the attack of several strong exponents. And this is a flying magical artifact, its speed is exceptional. And these, these are all quite good."

Feng Jiu glanced at them and said: "I don't like any of them, these are all worthless. They are neither good looking nor useful. If I want any of these things, I can get more than what you have."

"Kid, why are you so picky? Tell me then, what do you want?" The old man sat down by the table and asked.

Her lips twitched and she glanced at him: "It must be a good thing! After all, I saved a man's life! If I didn't find you, one old and one young interesting, I wouldn't have bothered to treat him."

Chapter 1892: Magical Treasure

Sage Hun Yuan snorted when he heard this: "What do you mean one old and one young interesting? You are truly insolent and have no respect for your seniors." Although his mouth had said those words, his face showed no displeasure. After all, since he was someone who didn't follow rules, he wouldn't have taken any notice of his displeasure.

He stared at the young boy in azure robes in front of him for a long time, and finally, there was a glint in his eyes: "Actually, there are good treasures that I can give you. It's just that I should know who I am giving the treasure to, don't you think?"

Saying that, he took out a teleportation device from within his arms and placed it on the table: "This treasure is rare even in the four great sects."

Feng Jiu glanced at it and said disapprovingly: "Isn't it just a teleportation device? What's so special about it?" Though having said that, her fingers lingered on the object in her hand. She could tell just by looking at it that it was a little different from ordinary teleportation devices.

"Hehe, you can't tell, can you?" Sage Hun Yuan smiled triumphantly. He shook the teleportation device in Feng Jiu's hands and was about to speak when he tilted his head and glanced at the door. He waved his hand and put up a soundproof barrier.

Upon seeing the old man putting up the soundproof barrier, Feng Jiu was slightly surprised, and her disapproving expression perked up: "Tell me then, what's so special about this?"

As for the people outside the room who were eavesdropping, suddenly, they were unable to hear anything and they didn't hear what the treasure was. Everyone realised that the people inside the room had put up a soundproof barrier so that they couldn't hear their conversation.

When they realised this, their expressions soured. What kind of treasure was it that Sage Hun Yuan would take out and put up a soundproof barrier? He said that it was rare even in the four great sects. It seemed that it must really be a great treasure.

The more they wanted to know, the more they were unable to find out. They were itching with curiosity at not being able to find out.

In the room.

"Look."

Sage Hun Yuan opened the teleportation device in his hand. When the teleportation device was opened, a small light floated out from inside. Inside the shaft was not an ordinary teleportation device mechanism but appeared to be a map instead. The names on the map also seemed to be floating, as if it had floated up and appeared right before her eyes.

"Huh?"

Feng Jiu looked at the teleportation device curiously. It was the first time she had seen something like this, and she couldn't help but stretch out her hand: "Let me see." Just as she was about to take it into her hand, the old man reached across and patted her hand.

"Shoo shoo shoo!"

The old man had put away the treasure and smiled cunningly at Feng Jiu: "What do you think? Not bad isn't it? It's a treasure isn't it? Let me tell you, what's special about this teleportation device is that as long as there is a place painted on the map, then as long as you will it with your mind, you will be instantly transported to that place."

Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed in surprise: "Is it really that powerful?"

"Of course, otherwise, how can it be called a treasure?" Sage Hun Yuan smiled triumphantly.

Feng Jiu looked at him strangely and said: "Since it is such a precious treasure, then why have you taken it out? Have you got other intentions?"

"Hahahahaha!" The old man's head lifted up in laughter and he said with a cheerful expression on his face: "That's right, haven't I just said it? I should at least know who I am giving this to, am I right?"

"It's that simple? Surely not?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at him uneasily.

Chapter 1893: Tricked

"Hehe."

The old man squinted and smiled happily as he looked at the young boy in front of him. The more he looked at him, the more pleasing to the eye he looked: "Kid, I don't have any other requests. You know that this thing is a treasure, right? I was saving it for my disciple, now about giving it to you..."

His sly eyes gleamed. Although he hadn't said anything more, his meaning was clear. He was pretending to be reserved because he wanted Feng Jiu to say it.

"So that's it!" Feng Jiu looked at the old man thoughtfully, her eyes sized him up as she did.

When the old man saw what she was doing, he coughed lightly and straightened his back and allowed her to size him up freely. At the same time, he said to her: "I'm telling you, I am a member of the Nebula Sect. Do you know anything about the Nebula Sect? It is one of the four great sects. Even the monarchs here have to greet me with respect when they see me. I don't think I need to tell you what this will do to your status to have me as your Master."

"You want me to take you as my Master? Why? What is it that you like about me?" She was a little surprised. This was only the first time they had met, what had the old man seen in her that pleased him?

"Hehe, you don't have to keep pretending. You are full of strength, people with the mystical spirit bodies are rare to encounter. Moreover, I like your nonchalant character."

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched, what nonchalant character? Maybe he was talking about himself? He could actually see that she possessed the mystical spirit body at one glance? This old man was not so simple after all! She reckoned that the Immortal Sacred peak-stage strength that he showed was not his true strength either.

"Let me take a look at it." She pointed to the teleportation device in his hand and said.

The old man glanced at Feng Jiu and said: "You haven't told me your name yet."

"My name is Feng Jiu."

"Feng Jiu? Why does your name sound so simple? Is it fake?" He asked, stroking his beard as he stared at Feng Jiu.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu squinted at him and smiled: "Is it simple? That's because I am just like my name, simple!" Saying that, she stretched her hand forward: "Come on, let me have a look at this treasure." There was a sly look in her eyes, but Sage Hun Yuan hadn't noticed it.

"Give it to me."

Sage Hun Yuan didn't think much of it and handed the teleportation device to her: "This is called Aurora Teleportation Device. When you use it, you only need to transfer a trace of spiritual energy to activate it."

"Oh, so this is called the Aurora Teleportation Device! The name is quite unique."

As Feng Jiu spoke, she opened the teleportation device and looked inside. She saw the names of towns and mountains that glowed clearly above the map, each place was marked out clearly.

Her gaze flicked over the map and landed on a name of a place and her voice had a hint of a smile when she spoke: "Floating Cloud City!" As soon as she had spoken, a ray of light surrounded her and in an instant, her body became fuzzy and turned into a beam of light that blasted into the sky.

"You brat!"

Sage Hun Yuan had a look of shock on his face as he stared wide-eyed and rushed forward. However, it was in vain, and he fell onto the ground. He sat on the ground and stared blankly into the space where the young boy had disappeared from without a trace and murmured: "I've been swindled? That kid actually tricked me and took my Aurora Teleportation Device away?"

Chapter 1894: Anger

He sat on the ground in a daze with a look of astonishment on his face. He couldn't understand it, how could someone as smart as him have been tricked by that damn brat?

The people who were outside the wing-room were also a little surprised at this moment. They saw a dazzling flash of light burst from the room and shot into the sky. When they looked out of a window on the second floor, all they saw was the light that shot through the sky had landed on a place far away...

"What, what is that?" One of them asked, a little startled.

An elder was dumbstruck by this and said: "It looked like something had flown out."

"Well, should we go into the wing-room to take a look?" A middle-aged man asked.

"I don't think it's appropriate, something doesn't seem right." The elder stared at the wing-room while he spoke. It seemed quiet in there now, could something have happened inside?

Inside the wing-room, Sage Hun Yuan murmured to himself glumly. When he finally stood up, he was still feeling angry. Although Feng Jiu had detoxified the effects of the Silk Tree Sect's ecstasy drug for the kid, and he had promised that he would give her a treasure as a reward, when he thought of him being tricked and his treasure being taken away without that kid even calling him Master, he was still a little angry.

When he walked over to the bed and saw the person on it was still asleep, he stared at the space next to the bed and then sat down. He took a small medicine bottle from out of his robes then unscrewed the lid of the bottle and placed it under the man's nose.

The pungent scent rushed into the man's nostrils and the unconscious man frowned a little then opened his eyes slowly. He looked at the Sage Hun Yuan who was sitting beside the bed with an angry face. His eyes swept across the room quickly and when he didn't see the young boy who had helped him detoxify the effects of the drugs, he asked: "Where is the boy?"

"That brat ran away! He ran away with my Aurora Teleportation Device!"

The old man couldn't help but feel like he had been wronged when he spoke of this matter. It had taken him a long time to find someone he liked, but that person had not only lied to him and also taken his treasure! Was it really that easy to trick him?

Zhuo Junyue was startled and asked: “What happened?” That young boy didn’t seem like a crafty person, much less a swindler.

“Didn’t he say that he wanted a reward for detoxifying the effects of the drug on your body? I took out a lot of things but he didn’t like any of them. Finally, I took out my Aurora Teleportation Device to show off a little and told him that if he regarded me as his Master there would be lots of benefits for him, but who knew, that kid, that kid...”

When he thought of that kid disappearing with his Aurora Teleportation Device, he felt a little angry: “That kid said Floating Cloud City when he disappeared. I must go and find him. I don’t believe I won’t be able to find that kid!”

Zhuo Junyue was silent. There was nothing wrong with taking the Aurora Teleportation Device out to show off. The young boy had said that he wanted a reward, so it didn’t really seem like he had swindled the old man having taken it, but more like he had deserved it.

He dreaded to think what would have become of him now had the young boy not detoxified the effects of the drugs in his body.

Zhuo Junyue looked at Sage Hun Yuan’s angry face and asked: “Are you upset that he has taken your treasure? Or are you upset that he didn’t regard you as his Master?”

Sage Hun Yuan was startled by his questions and snorted: “Both!”

“He was right not to regard you as his Master. Look at you, you don’t look like you can be someone’s Master.” He sat up and took a slow breath before he stood up slowly: “Let’s go! Haven’t you got something to do? Let’s not waste anymore time here.” Saying that, he strode out.

Chapter 1895: Sudden Appearance

Sage Hun Yuan stared at him: “What do you mean I don’t look like I can be someone’s Master? Don’t speak nonsense. I’ll have you know that if I hadn’t taken out the Aurora Teleportation Device, you would be in distress right now!”

Zhuo Junyue stopped and turned around suddenly and looked at Sage Hun Yuan: “What did you say that young boy’s name was again?”

Sage Hun Yuan was startled by him stopping suddenly and after he had steadied himself, he replied: “That brat is called Feng Jiu. When I see him again I will capture him.”

When the two of them stepped outside, they came face to face with a dozen people who looked at them in surprise. Everyone’s eyes were on Zhuo Junyue and they looked at him up and down, then looked behind the two of them, hoping to catch a glimpse of the young boy in azure robes.

However, at this time, the shopkeeper walked up with the waiter following behind him, holding something in his hand.

“Misters, as for the compensation...” The shopkeeper said cautiously.

When Sage Hun Yuan heard this, his initial reaction was to scold the shopkeeper. However, as soon as he saw the damage they had caused in the restaurant, he pointed at Zhuo Junyue beside him and said: "Ask him, he has money."

"This Young Master..." Before he could finish speaking, Zhuo Junyue took out a bag of gold coins and handed it to him.

The shopkeeper accepted the gold coins with a wide smile and asked: "Where is the Young Master in azure robes? The two roast chickens that he ordered are ready."

When Sage Hun Yuan heard this, his eyebrows raised and glared. He snatched the bag of roast chickens out of the waiter's hands and said: "Just give them to me!"

The dozen people had wanted to ask questions, but upon assessing the situation, they didn't do so. They were just about to flatter him when they saw Sage Hun Yuan walk out angrily with the man following behind him.

On the other side, at a place just outside of Floating Cloud City, Feng Jiu appeared suddenly. After she turned a few times on the ground, she stabilized her feet and exhaled slightly. She couldn't help but smiled happily as she looked at the teleportation device in her hand.

"Tsk, tsk, what a treasure indeed!"

She examined the teleportation device carefully and when she saw the names of the places floating above each place, she couldn't help but grinned. Suddenly, she felt someone staring at her, so she raised her eyes and followed the gaze.

As she followed the gaze, she noticed two middle-aged men staring at her. Or more correctly, they were staring at the Aurora Teleportation Device in her hand.

Upon seeing this, she kept the Aurora Teleportation Device into space then looked over at the City Gate. When she saw the three words Floating Cloud City, she couldn't help but grinned happily.

She hadn't expected to arrive so quickly. She just didn't know whether the others would be able to reach their agreed meeting place in three days.

After she had adjusted her clothes, she walked over towards the city gate. Even so, she still attracted the attention of some people. After all, she was outside of the city and she had appeared out of thin air. Naturally, she would have attracted some people's attention.

Before she had got to the city gate, someone had called out to her.

"Young man." a middle aged man shouted, his eyes falling on Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu ignored him and continued walking towards the city gate. However, just as she was about to enter the city gate, the man who had called after her had caught up to her and blocked her path.

"Young man." The middle aged man stood in front of Feng Jiu with a smile on his face.

"You called me? What do you want?" Feng Jiu asked as she sized up the man in front of her.

Chapter 1896: Hung upside down

“Haha, Little Brother, you’re not a local, are you? Are you going to enter the city? I wonder if it’s convenient to talk to you.” The middle aged man asked, looking at the young man in azure.

“It’s inconvenient. I’m busy!” Feng Jiu answered and walked past him.

The middle aged man didn’t stop her. He kept staring at Feng Jiu who headed towards the entrance, then he also walked in the same direction.

When she got inside, Feng Jiu didn’t stop over. The place she agreed with them was not the Floating Cloud City, but a small town under the city’s jurisdiction. It would take less than half a day to reach the place on a flying sword. However, when she arrived, would the others have arrived there already?

She walked straight, crossed the main street and squeezed through the crowd. Without looking back, she sensed that she was trailed, one in the open while the other one was in secret.

Her lips curved up in a smile. When she passed a tavern on her way, she took out a wine gourd from the space and purchased some wine. While walking, she was drinking wine leisurely.

The two men following her had been paying close attention to the figure in azure. Others didn’t notice the scene outside the city gate, but they did. The boy indeed appeared suddenly using a teleportation device. A common teleportation device didn’t have that kind of light, so what he had was extraordinary.

With such a treasure in his possession, this young man’s strength was only at the Peak of Foundation Building rank. For such a man, let alone seizing his treasure, taking his life was as easy as flipping one’s own hand.

In particular, the young man wasn’t alert at all. As they were trailing him all the way, he did not turn his head to take notice. With such a treasure in his possession, if they didn’t seize it by force, someone else would.

In the mountain path, under the tree nearby, Feng Jiu was drinking wine while humming a song. She leaned against the tree to rest with her eyes partially open. She was giving those pursuers a chance.

With the wine in her arms, she closed her eyes and looked as if she were asleep. Just then, two people came out not far behind. They looked at each other and saw the greed in each other’s eyes.

“It’s mine. I advise you to leave.” A middle aged man said, staring at another person. Their strengths equally matched. If they were vying for the treasure, it’s uncertain who would obtain it!

“Tch!” The other man sneered. “Is that up to you?” With this, he suddenly swept forward and attacked the young man in azure with great speed.

The boy kept the treasure on his body. As long as he got it, the other man wouldn’t be able to overtake him!

When the other man saw this, he cursed, lifted up his breath and swept forward, aiming at the young man under the tree.

But just as they were about to attack, the young man, whose eyes had been closed as if he were drunk, suddenly opened his eyes and grinned at them. They were both startled, but it was too late for them to pull back.

The young man suddenly grabbed their feet and pulled them down. At the same time, he lifted their feet up, pulled out their belts, tied their feet together and hung them upside down from a tree.

“Hiss!”

“Aaah!”

The two men gasped and exclaimed in shock, their faces turned pale in an instant. They were all Nascent Soul cultivators, but they were hung upside down by a youngster with their hands tied in such a way that they were unable to move.

Chapter 1897: Gathering

What made the two most frightened was that the young man smiled at them with two silver needles in his hand. Seeing the cold gleam of the needles, they couldn't help shivering.

“Little Brother? What are you going to do?” One of the middle aged men asked, watching the young man's evil smile in horror.

Feng Jiu played with the two silver needles in her hand and smiled with her eyes narrowed to a squint. “I think you are tired after following me. Well, why don't I let them have a good rest on the tree?” As she spoke, with a flip of her hand, the two silver needles pierced the men's acupoints.

“Hiss! Aaah!”

They gasped. Their bodies turned limp all of a sudden. Immediately after, their spirit energy breaths disappeared without a trace. When the two of them couldn't sense their spirit energy breaths, their faces turned pale.

“How's this possible? You, what did you do to us?”

Feng Jiu pulled out the silver needles and said with a smile, “Don't thank me. I'm just giving you a lesson.” She took their cosmos sacks, put them in her space, then clapped her hands. “Alright, just hang here!”

When they saw the young man about to leave, they shouted hurriedly. “Don't go! Don't go! How to return our spirit energy breaths? What on earth did you do to us? Come back, come back...”

The people behind her kept shouting while Feng Jiu waved away. Soon after, her figure disappeared from a small path...

In the evening, she reached the place she had agreed on with Lei Xiao and others. As she entered the grove, she felt someone watching her in the darkness, and as she went on, she heard the sound of surprise.

“Captain!”

“It's the Captain!”

“Captain is here!”

The sound of surprise rang out one after another, followed by the men in black's appearance in the forest. When they saw the young man dressed in azure, their eyes were full of joy.

"Captain, I'm glad you came back safe and sound! We were worried that you would be trapped!" A man in black said.

"I got delayed on the road. By the way, is everyone here?" She inquired, glancing over the crowd. The number of people didn't seem quite right.

"There's still one team to arrive tomorrow, they should be alright." Lei Xiao came out and spoke.

"That's good." She nodded, followed them into the grove, and sat down. "Did they all arrive today?"

"Yes, we have just arrived. Bi San also spoke. This time, everyone took off their masks and revealed their original appearance.

She thought for a moment. "Alright, then! I'll take some of you with me into the city to buy daily necessities. The current black outfits have the mark of the Shadow Night Palace on it and need to be replaced."

"Yes. I'll bring several of the brothers to follow you!" Bi San said. Just as he was about to say something, one of them came forward. "I want to go, too."

A man in black stepped forward. Feng Jiu saw that it was the bearded man. But, his beard was now shaved and his appearance radiant.

"Alright, go, then! The others wait here. In addition, take the marks off your black outfit so that you won't be recognized." She gestured towards the badges on their arms that were printed on their clothes.

So, they tore off the badges and burned them, then followed Feng Jiu into the city.

"Captain, did you drink wine? I smell wine on you!"

Chapter 1898: Muddled after drinking

As the man said, he leaned towards Feng Jiu and sniffed. But, before he got closer, Feng Jiu's shout made him step back.

"Stand properly!"

Feng Jiu glanced at him. "What does that look like? There will be as much wine as you want in the city, how can you be left behind?"

"Hehe, that's true." He smiled sheepishly and rubbed his head. After being locked up for so many months, now that he's finally free, his mood was remarkably good.

They talked and laughed along the way. After entering the city, they filed behind Feng Jiu at a distance. Almost all the suitable ready-to-wear clothes in the city's shops were bought out by them. At a restaurant, they ordered two roast pigs as well as some beef marinated in soy sauce. Then, at a wine

shop, they purchased over a dozen large jars of wine, put them inside their cosmos sacks and went around the city. Only then did they return to the restaurant to pick up the roast pigs and went back

As the sky was getting dark, they lit a few bonfires in the grove and sat around talking. When Feng Jiu and others were back, they quickly came up to greet her.

“Captain, you’re all back!”

“Yes, we’ve brought everything. Get those things out and eat together.” Feng Jiu spoke, asking those coming with her to take out the things from their cosmos sacks.

The crowd laughed as soon as they caught sight of the meat and wine. One of them said, “Now I know that we’ll have some wine after the wait. As a matter of fact, the bamboo tube that I just cut comes in handy.”

While he said this, the crowd laughed and took out the newly cut bamboo tubes. Some put the roast pig on the rack, some helped them to grab wine, and some divided the beef marinated in soy sauce.

“Captain, when everyone is here, what are we going to do next?” One asked.

“Wait until everyone is here. I’m not sure about other things, but first, what about putting that Treasure Gathering Building to an end?” Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. She looked at the crowd. “That’s where the Shadow Night Palace rakes in their money. There must be a lot of treasures inside.”

What’s more, in the beginning, she was arrested and sent to the training camp by the people there. Anyway, she had to go back to greet them, otherwise, it would not be good enough.

“Alright! We listen to you, Captain!” All of them answered loudly.

As the night was getting darker, Feng Jiu found a tree to rest on, while others were chatting or walking around. Everyone was paying attention to the movements in the surrounding area.

It was a quiet night. As the night grew deeper, around the hours between 11 pm and 1 am, they heard the sound of women crying and calling for help.

“Aaah....help...help...”

The sound was not far away. It seemed to be coming from the woods nearby. Feng Jiu jumped down and followed the sound with a dozen people.

“Who are you calling? There are only our people here! Nobody can help you even if you call for help.”

“Right. From your appearance, you are also travelling outside. You should know that female cultivators have to live on the support of powerful male cultivators or they may encounter mishaps at any time. However, it is different with us, because we are Celestial cultivators and much more powerful than you.”

The two people speaking were the two Celestial cultivators under Feng Jiu’s command. Because they drank wine, their eyes blurred with lust. They embraced the two female loose cultivators and came forward to kiss the women’s red lips.

One of them tore off the clothes of one of the female cultivators, revealing a large expanse of snow-white skin. Their eyes were fixed unabashedly at the sight.

Chapter 1899: What are you doing?

“Ahhh! Don’t!”

That female cultivator exclaimed, her face turned pale with fear. Female cultivators feared this kind of encounter most. For this reason, they tried to avoid spending the night outdoors while out on the road. However, when they reached the Floating Cloud City tonight, the city gate was already closed, so they thought about staying overnight in the grove. Unexpectedly, they would meet a pair of drunks who came out of nowhere and whose bodies reeked of wine.

Moreover, the fact that these two men were Celestial cultivators made them most desperate. As Golden Core cultivators, they were left with no resistance at all. Could it be that tonight, they were really going to be tarnished by these two men?

With their hearts filled with unwillingness, the two bit the hands of the opponents who restrained them.

“Aah! Stinky woman!”

A Celestial cultivator screamed in pain. While shaking her off, he gave her a slap. “Slap! How dare you bite me! I’ll kill you!” Then he continued beating her up.

Feng Jiu and the others stood not far away, watching the whole scene and hearing them clearly. She stared at the two men frostily. Lei Xiao and Bi San were standing by her side. Watching this situation as well as Feng Jiu’s cold face, they immediately shouted at the shocked crowd behind them. “Hurry up, bring both of them over here!”

“Oh! Yes!” The dozen people at the back suddenly returned to their senses. While stepping forward quickly, they glanced furtively at Feng Jiu. The two men were quickly brought to the front with their hands buckled behind the back and were pressed to kneel on the ground.

“Argh! Who? Who dared to attack me!”

The two shouted curses. As they raised their heads sharply to take a look, they recognized their brothers. After a brief shock, they smiled. “So it’s you? Why are you here too? Release us quickly. There are two female cultivators here, just in time to comfort us brothers!”

Several people who were holding the two men turned gloomy. They originally didn’t use much strength, but when they heard this, they increased their strengths. “Shut up! Don’t talk nonsense!”

They didn’t even dare to look up at their captain at that moment. They didn’t have to look at him to know how unsightly he looked.

The two female cultivators plopped down on the ground. Seeing the two men restrained by the men in masks, they still had panic and fear in their eyes. When they looked at the young man in azure standing there with a frosty look, their hearts calmed down for an unknown reason.

The two men looked back, perhaps because they sensed the atmosphere was wrong, and saw the figure in cyan standing not far away. They laughed, “It’s the Captain! You’re here, too. Do you take a fancy on these two beauties, too?”

“Take them back into custody.” Feng Jiu didn’t come over but turned around to leave after leaving these words.

They detained the two men and took the two women along to the bonfire. The two women were stunned when they saw the masked men sitting around the fire.

Why were there so many people in black here? Did these people come from some organization? The two female cultivators tried to distinguish these men’s origins from their clothing, but since everyone’s sleeves were torn, they could not see where these people came from.

“Captain, what’s going on?”

When they saw that the two men had been brought back by others, followed by two female cultivators with torn clothes, they were confused. Then, they saw Feng Jiu take out two water sacks from the space, unscrew the lid and pour all the water on the heads of the two detained cultivators.

Chapter 1900: For what reason?

“Aah! What are you doing?”

The two of them roared angrily. With a fierce stare at the cold-faced Feng Jiu, they asked. “Who do you think you are? For what reason did you treat us this way?”

Feng Jiu looked at them coldly. Instead of answering them, she looked at the people around her. “In the beginning, I gave you a chance to leave, yet you all chose to stay. I also told you my rules. If anyone breaks them, I will not spare you lightly.”

Her voice came out slowly, but when it entered everyone’s ears, they sensed a whiff of cold breath brushing their hearts. The killing intent that could not be ignored spread out and made them tremble in fear.

“Captain, we have never forgotten your words. From the moment we stayed and followed you, we are your people!

The voices of the people came out clearly and solemnly. At this moment, the two men who were kneeling on the ground looked stunned, as if they were thinking of something. They bowed their heads briefly and looked up again with malicious intent.

“We said we would follow you. So what? It’s just two women. Is it that serious? You are the weakest among so many of us. You are only at the peak level of Nascent Soul. For what reason do you take charge of us Celestial Strong Exponents? ”

When the crowd heard this, they frowned slightly under their masks. Did these two want to die?

“Let them go.” Feng Jiu told the cultivators who were restraining the two men. As soon as she finished speaking, they released their hands and stepped aside.

They stood up after being released. The figure in azure flashed with a fist waved towards them. They looked at each other and gritted their teeth. They also wanted to teach him a lesson, so as not to think that they would have to listen to him!

However, even if they joined hands, their speed and strength were too weak compared to Feng Jiu. When she waved her fist, she hit one of the cultivators.

“Bang!”

“Crash!”

“Aah!”

A blow came heavily at them and then a crack of the sternum breaking was heard. The Celestial cultivator let out a painful cry, bent down and spit out blood in his mouth.

“Whoosh! Bang!”

“Crack!”

“Hiss!”

The sound of a fierce air current whizzed by. Feng Jiu raised her foot and broke another man’s leg bone with one kick. The man gasped and his body bent down to a kneel.

The people around watched with their eyes jolted. They knew that the captain’s skill was very good. This time, they saw him making a move again. The speed, strength of attack and moves made them wonder. Was he really just a Nascent Soul cultivator?

They left early that day and did not witness his later confrontation with those of the Shadow Night Palace. They did not know his strength until now, but it was certain that his strength was definitely above the Peak level of Nascent Soul.

“Bang!”

“Aaah!”

The two figures were kicked out and flew high. After hitting the branches above, they fell heavily to the ground, groaning incessantly. They couldn’t get up for quite a long time.

The two women stared in awe. They had never thought that the young man in cyan could beat the two Celestial Strong Exponents black and blue. The two men were powerless to fight back. They could see that every punch and every move of the young man in azure was full of strength. It’s very likely that almost all of the men’s bones were broken.