# **Ghost Doctor 2201**

### **Chapter 2201: Battle intent**

The Immortal Venerable's mighty pressure and breath pervaded the air. Its heavy pressure made others feel stifled. If Feng Jiu didn't have the ancient pressure to protect her body, she might not be able to withstand those two Immortal Venerable's powerful pressure.

"Bang! Bang bang!"

When the airflow shot the ground, the Poison Venerable struck with his palm. Soon, the ground rotted and dissolved, leaving a hole in the ground. She looked up and saw that the Poison Venerable suffered numerous wounds from his fight with Mo Chen. Because the wound in his shoulder was torn, his face turned unsightly. Besides, his vital energy became more and more chaotic. If there was no accident, Mo Chen would soon be able to defeat him!

She was relieved at the thought. Although Poison Venerable's strength equally matched? Mo Chen's, the latter's combat strength became bolder as he fought more battles. It was not a problem for Mo Chen to subdue his opponent.

If she hadn't witnessed it with her own eyes, she wouldn't know that Mo Chen actually had such cultivation strength.

"Little Jiu!"

When she heard a call, she looked up to the sound. It was Guan Xilin, whose body was covered with blood and strode towards her with the broadsword in his hand. At this time, the Five Poison Sect's was struck out by Mo Chen and retreated to the place where Guan Xilin was. Seeing this, Feng Jiu was startled and shouted hurriedly.

"Keep away!"

Guan Xilin saw that the man was retreating towards him. Without thinking, he chopped at him with his sword. In any case, he could kill anyone here except Feng Jiu and Mo Chen!

The freezing cold blade potent came out with a swishing sound of airflow to attack the Five Poison Sect's master. When the sect master sensed the killing intent coming from behind and saw Feng Jiu's tense expression, he immediately laughed grimly and turned back quickly. After seeing the man coming and evading his attack, he reached out at the same time to wring that man's neck.

"Big Brother!"

Feng Jiu was distressed. Without even thinking, she lifted her vital energy and swept forward. Because her speed was not as fast as the other party, she raised the Blue Edge sword. The swift and fierce airflow carried by the sword flew out and stabbed the hand aiming to grasp her brother's neck.

Guan Xilin felt his whole body stiffen instantly. He was unable to move after being enveloped by that mighty pressure. He looked on helplessly as the man revealed a weird smile filled with malice and killing intent. He watched that man's dark purple hand was about to clasp around his neck and the aura of death shrouded him. But, unfortunately, he had no resistance at all.

Since entering the Martial Divine rank, gaining experience outside for several years and advanced in strength, this was the first time he met such a powerful opponent. Only one pressure from the opponent shook him so that he could not move. The man's strength was so intense that his heart was shaken.

He thought that he was strong enough to protect himself and those he held dear. But, it did not occur to him that there were people whose strengths were above him just as there were skies beyond the sky that he could see. He was strong enough to deal with the cultivators whose strength equally matched him. But, he did not even have the chance to resist those much stronger than him.

However, he was unwilling to be killed this way, let alone watch on helplessly as it happened. So, the fury in his heart made the mystical energy in his body rush up like a flood breaking the levee. It surged violently and rushed up to beat at his heart. His unwillingness and strong willpower arouse the battle intent in his body, colliding against his bound body.

However, when the hand was about to pinch his neck, the Blue Edge sword stabbed at the man....

#### Chapter 2202: I'll kill you

"Whoosh!"

The sword stabbed at the man with a sharp whooshing sound, making him retract his hand stiffly to dodge it. However, Blue Edge flew over and came to attack his hand again. This time, Guan Xilin strengthened his resolve to win. He could even see the opponent's malicious eyes and bloodthirsty smile.

When he heard his little sister Feng Jiu's alarmed cry, the surging battle intent inside his body and his powerful mystical energy suddenly burst out, like waves in the sea, stirring up thousands of waves in an instant.

At the same time, the mighty battle intent and the mystical energy breath suddenly gushed out from his body, forming a visible airflow along with dazzling light. At the same time, he moved away, evading the opponent's clasping hand while raising the broadsword in his hand.

"Whoosh!"

The broadsword's blade potent flew over at lightning speed towards the Five Poison Sect's master and chopped off the hand he had no time to retract.

"Hiss! Aah!"

His shrill scream was filled with disbelief. As the scream rose to the sky, the powerful Immortal Venerable's pressure was activated and spread throughout the valley that the ground shook.

"Aah..."

The severed hand flew out. Because of Guan Xilin's strength, the hand spun around in the sky a few times before finally falling on the ground. The Five Poison Sect's master covered his wounded arm and retreated quickly. He was nearly crazy. The airflow on his body made hissing sounds as if the air was leaking out of a ball. His poison skill dispersed from the gash on his chopped arm, making his face pale and bloodless.

Feng Jiu was stunned at this scene and paused her steps. She was somewhat incredulous. This, this...Her big brother actually chopped off the Five Poison Sect's master's right hand? And, this right hand just happened to be the life-gate of the sect master?

Seeing the Five Poison Sect's master's poison skill dispersed away as well as the disbelief and fury on his face, she realized that this one stab almost destroyed him. Even if he was lucky enough to escape from their hands, it would be very difficult for him to cultivate his poison skill again.

Mo Chen was stunned at this scene, too. He shot a glance wonderingly at Guan Xilin whose battle intent was still bursting forth. Unexpectedly, the almighty Five Poison Sect's master, the strong exponent at the Immortal Venerable Peak, had his life gate cut off by this idiot. What's more, the Five Poison Sect's master's life gate was in his right hand?

If Guan Xilin's knife had not cut off his hand, it would be hard for Mo Chen to find out that his life gate was in such a place.

Compared with their daze and fear, Guan Xilin's battle intent was soaring. His innate battle-loving character was shouting, asking him to fight hard with a sword. So, he had no other thoughts but the desire to kill the person in front of him.

"Soul Chase Split!"

He suddenly moved forward and waved the broadsword in his hand. The surge of his mystical energy breath carried a ruthless blade intent that chopped at the Five Poison Sect's master.

The Five Poison Sect's master's eyes widened as the airflow on his body rushed up to his head, blowing his hair loose and falling on his shoulders. After dodging the attack, he roared angrily at Guan Xilin.

"I will kill you! I will kill you!"

"Whoosh! Clang clang clang!"

He dodged Guan Xilin's blade, but the broadsword still cut the ground and left a deep mark, splashing sand and gravel everywhere...

## **Chapter 2203: Captured**

"Big Brother! Be careful!"

Feng Jiu shouted. Seeing that the attack was directed at her Big Brother, she rushed to pull him back. But, the Sect Master who originally targeted Guan Xilin suddenly turn around and came to grab her at a very fast speed.

"Feng Jiu! Be careful!"

"Little Jiu!"

Mo Chen and Guan Xilin watched this scene with worry and rushed over without thinking. But, even though they were fast, they were not fast as the Five Poison Sect's master who was only a few steps away from Feng Jiu.

When the Five Poison Sect's master smiled viciously after his trick succeeded, Feng Jiu's heart thumped: Bad luck! She fell for it! His main target was not her Big Brother but her!

However, even though she was vigilant, having her opponent coming towards her extremely fast while she had already accelerated her speed, it was impossible for her to stop and retreat. In the blink of an eye, the Five Poison Sect's master had flashed to her side and grabbed her by the throat.

His cold hands were still stained with blood. The moist pinch in her throat made her feel particularly uncomfortable. The pinch was too tight that she couldn't breathe. She couldn't help but stand on tiptoe to ease the feeling of suffocation.

"Feng Jiu!"

"Let her go!"

Guan Xilin and Mo Chen arrived one after another. However, the Five Poison Sect's master had already choked Feng Jiu's throat and pinched her vein. The two of them didn't dare make a move, lest they would force the Five Poison Sect to hurt Feng Jiu.

"Stop! Everybody stop! If you come here again, I'll break her neck!" The Five Poison Sect's master shouted in a gloomy voice. He increased pressure on Feng Jiu's neck. Mo Chen and Guan Xilin were worried when they saw it.

The two of them stopped and looked at Feng Jiu. They were anxious, but there was nothing they could do about it. As long as they had the slightest move, the Five Poison Sect's master would kill her.

Feng Jiu frowned. This feeling of being controlled by others was terrible. The hand grabbing her neck didn't relax. It seemed that as long as she moved, he would break her neck. Since she fell under someone's control, even she didn't dare to act rashly.

"Hahahaha!"

The Five Poison Sect's master laughed wildly. He stared at Mo Chen and Guan Xilin with vicious and bloodthirsty eyes. "If you dare to follow me, I will kill her! Don't challenge my patience!"

As he spoke, he gripped Feng Jiu tightly, intending to drag her away. He lifted his vital energy and leapt, taking her with him and disappearing into the night.

"What to do?" Guan Xi Rin was overwrought. He wanted to chase them but worried that it would be harmful to Feng Jiu. He couldn't help but look at Mo Chen.

Mo Chen's eyes turned sombre. He frowned towards the direction where the two disappeared and spoke unhurriedly. "We'll wait! You cut off the Sect Master's right arm and his strength is draining. I think Feng Jiu should be able to escape from him as long as she has the chance."

"So we're not going to chase them?"

Guan Xilin asked with worry. "That Five Poison Sect's master had killing intent all over his body. I also chopped his hand off. I'm afraid he will vent his anger on Little Jiu."

"If we chase them, he might resort to killing everyone along with him." Mo Chen said with a sigh. "At present, Feng Jiu will be safe only if he feels that he still has a chance to live. As for what will happen next, it depends on her quick thinking and resourcefulness."

## **Chapter 2204: Being fed medicine**

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu, who was taken captive, had the major acupoints in her body and her spirit energy breath sealed. After leaving the valley, the Poison Venerable took out a teleportation device, knocked her unconscious and brought her along. They instantly disappeared into the valley's forest...

In a cave, the Five Poison Sect's master, whose arm was cut off, placed dozens of bottles and jars in front of him. He poured those potions into a stone bowl with one hand and stirred. Finally, he took out a medicine bottle and emptied its content into the stone bowl. Upon close inspection, blood was poured from the bottle.

The blood was mixed with all kinds of medicine and gradually condensed. With a strange smile, he made the concoction into a red pill the size of a medicinal pill.

Picking up the pill, he smiled viciously. His chuckle contained madness and cruelty.?"Ghost Doctor? I will let you taste Poison Venerable's terrifying power!"

He looked at the red pill in his hand with blood-red eyes and let out a strange laugh that was both sinister and chilling. His crazy laughter was so horrifying.

He brought the pill to the unconscious Feng Jiu, pried her mouth open and stuffed the pill in, then he sat quietly by her side to watch her reaction.

Feng Jiu was awakened by a pungent smell. As soon as she opened her eyes, she felt something strange in her mouth. She sat up frowning and felt a burning sensation in her blood vessels.

"What did you feed me!"

She stared at the Five Poison Sect's master beside her who was staring fixedly at her. She suddenly felt uneasy. Her major acupoints and her spirit energy breath were sealed so it was impossible to mobilize it.

She didn't dare to reveal her mystical energy breath lest he would find out that there was another breath inside her body. Her only chance to escape from him was to take him by surprise.

She just had no idea what kind of medicine he fed him when she was still unconscious. Even without knowing what it was, she could tell that it's definitely not a good thing.

"What did I feed you? Oh! You'll soon find out." He stared at her, his blood-red eyes gleamed strangely.

Feng Jiu frowned. Her blood's temperature seemed to be rising. It was a strange feeling. Besides, there was nothing wrong with her body. Even though she still didn't know what effect this medicine had, the

pungent bloody taste in her throat was persistent and still hadn't diminished. What kind of blood was this?

He stretched out his hand to pinch her chin and spoke viciously. "Feng Jiu! You made me lose everything. Wouldn't it be too kind if I killed you like this? Don't worry, I'll make you wish you were dead, hahaha!" He threw off his hand and strode out. At the same time, he raised his hand and laid a boundary barrier at the mouth of the cave.

With her acupoints sealed, she was unable to use her spirit energy and became like a mortal. In this condition, a boundary barrier was enough to trap her!

Feng Jiu watched him walk away and then looked around inside the cave.

The cave was simple and crude. It must have been a cave he found on the way. There were strips of cloth stained with blood as well as some bottles and jars. She looked at the exterior and still didn't know what the Poison Venerable was going to do when he left. She tried to stretch out her hands and feet and lift the mystical energy hidden inside her body.. trying to break through the sealed acupoints.

## **Chapter 2205: An Opportunity**

The major acupoints in her body were sealed and her muscles seemed to be twisted together, making her body aching and difficult to exert force. Although her acupoints were sealed, she should be able to open them with her mystical energy breath. However, she couldn't unlock her spirit energy power relying only on her own effort.

The mystical energy breath in her body surged and rushed to the acupoints. Sweat oozed on her forehead from the pain caused by her twisted muscles. Her blood that was burning after being fed medicine had now started boiling. She gritted her teeth and gushed out her full mystical energy breath. The mystical energy breath in her body rushed to the sealed acupoints like a flood that had broken the dike and broke open all the acupoints in one fell swoop.

"Bang!"

With the mystical energy breath breaking the acupoints open, she exhaled softly and quickly adjusted the flow of the mystical energy breath in her body. After ascertaining that all her acupoints were released, she restrained her mystical energy breath and put a finger on her wrist to check her pulse.

After the check, she frowned. What on earth was this? Why could it have this effect?

She released her hand and stood up. Since she didn't see the Poison Venerable at the mouth of the cave when she scouted inside the cave. Her hand touched her thigh where a dagger was tied and then returned to the place she sat earlier.

She could escape now, but she didn't want to. She intended to take the Poison Venerable's life and put it to an end!

He wouldn't be able to defend himself against her right now. As long as she found the right opportunity, the Poison Venerable would die in her hands! If such a person was allowed to escape, he might become the Heavenly Pill Tower's archenemy in the future. Now was the best time to get rid of him!

After about an hour, the Poison Venerable appeared at the mouth of the cave. He glanced at the sitting Feng Jiu, sneered, removed the boundary barrier with a wave of his hand and went in. After sitting down, he took out a mesh sack and threw it aside.

The sack's content was moving inside the bag and making all kinds of subtle sounds. From the sounds and the look of the sack, Feng Jiu guessed that it was full of poisonous substances, such as scorpions, vipers and spiders.

Sure enough, the Poison Venerable opened the sack and grabbed a viper from inside the sack. He pinched the snake's head with one hand, put it close to his mouth and bit it, sucking its blood into his mouth. His bloodstained mouth was a ghastly sight.

The viper was drained of its blood and tossed aside like a dried-out snake. He reached into the sack again and pulled out a first-grade venomous spider.

The poisonous spider was as big as a fist and its eight legs had bristles. The Poison Venerable tore those legs off and discarded them, then put the spider directly into his mouth and took a bite.

The crunching sound of Poison Venerable chewing and biting the spider filled the cave. Feng Jiu couldn't help but be stunned. This Poison Venerable fed on poisons? Ordinary people would die upon contact with these poisonous things. He ingested them alive and nothing bad happened to him. It could only show that his body was more poisonous than these things.

After watching him eat several kinds in a row, the inside of the sack was still moving. She had no idea what things were still left inside. Then, she saw the Poison Venerable put his hand inside the sack and made no movement.

After some time passed, he reached out and flipped his palm, then the airflow around his body started to mobilize. Seeing him start to cultivate with his eyes closed, Feng Jiu's eyes moved.

An opportunity! She stealthily reached for the dagger on her thigh....

# Chapter 2206: Meeting his death

She pulled out the dagger swiftly and jumped forward. She stabbed him without any hesitation with the dagger that carried a fierce blade intent as a cold glint flashed by her eyes.

The Poison Venerable was about to adjust and stabilize his breath, but who would have thought that a killing intent would suddenly attack him at this time? His heart sank. He abruptly opened his eyes and was shocked when he saw Feng Jiu come to him with a dagger in her hand.

"It's impossible!"

He dodged the attack by instinct, but his opponent had already calculated that he would move backwards. She stabbed the dagger with all her strength, accurately into his heart. Only the swift sound of the blade was heard as it penetrated his body. He couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"Ughh!"

Blood oozed out from the corners of his mouth. Not only had he been stabbed at the fatal point, but his inner breath, which was still being adjusted, was now running amok inside his body.

"You, you!" He covered the wound on his chest that was gushing out blood and looked at Feng Jiu in disbelief.

"How can I open the major acupoints on my body? Or why is there a mystical energy breath in my body?" Feng Jiu stared at him with a sneer. She rotated the dagger in her hand and swept forward.

"It's because I have a mystical spirit body! My spirit energy was sealed, but I can still use my mystical energy! Otherwise, how is it possible for me to kill you!" As she said this, she struck with her dagger again.

This time, the Poison Venerable was no longer unprepared. However, even though he was vigilant, his old wound still hadn't healed and now Feng Jiu added the new wound to his heart. His movement became sluggish and his attack was also somewhat powerless. The two fought each other in the cave for more than a dozen strokes. Finally, Feng Jiu ended his life with a stab of the blade in his throat.

"You...you won't...end well!"

The Poison Venerable fell down after uttering these words and breathed his last. There was a strange smile on his face as if he was laughing at something.

Watching him fall down, Feng Jiu exhaled softly. She walked over and squatted down to check. After making sure that he was indeed dead, she sat down on the ground.

Her heart became all the more uneasy seeing his strange smile. What kind of medicinal pill did he feed her? What kind of symptoms would she have once this medicinal pill showed its effect?

When she checked her pulse, it only revealed a dozen kinds of poison in her body. Among those, one thing that worried her most was the blood of the beast boiling over in her blood.

That is definitely not the blood of an ordinary beast! The symptoms had not shown up now because the toxins in the body countered the others so that no symptoms went off. However, this way was more troublesome for her.

She sat on the ground, caught her breath and adjusted her mood. After that, she put away all her things, went to check the empty bottles and jars one by one, and finally picked up the bottle containing the beast's blood.

She put the bottle close to the nose and took a whiff. The smell was very heavy and also contained a very strong breath. As she smelled the blood, her heart suddenly palpitated.

What on earth would happen when it showed its effect?

All her things packed up, she took the corpse corroding water to melt the Poison Venerable's corpse and then headed out the cave. Had it not been for her big brother's sword to chop off Poison Venerable's right hand and abolish the life gate of his poison skill, she would not have been able to escape from him now, let alone kill him.

When she took a look outside, she couldn't help but furrowed her eyebrows.

#### **Chapter 2207: Poisoning**

Looking around, the forest stretched out as far as the eye could see. She did not know where she was. How did the Poison Venerable take her with him using his teleportation device to hide here?

While she was about to use her Aurora Teleportation Device to return to Hundred Rivers City, at this very moment a sharp pain stabbed her body. It was as if her body was about to burst.

"Hiss! Aah!"

She cried out in pain and fell on the ground with her hands clasped to her body. Her face turned deathly pale, as cold sweat started to trickle down her forehead. She could not help screaming and rolling on the ground.

"Hiss, aah!"

Veins suddenly emerged on her pale wan face. Her face gradually turned purplish-black, even her lips tinged with the dark purple colour. Veins emerged on the back of her hands and her skin also turned purple.

"Aah..."

She screamed in pain. It was as if her body was torn apart. The agony made her wish she were dead. She tried to endure it. She stuck the silver needles in her acupoints to relieve the pain, but it did nothing for her.

"Hiss, aah!"

Her inner mystical energy breath came out with her screams. As she waved her palm, her mystical energy breath whistled and spread to the surroundings. A bloodthirsty impulse welled up in her body. At this moment, she wanted to kill. She wanted to...vent the manic and violent rage in her body.

However, just then, she heard people coming this way.

"I think it was ahead. I thought I heard someone screaming. It sounded like a woman."

"How is it possible for a woman to come here unaccompanied?"

"Nobody's supposed to be in a place like this, but the sounds seemed to come from around here."

She heard the sound of people conversing gradually coming nearer. Feng Jiu knelt on the ground. The mystical energy breath was surging and the evil aura roared inside her body, as her red dress started billowing in the current.

Her eyes turned red because of the violent surge of blood and vital breath in her body. Like a wild beast whose bloodthirstiness and cruelty burst out, none of her unique cold and unrestrained manner could be seen. It seemed that she restrained herself with difficulty and suppressed her blood and vital energy. Her blood red eyes reverted back to normal from time to time. If it was not for the abnormal breath throughout her body, anyone would think that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

In the instant she became clear-headed, Feng Jiu gritted her teeth and flashed into her space. She disappeared from her current spot, leaving only some traces left by the surge of airflow.

"Eh? Why is there no one? The sound seemed to come from here just now." A woman said in surprise, looked around and told the people around her. "Look, there is a cave."

"Strange. We have been to this place several times and we have not seen any caves here. Why do we suddenly see this cave now?"

"There was a formation in front of us which protected this area, so we could not see the cave here. It was because we followed the noise that we passed through the formation and came here."

If Feng Jiu were here at this time, she would recognize that the person who spoke was one of the four people she had taught before, Duan Ye.

Duan Ye cultivated in the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect. This time, he happened to follow his sect's people to gain experience outside. Behind him was his junior sister. They followed the sound but they didn't see anyone in this area.. Inevitably, he thought it strange.

## Chapter 2208: The egg laid by Green Hair

"It is obvious that the sound just now came from this area, but there's no one when we arrived here?" Duan Ye whispered. He looked around and released his divine consciousness, but he didn't detect any breath.

"Maybe she's left." The woman next to him said, pulling his sleeve. "Senior Brother, we'd better go back! Lest Senior Uncle and others will get worried."

"Alright!" Duan Ye agreed. He was ready to leave with her, but his gaze fell on the mouth of the cave not far away.

"I'll get in and take a look." As he said, he strode into the cave. The woman could only follow him.

After wandering around inside, he smelled blood and saw some marks on the ground. As Duan Ye crouched down to inspect, he couldn't help but feel surprised. Why did it look like Feng Jiu's corpse corroding water?

With this thought, he could not help recalling the voice he had heard earlier. That shouldn't have been Feng Jiu, right?

No, it should not have been her. It's impossible for her to scream like that. It should have been someone else.

The woman followed him in and saw him squatting there with a strange look. She couldn't help asking, "Senior Brother?" Senior Brother, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing, let's go!" He stood up with a heavy heart. There was a faint worry inside. He planned to find the time to look for Feng Jiu.

The two left and took the same path they came. At this time, inside the space, Feng Jiu was immersed in the spirit spring's water. Faint blue rays emerged from the spring and the glittering light was flowing upon the surface.

She seemed very calm when she soaked in the water. Her mania and pain, when she was outside, had disappeared. She soaked and relaxed, letting the spirit of the blue lotus envelop her and purify the poison inside her body as well as the strange blood inside her haemoglobin.

The breath of the blue lotus surged in the spring. The force of life, visible to the naked eyes, enveloped her and the medicinal field inside the space grew like mad.

After around the time it took a column of incense to burn, the spirit of the blue lotus propped her body and took her directly out of the water. Her body was dripping wet with water. At this time, it was apparent that she became unconscious.

The blue lotus in her body seemed to be alive. After lifting her out of the water and settling her on the side, the blue spirit breath went into a corner of the space and rummaged around the treasure piled up there. Finally, a green-coloured bead the size of an egg rolled out.

If Feng Jiu was awake at this time, she would remember that the egg-sized bead was the unknown bead laid by Green Hair. After Green Hair laid this bead, it treated the bead like an egg. Finally, Feng Jiu put it away and put it in a pile of treasures in a corner.

Now, the breath of the blue lotus took this bead out. When the breath returned to Feng Jiu's side, a blue light flashed and the bead cracked open. A green bead slightly larger than a medicinal pill was revealed inside.

This green bead was completely dark-green in colour. A strong and rich spirit energy breath surged inside the bead, releasing a dense and pure vitality. The blue lotus' energy breath led the bead into Feng Jiu's mouth and made her swallow it. At this moment, the unconscious Feng Jiu woke up.

When she opened her eyes, the energy of the blue lotus surrounded her body.?What made her startled was that as she swept her divine consciousness over, she found a bead inside her body....

#### Chapter 2209: The poison was detoxified

The dark green bead roamed in her blood. Her divine sense could see that it sent out specks of dark-green rays everywhere it passed. The pure breath was purifying her blood. When the bead finished going around her whole body, the bead came to her Dantian and integrated with the blue lotus.

When the bead fused with the blue lotus, it was as if the blue lotus took in nutrients. It turned larger and its breath became denser and richer.

Sensing the agitation in her body disappeared, she was amazed and immediately took her pulse.

"The poison in my body is gone?"

She mumbled incredulously. It didn't make sense, what was the reason? Her body was originally immune to all kinds of poisons. However, the poison concocted by the Poison Venerable was so strange.

She had no idea what kind of beast's blood was mixed inside. Even her body couldn't withstand that poison. Now, to her surprise, the poison disappeared without doing anything?

"Is it thanks to the blue lotus? Can this primal chaos blue lotus still detoxify poisons?" She murmured with wonder. At a glance, she saw something had fallen to one side and broken apart. She picked it up and looked at it.?" Why does this thing seem familiar? It looks like..."

After giving it a thought, a light flashed in her mind. "Isn't this the bead laid by Green Hair?" When she said this, she suddenly understood. That's right, the bead roamed around inside her body until it was swallowed by the blue lotus...

She was stunned and speechless at the thought. What in the world was going on? Green Hair was a chicken, but the egg it laid was a bead. Even she did not know what the bead was for. However, for an inexplicable reason, it was swallowed by the blue lotus as if they fused together. But, it also solved the poison in her body.

"Did Green Hair eat something it shouldn't have eaten and resulted in this bead?" She whispered. Seeing her drenched body, she immediately went to get a change of clothes.? After ensuring that there was no more strange sensation in her body, she flashed out of the space.

When she appeared in front of the cave, she looked around and was in no hurry to go back. After probing the surroundings with her divine sense, she went in one direction.

She remembered hearing people's voices earlier. There must be people nearby. Now that the Poison Venerable was dead, the Five Poison Sect did not pose any threat to the Heavenly Pill Tower and to the Black Market, so there was no need for her to rush back.

But, if she didn't return, her big brother would get worried.

She couldn't help but smile at this thought. She didn't know that her big brother's combat strength was so formidable. It fit him to take a heavy responsibility.

Since the poison in her body had been detoxified and the threat removed, her mood became relaxed. She left with a brisk pace. When she had gone some distance, she found that a formation array had been set up in this area.

She left the formation array easily. Then, she heard faint voices from the front. She restrained her breath and jumped on the tree. The red figure flitted gracefully atop the trees, approaching those people quietly.

It was not until she came to a tree nearer to them that she noticed that all the people sitting around were dressed in the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect's clothing. To her surprise, she knew one of them well.

Duan Ye.

Her lips curved up in a smile. Not long after a recent meeting with Song Ming, she bumped into Duan Ye in this place.. It was a really wonderful fate.

Chapter 2210: Haven't seen you in a long time

"Martial Uncle, I'd like to return in advance."

Duan Ye and a middle-aged man stood aside talking. Perhaps because he heard that voice as well as having a bad premonition, he had some worry and thought of leaving in advance. He had the mind to make some inquiries about Feng Jiu's news.

"It's not long after we're out, you want to leave so soon? Why?" Puzzled, the middle-aged man looked at Duan Ye. "When we came out, your master asked me especially to let you have a good practice on this journey. If you leave at this point, I can't give an explanation to your master when I go back."

"I was worried about a friend of mine. Earlier, I heard a scream in there and for some reason, I was a little uneasy. So, I wanted to go back and inquire about her news." Duan Ye answered calmly.

"In that case, then..."

Before the middle-aged man finished speaking, someone threw something over and hit Duan Ye on the head. Seeing him stunned, he instinctively looked in that direction. When he saw the beautiful woman in red sitting on the tree, he was surprised.

Who was this woman? Why was she sitting there?

In fact, what was even more frightening to him was that he didn't even notice the woman sitting there. Fortunately, the other party had no malice. Otherwise, he was afraid that...

Duan Ye's head was unexpectedly hit with something. He looked down and saw that it was a fruit core. With an exasperated look, he looked up behind him and shouted loudly at the same time.

"Who are you!"

Not to mention his strength and status in the sect now, even before joining the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect, except for that slacker Feng Jiu, nobody dared to throw things on his head. This person was too bold, going so far as throwing a fruit core at him!

However, when he looked up behind him and his gaze fell on the figure in red on the tree, he was startled and instinctively took two steps back. He stared at her incredulously and pointed at her.

"You, you, why are you here!"

As soon as Duan Ye exclaimed, all the disciples who were sitting under the tree to rest and chat also looked up spontaneously. After a glance, they were stunned at the sight of the figure in red reclining on the tree.

The woman wore a dazzling red dress. Some of her inky-black hair was tied into a small bun on the crown with a red ribbon and the rest was loose on her back. As the breeze blew over, a wisp of hair brushed across her beautiful cheek, adding a touch of indolence and charm. Those male disciples below stood there with their mouths agape.

The immortal cultivation's world didn't lack beautiful people. But, besides possessing allure and charm, this woman also carried a noble and reverent aura that very few beauties had.

She had the air of celestial awe and dignity that those who saw her couldn't help but feel inferior and wanted to avert their gazes. However, they couldn't take their eyes off this dazzling woman.

"Little Ye Ye, it seems all is well with you!"

With her eyes half-narrowed and her lips slightly curved up, Feng Jiu revealed a captivating smile. For a moment, her already gorgeous looks became even more charming, making all the male disciples below lose their minds and stare at her foolishly.

When he heard this long-lost playful nickname, Duan Ye stared at her with his face flushed. He said sourly, "I've told you before, don't call me that. After not seeing each other for such a long time, you're still so silly and unafraid that others will laugh."

Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes narrowed. "You still blush easily!

## Chapter 2211: Flushed

Duan Ye raised his hand instinctively and touched his face, it was hot to touch. Without needing to look, it was obvious that his face was bright red, and there was no denying it even if he had wanted to. Therefore, he snorted awkwardly and said: "What! I'm just a little hot!"

The middle-aged man recovered from his shock and saw that every man was in shock as well. Hence, he coughed loudly and brought everyone out of their daze.

When the female disciples saw this scene, some were curious and some showed jealousy in their eyes, while some were envious. One by one, their eyes fell on the girl in red.

"Duan Ye, who is this?" The middle-aged man asked. The two of them seemed to know each other.

"Her name is Feng Jiu. She's my friend." Duan Ye replied. His eyes fell on Feng Jiu and he couldn't help but ask: "Are you not coming down?" She was a girl after all, why did she like to sit on trees so much?

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu leaped lightly and jumped down from the tree and stood firmly in front of the two of them. After she smiled at Duan Ye, she looked at the middle-aged man at the side and nodded: "Just call me Feng Jiu. I happened to pass by here and saw Duan Ye, so I came over to say hello."

"Young Miss Feng."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly and said: "I am True Jade Immortal Lord of Jade Cloud Immortal Sect." Although the other party didn't seem opposing, however, based on the fact that he was unaware of her presence earlier, he knew that she must be a strong exponent with hidden strength. Therefore, naturally, when he spoke to her, he didn't dare to be too arrogant, even if he was an Immortal Lord from the Sect.

"Martial Uncle, let me speak to her for a bit." Duan Ye said. As soon as he had spoken, he dragged Feng Jiu to one side before his Martial Uncle had a chance to speak.

He glanced at her up and down and asked: "I heard screams coming from the stone cave dwelling earlier, was that you?" He didn't believe that she had been passing by.

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu's eyes flickered and she smiled: "Well, it was really me."

Duan Ye couldn't help but ask nervously when he heard this: "How are you? Are you alright? Why were you screaming? Why are you here alone? I thought you were in the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Feng Jiu patted his head and he stared at her in response. He couldn't help but chuckled: "If you're fine now that means you met with an incident. Fortunately you are alright now. I was going to go back because I thought I heard someone talking before. That's why I came to take a look. I didn't expect it to be you."

Feng Jiu looked at Duan Ye's reddened ears and found it amusing. This kid was still awkward and arrogant, there hasn't been any improvement at all.

"It's good that you are alright." Duan Ye said. After that, he warned: "And, don't keep patting my head, it's not good for my image."

"Pft!"

Feng Jiu couldn't help but laugh: "You kid worry about your image? Who told you to still be exactly the same after such a long time? You've not changed one bit." She shook her head and said.

"What do you mean? Look at my current cultivation, my strength has improved a lot, and I have quite a status in the Jade Cloud Immortal Sect too." As if he was afraid that she wouldn't approve of him, he showed her his cultivation base.

"Alright alright, I know that you are powerful." She chuckled and said: "By the way, I saw Song Ming a while ago and he told me about all of you. It seems that you are all doing quite well."

Duan Ye raised his chin when he heard this: "But of course! Who taught us, how can we not be good?"

#### **Chapter 2212: Follow Her**

Feng Jiu smiled lightly and asked: "What is this place?" She was brought here by the Poison Venerable and didn't know where she was.

"You don't know?" He was startled. He looked at her with a weird expression: "Then how did you come in?"

"I was knocked unconscious and brought in by someone." She said with a smile. When she saw his sudden change in expression, she said: "Don't worry, I'm fine. That person has been dealt with."

Duan Ye's expression eased a little upon hearing this. He thought about the traces of a corpse he saw in the stone cave dwelling and said: "Is it the one in the stone cave dwelling? How did you get captured? Someone actually caught you off guard?"

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes and said: "Do you think I am invincible? That was the Five Poison Sect Master, he was at peak level Immortal Venerable stage. With my current strength, how can I be his opponent?

I'm lucky I'm not dead." If the Poison Venerable had decided to end her life with a knife while she was unconscious, she wouldn't be here right now.

"This place is connected to a corner of the lower continent of the Death Forest. Right now, this place is still in the outermost area and the level of danger is relatively low." Duan Ye said and looked at her: "I wanted to go and see you, but now that you're here and intact, I can stop worrying."

Feng Jiu stretched out her hand to pat his head once again, but he took a step backwards defensively and glared at her. Upon seeing this, she patted his shoulder instead and smiled: "Then you can rest assured and continue with your experience. I'm going back first. You can all arrange a day and come to Heavenly Pill Tower to look for me together. When you come, I will treat you all to a good meal and we can chat and catch up."

Duan Ye's heart sank when he heard this. He looked at her and nodded: "Alright! Then take care of yourself."

"Alright, I will leave first." Having said that, she turned around and walked back to True Jade Immortal Lord and said: "Immortal Lord, I shall entrust Duan Ye in your care."

"Don't worry, Young Miss Feng." True Jade Immortal Lord nodded. He looked at the beautiful woman in red in front of him and felt a strange feeling in his heart. Why did the name Feng Jiu sound so familiar? But he had obviously never met her before, so why did he get a feeling that he had heard her name somewhere before?

"Duan Ye, take care." Feng Jiu waved, then turned and left.

As he watched her leave, Duan Ye didn't move. However, once her figure disappeared further away, he frowned slightly and strode over to True Jade Immortal Lord and said: "Martial Uncle, please will you tell my Master that I have gone out for an experience and I will return soon? I won't participate in the experience this time, I am going to follow her first."

Upon hearing this, True Jade Immortal Lord was taken aback and he stopped him hurriedly: "You want to follow her? Where are you going? When will you return to the Sect? Don't you think you should make things clear first? Otherwise, when your Master asks, I won't be able to answer his questions at all."

"If my Master asks, just tell him that I have left with Feng Jiu. If he wants to look for me, he will find me at Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City." Duan Ye replied and swept away immediately in the direction that Feng Jiu was walking towards and shouted at the same time: "Feng Jiu! Wait for me!"

What experience? What practice? Nothing was better than following her.

Back then, they were only Foundation Formation Stage cultivators, and after they had followed her, their strength improved so much in the short space of one year. Only the people who followed her side knew of her greatness.. Bystanders wouldn't understand.

**Chapter 2213: Follow On** 

Feng Jiu, who had been walking for some distance, was startled by the voice coming from behind her. She stopped and looked back, and saw Duan Ye coming after her. She looked at him in surprise and raised her eyebrows: "Why are you following me?"

Duan Ye hurried to her side and said: "Experience is boring, I'm coming with you to take a look at your Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu looked behind him and asked: "Has your Martial Uncle agreed? It's fine for you to follow me?"

"What problem can there be? Let's go!" He said, and stepped forwards.

Upon seeing Duan Ye walking ahead, Feng Jiu shook her head and smiled. She had originally planned to use the Aurora Teleportation Device further ahead to leave. She hadn't expected this kid to follow her. In that case, the Aurora Teleportation Device was not going to be needed for this journey.

Although the Aurora Teleportation Device was a treasure and could transport people from one place to their desired destination in an instant, it could only be used by its owner and couldn't bring people along.

"Feng Jiu, is Song Ming still at the Opulent Celestial Sect? What level is his cultivation now?" Duan Ye asked. Their strengths were of similar level and they were practising in different sects now. The last time they had contact, he had only gotten a general idea, and he hadn't asked much details. He wondered what level was Song Ming's strength having not seen him in such a long time.

Feng Jiu glanced at him, and the corners of her mouth curled: "Similar to you."

"What about you? What level is your cultivation at now? Why can't I sense any spirit energy in you at all? Have you hidden your strength again?" Duan Ye looked at her and wondered why he couldn't see her cultivation base.

"Didn't I have an accident? My spirit energy has been sealed and I can't use it." She smiled, her eyes remained fixed ahead.

"Your spirit energy has been sealed? Was it the Poison Venerable?" Duan Ye was startled. He stopped and pulled her back: "I can unseal it for you!" It was a possible task for him to unseal sealed spirit energy with his strength. However, Feng Jiu shook her head.

"You won't be able to unseal it. That Poison Venerable's cultivation level is Immortal Venerable. I have to go back and get Mo Chen to unseal it for me. His cultivation level and strength will be sufficient."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ye frowned and looked at her: "You are too reckless, don't you know how many enemies you have? You don't even mention that your spirit energy has been sealed and you can't use it. What if you encounter danger on your way back? Fortunately I have followed you, otherwise I don't know who will save you if you encounter any danger along the way."

After he had spoken, he thought of something suddenly and was dumbfounded momentarily: "That's not right! I remember that you have a mystical spirit body, even if you can't use your spirit energy, surely you can use your profound energy."

Feng Jiu smiled and nodded: "Well, of course I have my profound energy, otherwise, how would I have been able to kill the Poison Venerable?" She smiled and pinned the strand of hair that had blown across her cheeks behind her ears.

"What level is your profound energy now?" Duan Ye asked as he was unable to tell.

"My profound energy is at Martial Divine level." She looked up at the sky and said: "I don't know how long it will take to walk out of this place. Why don't we ride out on our weapons?" As she spoke, she threw out the feathers that were around her waist. The rainbow-colored glazed feather grew bigger in front of their eyes until it was big enough for her to sit on.

With a light footstep, her red figure fell lightly onto the feather.. She looked back at Duan Ye and smiled: "Come on."

#### **Chapter 2214: Lodging**

When Duan Ye saw this, he followed immediately with his flying sword. However, the speed of his flying sword was not fast enough even though he was already flying at the fastest speed. He was unable to keep up and fell back quite a distance away.

Upon seeing this, he couldn't help but sighed: Feng Jiu was always going to be Feng Jiu. Even though her spirit energy was sealed, and only her profound energy was available, he was still not able to keep up with her speed even if he chased after her.

In the evening, the sun on the horizon set gradually in the west and colourful clouds were spread across the sky as nightfall was about to come.

"Feng Jiu, it looks like there is a family over there. Why don't we try lodging there for the night?" Duan Ye said and pointed to a courtyard in front of him not too far away.

Feng Jiu sat on her rainbow-coloured glazed feather and looked forward. There was no shop or village in this area, only a lone courtyard next to the small stream downhill. That courtyard had three courtyards connected to each other. It was a simple house of an ordinary family. She couldn't help but feel strange about it.

"There is no one else in this area, just this courtyard by itself, and that courtyard seems a bit weird." She said with doubt in her heart.

"With both our strength, we don't have to be afraid of anything strange." Duan Ye said with self-confidence: "Even if this place is especially for people who loot and murder, we don't have to fear them."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smile. She glanced at him and said with a smile: "Since you've said so, then let's go!" She leapt down gently and stretched out her hand to put away her rainbow-coloured glazed feather.

When he saw this, Duan Ye also put away his flying sword and followed her as she walked toward the downhill courtyard, sizing it up as he approached.

This courtyard looked like a farmer's courtyard, but the connected structures of the courtyards were not like typical farmers, no wonder Feng Jiu said this place was weird.

When the two of them came to the courtyard, Feng Jiu glanced at Duan Ye and motioned for him to knock on the door,

Upon seeing this, Duan Ye stepped forward and knocked on the door: "Anyone here? We have come to ask if we can lodge here for the night."

Not long after, they heard footsteps coming from inside, and the courtyard door creaked open. A beautiful plump woman around thirty five years of age appeared in the courtyard.

When the beautiful woman opened the door and saw the two people outside the door, there was a strange colour in her eyes. Her gaze circled Feng Jiu's outstanding face, and then passed through Duan Ye before she smiled: "Are the two of you passing by? Do you want to stay at my house?"

Neither Feng Jiu nor Duan Ye had expected such a beautiful woman to live in a place where there was no shop or village nearby in sight. She also didn't conceal her spirit energy and just stared at them both after she had opened the door.

"Madam, we are just passing by. I wondered if it would be convenient for us to stay the night?" Feng Jiu asked as she welcomed the beautiful woman's gaze.

"Of course you can, please come in!"

She smiled and opened the door to let the two of them go inside. After they had entered, she closed the door and led them inside saying: "There are often cultivators who pass by and stay here. There is nothing much in my house, but there are many empty rooms. Please come with me and take a seat inside."

"Mother, are there guests?"

A delicate and soft female voice drifted over. Duan Ye and Feng Jiu stopped and looked toward the direction the voice came from.

Not too far ahead of them, three enchanting and charming girls walked out together...

## **Chapter 2215: Beauty**

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly as she looked at the three very different elegant girls with interest. The three of them looked between the ages of fifteen to nineteen, one of them was pretty and charming, the one in the middle was coquettish and charming, while the last girl was arrogant and glamorous.

The three girls had different styles and different kinds of beauty to each other. In an instant, her eyes narrowed, and a smile appeared on her lips.

As Feng Jiu sized up the three girls, they did the same to her.

Although the three of them were beauties, when they saw the girl in red clothes in front of them, they couldn't help but complemented secretly: What a majestic beauty.

She exuded an unparalleled disposition in the red dress, her half-squinted eyes, the slightly hooked corners of her lips, the seemingly non-existent smile with a trace of laid back charm,. The three girls couldn't help but be amazed when they saw this.

Such beauty is a true beauty, she only needed to stand there quietly and yet, she still looked as beautiful as a painting and people were unable to look away.

When Duan Ye noticed that the three girls who had appeared were outstanding and his brows couldn't help but twist slightly. This place was indeed weird. It would be nothing out of the ordinary to have such a family living in a city, but it was abnormal for such beautiful women to be living in such a place. The gaze the three girls gave Feng Jiu made him especially uncomfortable, though when he looked over at Feng Jiu, her expression was indifferent.

"Ahem!"

He coughed slightly, then looked at the beautiful woman and said: "Madam, I wonder if you can take us to our room to rest first?"

"Of course, please come with me." The beautiful woman said. Then she said to the three girls: "Go and prepare some food and wine to entertain the guests with later."

"Yes mother." The three girls curtsied and their eyes fell on Duan Ye's body with a smile.

The two of them followed the beautiful woman inside. However, she didn't place them in the same courtyard, but were in separate courtyards.

"Young Miss, you can stay in this room tonight! As for Young Master, follow me to the courtyard next door to rest."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ye frowned and asked: "Are there no more vacant rooms in this courtyard? If there is, I can stay there."

Feng Jiu smiled and glanced at Duan Ye, and said: "The guest should abide by the host's rules, just stay where Madam tells you to! There is only a courtyard between us anyway."

The beautiful woman smiled and said to the both of them: "I'm sorry, there is only one room left in this courtyard. The other rooms are being used by my daughters for storage."

When he heard this, Duan Ye had no choice but to oblige. He said to Feng Jiu: "You rest first, I will come over later." Having said that, he followed the beautiful woman to the room on the other side of the wall.

"Young Master, you can sleep here tonight! Have a rest first, my daughters are preparing dinner." The beautiful woman said. She took a deep look at him, then turned and left.

After the woman had left, Duan Ye took a look around the room, then he went to Feng Jiu's room and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Feng Jiu was sitting in front of the dressing table in the room combing her hair. When she saw Duan Ye come in, she put the comb down then smiled at him and asked: "What? Are you afraid?"

Duan Ye glanced at her, then he looked around the room. After that, he walked over to the table and sat down, then he asked: "Who do you think these people are?"

# **Chapter 2216: Each Have Their Own Merits**

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled and said: "Of course they are beauties! You still need to ask? The three of them each have their own merits, there is a charming one, a coquettish one, and a glamorous one. Even the Madam also has her own unique style, her face is plump but her looks are outstanding. But don't you think that they are missing an innocent one? You don't think there is another one do you?"

Duan Ye's expression darkened when he heard this and said angrily: "Can't you be more serious? I'm trying to talk about serious business with you!" This woman. Why was she joking? Couldn't he see that he was worried?

"I'm being very serious!"

She chuckled softly and said: "We've come in anyway, and nothing has happened yet. Why are you so nervous? Besides, they are all women, if anyone should be at a disadvantage, it will be the women, so what are you worried about?"

"But..." He opened his mouth to speak, but finally just said in frustration: "Forget it, I don't care."

The two of them sat in the room for a while and chatted until the sky darkened, and a woman's voice drifted into the room from outside.

"My mother invites you to dine with us in the front courtyard." It was the coquettish girl who had come to call them.

When Feng Jiu heard this, she couldn't help but smile. She stood up and said to Duan Ye: "Let's go! What else can you be dissatisfied with having beauties as companions?" Having said that, she chuckled and walked out.

"Please come with me." The girl's pretty face was tilted sideways and her eyes lowered as she smiled. She held an illuminated lamp in her hand as she turned and led the way ahead.

Though the sky was dark, the moon hadn't come out yet. There were no lights in the courtyard, so the lamp in the girl's hand ahead of them became a guiding light for them.

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye followed her leisurely to the front courtyard where they saw a large table with dozens of delicate dishes on the table and two jars of wine. Three beautiful women were there busy placing bowls, chopsticks and wine glasses on the table.

When she saw the extra person who had come out, the innocent girl in a white dress, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smile and glanced at Duan Ye who was next to her, as if to say: Look! What did I tell you? There really is an innocent girl.

"You're here, please sit down." The woman walked out from behind and gestured to the two of them.

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye stepped forward and smiled at the woman: "Thank you for going through all this trouble, I didn't expect Madam to entertain us so kindly."

"Meeting is fate, sit down quickly."

After she sat down, she motioned for the two of them to sit down, then she smiled and said: "Let me introduce the two of you, these are my four daughters, Yu Jiao, Yu Rong, Yu Hua, Yu Xiang. You've already met the first three, this is my youngest." She patted the girl in the white dress next to her.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu smiled and said: "Madam is so blessed, your four daughters are as beautiful as fairies."

The woman chuckled when she heard this: "They are pretty at best, they can't compare to Young Miss' paragon of beauty!" Having said that, she looked at Feng Jiu and asked: "I still don't know what Young Miss is called."

"Feng Jiu." She said with a smile, not bothering to hide her name. She looked at Duan Ye beside her and said: "This is Duan Ye, he is my friend."

"So it's Young Miss Feng and Young Master Duan." She smiled and nodded, then she asked: "Why have the two of you come to this area? It's very rare that people come here."

#### **Chapter 2217: Immortal Wine**

She smiled and said: "Of course that is other than the cultivators who pass by here on their way to the Death Forest for an experience. Ordinary people rarely pass by, but two outstanding people are even rarer."

"We have just come from the Death Forest from an experience." Duan Ye said. His eyes fell on the woman. It was better to tell her where they had come from and that they were capable people so that they wouldn't harbour any evil intentions.

The beautiful woman was surprised and looked at them in admiration when she heard this: "I didn't expect the two of you to dare enter the Death Forest for an experience at such a young age. How admirable." Having said that, she said to her daughters beside her: "Pour wine for our guests quickly."

"Yes." The four girls surrounded Feng Jiu and Duan Ye, and after they had poured wine for them, they sat down beside them and looked at them from time to time.

Feng Jiu's expression was candid and she welcomed their curious gazes with indifference. When she smelt the faint scent of rouge powder, her lips curled slightly and revealed a smile. She picked up her glass of wine and took a sip of wine. The fragrant wine entered her mouth and its rich and mellow taste spread through her mouth. She couldn't help but complimented: "Good wine."

Duan Ye was a little worried that these women would drug their wine, but when he saw Feng Jiu drinking the wine, he felt relieved and also took a sip of wine from his glass. The rich and mellow taste of the wine was indeed very good, and he drank more.

"Come, help yourself to some food. These are my daughters' specialties." The woman said with a smile. She picked up something to eat and gestured to Feng Jiu and the others to pick up their chopsticks.

Duan Ye looked at Feng Jiu instinctively, and when he saw that she had picked up her chopsticks to eat the food, he also picked up his chopsticks. The girls who sat around them asked curiously where they

were from, and where they were going next. They poured more wine for the two of them and the banquet was filled with laughter and the atmosphere was relaxed and happy.

By the end of the meal, when the sky had darkened and they had all drank a lot of wine, Feng Jiu stood up as the girls started to pour more wine. She waved her hand and said: "No, I can't drink anymore. I have to go back and take a rest."

At that point, her face was flushed and there was a trace of tipsiness in her eyes. A seductive coquettishness radiated from her body, and the beautiful woman watched her with bright eyes.

She felt especially excited when she saw Feng Jiu's beautiful face with a hint of drunkenness, and her coquettish demeanor in full swing as her eyes exuded with charm.

"Alright, you should go back and have a good rest! I will have them escort you back." The beautiful woman said and winked at her four daughters.

Therefore, the four girls helped the two of them back to their rooms.

After two of the girls had sent Feng Jiu back to her room and saw that she had fallen asleep, they looked at each other and nudged her: "Young Miss Feng? Young Miss Feng?" When they saw that she had no response, they laughed.

"We actually thought that it might be quite difficult! Turns out it was easy after all." The coquettish girl said with a smile.

The girl in white dress next to her said: "No matter how high the cultivator's strength is, anyone who drinks Immortal Wine will surely get drunk, not to mention she has drunk so much."

"Alright, she's not going anywhere anyway. Let's take a look around first." The coquettish girl said and pulled the girl in white dress outside.

However, Duan Ye in the next courtyard was experiencing something entirely different from Feng Jiu. He was in a daze and only felt a burning fire sensation in his body...

## Chapter 2218: Anger

His whole body was hot, as if his blood was boiling, and he was unable to summon any strength at all. He had drunk quite a lot of wine and was obviously drunk, but at this point in time, he was gradually becoming sober because he was conscious of the heat in his body.

He tried to open his eyes and squinted. In the dimness, he saw two girls lifting him up together and they seemed to have placed him on a stone bed. When his hot body touched the cool surface of the stone, he felt very comfortable.

However, in the next moment, his limbs were tied up, he lay there and was unable to move. He was startled, and opened his mouth to speak: "You, what do you want to do?" He had wanted to shout, but his voice was weak when he spoke.

At the other side, Feng Jiu who had been unconscious opened her eyes as soon as the two girls left. She turned over and jumped out of bed, then walked out of her room. After she had left her room, she

passed another room in the same courtyard, and her eyes moved slightly as she looked at the locked door.

She walked forward in light footsteps and took out something, then she used it and fiddled with the lock. Not long after, the lock opened with a click. She pushed the door open and walked in, then closed the door gently.

Upon entering the room, she smelt the faint scent of wine and medicinal ingredients, and was slightly surprised. Could they have hidden medicinal wine in here? With a flick of her hand, she took out her luminous pearl and illuminated the room. When she saw what was in front of her, nausea gushed up from her stomach and she nearly vomited.

There were transparent jars dedicated to soaking medicinal wines. The wine in the jars were quite good. However, there were some animal entrails that were immersed in the wine, it was disgusting.

She briefly glanced at everything and saw eyeballs from some beast in one of the jars, intestines in others, there were even claws and tendons. What she saw at the back made her heart jump.

Those in the back were actually humans...

Her expression changed. She put away the luminous pearl, then turned around and left quickly. She headed towards the courtyard next door. As soon as she entered the courtyard, she heard the voice of the woman as she spoke to her so-called daughters.

"Be careful later on, he is a Celestial Strong Exponent after all. His neidan[1] will be a good thing."

"Master, the medicinal wine is ready, we can start anytime."

"Master, what should we do with the girl in red? She is still asleep over there." Another person asked.

"That girl has such a splendid appearance, obviously we will have to nurture her carefully. When we are finished with things over here, I will use the Soul Removing technique on her to make her forget her past. She will be your sister in the future."

As she listened to their conversation, Feng Jiu's heart surged with hostility. She stepped forward and kicked the door open. The door shattered with a loud bang.

"Who is it?"

The people in the room shouted in shock. When they looked back, they couldn't help but be startled and exclaimed in surprise: "It's you!"

Wasn't she unconscious from drinking the Immortal Wine? How was she here?

When the beautiful woman saw that it was Feng Jiu, her beautiful eyes flickered and she looked at her in surprise: "You're not drunk?" Someone had actually drank the Immortal Wine and not become intoxicated? She couldn't help but size up the beautiful girl in the red dress.

At this point, she noticed that the cold light in her eyes and her body was filled with bitter killing intent. The profound energy surged from her body and she couldn't help but ask in a soft voice: "Are you a Mystical cultivator?"

She had concealed it very well, to the point that she hadn't even noticed the breath on her before.

## **Chapter 2219: Interesting**

Feng Jiu's cold gaze swept over her and landed on Duan Ye who was tied up on the large stone bed in the room. When she saw that he was still intact, she was relieved.

"I'm too lazy to deal with beasts, however, I can't let it slide when it comes to people, especially when they have evil intentions to my people." As she spoke, she took out her dagger and turned it in her hand. The light that reflected off the dagger was blinding, especially in the night.

By the time their eyes fell on the dagger, they only saw a flash of red clothes in front of them as that girl jumped forward with the dagger aimed at the beautiful woman in front of her.

"Interesting." A wicked smile appeared on the beautiful woman's face as she watched Feng Jiu attacking her with the dagger. She moved aside immediately and drew out a long sword.

## "Clang!"

The swords collided with a sonorous sound and the breath on the two of them surged out. The powerful airflow and their breath caused the surrounding air to become repressed. The strength of those girls were not high, and under the pressure, their faces paled and cold sweat oozed out of them.

Duan Ye, who was lying on the stone bed, couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief when he saw Feng Jiu. He had thought that she had also been drugged, it seemed that he was the only one who had been drugged at this point!

However, with her around, he needn't worry. Though, why did his body feel like it was on fire? It didn't feel like the effects of a love potion, instead, it felt like there was a fire burning his blood and this caused his Neidan in his body to become hot.

#### Neidan?

That's right! These people were going to extract his Neidan. They had said something about the medicinal wine having been prepared and were waiting for the Neidan to be soaked. Was this their plan? What was the use of extracting his Neidan?

While he was deep in thought, Feng Jiu's dagger flew out and met the sharp sword that carried strong sword intent. The beautiful woman drew sideways abruptly and avoided the deadly dagger that was aimed at her heart. However, just as she was about to turn, she felt a hand clasp her throat tightly silently.

"Don't move." Feng Jiu stood behind the beautiful woman. One hand had twisted the beautiful woman's hands behind her back, while the other hand was clasped around her throat. Her chin was raised so that her toes rose on tiptoes.

"I am not compassionate towards women, if I can't control my strength, your neck might just twist the wrong way."

Her gentle voice was cold, and the beautiful woman's body stiffened when she heard the murderous intent in her voice. At that moment, there was inconceivable shock in her beautiful eyes, as if she was unable to believe that her Celestial Strong Exponent strength would actually be defeated at the hands of a Mystical cultivator. Moreover, at the hands of a girl this age.

"Master!"

"Master!"

When the four girls saw this scene, they exclaimed in shock. However, none of them dared to step forward and only stared at their Master who was being held captive. One of them had already started to retreat quietly and had jumped out to flee when Feng Jiu raised her hand and three silver needles flew out.

"Swish swish swish!"

"Ahhhh!"

The glamorous woman was struck by the silver needles and she fell down from mid-air and exhaled in pain. When she met her Master's icy gaze, she couldn't help but shrank back, her face pale as she lowered her head.

Each to their own in the face of a catastrophe. It was obvious that the current situation was not in their favour, if she hadn't tried to flee, did they expect her to stay with them and die with her?

#### **Chapter 2220: Threatened**

She didn't think that she had done anything wrong. However, she was still afraid to meet her Master's icy glare. She had witnessed her vicious and inhuman actions before, so rather than to say she respected her, it was more accurate to say that she feared her more.

Feng Jiu glanced at them and said: "I didn't allow you to leave, so none of you can leave." Having said that, she locked the beautiful woman's scapula with her profound energy which caused her to fall to the ground without the ability to summon any energy, then she stepped forward.

When the girls saw her coming forward, their hearts trembled and couldn't help but back away. One of them thought of something, and hurried over to Duan Ye's side. She held a small knife to his throat and shouted at Feng Jiu: "Stop! Don't come over!"

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and stared at her as a wicked smile appeared on her lips. Her confident gaze fell on the small knife in her hand.

The small knife that was held to Duan Ye's throat lowered a little and cut through his skin. A trace of blood oozed out, the bright red blood displeased her.

"Be careful, don't hurt my people." She said unhurriedly as she stared at the small knife in her hand, a chill appeared in the depths of her eyes.

She didn't know if she was shocked by Feng Jiu's eyes that it was something else, but the girl who had been holding the small knife to Duan Ye's throat couldn't help but move away a little. At the same time, she shouted to Feng Jiu: "Let go of my Master! Otherwise I will kill him!"

Feng Jiu's lips curled and she smiled: "Alright."

She answered, then she turned around and glanced at her. When the girl saw this, she breathed a sigh of relief and the small knife that she was holding against Duan Ye's throat moved away a little. At that moment, she turned around and three silver needles flew out of her hand.

## "Umph!

The girl's eyes opened wide in horror as she groaned. Two silver needles had penetrated between her eyebrows, and another had penetrated her throat. All three needles had pierced her body at the same time and killed her in one blow!

"I hate being threatened. Since you dare to threaten me, then you should be prepared to die." She stepped forward and the hem of her red skirt ruffled like flowers as it swayed. The other two girls drew back in horror and didn't dare to approach her.

#### "Boom!"

That girl fell to the ground, even as she died, she was unable to draw a last breath to close her eyes.

Feng Jiu glanced lightly at the other two girls who were retreating, then she stepped forward and untied Duan Ye. When she checked his pulse, she felt his hot body and the blood in his boiling, as if his blood vessels were about to burst, she took a pill out for him to take.

"You can adjust your breath yourself and you should be fine after sweating." She said to Duan Ye, then she said to the two girls beside her: "Bring me a chair." Having said that, she stepped out of the courtyard.

The two girls trembled slightly and glanced at each other. The girl in white brought a chair over and placed it into the courtyard. Without even thinking of escaping, she retreated to the side after that.

"Speak! How long have you been doing this? What are those things being prepared for?" She sat on the chair lazily and looked at the beautiful woman whose scapula had been locked by her, as well as the two girls who were sitting on the ground and the one girl who was luign on the ground.

Upon hearing this, the three girls glanced at each other, then at the beautiful woman, but didn't speak.