

# Ghost Doctor 2401

## Chapter 2401: Unbelievable

Bai Second Master stared at the azure figure walking away slowly in disbelief. Didn't they say that the Ghost Doctor liked to wear red clothes? Didn't they say that the Ghost Doctor's character was ruthless?

How could it be this elegant noble young man who exuded a dignified aura? Along the way, he had seen her in action and he knew that her strength was unfathomable, but he never thought that the person who had saved them and protected them all the way was actually the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu...

"Yes, she is my Master." Bai Qingcheng stood up and glanced at the figure who was already walking towards the penthouse. Then she said to her Second Grandfather: "Second Grandpa, let's go to the back courtyard to talk!"

They went to the back courtyard while Leng Hua and the others followed Feng Jiu to the penthouse. After they had arrived, Sage Hun Yuan left to buy wine and didn't follow them.

"Master, where did you find this child?" Du Fan asked curiously as he looked at the child in Feng Jiu's arms.

"I picked him up on the road." Feng Jiu smiled and teased the child in her arms while she gave him orders: "Find a wet nurse later so that she can take care of Hao'er in the future."

"Hao'er?"

"Yes, I named him Xuanyuan Hao. From now on, he is mine and Mo Ze's son." She tapped the mouth of the child in her arms lightly, and when she saw him giggling, she chuckled.

When the people next to her heard this, they looked at each other involuntarily. Master and Hell's Lord's son? If Hell's Lord returned and saw such an old son, he would no doubt be shocked.

Leng Hua pondered, and then said: "Master, we have enough people in the Manor, it's not a problem to help look after a little Young Master. I don't think a wet nurse is necessary. Besides, didn't Master say that the child can drink goat's milk?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and asked: "Has everything been peaceful lately?"

"There were some forces who tried to take the opportunity to infiltrate us. While Master was away, we found two." Leng Hua said.

Feng Jiu nodded when she heard this: "Alright, then let the people in the Manor look after him! The people in the Manor can be trusted, I can rest assured for them to look after him."

"Yes. I will send someone to buy two goats so that we can rear them at the back mountain later." Leng Hua said.

“By the way, Master, what’s going on with Bai Qingcheng? Why did I vaguely hear that something has happened to her clan?” Du Fan asked suspiciously as he held his fan in his hand.

“It’s said that something happened to the Bai family and they were wiped out, only a few of them managed to escape.” Feng Jiu said. She handed the child in her arms to Leng Hua who was beside her then continued speaking: “I met them on the way back, and when I learned that they were the family members of Bai Qingcheng, I brought them back!

She stood up and walked to the window with her hands behind her back and said: “On the way back I have already sent someone to investigate the murder of the Bai family. They will bring the news back here to me when they have finished the investigation.”

“Yes.” They responded and looked at each other, a little unexpected. The Bai family was a family with a deep-rooted background, they hadn’t expected them to have been wiped out like this.

“Leng Hua, take Hao’er back to the Manor and take care of him first. I’ll be back later.” She turned around and instructed Leng Hua who was carrying the child.

“Yes.” Leng Hua responded and retreated with the child in his arms.

In the back courtyard, after she had heard the story from her Second Grandfather and two younger brothers, Bai Qingcheng’s face was pale, her eyes were full of disbelief.. The strength drained from her and she nearly fainted.

## **Chapter 2402: Master Agreed**

After more than a year’s experience in Heavenly Pill Tower, her mind was calmer and she knew that now was not the time to wallow in sadness. She swallowed her tears and gathered her emotions: “Second Grandpa, who wiped out our entire family?”

“I don’t know either, I only know that these people are very powerful.” Bai Second Master let out a sigh and said: “Now is not the time to find out who our enemy is but to find a way to survive.”

He looked at her solemnly: “With our strength, we are no match against those people. If we leave Heavenly Pill Tower and the protection of the Ghost Doctor, I estimate that we will be ambushed and killed within the time it takes to burn an incense stick. Now that there are only three of you remaining in the Bai family, and I am an old man, we have to think of how we can survive the ambush of those people.”

“Elder sister, the people who chased us on the way here are very strong and ruthless, it was that Young Master who protected us so that we could survive. His strength is very strong and those people didn’t dare to appear with him around.” Two young voices said. The two children pulled at Bai Qingcheng’s sleeves and looked up at her.

Upon hearing this, Bai Qingcheng’s heart was moved. She glanced at her two younger brothers and then looked at her Second Grandpa for a long time, then she asked: “Second Grandpa, if you enter the Four Great Immortal Sects, can you not protect Yun Qi and Yun Lin with the prestige of the Four Great Immortal Sects?”

Bai Second Master shook his head: "With that kind of strength, I think that they are not from the Upper Continent but more likely a strong exponent from a region beyond the seas."

Bai Qingcheng pursed her lips upon hearing this. There was a touch of firmness on her beautiful face: "Second Grandpa, I will ask Master for help." She knew that if the Four Great Immortal Sects were unable to protect them, then the only person who could was her Master.

"I wanted to ask originally too."

Bai Second Master looked at her and said: "On the way, I thought of asking the Ghost Doctor for help and taking them in. Moreover, I didn't know that the Young Master was the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, so when he asked me what our plans were, I told him what they were. I think that since the Ghost Doctor has protected us all the way here, if I ask her, she will probably agree."

"I'll go now." Bai Qingcheng said and was just about to go to the penthouse at the front.

"I will go with you." Bai Second Master stood up and told the two children to wait there while he went with Bai Qingcheng.

However, before they reached the penthouse at the front, they met Du Fan who was coming down from the Penthouse.

"Are you going to see Master?" Du Fan stopped and asked.

"Yes, I would like to ask Master for help." Bai Qingcheng said and lowered her head slightly.

Upon seeing this, Du Fan glanced at the both of them and said: "If you have come to see Master because of the matter of your Bai family, I can tell you now that you don't have to go up."

Bai Qingcheng and Bai Second Master's hearts sank when they heard this. Were they being rejected?

When he saw the changing expressions of the two of them, Du Fan knew that they had gotten the wrong idea. He smiled and opened the fan in his hand and gently fanned the wind for a while, then he said: "Master says you should look after them yourself and to go back to Feng Manor later and let them stay in Feng Manor."

As soon as those words came out of his mouth, the expressions of the two people couldn't help but were slightly stunned and they were unable to react.

Bai Qingcheng looked at Du Fan in astonishment: "Master, Master agreed to let my two younger brothers and Second Grandpa stay?"

"Yes, Master has something to do right now and doesn't have time to see you.. You can take them back to Feng Manor yourself."

### **Chapter 2403: Master's Righteousness**

As soon as he had spoken, he seemed to have thought of something and patted his head with his fan: "That's right, Master said that Sage Hun Yuan has gone to buy wine. She asked you to wait for him to go

back together. Also, after you return to the Manor, have the servants prepare some snacks and she will have a few drinks in the evening.”

“Yes, I understand.” Bai Qingcheng’s face overflowed with joy and tears fell from her eyes involuntarily. She laughed and cried at the same time, and no matter how much she tried to wipe the tears away, there was more.

Du Fan smiled and said: “There’s no need to laugh and cry, other people who don’t know what’s happened might think that I’m bullying you! I’ve told you before that at Master’s, as long as you work hard and don’t be disloyal, Master will not treat the people under her command badly. Master is also very protective of anyone’s shortcomings.”

“Thank you Brother Du, I know that. I, Bai Qingcheng, will be loyal to Master all my life and never be disloyal.” She wiped her tears away and said in a firm voice.

“Go on, go on!” He gestured, then he went downstairs by himself and ordered someone to go to the market to buy two sheep to rear.

“Second Grandpa, let’s wait for Sage Hun Yuan to come back first!” Bai Qingcheng said to her Second Grandfather who was still standing next to her in a daze.

“Oh, alright.” Bai Second Master took a long time to recover from the shock. He never expected that the Ghost Doctor would have promised to let them stay before they had even asked her.

At this moment, it was a lie to say that he wasn’t moved. When they had nowhere to ask for help, it was the Ghost Doctor who opened the door and gave them a chance at survival. He made up his mind secretly that his old life would belong to the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu from now on!

Sage Hun Yuan went to the wine shop to buy some good wine. He also bought some soy sauce beef in preparation for having a few drinks with Feng Jiu and the others that evening. However, as soon as he entered Heavenly Pill Tower, he saw Bai Qingcheng who was at the door and had rushed forward to greet him.

“Senior Hun Yuan.” Bai Qingcheng stepped forward and bowed with a smile on her face as she looked at him.

“What?” Sage Hun Yuan squinted and stared at her. He thought it was very strange that the girl’s eyes were red and swollen with tears, yet there was a smile on her face.

“Senior, Master has promised to let my Second Grandpa and two younger brothers stay. She has also instructed us to accompany you back to Feng Manor. Master said that she will have a few drinks with you tonight and the servants are preparing some snacks for tonight now.” Bai Qingcheng said softly.

Upon hearing this, Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard and nodded: “I see. In that case, let’s go!” He turned around and walked out.

Bai Qingcheng called her Second Grandfather and two younger brothers when she saw this, and they followed Sage Hun Yuan to Feng Manor.

After he watched them leave, Fan Lin came out with a smile and said to the person beside him: "Our Master is too soft-hearted. Look, she told them to go back to Feng Manor, but she is also worried about their safety on their way there, so she specially asked Sage Hun Yuan to go back with them."

"You know that Master has always been this kind of person."

"That's right, Master has never treated her people badly. Bai Qingcheng's performance over the past year was not bad. Since her arrogance and vigour had worn out, and she was hardworking and loyal to Master, naturally, she wouldn't treat her badly."

As he listened to their conversation, the old man who was picking medicine herbs squinted his eyes and glanced up at the penthouse with a smile.

Yes! The people who followed her knew that though she appeared cold, she was in fact full of righteousness and treated the people under her well.

#### **Chapter 2404: Title**

There weren't many people at Heavenly Pill Tower to begin with, but gradually there were more people, whether they were out in the open or in secret. No one who followed her had any thoughts of disloyalty because everyone who followed her knew that as long as they did their jobs well and as long as they were loyal, she wouldn't treat anyone badly.

If someone was in trouble and she knew about it, she would always help.

She would distribute elixirs and medicines that were rarely seen in some aristocratic families to those under her without a second thought. If the people under her needed magic artifacts, gold and jewels, she was never stingy with them either.

How could such a Master not convince those that followed her to be loyal?

When Nalan Mo Chen had received news of Feng Jiu's return, he came to Feng Manor that evening. However, when he had arrived at Feng Manor, Feng Jiu still hadn't returned from Heavenly Pill Tower.

At this time, in Heavenly Pill Tower.

Cang Qing, who was at peak stage Immortal Venerable level, as well as three other cultivators who were also at Immortal Venerable level, had come into the penthouse of Heavenly Pill Tower quietly. They passed through midair and entered through the window of the penthouse. When they saw Feng Jiu sitting in the penthouse, they stepped forward and bowed.

"Master."

They were the people that she had subdued in the floating land. She hadn't intended to mobilise them so soon, however, ever since she learned that something had happened to her elder brother, even the Feng Guards couldn't find any news or his whereabouts. She had secretly sent the news to them and instructed them to investigate.

“How is everything? Have you made any headway?” Feng Jiu raised her eyes and looked at them as she sat at the desk and put some documents together.

“Master, after we learned of the news you sent to us secretly, we also spread the news secretly so that the people below can investigate. It only took a few days, but the person that Master is looking for is indeed in the Devil Clan.” One of the men said.

Cang Qing found a place and sat down: “Originally, we wanted to infiltrate inside and rescue him, but we didn’t expect that the Devil Clan territory was not easy to enter. So we had some devilry cultivators infiltrate in and obtained an internal map from them.”

While he spoke, he took out a map from his sleeve: “This is the map of the Devil Clan. With this, Master can attack whenever she wants.”

Feng Jiu took a look at the map and put it away, then she asked: “So my elder brother has been imprisoned in the Devil Clan? And the person who has been committing crimes outside is a devilry cultivator imposter?”

“He’s not a devilry cultivator. He is the Thousand-Faced Devilry Illusionist, one of the ten devils under the Demon Lord. Although he is known as a devil, he doesn’t practice devilry cultivation, therefore his body doesn’t have any demonic energy. His strength is however very strong, it’s no wonder your elder brother is in his hands.”

As Cang Qing spoke, a pair of eyes fell on Feng Jiu, and an inexplicable light flashed across the eyes: “Master, if you hadn’t announced the mission secretly this time, we wouldn’t have known that your reputation is so great outside. It has really surprised us all.”

When the other three heard this, their eyes flashed with respect and worship as they said: “Yes! We didn’t expect that Master is actually known as the Ghost Doctor here and your reputation is so great that your achievements are known everywhere.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu chuckled lightly: “Alright, you can stop your flattery.. You may all stay for now! I still have some matters for you to do later.”

### **Chapter 2405: May Be Defeated**

“Yes!” They responded, and left as quietly as they came.

After she had the matter investigated thoroughly, Feng Jiu called Du Fan and left some instructions before she left for the Manor.

Feng Manor

Fire Phoenix, Old White and the other contract beasts had surrounded the cradle and watched the child in the cradle. They stared at the child’s chubby appearance, then Old White tilted his head and said: “He doesn’t look like Master at all.”

Cloud Devouring who was next to Old White rolled its eyes and opened its mouth and yawned: "Master found this child and brought him home, he's not Master's natural son, how can they look alike?" If he looked like Master, Hell's Lord would cry.

"But even so, it's his good luck that he was found by Master and taken home to be brought up as her own son." Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and landed beside the cradle. It was a strange novelty to look at the baby whose eyes were open and blinking curiously at the beasts.

This was the first time that Master had brought home something like that.

On the side, the black bear sat staring blankly at the little human in the cradle. Their words kept flowing through its mind. This was Master's son...

The little milk tiger cub looked around, it squatted down from time to time and looked at the other beasts, then it looked at the little thing smaller than the cradle in the cradle with a low growl that escaped its mouth.

Leng Shuang stood at the side and watched while Nalan Mo Chen and Sage Hun Yuan were sitting at the table drinking wine and chatting.

By the time Feng Jiu had arrived home, the sky was already dark.

When she arrived at the courtyard, the snacks and drinks were already set up. She stepped forward and chuckled lightly when she saw Nalan Mo Chen and Sage Hun Yuan chatting happily: "Did you know that I will be here as soon as I get back?"

Nalan Mo Chen looked at her, his eyes stayed on her for a while, then he smiled warmly: "It's hard to see you, so I came here early and have been waiting till now."

She stepped forward and sat down. Leng Shuang poured her a glass of wine and stepped aside.

"As soon as I got back I dealt with some matters in the Tower, and before I knew it, the sky got dark." She picked up her chopsticks and picked up some food, and said: "We'll chat while we eat, I have some news to tell you both."

At the dinner table, they ate and drank. Feng Jiu also told them the news about Guan Xilin being currently being held in the Demon Clan. ]

After the two of them heard what Feng Jiu had to say, they were slightly surprised: "How did you find out? The Demon Clan is not any ordinary force, cultivators on the righteous path have no way of entering, let alone find out the news inside."

"I have my ways." She smiled mysteriously, and a cold light flashed across her eyes as she said: "So I've decided to go to the Demon Clan to save him, and destroy the Demon Clan at the same time."

They dared to make a move against her elder brother, this Demon Clan had to be destroyed!

"Do you have the confidence to win against the Demon Clan?"

Mo Chen looked at her and said warmly: "Although several devils under the Demon Lord have died by your hand, the strength of the Demon Clan and the other devilry cultivators cannot be underestimated.

What's more, they're such a large Demon Clan, if you don't have a comprehensive plan in place, you might not be able to destroy them just because you want to."

Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard and pondered, then he said: "From what I know, the strength of the Demon Clan is extremely powerful, even the Four Great Immortal Emperors won't dare say that they can destroy them. Although you are at the strength of the Immortal Emperor today, you must still struggle against the Demon Clan."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu looked at the two of them and asked slowly: "Does that mean that just because the strength of the Demon Clan is stronger than me, I can't go and save my elder brother?"

#### **Chapter 2406: The Lord of the Demon Clan**

"Of course not, but we thought we'd have to have an infallible plan so as to avoid having neither side win, losing eight hundred allies and injuring a thousand enemies."

Feng Jiu nodded at Sage Hun Yuan's words. "Don't worry! I know what to do."

"By the way, I think your son's background is unusual. If you adopt him, you may get into trouble in the future." Mo Chen remarked with his gentle and profound gaze that fell on the child surrounded by several contract beasts.

Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. Taking a glance at the child, she saw the child giggled after being teased by Old White and the other beasts and she also smiled. "It doesn't matter. Since he is my son, I will naturally protect him. When trouble comes, I will solve it."

"By the way, I heard that Yi Xiuran is here? Why didn't I see him tonight?" It reminded Feng Jiu about this matter. She only had one chance encounter with the cultivator named Yi Xiuran, but, unexpectedly, he would come to her. Then, she heard from Du Fan that he had been waiting for her here for a long time.

Upon hearing this, Leng Shuang said, "Master, he's been at the Manor the whole time. When you were away, he abode by the rules and never did anything out of line inside the Manor. It's just that he went out the day before to take care of some matters and hasn't come back yet."

Feng Jiu nodded. "Let him come see me when he comes back."

"Yes." Leng Shuang answered and stepped back.

That night, several of them didn't talk very late. Mo Chen knew that they had just come back, so he told them to rest early and left first.

Meanwhile, in the main hall of the Demon Clan, the Demon Lord reclined on the main seat with a mask on and his real appearance covered up, playing with two shining beads in his hands. His gloomy and bloodthirsty eyes were blood-red. At this moment, he stared with his eyes squinted at the devilry cultivator kneeling below.

"Oh? So, those so-called Four Great Immortal Sects, as well as various factions, really couldn't do anything to Heavenly Pill Tower's Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu? They didn't dare to attack her?"



His voice was gloomy and menacing. Nobody could see his face, so they had no idea what he was thinking.

“Yes, Demon Lord, those people are all afraid of Feng Jiu and respect Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. Reportedly, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu is the Phoenix Star that Old Man Tianji spoke about before, that is, the Sovereign of the World.” The devilry cultivator below didn’t dare to look up. He answered reverently while bowing down on the ground.

“Phoenix Star? Haha, that’s interesting.”

The two egg-sized beads in the Demon Lord’s hand rotated gently. His chilling voice rang out. “Just that little girl who is still wet behind her ears? They said she’s the Phoenix Star? She is only slightly outstanding in alchemy. Only by means of medicinal pills to advance her strength did she manage to become the overlord in this region.”

“Phoenix Star? Heh, being an insignificant woman, she dares to fight against my Demon Clan?”

Upon hearing this, the devilry cultivator below replied in a hurry. “She surely doesn’t dare, otherwise, since her elder brother is in our hands, why didn’t she come to rescue? It’s clear that she is afraid and in awe of you and does not dare to make a sudden attack.”

The Demon Lord listened to this reply with the corners of his mouth drawn and said nothing. Even though the Demon Lord had calmed down and didn’t speak anymore, the devilry cultivator below had no inkling about what he had in mind.. So, the devilry cultivator didn’t dare to withdraw and just kept bowing down quietly until he heard the Demon Lord’s voice again.

#### **Chapter 2407: Guan Xilin’s Black Prison**

“Speaking of, that Guan Xilin has been in the Black Prison for a long time. Is he still alive?”

“To answer Demon Lord, that Guan Xilin is a tough nut to crack. He is living just fine in a place like the Black Prison. Subordinate heard that two days ago he killed a devilry cultivator in the Black Prison. There, no one dares to attack him.”

“What a talent to be able to survive in such a place. It’s a pity that he doesn’t listen to orders!” The Demon Lord sitting in the main seat spoke as if he were talking to himself.

The devilry cultivator below did not dare to interrupt and just bowed down quietly.

“Go, have Guan Xilin brought to me. I’m going to test the skills I just learned with him.” He waved the devilry cultivator away.

“Yes.” The devilry cultivator responded respectfully and retreated on his knees. He only stood up when he was outside the hall and then turned away.

Meanwhile, in the Demon Clan’s Black Prison, Guan Xilin, with his body covered in blood and his clothes in tatters, was leaning against a wall and resting with his eyes closed.

This was the Black Prison where the Demon Clan locked up devilry cultivators who committed mistakes. Inside it was a cage made of black iron, but the cage was as big as a courtyard. There were more than a hundred devilry cultivators held there, all of whom were extremely evil.

The place had never seen daylight. Only a faint ray of light slanted through the whole prison. It was a place where even a devilry cultivator with a profound ability to see in the dark would have had a hard time seeing.

Everyone in this place must always be on their guard because no one would ever know who would suddenly attack and kill others at the next moment.

Devilry cultivators inside stared at the figure resting against the corner of the wall and the bloodthirsty trait at the bottom of their hearts rose again. They didn't know the origin of this man. Since this man was imprisoned, many people wanted to kill him, but in the end, they died in his hands.

Perhaps shocked by his strength or because of fear of his means. Two days ago, a skeptical devilry cultivator came to trouble him and got killed. After that, none of them dared to attack him again.

But, although it was so, there were always those who were unwilling.

At this time, several devilry cultivators discussed in low voices and gathered around calmly. They didn't even have weapons inside, the only weapons they could use were the bones of dead devilry cultivators...

Each of the men in this prison had a sharpened bone in his hand. It was their weapon, their defence, as well as their murder weapon.

When the devilry cultivators rushed forward and raised the sharp bones in their hands to stab Guan Xilin, Guan Xilin, who had been resting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes. A fierce and frightening glint burst out from his eyes.

There were low shouts heard. He clasped the wrist of a devilry cultivator with one hand and with the force of his hand, the mystical energy breath accompanied with his attack, breaking the opponent's hand.

A sound of broken bones rang out, unusually sharp and clear. The screams were heard and died down quickly as if the person who screamed had been killed the next moment.

In the darkness, the devilry cultivators who stayed far away only saw the figure flickering.. They couldn't tell who was against whom. They only knew that the surging killing intent was so powerful that they were struck with terror...

#### **Chapter 2408: Prison break**

"Hiss! Aah!"

Screams rang out and the stench of blood spread inside the prison. As a figure was ruthlessly flung to the wall, Guan Xilin suddenly slammed his clenched fists that contained a powerful mystical energy breath.

“Bang!”

With that blow, that devilry cultivator screamed and his chest was crushed at the same time. The devilry cultivators around them heard the fist hit the wall, there was a dull sound and tremors from the wall as if it was cracked from the blow.

In the dark, Guan Xilin wrested a sharp white bone from a devilry cultivator’s hand and with a flip of the hand, he pierced his opponent’s throat at lightning speed.

Since he was a mystical cultivator in the first place, he gained the upper hand in close combat. Even if several devilry cultivators joined hands, it was difficult to have an advantage against him.

What’s more, after being imprisoned in this place, he frequently engaged in combat and his battle strength had also improved. Even though him being taken captive this time was an ordeal, it also stimulated his battle strength even more.

Especially at this time, when he saw that the wall made crackling sounds after being hit by his fists and started disintegrating one after another, his eyes flashed. With clenched fists, he gathered his strong mystical energy breath and gave the wall another punch.

During his imprisonment here, it’s not that he didn’t want to break through the wall. He had tried making cracks on the wall and saw from the slit that there was black iron behind it. Now when he heard the sound, was it possible that this wall was different from the wall that he had hit before?

An idea formed in his mind. After killing several devilry cultivators, he condensed the mystical energy breath in his fists and rained punches until the stones on the wall were flying and the cracks were spreading over, while a hole gradually appeared at the place where he struck which was about a few metres deep...

Seeing the hole get deeper and deeper, his heart was shocked. He knew that as long as he got through, it would be the exit!

However, the other devilry cultivators saw him pounding against the wall in the dark and couldn’t help being surprised. “What is he doing? Is he crazy? This is the Black Prison, can he still try to escape?”

“No, take a look. That wall seems to be different from that of other places.” Some devilry cultivators murmured. They looked at the wall and became excited. “Is this wall different from other places? Is there no black iron behind it?”

“It must be! The hole is several meters deep. If we break through it, we can certainly get out!”

All the devilry cultivators were excited at this idea. There was nothing they could do but die after being imprisoned in this place. They were aware that the Demon Lord could not let them go out alive. Now, with this opportunity to live, a glimmer of hope rose within them.

People outside naturally noticed the commotion in the Black Prison. They sent people to check, but at this time, many of the devilry cultivators were united. They surrounded the front to cover the place where Guan Xilin was so that he could gain more time.

“What is everyone doing? Are you trying to rebel?”

When a gloomy and fierce holler came, several devilry cultivators strode in, stood outside the black prison and stared at the devilry cultivators who were locked inside. They saw the prisoners all surrounded the front and blocked the back view tightly.. Even if they came in with a torch in their hands, they couldn't see what was happening behind.

### **Chapter 2409: Escaped**

They heard loud thumping sounds from inside which coincided with waves of vibrations.

"It's bad! They want to escape from prison! Report to the Demon Lord quickly!" A sharp-eyed devilry cultivator noticed it and immediately shouted, telling the people behind him to report it quickly.

However, at this time, a loud rumble was heard. It was the sound of rubbles falling down in the Black Prison. In an instant, a spark of light reflected from inside, so that those devilry cultivators in the dark instinctively blocked it with their hands.

"It's open! The channel is cleared out! Run away!"

The prisoners' voices filled with surprise and excitement. Hundreds of devilry cultivators rushed out and fled toward the exit opened by Guan Xilin. For a time, the situation spiraled out of control...

"It's bad!"

A cry rang out. The devilry cultivators outside the Black Prison were in a panic. They wanted to chase, but they didn't have the Black Prison's key with them, so they could only make haste to find someone to get the key.

At the same time, they shouted, "The prisoners in the Black Prison have escaped! Come and help catch them!"

The man who was ordered by the Demon Lord earlier to bring Guan Xilin felt weak at the knees when he heard this news. He grabbed someone and asked, "Where's the man surnamed Guan? Did he also run away?"

"All gone! One wall of the Black Prison was broken through and the people escaped from behind." As soon as the devilry cultivator gave this answer, he was flung away.

"Give chase! Don't worry about the others. You must catch Guan Xilin!"

Because more than a hundred prisoners escaped from prison, the whole Demon Clan was thrown into disarray. They sent men everywhere to capture the escaped prisoners. At the same time, when the others thought Guan Xilin would be the first to escape, he took advantage of the chaos and sneaked back to a place where weapons were kept outside the black prison and retrieved his long sword.

Just as he was about to leave quietly, a devilry cultivator who guarded the Black Prison returned and saw Guan Xilin holding a broadsword. He immediately opened his mouth and was about to shout, but before his voice came out, blood had already sprayed out from his throat...

As soon as he carried the man, the cosmos sack tied into the man's waist fell into his hand. He caught a glimpse of a space ring on the man's finger from the corner of his eye. He removed the imprint of ownership from the ring, searched inside, and found the interspatial ring that was seized from his hand by this person at the beginning.

"It really takes no effort at all."

He snorted, explored with his divine sense and saw that everything that belonged to him was there. Immediately, he put the interspatial ring back on his finger, flipped the broadsword in his hand, and walked out quickly.

In the Demon Hall, when the Demon Lord learned that the Black Prison had been broken through and more than a hundred prisoners inside took the opportunity to flee, the chilling pressure emanated from the Demon Lord's whole body immediately made the reporting devilry cultivator spurt out a mouthful of blood.

"He escaped, breaking out of my Black Prison? He he, what a great skill, it's a real eye-opener for me!" The chill and glum in his voice made people who heard it shudder in fright.

The devilry cultivator below looked down on the ground and dared not lift his head or retreat. Beads of cold sweat trickled down until the whole person fell down because he couldn't bear the pressure of the Demon Lord.

"Drag him and feed him to the Demon Beast!" He said gloomily, telling people to drag the collapsed devilry cultivator.

As soon as he let out this command, two devilry cultivators flashed out from nowhere, grabbed the devilry cultivator's feet and dragged him out

"Escaped? Do you think you can escape from the palm of my hand?"

#### **Chapter 2410: Kill him**

Meanwhile, Guan Xilin caught a devilry cultivator and pried the exit from this place from his mouth. He then killed the devilry cultivator, put on his clothes, and quietly sneaked into the woods along the path.

The devilry cultivator told him that in addition to the road ahead, it was possible to go outside through this forest. Although he didn't elaborate, he also knew it would not be so simple.

However, he had no other choice at the moment. The road was out of the question, after all, his own two fists couldn't fight two opponents or more. Even if the woods were filled with danger, he had to make his way.

However, as if they knew he would take this road, several devilry cultivators suddenly appeared and surrounded him when he came to the forest.

"Guan Xilin! There's no way you can escape from here! Come back with us! Otherwise, you will suffer!"

A cold and savage voice came from the mouth of the leading devilry cultivator. The man had the strength of an Immortal Sacred Strong Exponent. The man currently grasped a long sword in his hand with pressure emanating around his body that was blatantly directed towards Guan Xilin.

“Without a fight? Oh! That depends on what you can do!”

Guan Xilin snorted coldly and extended his hand. The broadsword he had put away appeared in his palm. He waved the sword and the surrounding breath surged with it. The fierce and chilling blade intent shot out like snowflakes.

With a surge of airflow, his killing intent rushed out. Those few devilry cultivators also made their moves at that instant, joining hands in attacking Guan Xilin. This man had killed so many devilry cultivators possessing remarkable strengths in the Black Prison. They naturally didn't dare to treat him as an ordinary opponent.

In front of the woods, the glint of the blades flashed out and the piercingly cold battle intent spread out. The powerful pressure condensed the air in this place. Both sides fought even harder under this pressure.

A devilry cultivator stabbed out his sword towards Guan Xilin, but at the next moment, Guan Xilin bent down to dodge, made a slash with his broadsword and cut off the devilry cultivator's feet.

“Whoosh!”

“Hiss! Aah!”

Along with the sound of the fierce airflow, there was a gasp followed by a shrill scream. The sharp and harsh voice, shrill and painful, reverberated through the sky that those who heard it were shocked.

“Swish!”

Taking advantage of the devilry cultivator's tumble after his feet were cut off, Guan Xilin stabbed him with his broadsword and pierced him at the heart at lightning speed.

The devilry cultivator on the ground opened his eyes abruptly and held the sharp blade piercing his chest tightly with both hands. His eyes were full of horror and unwillingness. Blood overflowed in his mouth and he could not even scream. After a dull groan, the devilry cultivator turned stiff and then collapsed, breathing his last.

“Damn it!”

At the sight of one of them being killed, the other devilry cultivators' eyes reddened and anger rose from their hearts, feeling only a sense of humiliation. If the four of them together could not take his life, it would be difficult for them to explain to the Demon Lord. Today here, either they die, or he dies!

“Kill him!”

As this bloodlust voice echoed, the devilry cultivators' attacks accelerated. Their moves were fierce and ruthless, their blades desired to put Guan Xilin to death!

At this moment, they did not want to take him back alive.. But, after some thoughts, no matter what, they could not let him escape here alive. Even if they died, his corpse had to stay here!

### **Chapter 2411: Leaving the Demon Clan**

“Whoosh! Bang!”

Guan Xilin’s blade intent chopped down and rubbles exploded from the ground. A deep blade mark appeared on the ground. The mighty airflow and pressure shot towards the two devilry cultivators standing by.

The two men couldn’t stop retreating. Their robes were torn by the blade intent, revealing their undergarments. Meanwhile, the blood from the slashes inflicted by the blade intent gushed out from their bodies.

Even by joining hands, several of them couldn’t get the upper hand. On the contrary, they were beaten black and blue, which made the devilry cultivators angrier. Their attacks appeared haphazard due to their agitated hearts.

However, it gave Guan Xilin the opportunity to strike. Taking aim at those men’s rampant attacks, he only defended but did not attack, as if he were studying something. Then, the light burst in his eyes and he shifted his pace. With a wave of his broadsword, he slashed and killed a devilry cultivator. When he retracted the sword, he swept out to fight in hand on hand combat with the other two and killed another person.

Seeing the devilry cultivators fall one after another, the remaining two or three cultivators were somewhat anxious. Even though faint, they sensed the threat and they were worried that they would fall next.

But just at this moment, when they wanted to retreat and get help, they saw Guan Xilin waving the broadsword in his hand and the cold glint of the blade flashed in front of them with a whooshing sound, making their hair stand up on end.

“Do you want to escape? It’s too late!”

Guan Xilin turned the broadsword and his fighting style changed even fiercer. He chased them closely so that they didn’t even have time to catch their breath. When he caught the opportunity, he struck them in a flash and cut them down in one fell swoop!

“Aah!”

A shrill scream rang out, and as blood spattered out, the two devilry cultivators also tumbled to the ground. Almost at the same time, Guan Xilin strode forward and collected the interspatial rings and other possessions from those corpses. He trotted off toward the wood without stopping. After making a few leaps, he disappeared among the trees a few seconds later...

When the Demon Lord came here, it already passed the time it took a half column incense to burn. He looked at several corpses on the ground with a pair of blood-red pupils narrowed and his eyes flickered with danger.

“Demon Lord, Subordinate will take people to chase him and will definitely catch him back.” One of the ten devils opened his mouth to say that he was going to take a team of people into the woods to chase Guan Xilin. But, he then heard the Demon Lord’s answer.

“Don’t bother.”

The Demon Lord’s menacing eyes were narrowed. His evil voice was gloomy as he said, “I underestimated him. I didn’t expect that he alone could escape from the Black Prison, but it does not matter. Let him escape! It’s still unknown whether he can get out of this forest!”

“The outside world has been too peaceful for too long. I also want to go out and see what strength the so-called Four Great Immortal Sects have now? They didn’t even dare to attack a mere woman!”

Hearing this, the devilry cultivator who followed him moved his eyes, looked up at him and said, “The Demon Lord hasn’t stepped out of the Demon Clan for nearly a hundred years. Now the Demon Lord is out. Once the news is spread, it is bound to cause a sensation outside. Granted that the people of the Four Great Immortal Sects will be anxious and panic like ants in a hot pan.”

“Arrange it!”

#### **Chapter 2412: Refining**

The Demon Lord paused, his blood-red pupils narrowed and anger flashed in his eyes. “I can’t wait to see those people panic-stricken.”

“Yes. Subordinate will arrange it right away.” That devilry cultivator replied and left after giving a salute.

The Demon Lord looked at the deep forest with the corners of his mouth drawn, stretched out his hand to lay a boundary barrier here, and then turned to leave...

Three days later.

More guests arrived at Feng Manor in Hundred Rivers City. Zhuo Junyue and his younger brother Zhuo Junyang came back this time.

Feng Jiu asked Leng Hua to make the arrangements and prepared a courtyard for them to live in Feng Manor. On this day, Feng Jiu came to the courtyard where Zhuo Junyue stayed.

“Is this place fine?” She walked into the courtyard and asked several of them in the courtyard with a smile.

Zhuo Junyue saw her and nodded to her while Zhuo Junyang smiled. “Sorry to bother you.”

“It doesn’t matter. Anyway, I’m not the one who takes care of you. I’m just a doctor.” She winked at him with a mischievous tone in her voice.

“Thank you.” Zhuo Junyang blushed and thanked her with a smile.



“Your elder brother has found all the herbs. Other supplementary herbs are ready. I’ll give you a checkup today, later on, I’ll make the ointments for you.” She walked over with a smile and stopped in front of him.

Zhuo Junyue stepped forward to help, rolling up the corners of his brother’s trousers for her to examine.

The old man was nearby, drinking wine while taking a look at them with his eyes squinted from time to time.

Feng Jiu examined him and said, “Mm, not bad. It seems that you did what I told you last time.”

Zhuo Junyang nodded. “Yes, I soak in the medicinal bath every day.”

“Alright! You just came here today and didn’t rest well. Have a good rest today and I’ll bring you the medicine tomorrow.” She told Zhuo Junyue and Zhuo Junyang.

“Thanks for your trouble.”

“I’ll refine the medicine for you first. Don’t feel constrained here, make yourself at home. Tell Leng Hua or Leng Shuang if you need anything.” She left first after telling them this.

Watching her leave and disappear outside the courtyard, Zhuo Junyang couldn’t help sighing. “Big Brother, Sister Feng is very kind to us.”

Although their grandfather had been her master, if other people had such achievements, they would not necessarily remember the words of a dead man, let alone take care of them.

Zhuo Junyue did not say a word. He just helped him put down the bottom of his trousers.

The old man laughed. “That’s right. Although this little girl has a quirky mind, cunning as a fox, and does everything according to her liking, you can’t tell about her nature.”

“I will repay Sister Feng after I am able to walk in the future.” Zhuo Junyang said, his voice firm.

“He he.” The old man stroked his beard and smiled. He glanced at him and said, “You! Don’t think about this, there are plenty of capable people on this girls’ side. They won’t lack a person.”

Several of them were chatting in the courtyard, while on the other side, Feng Jiu went into the alchemy room to refine pills and prepare potions and plasters for Zhuo Junyang. Because his feet were in this condition for a long time, naturally, it would take time to rehabilitate them. The control of this effect had to be very precise.

That’s why, after she had all the herbs ready, she waited until he came here to refine the medicine.

### **Chapter 2413: Do not know well**

Not long after Feng Jiu entered the alchemy room, Yi Xiuran, who had not returned for several days, also came to Feng Mansion. As soon as he entered the door, he asked, “I heard that Feng Jiu is back. Where is she?”

The servants in the courtyard told him that she was in the alchemy room, so he strode to the alchemy courtyard, but there was Leng Shuang and another cultivator guarding outside the door.

“Your Master is back?” Yi Xiuran asked while peering into the courtyard.

Leng Shuang glanced at Yi Xiuran’s stubbly face. “She’s back.”

“I want to see her.” Yi Xiuran said and stepped forward, but he was blocked by a pair of hands.

“Master is refining medicinal pills. If she hasn’t come out, nobody can go in.” Leng Shuang said, looking at him with a pair of indifferent and beautiful eyes. “Master has left an instruction. After you’re back, wait for her. She wants to see you.”

Hearing this, Yi Xiuran’s eyes flickered slightly and surprise flashed in his eyes. “She wants to see me? Why does she want to see me? Does she remember me?”

When he said this, his heart fluttered with an inexplicable emotion.

Seeing the man’s lips curve up slightly, Leng Shuang said expressionlessly. “Please wait outside first. Master will meet you after she is done. For other matters, please ask her yourself.”

‘How long has your Master been in there? When will she come out?’ Yi Xiuran asked, his tone softened a bit.

“She just went in. I’m not sure when she will come out.”

“It’s fine! I’ll come back later.” He didn’t stay any longer, but turned and went back, intending to take a bath and change his clothes.

However, he did not expect that Feng Jiu spent a long time refining this time. She only came out from the alchemy room the next evening.

Seeing her coming out, Leng Shuang was the first to greet her. “Master, the water is ready. Would you like to take a bath first?”

“Mm.” She replied while stepping outside.

“Master, that Young Master Yi is back. He’s waiting outside.” Leng Shuang reported while walking alongside her.

When Feng Jiu went outside, she saw a figure sleeping while reclining on the tree. The man was wearing a purple robe with a jade belt around his waist. There was a blood-red jade pendant with a tassel dangling on the side of his body. He was garbed in luxury, looking attractive as an elegant and noble young master.

Perhaps it was her gaze that caught his attention. He opened his eyes abruptly and the eyes filled with fierce glint met her eyes. At that moment, there was a surprise, and then the sharpness in his eyes disappeared with a smile on his face.

“Feng Jiu? You finally came out.” He jumped down from the tree, landed firmly on the ground, and walked calmly toward her.

"I haven't seen you in ages. Do you still recognize me?" His brows rose slightly and his eyes shone with a deep light.

"Yi Xiuran." She said slowly and asked, "Or, are you not called by this name?"

Hearing this, he chuckled. "I am Yi Xiuran, this is my name. Why? You remember me, but you're not sure? Is it possible that I am more handsome and charming now than I was a year ago?"

"I remember. I don't know you very well. But, how did you find me here?" She stepped towards her courtyard while asking him unconcernedly.

Yi Xiuran's eyes flashed at her answer. "Why not very well? At least we're friends that went through life and death.. What's more, I told you at that initial meeting that we've met before."

#### **Chapter 2414: Cut off the lower part**

"Really? Why don't I remember?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him. "Although I don't have the faintest idea why you get close to me, I tell you, I can't tolerate people who concealed malice in their hearts most. If your mind is impure, you'd better leave as soon as possible and stay away from me since I won't show mercy."

Yi Xiuran sighed and replied in an equivocal manner. "You are excessively cautious. What can I do? I don't want money, fame and power. If I really harbour evil intentions, it's for you. Isn't it because you look so pleasing to the eye?"

"I heard from Leng Hua that you have stayed here for a long time. In that case, you should also know who I am and my relationship with the Ling Manor next door. So, I advise you not to have any thoughts you shouldn't have."

"Huh, I just said it casually. With my cultivation strength and temperament, how can I be a man who only looks at the skin and pays attention to one's appearance?" With a whisper, he said, "By the way, I heard a piece of news when I came back this time."

Seeing that she didn't even bother to ask, he couldn't help glancing at her annoyedly. "It's related to the Demon Clan."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's step paused and looked at him. "The Demon Clan?"

He kept his voice low and his face grave. "Yes, it is the Demon Clan. I heard they put the word out that they will soon trample the Four Great Immortal Sects underfoot. It's because the Demon Lord who has not been out of the land of the devil clan for a hundred years is coming out."

Feng Jiu knitted her brows. "Is this news reliable?"

"Certainly."

Feng Jiu pursed her lips and turned to Leng Shuang. "Go, have someone check what he said and let me know as soon as you get the news."

“Yes.” Leng Shuang answered and turned away quickly.

Yi Xiuran curled his lips. “You don’t trust me? If you don’t, why did you ask me?”

Feng Jiu glanced at him. “It’s a serious matter, naturally, I can’t just listen to one side of the story.” With that, she stepped forward.

Yi Xiuran snorted and walked beside her, saying a few words from time to time. When she came to the courtyard, she suddenly stopped. He couldn’t help but ask, “What’s the matter?”

Feng Jiu looked at him strangely. “I’m the one asking you, what’s the matter? I’m going to take a bath. Do you perhaps want to come along?”

Yi Xiuran’s face looked ill at ease. When he felt her strange gaze, he gave a little cough, and then looked at her with gleaming eyes and a cynical look. “If you invite me, I don’t mind... Ah! What are you doing!”

Before he finished speaking, he was kicked out and his body instantly flew more than ten meters away.

“Keep watch. If this man dares to enter the courtyard, cut off his lower part.” Feng Jiu said coldly. She turned to enter the courtyard, leaving only two cultivators to guard outside the courtyard.

The guards’ eyes fell on Yi Xiuran and slowly moved down to his crotch. “Would you like to try to break in?” They asked.

Their faces seemed to be filled with anticipation.

Yi Xiuran’s lips twitched. After taking a steady step, he flicked his robe. “I’ll wait in the front courtyard. Try it yourself!”

Cutting off his lower part off? Tsk, tsk, this woman didn’t mince her words. Anyway, wasn’t she a woman?

### **Chapter 2415: Have you memorized them?**

After bathing, Feng Jiu came to Zhuo Junyue’s courtyard. After entering, he saw Zhuo Junyang sitting in the courtyard reading. She asked, “Where’s your big brother?”

“Sister Feng.” Zhuo Junyue smiled and called out a greeting, closing the book in his hand. “Big Brother has just gone out. He’ll be back soon.”

Feng Jiu nodded, walked over to the table and sat down. “I have refined the medicinal pills. There are ten pills in it. Take one every three days. Take one first.” She handed him a bottle.

Zhuo Junyang took it with both hands, poured out a fragrant pill and swallowed it down. When the pill entered his throat, he felt the fragrance of the medicine spread in his throat and went down to his stomach.

“Drink a cup of water!” She poured out a cup of water and handed it to him.

“Thank you.” Zhuo Junyang took a sip and saw his brother coming in from outside the courtyard. He called out, “Big Brother, Sister Feng has brought the medicine.”

Feng Jiu looked back. "You've come just at the right moment. Come and take a look. Later, you can help him change his dressing."

"Mm hmm." Zhuo Junyue nodded, stepped to their side, and pushed his brother in a wheelchair into the room.

Feng Jiu followed them into the room. Zhou Junyang was already sitting on the head of a bed with his feet stretched. She took the plaster out of the space, explaining it to them while showing them how to use it.

She did the first dressing so that they could see it clearly. Later, Zhuo Junyue would change the plaster for his little brother.

"What do you think? Have you memorized all the steps?" She used a strip of cloth to wrap the plaster and tied a knot while asking the two of them.

"We remember." The two of them replied.

"Here are ten jars of medicinal ointments. Change the plaster every three days until these jars are used up. In addition, I just gave Junyang a bottle of medicinal pills which is to be taken every three days. There is also a new formula for the medicinal bath. He should soak in the medicinal bath every day." She put everything on the table while explaining to them.

"Do it accordingly. If it's fast, you can recover in a few months. If it's slow, it will take more than half a year. In addition, half a month after taking the medicine and applying the plaster, you should get up and take a walk every morning and evening for the time it takes a column of incense to burn."

"Yes." Zhuo Junyue replied. He collected the medicine on the table, took the prescription and looked at it. "I'll go back and get the herbs."

Feng Jiu nodded and told them. "I have more things to do recently, especially since I haven't dealt with my big brother's matter until now, so I might not be able to take care of you here."

"Sister Feng, my big brother can take care of me. Don't worry." Zhuo Junyang answered.

"Mm, if you have any needs, look for Leng Hua and others." After saying this, she spoke again. "I'm leaving first."

As soon as she came out of the courtyard, she saw Yi Xiuran leaning against a nearby tree and looking at her. When she saw him, she raised her eyebrows slightly. "Why are you looking for me?"

"If there's nothing, can't I look for you?" Yi Xiuran came over and then asked, "What are you going to do next? Is there anything I can do to help?"

Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. She looked at him and asked, "You're not leaving?" Are you planning to stay here?"

Yi Xiuran chuckled. There was an ambiguous smile on his handsome face. "I'm leading a wandering life.. I feel at home at your place, so I want to stay and help you in exchange for some meals so as not to be told that I'm a freeloader. "

## Chapter 2416: Knowing his identity

Hearing this, Feng Jiu paused her step. "Since you say so, I have something I want to ask you for help. Besides, no one but you can do it."

"Oh? What is it about?" A glimmer leapt in Yi Xiuran's eyes. He looked fixedly at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu gave him a faint smile. "Follow me!" With that, she stepped forward.

After the time it took a column of incense to burn passed, Yi Xiuran left. He left mysteriously with the special task given to him by Feng Jiu in his bosom. Except for Feng Jiu, no one knew what she had handed to him.

After he left, Feng Jiu discussed the return of the Demon Lord from his seclusion with Mo Chen, Sage Hun Yuan and others.

"I didn't expect Yi Xiuran to be so well-informed. I only know about this after receiving the news just recently."

Sage Hun Yuan remarked while stroking his beard. He looked at Feng Jiu and said, "From Yi Xiuran's bearing and cultivation strength, he's definitely not an ordinary man. He said that he's a loose cultivator, but I think he conceals his identity. He must have a purpose."

Feng Jiu smiled. "I had someone check his identity when he went back to save Zhuo Junyue. Don't worry! Don't mind him too much."

"Oh? Did you look him up? I've heard from Leng Hua and others said they couldn't find any news about him. So, you can find out about his origin? How did you find out?" The old man asked with curiosity.

Feng Jiu took a glance at him and answered him with a faint smile on her face. "I can even find out about your previous love affairs. Would you like to try?"

The old man smiled sheepishly while waving his hand. "That's enough. What kind of love affair did this old man have? Don't talk about those unimportant things. Let's talk about the Demon Lord!"

Seeing this, everyone around them who listened to this smiled. It seemed that Sage Hun Yuan really had some romantic past!

Mo Chen took a sip of tea. "The Demon Lord hasn't come out for more than a hundred years. Now, once the news that he is going to come out spread, people of all sects and clans are nervous and worried. They have started to take precautions. However, I heard that he will attack the Four Great Immortal Sects first after he comes out."

"Yes, I also learned from Yi Xiuran that he would attack the Four Great Immortal Sects first. I guess that this move was meant to shock everyone and threaten all forces, making them afraid."

Feng Jiu nodded while saying this. After a slight pause, she said, "If even the Four Great Immortal Sects are destroyed, what about the other forces? If he succeeds, there will be great chaos on the continent."

“So what are you planning to do?” Mo Chen looked at her. “It’s very likely that this matter is doubtlessly connected to you. You’re the only one who can protect this continent and the Four Great Immortal Sects.”

Sage Hun Yuan nodded at this conjecture. “Yes, you are the Phoenix Star and now you have so much strength. There are many Strong Exponents under your commands. If we talk about confronting the Demon Clan, after looking across the whole continent, only you can do it. Moreover, this time I received the news from the sect and they also asked you to come and help out. I guess that several other people from the immortal sects will come to you soon.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu remarked, “The Demon Clan have caught my Big Brother and now they want to fight against the Four Great Immortal Sects. Naturally, I won’t stand idly by.. But, it’s useless to be anxious at the moment.”

### **Chapter 2417: The arrangement**

“What do you say?”

“The Four Great Immortal Sects are all in different locations. What’s the use of worrying before we know which immortal sect the Demon Clan plans to attack first?” Feng Jiu elaborated. “At present, in addition to keeping the Four Great Immortal Sects on the alert, we have to send someone to inquire which immortal sect the Demon Clan will attack first.”

At this, silence fell over the crowd. It was not difficult to know the whereabouts of the Demon Clan, yet it’s harder to know which immortal sect they would attack first. After all, it’s possible that they would use a guise to throw them off track. The distance between each immortal sect was not close. It’s very likely that by the time they received the information, it would be too late since water from afar wouldn’t help quench a fire nearby.

“What’s your idea?” Mo Chen asked Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu played with the teacup in front of her with one hand. “I have no idea until I know which immortal sect they will attack.” After a pause, she looked at the old man. “For now, you can go back to the sect first. If something goes wrong, there is one more person to keep watch and the sect will be more secure.”

“Since that’s the case, the old man will go back first. I’ll get in touch with you if there’s any news.”

As the old man said this, he didn’t linger for long. He stood up and said, “Tell that dull guy that the old man is leaving in advance.” He threw a jade card to Feng Jiu. “Use this voice transmission to keep in touch with the old man.”

“Be careful on your way.” Feng Jiu said.

Sage Hun Yuan was unconcerned. “Are you worried that someone will ambush an old man on the road? Even if there is, it is others who should be careful.” With that, he waved his hand. “I’m leaving.” As soon as he said this, he flew into the sky on his flying sword.

“Duan Ye and others are called back to their sects?” Feng Jiu asked, looking at Leng Hua and Du Fan.

“They sent word that they were on their way to Heavenly Pill Tower, but on the way, they all received the call from their sects and rushed back. Not only them, but now the Four Great Immortal Sects have summoned their disciples outside the door to prepare for the battle.”

Du Fan looked at Feng Jiu. “And, once the Demon Clan’s news spread, all the outside forces are nervous. These two days our Heavenly Pill Tower’s business has flourished even more. Many people came to seek medicine, now we don’t have many medicinal pills in stock.”

“Tell the staff in the pill room not to worry about other things. They should keep refining medicinal pills as usual. In addition, strengthen the vigilance in Heavenly Pill Tower.” Feng Jiu ordered. A glimmer of light flashed in her lucid eyes. “Don’t worry about other matters for the time being.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua and Du Fan replied, looked at each other, and then stood aside.

Feng Jiu’s gaze now fell on the eight Feng Guards’ captains. “Send orders and let the Feng Guards pay attention to the movements of the Demon Clan. Remember, don’t move rashly.”

“Yes.” The eight men answered in a deep voice.

“It seems that I haven’t seen Gray Wolf and Shadow One for a long time. Are they still in charge of the Hell’s Palace? Have they returned to the Ling Manor?” She asked again.

“The two of them have always been in the Hell’s Palace. Because Hell’s Lord is not here, they have to deal with many things. They learned the news of Master’s return a few days ago. They said they would come back to see Master after dealing with the things at hand.”

Feng Jiu nodded and waved them back. After giving her a salute, they all withdrew.

In the courtyard, there were only Feng Jiu and Mo Chen, as well as Leng Shuang who guarded outside the courtyard.

“Actually, I have something to tell you..” Mo Chen looked at her.

#### **Chapter 2418: Feng Ye and Zhao Yang**

“Hmm?” Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows at him. “What is it?”

“I have also received a message from my master asking me to go back, maybe tomorrow.” He said softly, his gentle eyes resting on her face. “I’ll come back as soon as I can to help you.”

Feng Jiu smiled. “Mm, go ahead! You don’t have to worry about me.”

They sat in the courtyard and chatted for a while before Mo Chen stood up and left.

After they all left, Feng Jiu also started to make arrangements for the next step...

As soon as the news spread that the Demon Lord wanted to destroy the Four Great Immortal Sects, all the forces were busy standing guard. They were alert since they sensed that chaos was imminent.

However, two small figures were quietly descending the mountain at the same time...



In the midst of the mountainous forests, Ye Feng and Zhao Yang were walking on their short legs. One was following quietly, paying attention to the surroundings vigilantly, while the other was looking around with innocent and pure eyes. His pair of phoenix eyes were overflowing with joy.

“Sunny, do you think we can find my niece?”

Feng Ye, who was now about six or seven years old, had grown taller, but his delicate little face had not changed. In particular, when his tender voice spoke the word niece, it evoked an even more weird feeling.

Zhao Yang, a few years older than him, had the appearance of a teenager. He had a sword on his back, an unremarkable azure robe and a dagger hidden in his boots.

The two of them sneaked out of the mountain to find Feng Jiu.

“I heard from one of my senior brothers that Princess is in Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City. If we go there, we should be able to find her.” Zhao Yang said. His small build showed fortitude. Compared to Feng Ye who seemed to know nothing about the world, he appeared more mature and competent.

“Sunny, do you think my niece still recognizes us? What if she doesn’t recognize us?” Feng Ye frowned and asked with some worry.

“Princess will recognize us.” Zhao Yang said, still paying attention to the movement around them. His tense little face didn’t smile at all, only serious.

“Sunny, we have been walking for a long time and I am so tired of walking. Otherwise, let’s use the magical artifact to fly!” Feng Ye said, pulling Zhao Yang’s sleeve.

“That won’t do.” Zhao Yang refused. “We are just little kids and there is no one to protect us. If we take out magical artifacts, it is easy to attract others to kill us.” He looked at Feng Ye with an earnest and serious look. “Master, you promised to listen to me when we go down the mountain.”

“I know, I know. But, I am tired of walking. We have been walking all the way.” Feng Ye pouted while pointing to his boots. “Look, my boots are worn out. My feet must have blisters.”

“Let’s take a break, then.” “Zhao Yang took him to sit on the meadow. He took out some food and gave it to Feng Ye. ” Eat some.”

“Mm-hmm.” Feng Ye took the dry food, ate it and drank some water. They rested here for a while. Suddenly, they heard the sound of fighting in the forest and Feng Ye’s eyes lit up.

“Sunny, I hear the sound of weapons, let’s go...” Before he finished speaking, Zhao Yang interrupted.

“No.” With a gloomy face, Zhao Yang took him by the hand. “We can’t help others. We may even lose our lives because of curiosity.. So, we can’t go.”



## Chapter 2419: The black-bellied Feng Ye

“It won’t hurt to sneak a look.” Feng Ye pouted with a defiant face.

“It’s out of the question.” Zhao Yang insisted. He remained unmoved and kept pulling Feng Ye to move forward. “Walk quickly. We can’t stay here for long.”

Feng Ye could only suppress his curiosity and followed him to leave this place quickly. Although he was very curious, he also knew that they could do nothing with their combat strengths. It was more important to protect themselves and keep themselves alive than to take care of others.

The two of them walked faster and faster. Gradually, they couldn’t hear the sound of fighting anymore. They walked along the path and managed to see a small village before dark.

“Let’s find lodging there! We’ll leave tomorrow.” Feng Ye cheered up after seeing the small village.

“We brought a small tent.” Zhao Yang replied. He would rather sleep in his own small tent than in a small village.

“Sunny, it’s a small village. There’s no danger. Let’s go, let’s go!” Knowing what he was worried about, Feng Ye pulled him and ran to the small village.

“Uncle, can we spend the night here?” Feng Ye asked a man who opened the door with the appearance of a small adult.

The big man was stunned when he opened the door. He looked at the children in front of him then looked behind them. “Just the two of you? Where is the adult in your family?”

Feng Ye smiled with his eyes narrowed and looked at the man in front of him. “Uncle, it’s just the two of us. The adults in our family didn’t follow.”

“Is that so! Come in, then!” The man’s eyes flashed. He opened the door and let them in.

Zhao Yang saw the flickers in the big man’s eyes. He frowned slightly, but he didn’t say anything as he followed Feng Ye into the house. When he entered, he looked inside warily and saw that the front and back part of this humble house was connected and there seemed to be only this man in the house.

“Uncle, do you have food in your house? Can you get us some? We can pay you.”

Feng Ye said, sitting at the table with the appearance of a little adult, smiling with his eyes narrowed to a squint at the man whose eyes lit up at the word ‘money’. Feng Ye asked again, “Uncle, are you alone in your family?”

As soon as the big man heard that they had money, he cut the meat marinated in soy sauce he personally prepared and served it to them. He also made two bowls of rice and a green vegetable soup for them.

While sitting on the side, the big man examined the two children stealthily. Especially when looking at Feng Ye, the man gave more scrutiny. “Where are you kids from? Why are you travelling alone?”

“Uncle, we are not travelling alone.” Feng Ye said innocently, “My father told us to go out and experience hardships, but let me tell you something.”

His voice dropped a little and he leaned close to the man with a mysterious air. "My father sent powerful people to protect us. They're watching from a secret place."

Hearing this, the big man was startled. He jumped up from the chair and looked at the surroundings in panic but he saw nothing.

He was a loafer. He didn't do anything decent every day. Seeing these two kids turn up in this place and look so refined, he thought that they would sell for a lot of money. But, unexpectedly...

The child's careless remark made him break out in a cold sweat. That was a close call, but luckily he just thought about it and hadn't done anything yet...

### **Chapter 2420: Young and mischievous**

Seeing the big man frightened, Feng Ye winked at Zhao Yang, then picked up a bowl and ate the meal. He sandwiched some meat marinated with soy sauce with green vegetable soup. He ate the hot meal until he was full.

The big man took care of him and the two children went to the rear part of the house to rest. When Feng Ye and Zhao Yang went into the room to rest, that big man still looked around from time to time to see where the men hiding in the dark were.

It was not surprising that he would believe the words of the two children. It's really because the older one of the two children was dressed in a humble azure robe and was as simple as a playmate, while the smaller one had an exquisite appearance and was garbed in fine clothing. Moreover, the young one had a noble air and should have been the child of a wealthy family.

Who would believe that two young kids come out without an adult to keep watch? It must be true, as the child said, that his father wanted him to go out and experience hardship while protecting them secretly.

When he arrived at this thought, he secretly wiped his cold sweat, quietly retired, no longer dared to have any crooked ideas about the two children.

That night, the boys slept well and replenished their vigour. The next morning, they got up and were ready to go on their journey.

When they came outside, they saw the big man baking pancakes to eat. They sat down at the table and each of them picked up a pancake and ate it.

The big man looked at them and asked, "Young Master, when are you leaving?"

"We'll leave shortly." Feng Ye answered, taking a bite of the pancake and swallowing it. "Uncle, how far is this place from the market?"

"It's not far. If you leave after eating, you'll probably reach the market by noon." The big man picked up another pancake and ate it. He didn't forget to say, "Young Master, you said you will give me some money."

“Mm, I haven’t forgotten.” Feng Ye gave him the gold coin he had already prepared beforehand. “This is for you.”

Seeing that it was a gold coin, the big man’s eyes brightened. He became more and more convinced that the two children came from a noble family. Otherwise, how could ordinary children take out a gold coin easily?

He immediately grinned and narrowed his eyes. “Alright, alright. Don’t hesitate to eat these baked pancakes. If these are not enough. I’ll bake some more for you.” He put away the gold coin happily.

With a pure smile on his tender and delicate face, Feng Ye told the big man, “Uncle, there’s no need. We will be leaving soon.”

Seeing this, the big man didn’t insist on it any longer, but looked at the two of them and said, “Young Master, I’m going to go to the market in the city to buy something later. Shall I give you a ride?”

Feng Ye’s eyes lit up. “Do you have a carriage?”

“Horse, carriage? Hehe, something like that!” He smiled sheepishly.

Feng Ye looked at Zhao Yang. “Sunny, let’s take Uncle’s carriage to the city!”

“Mm.” Zhao Yang nodded his reply, ate the pancake and wiped his mouth with a small handkerchief.

“Alright, sit down and have a cup of water while I take the carriage out.” The big man said and headed outside.

Not long after, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang came out. When they saw the so-called carriage, the corners of their lips twitched a few times. It was an ox cart. An old cow was towing a flat two-wheeled cart. It looked as plain as it could be.

“Sunny, let’s go on foot!” Feng Ye spoke with a serious face.

“Yes.” Zhao Yang answered. The two children walked to the other side together.

Seeing this, the big man couldn’t help shouting. “Hey, Young Master, you’re not taking the carriage?”