

Ghost Doctor 2421

Chapter 2421: Mercenary

Of course, what responded to him was the voices of the conversation of Feng Ye and Zhao Yang as they walked away...

Along the way, as the two of them compared their speed, the distance that would have taken them till noon to arrive meant that it had only taken them just over an hour to do the same distance.

As she looked at the city gate in front of him, Feng Ye raised his delicate face and said: "Sunny, this city looks quite big. Why don't we go into the city and hire a group of mercenaries to escort us to Hundred Rivers City? That way, we don't have to worry about encountering danger on the way."

"Alright." As long as it wasn't a reckless decision, Zhao Yang agreed with Feng Ye most of the time.

"Then let's go to buy some dry food to eat on the way. We are running out of the food that we brought with us. Besides, we also have to buy some meat. We are growing so we must eat well or we won't grow taller in the future." Feng Ye said excitedly and ran forward with a jump while Zhao Yang followed behind.

The two of them walked around the city and bought some dry food, as well as some beef in sauce, which they placed into space. Then, they inquired about the location of the Mercenary Guild in the city.

After they had walked around, they came to the Mercenary Guild and saw a few mercenaries there. The two of them stepped forward, but they were stopped before they could enter.

"Go go go, this is not a place for children, go and place elsewhere." A mercenary with a scar on his face shouted in a rough voice and waved his hands to chase Feng Ye and Zhao Yang away.

"We are not here to play, we came to post a mission." Feng Ye revealed his signature smile and looked harmlessly at the mercenary in front of him.

Upon hearing this, the surrounding mercenaries laughed loudly: "Yo? Two little babies have learnt to post missions? Tell us, what mission are you trying to post? Do you want us to help you find your mother? Hahahahaha...."

Those people laughed out loud, they all thought that those two children were here to play and no one took their words to heart.

Zhao Yang glanced sullenly at the mercenaries who laughed at them and pursed his lips but said nothing.

Feng Ye's eyes squinted as he smiled, and as if he hadn't heard their words, he said innocently: "You are not the one who releases the missions from the Mercenary Guild, why should I tell you what the mission is?"

He pulled Zhao Yang and walked inside. One of the men wanted to stop them when he heard the tender voice speak in seriousness: "I want to post a mission, you have no right to stop me."

Upon seeing the serious look on the little boy's face in front of him, the man was stunned for a moment. He was just about to say something when he saw that the two of them had already entered the Guild and he only heard the laughter from the surrounding mercenaries.

"To let two children say that you have no right to stop them, haha, Lin Hu, you are too inferior."

The man named Lin Hu snorted lightly. He didn't say anything when he saw that the two children had gone inside. Instead, he found a place and sat down. He wanted to see what mission the two children would post.

Inside the Guild, an old man looked at the two children and asked them again with a strange look on his face: "'Young Master, are you sure this is what you want to post?'"

"Mmm, that's it." Feng Ye nodded, his expression serious.

"But..." The old man stroked his beard and said: "Generally speaking, the missions are divided into levels one to six according to difficulty.. The more difficult the mission is, the stronger the strength of the mercenaries is. It's just that you seem a little..."

Chapter 2422: Not Pleasing To The Eye

"It doesn't matter! We are the employer and the employer should be able to pick the people he wants anyway." He was just a child of six or seven years of age, but the old man was slightly surprised by the seriousness on his face.

Indeed, they were the employers, and as long as they could afford the commission, they really did have the right to pick the people. So, the old man nodded: "Alright then! Please sit for a while, Young Master, while I post the mission." The old man said, and asked the two people to sit inside for a while, while he asked a man outside to post the mission.

When they saw the newly posted mission, the mercenaries outside surrounded the notice. However, when they saw the description of the mission, their expressions became strange one by one.

"It's really those two children? And they even want to pick the people?"

"So the two children want to go to Hundred Rivers City."

"It's quite a long distance to Hundred Rivers City from here. Moreover, it's not been that peaceful recently either. Although it's an idle task, the round trip journey will take about one to two months."

"But the commission is quite high and half of it is paid first. They are quite extravagant."

"I couldn't tell such a young child would actually be so rich."

"It's no wonder they want someone to escort them."

The mercenaries were discussing this outside. Because the commission was quite high, many people had gathered round and said that they would take this mission. However, what they would face is that the mercenaries had to stand in a line and wait to be selected by two little children.

The old man came to Feng Ye with a smile and said: “Young Master, you paid a very generous commission so many mercenaries are rushing to take your mission. They are already waiting outside. Go and take a look and see which team has caught your eye.”

“Alright.” Feng Ye responded crisply with a smile on his face. However, he walked out with his hands behind his back on his two short legs, and that made the old man chuckle.

When the mercenary team outside saw the child coming out, they lifted their chests and stood presenting their majestic side.

Feng Ye walked past those people, sometimes he frowned, sometimes he shook his head, and he muttered in a low voice from time to time. After he had walked to the end of the line, there wasn't a team that he saw that he liked.

Upon seeing this, the old man thought that something was strange, so he stepped forward and asked: “Young Master, how is it?”

“None of them can do it, I don't like them.” Feng Ye said. His young voice was not too soft but yet it had passed through everyone's ears and the faces of the mercenaries turned dark.

The old man was stunned, and he asked with a smile: “They are all first level mercenaries teams and were all selected according to your criteria. Their combat power is the best amongst all the mercenaries.”

“That's right, don't talk nonsense if you don't know much, child.” A mercenary snorted and expressed his dissatisfaction.

Feng Ye blinked innocently: “I didn't say that your strength is not good enough! I just said you can't do it because I don't like the way you look.”

Everyone's mouth twitched: What kind of rubbish reason was this? But they looked at the serious look on the child's face and didn't know what to say.

“What?”

Feng Ye looked like he had discovered a new continent as he looked curiously at the group of mercenaries who were sitting in a corner at the back not far away from them. He walked over on his short legs and stared at those people, then he tilted his head and asked: “Did you not take the mission?”

The mercenary sitting in the corner hadn't expected the child to walk over. They looked at each other, then their eyes fell on a strong man who was the leader. Half of the man's face had been burnt and he looked a bit scary.. However, there was a faint sense of integrity between his eyebrows.

Chapter 2423: Thunderfire Mercenary Group

The strong man glanced at Feng Ye and said in a hoarse voice: “We are only second-class mercenaries, we're not in the first-class rank, so we can't take your mission.”

“It doesn't matter, I find you pleasing to the eye.” Feng Ye said with a smile.

As soon as those words came out, the surroundings became quiet. Even those mercenaries who were waiting to be picked widened their eyes and cursed silently: Is there something wrong with this child's eyes? A man whose face has been ruined and he said he looked pleasing to the eye?

The group of mercenaries who were sitting down were also stunned for a while and it took a long while before they realised what the child had said. They looked at their Captain at the same time.

Upon seeing this, the man stood up and said: "Since you don't mind that we are only second-class mercenaries, then Thunderfire Mercenary Group is willing to accept your mission."

Having spoken, the man paused and then said to Feng Ye: "I am the Captain of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group, my name is Xu Yan. There are twelve brothers in my team, all of whom are at Golden Core level. I am the only cultivator at Nascent Soul level."

Upon hearing this, Feng Ye nodded: "Alright, I pick you. Come with me! Let's complete the formalities." He said to Xu Yan and entered the Guild with him.

The old man from the Guild shook his head and smiled, then he helped them complete the formalities and watched as Feng Ye gave half of the commission to the Thunderfire Mercenary Group.

"How may I address Young Master?" Xu Yan looked at Feng Ye and asked.

"My surname is Zhao." Feng Ye said crisply. He knew that Feng was an extremely rare surname, so if he said it, he knew that it could cause some trouble. Therefore, he used Sunny's surname.

"So it's Young Master Zhao." He nodded and said, "Can Young Master Zhao wait for us at the inn first. We will go to the inn to look for you after we have dealt with some matters."

"Alright." Feng Ye nodded in response, not worried that they would run away after they had taken his money.

On this day, Feng Ye and Zhao Yang were resting in the inn. By the evening, the Thunderfire Mercenary Group kept true to their word and had arrived. They stood guard outside Feng Ye and Zhao Yang's room and outside the inn as they started their escort mission.

The next morning, after they had eaten, the group made their way to the city gate. However, once they got outside the city gate, Feng Ye stopped.

"Captain Xu, since you have cultivated to this level, you must have flying artifacts. Won't it be faster flying with the two of us?" There was an innocent smile on his delicate little face, his pair of phoenix eyes narrowed with his smile as he looked at the rough man beside him.

Upon hearing this, the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group were startled, then they laughed lowly. Xu Yan laughed and replied: "I thought you wanted to walk! In that case, we will take you on our flying swords! This way, it might be possible to arrive at Hundred Rivers City in about half a month."

"Alright." Feng Ye responded. He looked at Zhao Yang and said a few words to him, then after Xu Yan called out his flying sword, he jumped up and stood behind him.

Zhao Yang was also led by a member of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group while the others followed on flying swords. The group of people went in the direction of Hundred Rivers City...

On the other side, Guan Xilin who had climbed mountains after mountains had finally escaped from the forest in a state of embarrassment. However, after he had left the forest, he climbed over some more mountains again and hadn't met anyone along the way, so he didn't know where he was.

Some of the wounds on his body had already scabbed over, his body was scarred, his hair was messy and his beard covered his face as he didn't have time to shave. The clothes on his body were tattered.. If it weren't for the broadsword in his hand that flickered with cold light, filled with murderous aura, he would have looked no different from wild man who had ran out of the mountains.

Chapter 2424: Gift

He picked wild fruits to satisfy his hunger. After he had climbed over another mountain, he saw a stream and he took off his clothes and had a shower then he changed his clothes. He felt much more comfortable.

"I don't even know where this place is. I've not been back for so long, they must be very worried." As he muttered, he sighed again, "It's been so long, I wonder if Little Jiu has come back."

As he had been trapped here, he didn't know anything about the outside world. However, he felt that he was quite lucky that he had been able to escape. After all, it was not easy to escape from the Demon Clan.

After he put away the broadsword in his hand, he travelled on his Eight Trigram Flying Disc and went forwards in search of a place where he could inquire news.

A few days later, Yi Xiuran brought the letter Feng Jiu gave him and delivered it to someone called Ren Xiang finally found the courtyard where Ren Xiang lived according to Feng Jiu's directions. He knocked on the door and an old man opened it.

"Who is Young Master looking for?"

"I am looking for Ren Xiang." Yi Xiuran said. He looked at the old man with scrutiny and precaution in his eyes, then said: "Feng Jiu asked me to come, is he here? I have something to give to him."

Upon hearing this, the old man bowed to him: "I didn't mean to be disrespectful, please come in Young Master." The old man welcomed Yi Xiuran inside. After he had settled him in the front hall, he went to get Ren Xiang.

Ren Xiang was a little surprised when he heard the news. He brought the twins with him to the front hall. When he saw the man in the hall, he smiled and said: "I am Ren Xiang, how many I address you?"

"Yi Xiuran." He said, and took a look at Ren Xiang.

"I heard the Ghost Doctor has something for you to pass to me?" Ren Xiang smiled and asked, and calmly allowed him to size him up.

"Yes, the things are here." He retrieved the letter from space: "Feng Jiu said that this is a very important secret and told me to give it to you."

A man who was standing beside Ren Xiang stepped forward and took the letter, then he handed it to Ren Xiang and stood at one side.

When Ren Xiang saw that it was a sealed letter, he said to Yi Xiuran: "Please wait for a while." Having spoken, he got up and walked back inside. After he opened the seal, he saw another letter inside and was slightly surprised. When he read the contents of the letter, his expression moved slightly and he couldn't help but show an inexplicable smile.

After a while, he returned to the front hall and asked: "I was wondering if the Ghost Doctor said anything to Young Master Yi before you came over."

Yi Xiuran glanced at him and said: "She said to tell you to do the things she has instructed you to do. You just have to follow the instructions in the letter and you can't make any mistakes."

Upon hearing this, Ren Xiang nodded and smiled: "There is a letter within the letter. The letter on the outside is for me, and here is a letter for you, Young Master Yi."

As he spoke, Ren Xiang handed the letter that was inside to him: "Look, Young Master Yi."

"For me?" Yi Xiuran was slightly startled: "She gave me a letter? Why didn't she tell me?" He felt a little strange and was slightly surprised, but he took the letter and opened it.

However, when he opened the letter, he saw that there was only one sentence inside. Therefore, he couldn't help but read it out: "I've prepared a gift for you?"

He was slightly stunned, and he looked at Ren Xiang and asked: "What does this mean? Why did she say she has prepared a gift for me? What gift?" Didn't she say that they were some confidential documents?"

Ren Xiang smiled gently: "Please wait a moment Young Master Yi.." He said a few words to the people around him, then he sat quietly drinking tea until Yi Xiuran stood up suddenly.

Chapter 2425: Unbelievable

At this time, his face was slightly gloomy and his eyes were like that of a ferocious and bloodthirsty leopard as he stared at Ren Xiang coldly: "What have you done?"

At this time, his body was a little unstable, his face was a little pale and sweat seeped out from his forehead. His hands were twisted tightly into fists and his voice was bloodthirsty and cold.

Ren Xiang smiled gently: "I didn't do anything, it's just that the Ghost Doctor's instructions was to prepare a gift for you."

Upon hearing this, Yi Xiuran's expression changed, his lips were tightly pursed, as if he had thought of something: "Does she know my identity?" A dark shadow flashed in front of him. He didn't have time to listen to Ren Xiang's words. He just felt a darkness in front of him and he fell unconscious.

"Master, it's ready." One of the twins came and said to Ren Xiang.

Ren Xiang stepped forward and took out an elixir which he stuffed into Yi Xiuran's mouth, then he instructed: "Come, take him to Qingfeng Inn."

As soon as he had spoken, two black-clothed cultivators appeared and took the unconscious Yi Xiuran away.

"Master, who is this person? Why did the Ghost Doctor want him to come here?" One of the twins asked.

Ren Xiang smiled: "The letter says that he is the Palace Master of Shadow Night Palace. Somehow, he managed to infiltrate the Ghost Doctor's side and hid his identity. The Ghost Doctor has a lot of things to do recently and doesn't have the time to be distracted by him, so she sent him here for us to keep an eye on him for a while."

"So he's the Palace Master of Shadow Night Palace." The two of them asked suddenly: "Master, what if he wakes up and knows that he is in our Qingfeng Inn? Will he cause any trouble?"

"No, no matter how strong he is, in our hands, he is only an ordinary person. During this time, just keep an eye on him and don't let him leave Qingfeng Inn: "Ren Xiang smiled and said: "Yi Xiuran's appearance is outstanding, it's also a good idea to place him in our shop as a live signboard."

The twins behind him glanced at each other and thought to themselves: If they allowed the Palace Master of the Shadow Night Palace to regain consciousness, Qingfeng Inn would have an unfortunate fate.

Yi Xiuran felt a chill on his body when he woke up. When he looked down, he saw that his whole body was red and a transparent golden fabric had been draped over his body loosely on the outside. There were only two golden clothes covering the front and back of his lower body, which barely covered his private areas. The looming visual sense made him feel even more ashamed for wearing it.

However, when he tried to stand up, he found that all his strength seemed to be taken away by someone. He lay on the couch weakly and unable to even raise his hand.

"Damn!"

He cursed in a low voice, even his voice was breathless and weak and sounded extremely overwhelmed.

"Hehe, you're awake?"

A gentle laughter came and Yi Xiuran noticed that the man named Ren Xiang was sitting at the table in front of him. At this moment, he was looking at him with those gentle smiling eyes. As his gaze stayed on him, Yi Xiuran's face darkened.

"You're courting death!"

Who was he? He had never been so humiliated in his life before! He never thought that he would ever be stripped of his clothes and made to wear this kind of random clothing.

Even though he was lying on the couch powerless, he felt that this situation was unbelievable, he couldn't believe that someone would dare to treat him like this.

Chapter 2426: This Is Qingfeng Inn

“Young Master Yi, I am only carrying out orders. Even if you want to get angry, you shouldn’t be angry at me.” He smiled gently and sat at the table in an elegant posture brewing tea and drinking it. He didn’t think there was anything wrong with giving Feng Jiu up so easily.

Upon hearing this, Yi Xiuran’s eyes flashed slightly and the anger in his chest gradually disappeared. As he was unable to move, he looked at Reng Xiang lying down and asked: “This is what Feng Jiu that woman ordered? Is this the gift that she meant?”

“That’s right.” Ren Xiang replied with a smile.

Yi Xiuran’s face was gloomy and uncertain and Ren Xiang didn’t know what he was thinking about. After a long time, he asked: “So that means she knows my identity? That’s why she’s done this to me?”

“The Ghost Doctor knows that Young Master Yi is the Palace Master of Shadow Night Palace.”

Yi Xiuran snorted coldly when he heard Ren Xiang’s words: “You answer my every question.”

Ren Xiang chuckled lightly upon hearing this: “That’s because I don’t have to hide it from Young Master Yi.”

“Are you one of her subordinates? Why didn’t I know that she has a subordinate like you?” He stared at Ren Xiang and asked.

As far as he was aware, it was usually Du Fan, Leng Hua and the others in Heavenly Pill Tower who usually followed Feng Jiu around. Where did this person come from?

“You can say that I am, but at the same time, I am also not.” Ren Xiang smiled gently, then he took a sip of his tea and said: “My Master is Hell’s Lord, who is the Ghost Doctor’s fiancée. So that makes the Ghost Doctor half my Master.”

Upon hearing this, his eyes flashed slightly and a name escaped his mouth: “Your Master is Xuanyuan Mo Ze?”

“That’s right.”

Ren Xiang smiled and drank his tea. Unlike Grey Wolf and Shadow One, he seldom followed his Master. Especially now that his Master was overseas, he seldom went out. He only went out occasionally if there was something he needed to deal with. Otherwise, he spent most of his time in Qingfeng Inn.

“Why have you placed me here and made me look like this?” He looked at his outfit and his face darkened again.

“Young Master Yi might not know what kind of a place my Qingfeng Inn is.” Ren Xiang smiled, then he stood up and walked over slowly.

After he heard what he had said, Yi Xiuran looked at his outfit and a foreboding feeling faintly crept up on him. Sure enough, before he could ask anything, Ren Xiang had come in front of him and his voice sounded out with laughter.

“Actually, Qingfeng Inn is a male brothel.”

Yi Xiuran’s face turned black when he heard this. The corners of his mouth twitched and he gritted his teeth: “So you make me look like this just to make me serve as a male prostitute here?”

“No, Young Master Yi is overthinking things. How can Young Master Yi be a male prostitute with your identity? We are just using you as a live signage.” He chuckled lightly and said: “Actually, anyone who offended the Ghost Doctor in the past was also sent here. They were just like Young Master Yi at the moment, it’s just that they don’t have Young Master Yi’s appearance.”

Yi Xiuran felt a fire in his chest at having his appearance judged by a man. But there was nothing he could do at this moment. Seeing that he was unable to solve his current predicament, he took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart, then he asked: “You intend to put me out dressed like this?”

Ren Xiang shook his head and said with a smile: “I have prepared a mask to cover Young Master Yi a little bit, but if Young Master Yi doesn’t want to wear it, you don’t have to.”

Yi Xiuran gritted his teeth: “I’m wearing it! Where is the mask?” When he left this place, he would take up this debt with that woman.

Chapter 2427: Share Some With You

At this moment, Feng Jiu had already forgotten about Yi Xiuran. She had been waiting for news the past few days while she dealt with the matter at hand. To her surprise, she found out that her elder brother had actually escaped from the Demon Clan but he was nowhere to be found.

But, no matter what, this was already considered good news to her. At the very least, he wasn’t in the hands of the Demon Clan, she didn’t have to worry so much about his safety.

“Master.” A figure appeared quietly in the penthouse of Heavenly Pill Tower. It was Cang Qing.

“You’re here. How is it?” Feng Jiu, who was sitting at the table handling matters, looked up and asked him.

“The news I have learnt is that the people of the Demon Clan will attack Nebula Immortal Sect first. An army from the Demon Clan is currently headed to Nebula Immortal Sect from several directions, ready to attack from the front and back and destroy it.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu was slightly surprised: “The Nebula Immortal Sect?” Out of the Four Great Immortal Sects, the Nebula Immortal Sect was not the closest one to the Demon Clan. Therefore, she hadn’t expected the Demon Lord to have picked the Nebula Immortal Sect to attack first.

“What’s Master’s next step?” Cang Qing asked.

Feng Jiu pondered for a long time, then she said: “Send the order, gather people and go to the Nebula Immortal Sect to help.”

Cang Qing knew that the people she was summoning here were the cultivators she had subdued from the floating land. So, he nodded in response, then he turned around and left.

After Cang Qing left, Feng Jiu ordered a Feng Guard to send news to the Four Great Immortal Sects.

Then, after she had dealt with the affairs of Heavenly Pill Tower and Feng Manor, she also left quietly to Nebula Immortal Sect...

On the other side, the Thunderfire Mercenary Group was flying with Feng Ye and Zhao Yang towards Hundred Rivers City. Although they were cultivators, it was impossible to fly day and night.

Therefore, in the evening when the sky was getting dark, they landed on the ground and found a place to rest before they started the journey again the next morning.

In the woods at the side of the main road, they sat together on the floor with a small fire in the middle. Everyone had dry food on them, so they didn't need to search for food.

"Have a good rest after you've had something to eat. Make arrangements for the night watch." Xu Yan said to a mercenary beside him.

"Yes Captain." The mercenary replied and called to a few surrounding men to keep watch around them.

"How much longer before we arrive in Hundred Rivers City?" Feng Ye asked Xu Yan, his little head raised.

Xu Yan ate his dry food and said: "Based on the distance, we should be there in about four or five days."

Feng Ye looked at the large hard pancake in his hand and asked: "I gave you quite a high commission, why are you still eating this hard pancake? Why didn't you prepare some delicious dry food?"

He had told Sunny to buy lots of cakes and some delicious spring onion pancakes. However, their pancake was flat and white without any green chopped spring onion.

"They're all just to satisfy our hunger, it's fine once you get used to it." Xu Yan said and took a big bite of his pancake, then he washed it down with cold water.

Upon seeing this, Feng Ye retrieved the beef in sauce from space and handed it to him: "Sunny and I bought a lot, we will share some with you!"

The mercenaries were startled when they heard this. They looked at each other and then at Feng Ye. Their lips moved as if they were about to say something, but in the end, they didn't say anything. They lowered their heads and ate their pancakes.

"No need, we'll just eat this" Xu Yan shook his head and didn't pick up the beef in sauce that Feng Ye had handed to him.

Chapter 2428: Battle On The Road

"You will only have the strength to protect us if you are full. If you only eat that plain pancake, you won't have the strength to fight." Feng Ye said and stuffed the beef in sauce into his hand.

Upon seeing this, Xu Yan took a deep look at the child beside him. He paused for a moment, then he said: "Thank you." Having said that, he split the meat wrapped in oil paper between everyone to share.

After Feng Ye had eaten, he fell asleep next to Zhao Yang by the fire. It wasn't long before he fell into a deep sleep. Compared to Feng Ye's ease, Zhao Yang sat with his feet crossed and his waist straight and rested with his eyes closed.

The mercenaries looked at the two children with curiosity in their eyes. Along the way, both children have surprised them. The little one was innocent and naive while the older one acted like a guard. Even though they were guarding them, he was always by his little Master's side and never slackened once.

They were curious, what kind of family could train such a young and responsible bodyguard?

After a peaceful night, everyone continued on the road on flying swords early the next morning. However, when they passed by a mountain, they were forced down by a group of loose cultivators.

"Hand over all your money!" The group of loose cultivators shouted and stared at the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group gloomily.

Xu Yan put the two children behind him and had his team protect them while he stepped forward: "We are only passing through, why do you have to make things difficult for us?"

"Hahahahaha! We want to make things difficult for you, what can you do about it? If you know what's good for you, you will take out all your valuable items. Otherwise, you will pay with your life!" The leader of the loose cultivator laughed loudly and clamoured for battle because they had more people on their side.

Upon seeing this, Xu Yan gestured behind him with one hand, and in the next moment, he rushed forward with the pressure and fierce momentum of the Nascent Soul with his sword raised, like a tiger pouncing forwards for food.

A cold light reflected in the early sunlight followed by a loud scream and fresh blood spilled onto the ground.

The loose cultivators panicked at the sudden attack, and they were even more flustered especially when the other party had slashed and killed one of their loose cultivators as soon as he had attacked. The leader of the loose cultivator shouted: "Don't panic! Kill them and take their belongings! Attack with me!"

Twenty or so loose cultivators shouted and rushed forward with sharp knives in their hands and murderous auras exuding from their bodies filled the air.

"Protect the two children!"

Xu Yan gave the order and four mercenaries stood by Feng Ye and Zhao Yang's side. They positioned them in the middle of them and protected them, they prevented the loose cultivators from hurting them.

In the past, when they went out on missions, some of their employers didn't treat them like people. They ordered them about like servants and when their lives were in danger, they pushed them forward with total disregard for their lives.

However, although these two children were young, their hearts were pure. Even if they hadn't taken their commission, they would still protect them. Not to mention that the two of them had paid them so much commission.

Therefore, even if they lost their lives, they would still try their best to protect them!

Feng Ye blinked and looked at the surrounding swords, the lights and shadows reflecting. He watched the sword qi as it whistled around, but there was no fear in his eyes, only calmness that was different to ordinary children.

Zhao Yang, who was beside him, held a dagger behind his back and watched his surroundings vigilantly...

Chapter 2429: Devilry Cultivators

He didn't care about anyone else's life or death, he only knew that protecting Feng Ye was what he had to do. However, although the Thunderfire Mercenary Group were only second-class mercenaries, their combat effectiveness was beyond his expectations.

He watched the loose cultivators as they fell to the ground one by one. Although the Thunderfire Mercenary Group had less men, they had the upper hand. His indifferent eyes couldn't help but flicker.

It seemed that the combat effectiveness of the mercenary team chosen by his little Master had already reached the combat effectiveness of a first-class mercenary. There shouldn't be any major problems facing these people.

As expected, as more time passed, the number of loose cultivators became less and less, and precisely because of this, they became more flustered. In the end, the leader of the loose cultivators ran away cursing: "Damn it! A dozen people beat more than twenty people and they had the upper hand? I'm not fighting anymore! Hurry up and withdraw!"

The remaining loose cultivators retreated at the order of their leader, not daring to stay.

The people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group were so well-trained. They stopped chasing them as soon as they saw that they had retreated. Instead, they assembled the team and counted the number of people who were injured.

"Captain, none of us died, but eight are injured, one of whom is seriously injured." One of the mercenaries stepped forward and reported.

"Clean up the battlefield and move places!"

Xu Yan ordered in a deep voice for the mercenaries to clean up the battlefield and take the dead loose cultivators valuables, then quickly move the people to a safe place before everyone could stop and bandage their wounds.

"Your combat power is very strong." Feng Ye sat on the side and looked at the injured bandaging their wounds.

Upon hearing this, the mercenaries chuckled: "You can tell that we are strong?"

“Of course I can tell! It’s just, why are you second-class mercenaries?” Feng Ye nodded and said. He wasn’t stupid so why wouldn’t he be able to tell?

“Because the people above are suppressing us and won’t give us a first-class rating, so we can only be second-class.” One of the mercenaries smiled and said: “Second-class mercenaries receive fewer missions and the commissions aren’t much either. This mission we have received from you is the best mission we have received this year.”

Feng Ye blinked as if he didn’t understand but didn’t quite understand at the same time: “No wonder you all eat the plain pancake.”

The mercenaries laughed when they heard this. Although they were injured, no one took their injuries seriously. After all, they depended on this industry for food, and injuries were a common occurrence in this line of work.

On the contrary, because they became more acquainted with the two children, they got along better and were more easy-going.

However, everyone’s relaxed and happy atmosphere disappeared when they saw Xu Yan’s body had tensed up and he stood up instantly. Upon seeing their Captain’s vigilance, the mercenaries took precautions quickly.

At almost the same time, Zhao Yang guarded Feng Ye vigilantly while Feng Ye stood up and looked around.

“Hehehe, I never expected a team of mere mercenaries would be so vigilant.”

The mercenaries’ hearts sank when they heard the sound of a low laughter. It was because the coercion that was contained in that laughter was above everyone, which meant that the strength of this unknown person was higher than theirs.

This was really not a good thing for them, especially at this time when they had just been in a battle and their physical strength hadn’t recovered.

“Devilry cultivator!”

Xu Yan stared at the front and looked at the group of devilry cultivators who were coming towards them. His eyes fell on the leader of the devilry cultivators with seriousness and vigilance, and thought quickly in his heart.

Devilry cultivator?

Feng Ye was startled and he followed Xu Yan’s gaze involuntarily.

Chapter 2430: You’re Not Afraid Of Me

It was a team of twenty or thirty people, all in black clothes with long swords that hung down from their waist. Their bodies exuded cold and bloodthirsty breaths and each one of them stared at them with cold sinister looks.

The lowest strength of those people was the peak level of Golden Core, not to mention the lead devilry cultivator. The aura on the leader's body was extremely powerful, and him just standing there made them feel an unprecedented threat.

It seemed that they were really in trouble this time.

The strength of those devilry cultivators were much stronger than those of the previous loose cultivators they had just encountered. Even if the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group fought to their death, it was likely that they would be killed.

The devilry cultivator on the opposition side had a strong imposing manner and his pressure was overwhelming. The Thunderfire Mercenary Group held their swords in their hands, their bodies tensed like beasts that were ready to rush forward at any moment. Murderous aura permeated from both sides and shrouded in the sky.

The tense atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out, as if they were just waiting for the lead devilry cultivator's orders and blood would be spilt on the spot and corpses would be all over the place. However, in this tense and depressing atmosphere, a young and innocent voice spoke suddenly and startled everyone.

"What is a devilry cultivator?"

Feng Ye blinked his innocent clear eyes and looked at Xu Yan with curiosity, then at the leader of the devilry cultivators. It was as if he hadn't seen everyone's frowns and lips pursed nervously because of his words.

He pouted his pink and tender mouth, his delicate and cute little face was full of dissatisfaction: "They're obviously human just like us, why are they demons?" As he spoke, he walked towards the devilry cultivator with his short legs.

Upon seeing this, Xu Yan reached out to pull him, but he was shrugged away by him: "Little Young Master, don't go over!"

He shouted in a deep voice, but Feng Ye turned around and made a face: "I don't need you to worry about me, this uncle looks very mighty and he is even more handsome than you."

Xu Yan's mouth twitched as he watched the ignorant child walk in front of the devilry cultivator step by step. He was just about to make a move when Zhao Yang came to his side: "What my Master says don't worry about him, you don't worry about him."

Zhao Yang said with his small expressionless face, his eyes met Xu Yan's and a dark light flashed across his eyes.

Upon seeing this, Xu Yan took a deep breath and stretched his body, but he didn't speak anymore. Instead, he looked at Feng Ye, who was walking towards the devilry cultivator, his heart tightened a little.

What was this child trying to do? Didn't he know that a devilry cultivator was someone who killed people without blinking an eye? Was he not afraid, was he not afraid that he would be slashed to death by that devilry cultivator?

And this little bodyguard named Zhao Yang, wasn't he very protective of his little Master along the way? How could he watch him go over to the wolf's den without stopping him?

Of course, they didn't know that Zhao Yang was more nervous than anyone else.

However, he believed that Feng Ye had a reason for doing this. Moreover, the strength of the cultivators in front of them was so strong that they were absolutely invincible to fight head on. They might as well see what his little Master could do.

Perhaps it was because no one had ever dared to say such words in front of him before, so the devilry cultivator's eyes carried a look of relish. He stared at the six or seven year old child who seemed unafraid of him in interest.

He watched the child as he walked step by step towards him, his expression relaxed and natural, nor did he stop him from approaching. He only stared at the child until he reached him and stopped and looked up at him curiously.

"You're not afraid of me?"

Chapter 2431: What Is A Devilry Cultivator

"Uncle is not a bad person." He blinked and said with a smile, then he asked: "Uncle, we are going to Hundred Rivers City. Where are you going?"

"Not a bad person? Hahahahaha! Now that's new!" The devilry cultivator glanced at Feng Ye, then he raised his head and laughed: "I've lived for most of my life, and this is the first time someone has said that I am not a bad person."

With a smile on his face, he looked at the little rascal who had taken out a fruit from his sleeve and started eating it. He said: "Little rascal, you don't know what a devilry cultivator is?"

Feng Ye shook his head while he ate his fruit. He took out another fruit from his sleeve and handed it to him: "Uncle, please eat a fruit."

The devilry cultivator squinted and glanced at him, then he pushed the fruit in the Feng Ye's hand to the floor with a wave of his hand: "Little rascal, since you don't know what a devilry cultivator is, then this devil doesn't mind letting you know."

As soon as he had spoken, he shouted to the devilry cultivator behind him: "Capture them all!"

Upon hearing that, the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group wanted to make a move. However, at that moment, a powerful coercion enveloped them. It was as if a mountain was pressing down on them and they were unable to move.

They watched as the twenty or thirty devilry cultivators rushed forward quickly and clasped their hands behind their backs as they tied them up.

The people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group were unable to resist at all. Their expressions were ghastly, but there was nothing they could do. The leader of the devilry cultivators was at least a Celestial

Strong Exponent, they were not strong enough to deal with someone of that level of strength. When they encountered a devilry cultivator of that strength, what else could they do but meet with death?

Feng Ye blinked and ate his fruit for a while. He looked up at the devilry cultivator beside him and asked: "Uncle, why are you capturing them?"

Other than Feng Ye, even Zhao Yang was tied up and left at the side.

"I thought you didn't know what a devilry cultivator is? Then let me tell you why we are called devilry cultivators." His voice was cold and bloodthirsty, and there was a strange look on his face.

"Make a fire! Put them on top of the fire and burn them!"

As soon as the devilry cultivator had said that, a group of devilry cultivators headed into the forest to pick some branches and piled them up to make a fire. Feng Ye's heart moved when he saw that, and he said immediately: "Are you lighting a fire? I can help too."

Having said that, he ran forwards on his short legs and helped to stack the branches.

The leader of the devilry cultivators snorted softly and ignored him. In his eyes, Feng Ye was just a little rascal who had just entered the qi refining stage, he didn't make much difference.

Therefore he went over to the fire and sat down. He took out a raw beast from space and roasted it for everyone to eat. He glanced at Feng Ye out of the corner of his eyes and saw that the child was having fun playing with fire and didn't seem bothered about the life and death of those mercenaries. He let out a low laugh: "What an innocent and ignorant child."

As he spoke, he took out some wine from space and drank it. When he glanced at the mercenaries and saw their ghastly faces staring at him but didn't call out, he couldn't help but smile: "What? Are you afraid? I am rarely in such good spirits. I will give you a taste of raw roast and let you roast to death slowly over the fire."

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group changed slightly, and their eyes couldn't help but fall on the fire that had begun to burn.. Were they really going to be roasted on the fire? This form of death took far too long, it was far more painful than killing them with a knife.

Chapter 2432: Fight Back

Feng Ye fiddled with the fire. The leader of the devilry cultivators hadn't ordered him to be captured, therefore, the other devilry cultivators didn't do anything. He was just a child, no one took any notice of him.

Feng Ye sat by the fire and stirred the flames with a stick in his hand. The more he stirred, the bigger the fire became, and the fiercer it got. It was just that they were roasting the game at this point, so they hadn't put the people over the fire yet.

“Just wait, it will be your turn as soon as the game is cooked.” One of the devilry cultivators said indifferently. He took a knife and stabbed the game above the fire and some blood flowed into the fire and made a hissing sound.

The expressions of the mercenaries who were bound together in a pile changed suddenly in an instant, because they felt a pair of small hands moving quietly among them...

As the time passed, the game soon became cooked, and the rich aroma of the meat spread out. Feng Ye swallowed his saliva involuntarily and looked at it.

“Uncle, I want to eat too.” Feng Ye went to the leader of the devilry cultivators and watched him as he ate meat and drank wine. He couldn’t help but ask: “Uncle, what does wine taste like?”

“You want to try it?” The devilry cultivator smiled at him slyly: “The little rascal wants to drink wine?”

“My Father wouldn’t let me drink any at home, so I don’t know what wine tastes like.” He pulled the sleeve of the devilry cultivator with a greedy look on his face and shook it, and said in a childish tone: “Uncle, Uncle, just let me have a sip! I’ll just take a sip!”

Perhaps it was because no one had ever dared to get this close to him, so he looked at the delicate and lovely appearance of the little rascal and listened to his soft and tender words, and the devilry cultivator handed over the wine bag to him.

Feng Ye’s eyes lit up. He hugged the wine bag happily and took a few sips. But after a few mouthfuls, his face flushed and he kept coughing: “Cough cough cough, it’s so spicy!”

With his mouth open and tongue sticking out, he fanned his mouth with his hand. The surrounding devilry cultivators laughed at his actions.

“Hahahahaha! Look at him.”

The leader of the devilry cultivators also laughed, then he continued to drink his wine. After the time it took to burn an incense stick, there was a bloodthirsty breath in his eyes, and he shouted: “Come! Put them above the fire and roast them one by one!”

“Yes!” The devilry cultivators responded excitedly. They were about to step forward when the child who had a few sips of wine stood up suddenly staggering and began to talk nonsense.

“Two heads? Uncle? Why do you have another head? Uncle, you...” As Feng Ye spoke, his body swayed and he fell into the arms of the devilry cultivator.

The devilry cultivator’s eyes deepened, and when he reached out to push the child away, he saw a cold light refracted and stabbed towards his chest.

“Umph!”

Because he was unprepared, even if he had seen the cold light that refracted, he wouldn’t have been able to react in time to avoid it, so he was stabbed with the knife. When he waved his hand and tried to strangle the child, he saw that the child had already retreated several metres away.

He was stunned for a moment by that speed.

“Kill them!”

The leader of the devilry cultivators gave an order to kill all the mercenaries as well as the two little rascals. But who knew, at this moment, when he shouted his voice containing spirit energy, he realised that something was wrong.

“You drugged me!”

He stared sinisterly at the little rascal who had retreated to where the mercenaries were.. Although his voice was gloomy and bloodthirsty, when he spoke, there was no doubt in his voice, only affirmation.

Chapter 2433: Shock

At this moment, Zhao Yang broke away from his rope and stood up. He untied the ropes on the mercenaries with his dagger and stuffed something into their mouths at the same time.

Feng Ye looked at the devilry cultivator with a smile and replied like an obedient child: “Yes! I drugged you.”

Upon hearing this, the devilry cultivator’s face sank. As he tried to force the drug out, he asked: “How did you give me the drug? I didn’t notice at all.” When he tried to force the drug out, he discovered that the spirit energy in his body disappeared when he tried to use it. All he felt was that his muscles and bones were sore, and he didn’t even have the energy to raise his hand.

“Of course I can’t let you know when I drug you! Otherwise, how can I call it drugged?” Feng Ye looked at him like he was an idiot, and the tone of his voice was so natural. The devilry cultivator was so angered that a mouthful of blood gushed up from his heart and he almost spurted it out.

“Sunny, I’ll leave the rest to you.” Feng Ye smiled and said to Zhao Yang behind him as he narrowed his eyes at the other devilry cultivators.

“Yes.” Zhao Yang responded. As soon as he had spoken, his small figure swept out quickly and cold light refracted. One by one, corpses fell to the ground.

Those devilry cultivators whose strength were above the Golden Core stage were so easily obliterated, they didn’t even have the chance to resist. The people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group couldn’t help but be shocked and felt in disbelief when they saw this scene.

What kind of drug could allow those people with such strength to be slaughtered without resistance? The performance of these two children along the way was undoubtedly not the same as ordinary children. But it was only at this moment that they were shocked to have realised the two children had been keeping a low profile!

The mercenaries were unable to untie the ropes tied by the devilry cultivators. However, Zhao Yang untied it easily. Moreover, those two children were able to prevent a big battle between them and those twenty or thirty cultivators. If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn’t have believed this had just happened.

In particular, when they saw Zhao Yang taking the lives of those devilry cultivators with his sharp blade, that indifferent look on his face, the waverless eyes, those mercenaries who were accustomed to killing people at the tip of the knife couldn't help but shudder...

Though the strength of the other devilry cultivators were not as strong as their leader, they were easily killed by Zhao Yang after they had been drugged. Finally, only the leader of the devilry cultivators remained sitting by the fire. Feng Ye and Zhao Yang's expressions became a little cautious.

They knew that even though he had been drugged, with the strength of this person, they were afraid that he still had some combat power remaining.

"Sunny, let's join forces." Feng Ye said, and the small figure dashed out like lightning.

As soon as Feng Ye had spoken, Zhao Yang's aura spread out. When the pressure of his cultivation base of Golden Core strength was released, the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group couldn't help but take a breath.

"My God! He is actually at the strength of the Golden Core!"

He was still just a child, one who was no more than ten years old, he actually had the strength of a Golden Core? How was that possible?

However, what they didn't know was that Zhao Yang was brought back by Feng Jiu and he was found to have a special physique. His advancement in cultivation was faster than the average person. In addition to that, Feng Jiu had also given him a medicinal pill back then.

Ever since he had been rescued, he had worked hard to cultivate and improve his strength so that he could better protect his Little Master, Feng Ye.. Normally, he used Qi Condensing Art to hide his strength and cultivation so that others wouldn't know.

Chapter 2434: What Happened To You All

Zhao Yang's strength was higher than Feng Ye's, and Little Feng Ye's current strength was at middle-stage Golden Core. Although it was considered heaven-defying amongst his peers, he was still not as good as Zhao Yang.

However, the two of them differed in their movements and attacking skills. Most of Feng Ye's skills were taught by his Master later on, whereas Zhao Yang's attacking skills were more severe and deadly, as soon as he made a move, it was aimed at his opponent's death point.

When the two of them combined efforts, they shocked everyone, even the leader of the devilry cultivator was shocked at this moment. He knew deep down that he had made the biggest and stupidest mistake, which was being too arrogant and contemptuous of others.

If he hadn't thought that his strength was unmatched by these people and looked down on that little rascal, how would he have been tricked by that little rascal?

Now, when he saw the two little rascals attacking him together with killing intent, he snorted immediately: "Hmph! Even if I have been drugged, I am definitely not someone you can kill!"

As soon as his somber voice fell, both of his hands slapped the ground and he flew up. A fierce sword qi attacked from his hand and shot out towards the two of them at a very fast speed.

The two of them jumped over the air and avoided the attack, then they rushed forward again. The two small figures were entangled in a fierce fight with the devilry cultivator.

The devilry cultivator had lost all of his spirit energy, his body was weak and lacking strength. He was only able to fight the two of them because he was using the last ounce of his strength. He thought that he would be able to chop those two people to death, but who would have guessed that those two little rascals were slippery like roaches. They kept slipping by his side and he was unable to catch them even if he wanted to.

Just as he was dodging Zhao Yang's attack, a small fist behind him punched him right where he had been stabbed.

A little child's fist wouldn't have much strength, but the fist of a middle-stage Foundation Core cultivator was different. That fist caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

It was at this moment that the last ounce of his strength in his body seemed to have been exhausted and his speed slowed down. When a sword qi attacked him, he tried to block it when he realized that his sharp sword had been knocked out of his hand earlier.

"Sss!"

All he saw was the sword that slashed down fiercely onto his face. His eyes widened in anger and unwillingness, and his body stiffened as if time had stopped at that moment and he couldn't hear the surrounding sounds, just the blood splashing on his face...

"Boom!"

Feng Ye gasped for breath when he saw the devil cultivator had fallen. He was about to step forward to take a look when Zhao Yang stopped him: "I'll go." Zhao Yang pushed him behind protectively, then he stepped forward and kicked the devilry cultivator. After he had confirmed that he was dead, he turned to Feng Ye and said: "He's dead."

"Sunny, your swordsmanship is so amazing." Feng Ye praised him with a smile.

"Study hard and you can be like me in the future." Zhao Yang's expression was indifferent as he took all the valuable things from the devilry cultivator on the ground and handed them to Feng Ye.

Feng Ye's eyes lit up when he saw so many things, and he put them away with a smile.

After a long while, when they hadn't heard any other sounds, the two of them looked at the people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group who were sitting on the ground and asked: "How are you? Have you recovered?"

The people of the Thunderfire Mercenary Group opened their mouths and gathered their thoughts before they spoke: "We are still a little weak."

It wasn't only the devilry cultivators who had been drugged, they were too. They didn't know where they found the courage from, weren't they afraid something would go wrong?

Chapter 2435: Information

“You will be fine after a while.”

Feng Ye said to them, then he walked towards them on his short legs: “Although you have taken the antidote, you still won’t be able to recover for a while. Since they’re dead anyway, you can take a rest.”

Upon hearing this, the mercenaries felt strange in their hearts. What happened earlier gave them the feeling that these children didn’t need their escort and protection at all. With their skill and wit, they were good enough to protect themselves.

“Sunny, are you hurt?” Feng Ye asked Zhao Yang and looked up and down at him.

“No.” Zhao Yang shook his head and replied.

“Sunny, how much more medicine do we have?” Feng Ye pulled him to one side and the two little children chatted.

“We’ve finished the one that you used earlier, but we still have some medicines for internal and external injuries.”

Zhao Yang said in a low voice. The medicine that they had used earlier was one that Feng Jiu had given to him for self-defence in the past. He seldom used it since the accident. However, before they went down the mountain this time, he gave some of the medicine to Feng Ye for self-defence. He hadn’t expected that they would actually have needed to use it.

“It doesn’t matter, we will get more from my niece when we get to her.” Feng Ye said with a smile.

While the two of them were chatting, the Thunderfire mercenaries were resting. They stood up when the effects of the drug had worn off.

“Little Young Master.”

Xu Yan came up to him and clasped his fists together respectfully and saluted: “Thank you, Young Master. If it weren’t for your wit, I’m afraid that we would all have died at the hands of those devilry cultivators.”

“No need to thank me. It’s getting late. Since you have rested, let’s go on our way!” Feng Ye said, his eyes innocent and clear.

“Alright.” Although they didn’t know why the two of them needed their escort and protection, since they had accepted the mission, they would do their best to send them to Hundred Rivers City.

Although, they were curious about what medicine the two of them had used earlier to even have effects on a Celestial Strong Exponent. However, the two of them didn’t say anything, and they were embarrassed to ask since the matter had passed. However, after this incident, they no longer treated the two of them as ordinary children.

Besides, how could ordinary children at their age have reached the early-stage of Golden Core level and the middle-stage of Foundation Formation level?

The group went on the road again. No one had any crooked thoughts after they saw the two children taking the possessions of the devilry cultivators.

On the other side, a weather-beaten Guan Xilin arrived in a small town and settled in. He was dressed in a simple black robe and held a broadsword in his hand. However, his beard covered so much of his face that it was barely visible.

He didn't need to shout and people stayed out of his way because of the strong aura and murderous breath that exuded his body when he walked.

When he came to an inn in the city, a waiter greeted him as soon as he stepped through the door: "Guest, are you staying at the inn?"

"Yes, one room, bring a pot of wine and a few side dishes." He walked into the inn and sat down by the window.

"Yes Sir, please sit down for a while." The waiter poured him a cup of tea, then he stepped back. After a while, the wine and dishes were served.

"Have you heard? The Demon Lord of the Demon Clan is leading an army of devilry cultivators personally to attack the Nebula Immortal Sect. Apparently, after the destruction of the Nebula Immortal Sect, they will destroy the three other Immortal Sects. Everyone feels at risk right now.. It is said that the Four Great Immortal Sects can't compete with the strength of the Demon Lord."

Chapter 2436: A glimpse

Guan Xilin, who sat by the window listening to the conversation, paused as he took the wine cup and looked at the people at the other table. He saw there were several cultivators talking in whispers.

"The Demon Lord is so powerful. Who can subdue him? If he cannot be restrained, the continent will be in chaos." The other cultivator said, shaking his head and sighing.

"Who can subdue him? In this vast continent, if even the Four Great Immortal Sects can't suppress him, who can?"

"Haven't you heard there's still another news?"

Another man said in a hushed voice. "Reportedly, Old Man Tianji once told several prophecies: When the phoenix star appears, an extraordinary soul enters the world. She came from afar, through the heavens and skies, to be the Sovereign of the world. Have you ever heard these words before?"

"The Phoenix Star? I've heard of it. The Phoenix Star in Old Man Tianji's prophecy is Bai Qingcheng, the eldest daughter of the Bai clan. It's said that there was a sign in heaven when she was born. Later on, she was accepted as a direct disciple of the Heavenly Sun Immortal Sect and had a remarkable status."

"That Bai clan's eldest daughter Bai Qingcheng? That's incorrect."

Another person shook his head. "The Bai clan was exterminated not long ago. Allegedly the whole clan was killed. As for Bai Qingcheng, I heard she lost the bet to Heavenly Pill Tower's Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu

and became her personal maid. Consequently, Bai Qingcheng's life was saved. It's impossible for her to be the Phoenix Star! The Phoenix Star is a person with great luck."

"Do you mean that you know who the Phoenix Star is?" Another cultivator asked, very curious.

"Of course." The cultivator, looking very proud, lowered his voice. "It is said that the Phoenix Star referred to by Old Man Tianji is none but Heavenly Pill Tower's Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu. This time, when the Demon Clan attacked the Four Great Immortal Sects, all the four sects dispatched their people to ask for Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's help."

"Really?" Those cultivators were surprised.

"Of course it's true. My cousin is an insider in the Four Great Immortal Sects. Do you know how famous Heavenly Pill Tower's Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu is now? The medicinal pills made there are defying nature. As long as you can get the medicine from Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, even people on the cusp of death can be saved."

After a brief pause, the cultivator added, "What's more, I also heard that because this time the Demon Lord personally led the devilry cultivators to attack the immortal sects and their goal was set on the Nebula Immortal Sect, the Nebula Immortal Sect sent their people to invite Ghost Doctor to help protect the sect. I tell you, not only Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu's medical skills and medicinal pills are defying nature, but her cultivation strength is also extraordinary. So, supposedly, only she can fight the Demon Clan."

"How's that possible? I heard Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu is a woman. In addition, how can she fight against the Demon Clan alone?"

While listening to their conversation, Guan Xilin was eating and drinking wine. He shifted his gaze towards the street outside to watch a busy market. It was unknown what he was currently thinking about.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of a group of mercenaries walking down the street. One figure among the mercenaries was inexplicably familiar to him. Perplexed, he took out a few gold coins and put them on the table and left with his broadsword.

The waiter came over. Seeing that the food and wine on the table were almost left untouched but the guest had already left, he called out, "Guest? Guest..."

Leaving the inn, Guan Xilin hurried to the place where the mercenaries had passed, only to find out that they had disappeared. There was a fork road in front of him.. It was not clear which road the mercenaries had taken.

Chapter 2437: A Surprise

"Old man, which way did that group of mercenaries just take?" He asked a small stall owner nearby.

"Mercenaries? Oh, this way." The old man pointed to a road.

"Many thanks." Guan Xilin thanked him while at the same time leaving a gold coin on the stall.

That old man was stupefied to see the gold coin. When he returned to his senses, the big man had already left...

Ahead, in an inn, Ye Jing's beautiful face was cold. Her hands were tied behind her, and her spirit energy breath seemed to be sealed. She still looked gorgeous and dignified even if her white dress was slightly messy and her hair was in disarray.

However, she was still very conspicuous sitting among those mercenaries. Even at a glance, people would feel that this woman was incompatible with this team of vicious mercenaries.

Because the woman looked exquisite and noble and was tied up, some people in the inn could not help staring at the mercenary team and wondering, how could this mercenary catch such a woman and brought their captive into the city so brazenly?

"Obviously, the girl must have been captured by the mercenaries." A man in luxurious clothes said. His eyes were fixed on the elegant woman who had been escorted to the table. One could imagine what would happen to such a beautiful woman in the hands of these fierce mercenaries.

"I advise you, Young Master, to mind your own business. This mercenary group is notorious in this area."
"One of the cultivators whispered.

"No one dares to provoke them?" The man in luxurious clothes was stunned. He looked at the cultivator at the next table and asked, "Do you recognize this mercenary group?"

"That's the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group. Do you see the nine men sitting around the two tables? Those nine's strengths are at the Nascent Soul Peak level. The eldest among them is said to have just advanced to become a Celestial Strong Exponent not long ago. Aside from those nine, there are thirty to forty mercenaries possessing Golden Core rank cultivation. Their battle strength is famous in this area and no one dares to provoke them."

"They often went after some female loose cultivators, especially, capturing beautiful female loose cultivators and selling them. That woman is so beautiful and her strength is not their match. Since she's on her own, it's normal that she fell into their hands."

The man in luxurious clothes didn't dare to take another look at the woman after listening to their words. He was afraid if he took another glimpse, he would stand up. However, his strength didn't allow him to act as a hero rescuing a beauty.

Ye Jing sat quietly while paying attention to the people in the inn. She wanted to see if anyone would save her from these people's hands. At this time, not only was her spirit energy sealed, she couldn't even speak. Even if she wanted to ask for help, she had to look for the opportunity so as not to provoke these mercenaries.

However, as she looked around, although most of the people in the inn looked this way, none of them dared to take the initiative. In particular, those people's strengths were no match for the mercenaries. Thus, even if she wanted to ask for help, it would be very difficult.

She recalled being captured by these people and being brought here all the way while being told that they would sell her somewhere. She was frightened but she didn't dare to show it on her face.

She knew they would be happier if she showed panic, but that would not help her at all.

Chapter 2438: A Drunkard

“Waiter! Where’s the wine? Why hasn’t it been delivered after so long!” A mercenary shouted while banging the table.

“Coming, coming.” The waiter brought the food and wine on both hands while smiling apologetically at them. “Please enjoy the food first. Some of the dishes will be ready soon.”

While the mercenaries were eating, Guan Xilin stepped in from outside the inn and saw Ye Jing who sat among the mercenaries. When he saw that it was really her, his eyes flashed.

He didn’t expect Ye Jing would come here and even fell into the hands of these mercenaries. Seeing the fatigue and anxiety, he thought that she must have suffered a lot.

“Waiter, bring me a pot of wine.” He went in and sat down at a table facing the mercenaries.

The mercenaries looked wary and unconsciously reached out to grab their swords on the table when a dangerous-looking man came in. But, as soon as they saw the bearded man sit down and order a pot of wine without looking in their direction, they gradually relaxed.

On the first floor of the inn, except for the nine men sitting at these two tables, everyone else was seated around the tables. However, because this table was facing the nine men, other mercenaries didn’t dare to sit there, but, unexpectedly, Guan Xilin sat there.

Ye Jing’s eyes showed surprise and excitement when Guan Xilin came in. However, she lowered her eyes and covered them well to prevent several mercenaries nearby from noticing.

Even though Guan Xilin had a big beard or his face covered, from his voice, the light in his eyes, and his build, it’s impossible for her to misidentify him.

At this time, she felt an indescribable ache in her heart. She didn’t expect to meet him here, let alone in such a scene. When she saw him here, her worries were finally quelled.

“Guest, your wine.” A waiter brought the wine. Seeing Guan Xilin sit facing the nine mercenaries, he asked, “Guest, would you like to order food to accompany the wine? Our small restaurant’s speciality...” Before he finished, he was interrupted.

“I’ll pass!” Guan Xilin waved with a frown, signalling him to withdraw.

“Yes, yes. Please enjoy your food, Guest.” The waiter wiped his cold sweat and left in a hurry.

Guan Xilin poured the wine and drank right away. While raising his wine to drink, he took a glance at Ye Jing. He noticed that the mercenaries placed Ye Jing in the middle with almost ironclad custody. If he attacked suddenly, he’s afraid that it would hurt Ye Jing, so he could only wait for the opportunity.

While Guan Xilin was drinking, people opposite him were drinking and laughing. After the mercenaries had had enough to eat and drink, the nine men stood up and said, “We’re going to hand over the goods. Wait here until we’re back!”

“Yes!” The mercenaries all stood up and replied with one voice. After the nine men took the beautiful woman out of the inn, the mercenaries continued to sit while drinking and laughing.

Seeing them leave, Guan Xilin also put the wine cup down, paid the money and followed them with the wine jar in his hand. He didn't follow behind them at a slow pace but staggered while taking sips from the wine jar. He swayed from side to side like a drunkard that many people kept away from him quickly.

The mercenaries in front also noticed the drunk Guan Xilin behind them.. Seeing that his pace was unstable, they couldn't help snorting, “So, he's a drunkard.”

Chapter 2439: My Person

After letting out a light snort, they ignored the man behind them, assuming that it couldn't have been directed at them.

Guan Xilin strode forward with a swaying gait. The mercenaries immediately dodged when he lurched forward into them.

“Look where you're going! Are you eager to die?” One of them shouted menacingly and raised his fist towards Guan Xilin.

“Hic!”

Guan Xilin hiccuped, raised the wine jar in his hand and asked, “Drink, drink wine?”

“Get lost! I'll beat you to death if I see you again!” The mercenary shouted in a gloomy voice.

“Hehe, alright.” Guan Xilin answered with a smile. However, as he flashed, his body slumped towards those people and the wine inside the wine pot was also spilt out.

The mercenaries instinctively stepped back to dodge, but at this time, the woman who had been walking between them suddenly rushed forward. The men immediately cursed, “Vixen! Wanting to escape!”

When they were about to grab her, the drunkard suddenly stood up straight and pulled the woman to his side. At the same time, he waved the broadsword in his other hand and slashed at their heads. Several of them were scared away and took a step back.

“Ye Jing, how are you?” Guan Xilin asked. His eyes were clear and his voice low without the slightest drunkenness.

Ye Jing opened her mouth but no words came out. She could only express her happiness with her eyes.

With a frown, Guan Xilin untied the rope on her back while asking her. “Are your acupoints tapped?” Seeing Ye Jing's nod, Guan Xilin injected the mystical energy breath into his hands and tapped her body twice and untied her mute acupoint.

“Ugh!”?Ye Jing let out a stifled groan. “They sealed my spirit energy.”

“It doesn't matter, later I'll help you to solve it. Wait for me, let me punish them.” He stretched out his hand to push her to her back, signalling her to stand aside.

“Be careful, their leader is a Celestial cultivator.” She did not know Guan Xilin’s current strength, so she could not help worrying.

“Mm, got it.”

Guan Xilin answered in a calm voice and gave her a placating smile. But, when his eyes turned to the mercenaries, the bloodlust in his eyes was extremely shocking.

“So you’re old sweethearts? Then don’t blame us for killing you!” The nine mercenaries said in a gloomy voice. In the blink of an eye, the nine men rushed forward and attacked his fatal points viciously.

However, it was Guan Xilin who stood against them today, not an ordinary cultivator, so they would all fall into his hands.

“How dare you touch my person! You are courting death!”

Guan Xilin shouted with a deep voice. His strong figure like Mount Tai flashed in an instant. With a wave of the broadsword in his hand, the piercingly cold blade intent attacked with a bloodthirsty and thunderous power. The mighty pressure spread out in an instant and rushed towards the nine men like a fierce tiger.

Ye Jing stood to the side, watching nervously as Guan Xilin fought against those mercenaries. When she heard Guan Xilin shout ‘my person’, her face heated up and her cheeks flushed.

She suppressed her joy and looked at Guan Xilin in surprise. She did not expect that his combat strength became so strong now that he could bring out such a terrifying and fierce breath by waving his broadsword.. She could sense the frightening combat strength and mighty pressure even when she stood nearby.

Chapter 2440: Who Are You?

“This man is a mystical cultivator!”

“But, his cultivation is very strong. I can sense his mighty pressure even here. It seems he’s not an ordinary mystical cultivator.”

“He’s going up against the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group’s nine men. The strongest among them has reached the Celestial rank. How can he beat those nine men alone?”

Amidst all the onlookers’ discussions, Ye Jing saw Guan Xilin wield his broadsword and sweep it across to sever the head of a mercenary. Blood splashed on the ground. The frightened commoners around them covered their eyes and screamed.

“Aah!”

“Hiss!”

The screams were mixed with the cultivators’ gasps. They were shocked to see this terrifying man whose body was bursting with battle intent.

His decisive skill, strong battle intent, and terrifying breath brought them an intense shock visually. Could this man resist those nine men single-handedly?

When this thought flashed in their minds, only two of the nine mercenaries left. The mercenaries who were left at the inn rushed out after hearing the noise. When they saw the scene ahead, their eyes turned red and they rushed up with their swords drawn.

Ye Jing couldn't help worrying after seeing those mercenaries joining the battle. She was concerned that Guan Xilin couldn't deal with so many people alone. However, if she came to help, not to mention her spirit energy was still sealed, she was no match for these people in strength. For a time, she could only be anxious yet unable to do anything.

The news spread that a bearded man fought against the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group on the street. Many people came to watch. After all, no one dared to provoke this nine-headed wolf in this area. Now that someone was brave enough to fight them, inevitably, everyone was curious. Who was this man? How could he deal with the Nine-headed Wolf Mercenary Group alone?

The sound of the battle, the clanging of swords, the howling and the screams, made everyone around quiet. People held their breath as they watched the men fighting to the death. The shed blood and corpses on the ground made the spectators so terrified and agitated that they wrung their fists tensely.

When the strong exponents fight, those whose strengths were inferior couldn't get closer. Even their speed slowed down under the mighty pressure. This allowed Guan Xilin to kill.

Dead bodies fell one after another. Some were chopped at the waist, some had their necks severed, and some were stabbed to death with the blade. The bloody scene was so overwhelming that the leader of the Nine-headed Wolf shouted with rage and exasperation. "You've killed so many of my brothers! Who are you! If you have the guts, tell me your name!"

"Even if I tell you, you won't know me, your Grandpa Guan!"

Guan Xilin snorted coldly, pointing his broadsword at the ground and staring at the Celestial mercenary. "Today, none of you can escape!"

With this, his figure swept out in a flash. Because of his speed, nobody could see his figure clearly. They only knew that a shadow passed them by and in the blink of an eye, a sword was swung towards the Celestial mercenary.

The celestial mercenary blocked the attack with his long sword. But, surprisingly, his strength was suppressed so that his posture became lower and lower until he had to bend to his waist. As the cold glint of the blade pressed down in front of his eyes, the smell of death started enveloping him. Cold sweats oozed as he was overcome with shock.

He pushed away with all his strength and dodged sideways. As he prepared to attack, the blade intent swooped towards him and the sharp blade had already pressed against his neck...