

# Ghost Doctor 2461

## Chapter 2461: Separate Ways

“You’re too reckless.” He shook his head and said: “This is not the way to watch the scene. If you hadn’t met me, you’d all have died here.”

He felt a little scared when he thought about it again. Fortunately he had rescued them, otherwise, Feng Jiu’s little uncle would have really died here this time.

No wonder he had thought that the child’s expression between his eyebrows was somewhat similar to Feng Jiu’s, it turned out that they were actually related by blood.

“Tell you what! Come with me and I will find a suitable time to take you to Nebula Immortal Sect to meet Feng Jiu.” He said to the two of them, then he looked at the mercenaries behind him and said: “As for them, they can go back first!”

“Alright.” Feng Ye nodded in response, then he walked over to Xu Yan and told them the plan.

Xu Yan glanced at Bai Xiao and asked: “Little Young Master, are you sure? You’ve not mistaken him for someone else?”

“No, I’m sure.” He was sure of it, this person was a beast tamer, and he had also heard from Sunny that Old White was given to his niece by someone else.

Upon hearing this, Xu Yan said: “Alright, since you are sure, then we will go back first. Take care of yourselves.”

With the injuries him and his team members had sustained, he was afraid that they were no longer able to protect them. It might be safer for them to party ways and follow this man instead.

Feng Ye looked at the two people who were seriously injured and saw that one of them was still unconscious while the other had a pale face and leaned against someone. He said to Xu Yan: “Wait a minute.” He ran back to Zhao Yang’s side and asked: “Sunny, I remember that you still have some medicinal pills, give me two more.”

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yang took out a medicine bottle from space and handed it to him: “There are two pills in here, let the two of them take one each, it will ensure their lives.”

Feng Ye grinned and took the bottle of medicine pills back to Xu Yan’s side: “Give them one pill each and the wounds on their bodies will heal faster.”

Xu Yan didn’t extend his hand after hearing this, instead, he looked at Feng Ye and said: “Little Young Master, these medicinal pills are precious, we...”

“It’s fine, take it! If you hadn’t risked your lives to protect us, you wouldn’t be this badly injured. These two pills are for your brothers, we don’t need them.” Feng Ye stuffed the bottle of medicinal pills into

his hand and said: "You should leave quickly! Get down the mountain and out of this forest as soon as possible."

As he held the bottle of medicinal pills in his hand, Xu Yan gave him a deep look, then he clasped his fists and saluted: "Thank you, farewell."

"Farewell!" The mercenaries behind him came forward one after another and bowed to Feng Ye in unison.

"Take care of yourselves."

Feng Ye acted like an adult, he also clasped his fists and saluted like them. After he had watched them leave, he turned to Bai Xiao behind him: "What do we do now?"

Bai Xiao looked at him and smiled: "Of course I'll send you to Nebula Immortal Sect first."

"Are we flying on the eagle?" He looked expectantly at the eagle that hovered in the air, his eyes sparkled.

"You can." He whistled with two fingers between his lips, then they saw the eagle flapping its wings as it flew to the ground and lowered its body and head.

Upon seeing this scene, Feng Ye smiled happily. He stepped forward quickly and touched the eagle's feathers and praised sincerely: "It's so beautiful!"

He climbed up and sat on the eagle's back. He grabbed the eagle's feather tightly with one hand and waved to Zhao Yang with the other and shouted: "Sunny, come up quickly!"

## **Chapter 2462: Demon Clan Closing In**

Bai Xiao glanced at Zhao Yang at the side and said with a smile: "Get on!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yang nodded, then he jumped up and sat behind Feng Ye.

After he had watched the two of them sitting down, Bai Xiao jumped onto the white crane's back, then he led them towards the realm of the Nebula Immortal Sect...

On the other side, Feng Jiu was wandering around in the forest, she wasn't in a hurry to go to Nebula Immortal Sect. Instead, she was walking around the forest with the three disciples from the Immortal Sect following her.

When some unlucky devilry cultivators encountered them, they thought that they were in luck. However, they were destroyed by Feng Jiu in the end, and naturally, all their valuables fell into Feng Jiu's hands.

The three people from the Immortal Sect watched as the young man collected the treasures again and felt incredulous. All the treasures fell into the hands of the young man, and the amount was so great that they couldn't help but were a little swayed when they saw it.

It wasn't just one of two items, but nine of ten pieces of treasure. If the treasures that the young man had stuffed into his sack were piled up in front of them it would be a hill of treasure. Of course, they weren't able to get even one of those possessions.

When they heard Feng Jiu's words, the three of them waved their hands quickly and smiled shyly: "No, these are what Young Master deserves, we daren't have such thoughts."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu snorted and said: "Is that so? I thought if you want a share, it's alright to give you one or two pieces."

As soon as they heard those words, the expressions of the three of them stiffened. The young man's words didn't appear to be a joke, but maybe they spoke too soon and they would appear too shameless if they changed their words now.

When they thought of all the precious instruments and treasures, they gritted their teeth secretly and decided to hell with the shame! If they were shameless then so be it! Why should they be so reserved if they could obtain those things with just one sentence?

So, they opened their mouths and were about to change their minds when they heard the regretful voice of the young man.

"Sigh, since you don't want it then I won't force you." Feng Jiu said, then she put away the instruments and treasures into space after she played with them.

The corners of the mouths of the three of them twitched. Why do they feel like they'd been tricked?

The middle-aged man suppressed the strange feeling and asked: "Young Master Jiu, I'm wondering when we will go to the Immortal Sect?" They had accompanied him for a long time and they couldn't help but feel anxious as he didn't seem to show any intention of going to the Sect.

It was a long time since they had returned and the people in the Sect might think that they were in danger.

"What's the hurry? The Demon Lord hasn't appeared yet anyway, so I won't have anything to do while I'm at the Sect. We might as well walk around here and see if we can find anything." Feng Jiu said calmly and took a wine gourd out of space then took a sip of wine.

As he looked at her leisurely demeanour, the middle-aged man had nothing else to say but sighed inwardly and continued to follow him.

However, at this time, the Demon Lord of the Demon Clan was leading the Demon Clan to besiege the Nebula Immortal Sect. In addition to the devilry cultivators below, there were those in mid-air amidst the surging clouds. The devilry cultivators on their flying swords and instruments surged with demonic energy in the air, their black robes blew in the wind and made a whirring sound.

With the appearance of these devilry cultivators, the breath of the whole sky had become suppressed...

### **Chapter 2463: Think Of A Way**

When they saw the devilry cultivators appearing in the sky led by the Demon Lord of the Demon Clan, mighty and powerful, the Nebula Immortal Sect disciples' expressions changed.

They ran inside quickly and reported the situation outside to their Masters and the Elders in the Sect. At the same time, they quickly prepared to fight.

The Peak Masters of the Nebula Immortal Sect came to the Sect Master's mountain peak one after another.

"Sect Master, it's not looking good! The Demon Lord has led an army of devilry cultivators to our Nebula Immortal Sect. We have been surrounded and our disciples are unable to get out!"

One of the Peak Masters said hurriedly: "There is also a powerful boundary barrier that has been put up in the sky by the Demon Lord. There is a clamour for war in the sky and in front of the Sect. Sect Master, what should we do now? Please decide, Sect Master!"

Upon hearing those words, the Sect Master of the Nebula Immortal Sect frowned slightly. He asked in a calm voice: "Hasn't Immortal Lord Hun Yuan gone outside the Sect? Didn't you see him? You said that the Demon Clan have surrounded the front of the Sect and created a boundary barrier in the sky, then where has Immortal Lord Hun Yuan gone?"

Earlier, Immortal Lord Hun Yuan had said that he was going to pick up Feng Jiu. It had been a while since he had left, so why hadn't he returned?

The Peak Masters were stunned and said: "No, we didn't see any sign of Immortal Lord Hun Yuan outside the Sect, he's not outside."

Upon hearing this, the Sect Master's face darkened slightly, his brows furrowed and he pondered: Could Immortal Lord Hun Yuan have entered the forest to look for Feng Jiu? Otherwise, why was he not seen outside?

On the other side, Immortal Lord Hun Yuan had indeed entered the forest in search of Feng Jiu. What he hadn't expected was that just as he had entered the forest, he saw that the devilry cultivators had surrounded the Sect.

When he saw that the situation was dire, he felt that he should look for Feng Jiu first. However, he hadn't expected not to have met Feng Jiu in the forest but walked into an ambush by the devilry cultivators instead.

After he had dealt with the devilry cultivators who had ambushed him, he murmured: "Where did the girl run off too? She didn't even enter the Sect even though she had arrived and made me look for her for half a day."

Just as he was muttering to himself, he heard the faint sound of battle in front of him. He lightened his footsteps and swept his figure forward to look. When he saw the familiar azure figure, a big smile appeared on his face.

"Feng Jiu! It's great that you are here! I have been looking for you." He ran over quickly and helped her eliminate the devilry cultivators who had besieged them. His speed was like a ghost and unbelievably fast, which left people gobsmacked.

Upon hearing the old man's voice, Feng Jiu turned around and saw him rushing towards her like a flash of lightning and instantly slammed against the devilry cultivators. One by one, the corpses fell to the ground in splashes of blood.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at him: "Why are you here?"

"You dare ask me that? Don't you know what's going on? The Demon Clan has already surrounded the Sect. This old man heard that you were in the forest, but I waited outside for you for a long time and you didn't show up. So I came to look for you in the forest. I didn't expect that as soon as I entered the forest I would meet with an ambush by the devilry cultivators."

He stared angrily and stretched out his hand and tugged his beard subconsciously. He gasped with a hiss when it hurt slightly..

### **Chapter 2464: Finally Here**

"Think of something quickly, that Demon Lord is leading the Demon Clan army to them and I'm afraid that the Immortal Sect are not their opponents! If we don't get it right, the whole Sect could be destroyed. This is not a joke."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu revealed a smile: "Don't worry, I've already made arrangements."

The smile on her lips was mysterious, and the old man was unable to guess what her arrangements were.

"But we can't even enter the Sect now, what do we do?" The old man said and looked at her.

Feng Jiu looked up at the sky and saw the black figure through the leaves vaguely immediately.

He was standing in midair on his flying sword, his black robe whirled and blew in the wind, his devilry energy spread out. It was terrifying. That person was the Demon Lord of the Demon Clan, a cultivator whose strength had long surpassed the Immortal Emperor stage!

With a glance, the Demon Lord seemed to have noticed her and looked in the direction she was in. She gathered her breath immediately and said to the old man: "The Demon Lord's strength is too strong, even I don't have the confidence that I can defeat him. Moreover, the strength of the people that he has brought with him is also very strong and the number of devilry cultivators cannot be ignored."

Upon hearing Feng Jiu's words, the old man glared at her and said: "Don't tell this old man that even you can't do anything?"

Feng Jiu shook her head: "It's not that there is no way, it's just that this is a battle that will incur eight hundred to a thousand losses. Even if we drive them back to the Demon Clan, I am afraid that countless of our people will be killed."

The old man looked suspicious. He was silent for a while, then he spoke in a low voice: "Even if there are countless casualties, we have to fight to the death! If the devilry cultivators destroy the Sect, then I'm afraid that this continent will be in chaos."

When Feng Jiu saw the imposing expression on the old man's face, she comforted: "Don't worry too much, didn't I say earlier that I have made arrangements? It's just that the time has not come yet, we need to wait."

"Wait?"

The old man glared and tugged on his beard, then he said: "If we wait any longer, the Nebula Immortal Sect will be killed by them! Don't you know that the devilry cultivators are already at their door? The Demon Lord has placed a boundary barrier in the sky above the Sect. I cannot even break this boundary barrier."

Feng Jiu spread her hands out helplessly: "That can't be helped. There is only me, and I can't beat so many people! Especially with the strength of the Demon Lord, even if I try my best, I am not sure that I will defeat him."

"Then what do we do?"

The old man was a little anxious and worried. He always thought that Feng Jiu had a plan, but when he heard that she didn't, his heart felt all messed up.

Was it alright to wait like this? Would they be missing the most opportune time to fight? The longer the time dragged on, the greater the prestige of the devilry cultivators. He was afraid that before the battle even began, the disciples of the Sect would have turned pale with fright and not even have the courage to fight!

As they were discussing in the forest, they suddenly heard a huge rumbling sound. The devilry cultivators had broken through the gate of the Immortal Sect and rushed in. The bloodthirsty screams sounded at different levels and within the Sect, the disciples exclaimed and stepped back...

When she heard the movement at the Sect, Feng Jiu rose up in the sky and her figure leapt up directly into the air.

Her eyes glanced through the air as if she was looking for something, until she finally saw the floating land flying from not far away and light bloomed in her eyes.

It was finally here!

### **Chapter 2465: So What If It's Feng Jiu**

However, when she flew into the sky from below, the Demon Lord that was standing above the Sect saw her. Her figure was inconspicuous and her azure robe seemed to have blended in with the forest below. However, her coercion and bearing was as dazzling as the stars and the moon in the sky.

"Who is that?" The Demon Lord stared at the azure figure that was still some distance away from him as he asked the devilry cultivator beside him.

The devilry cultivator beside him was one of his ten devils. At this time, when he heard the Demon Lord's words, he followed his gaze. When he saw the azure figure in the sky, a thoughtful look entered his eyes.

"It's quite some distance away and I can't see his appearance clearly. Let subordinate go over and take a look!" That devilry cultivator said and swept across towards the azure figure.

The Demon Lord didn't speak, he only stared at the azure figure as he was surprised that he was not afraid of his coercion and glare. He actually dared to look at him, this feeling was strange and novel.

When the Demon Lord sized up Feng Jiu, Feng Jiu also did the same. From a distance, it was difficult to see the other party's face clearly, she only knew that he was wearing a black robe and his demonic energy was extremely powerful. His aura standing there in the air was enough to overwhelm the devilry cultivators behind him.

Just by looking at the Demon Lord, she was able to tell that his strength was no longer at the level of the Immortal Emperor. It made sense, he was already at the level of the Immortal Emperor a hundred years ago, how could he still be at the same cultivation level after a hundred years?

However, in a flash, she saw a cold light refracted. Her eyes narrowed as she saw a devilry cultivator coming towards her with a magical artifact in his hand. The magical artifact reflected a dazzling light under the sunlight.

"You are Feng Jiu!"

The voice was sinister. As the devilry cultivator approached and saw the face of the young man in azure robes clearly, he recognised at a glance that this was the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu's name had become widespread and famous, as well as being known for her powerful strength. Several of their ten devils had died in her hands, so the rest of them were very wary of her.

He just hadn't expected that Feng Jiu would come here alone to seek death!

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at the devilry cultivator. Her eyes flicked over him: "So what if it's me?" She moved her hand and Blue Edge appeared in her hand: "Since you are one of the ten devils, then I will kill you first!"

As soon as she had spoken, her figure swept out as quick as a ghost, the azure figure flashed out like lightning in the sky. She was incredibly fast, and the cold light that shot out from Blue Edge in her hand was even more so, it was terrifying.

"Hahahahaha! What an ignorant Feng Jiu!" He raised his head and laughed. His eyes narrowed: "Do you really think that your strength is very powerful? That you are invincible? Let me tell you, even if you're not here today, my Master will be able to take your life personally!"

"However, since I have encountered you, then let's not bother my Master. Today, I will take your head first!"

Before he could finish his words, there was blood oozing from his neck.. His eyes opened in disbelief and his mouth opened wide as he stared at Feng Jiu who had come to his side in an instant. He stared in resentment and unwillingness to believe that he was killed so easily...

**Chapter 2466: The Demon Lord**

From a distance, the Demon Lord saw the devilry cultivator was stabbed to death by the man in azure. His pupils constricted and shock flashed in his eyes.

That devilry cultivator was one of the ten great devils under his command, so he was well aware of the man's strength. Initially, he thought that a single stroke of the devilry cultivator's sword would kill the man in azure, but, to his surprise, it was the devilry cultivator who died.

He recalled Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu at that moment since this man was so young yet he was able to slay a formidable devilry cultivator under his command with a single sword strike. It's just that, what level of strength did Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu possess? How did she manage to kill one of his ten great devils in one move?

He suppressed his shock and signalled the devilry cultivators behind him to attack the Nebula Immortal Sect. Simultaneously, he swept over and appeared in front of Feng Jiu in an instant.

The black robed man stood with his hands clasped behind his back. His blood-red eyes narrowed as he stared at the floating figure in azure. He inquired in a gloomy tone, "Are you Feng Jiu?"

With a wary look, he stared fixedly at Feng Jiu. What was going through his mind was a mystery.

Feng Jiu stood with Blue Edge Sword pointed to the ground, her aura restrained and her real cultivation strength concealed. Even so, the airflow surging on her body made people wary of prying.

She did not respond to the Demon Lord's inquiry but simply stared at him. Aside from his blood-red eyes, seeing him up close revealed the face that had always been hidden beneath the mask.

It was the face of a man in his thirties or forties. His looks weren't particularly outstanding but it had a sinister quality to it. His blood-red eyes, in particular, made people feel in danger.

She swept over like lightning with Blue Edge in her hand. The fierce killing intent burst forth from the sword. The Demon Lord was unafraid. On the contrary, he smiled as he looked with interest at Feng Jiu.

"Do you want to kill me?"

As soon as he said these words, his hand was raised and an airflow gushed out of it, blocking the Blue Edge Sword. The sword, together with its sword intent, came to a halt in mid-air and could not approach him.

"Can you kill me?"

With these words, the Demon Lord closed his palm and the airflow wrapped itself around the Blue Edge Sword, pulling it forcefully. Blue Edge flew over after being wrested from Feng Jiu's hand.

"Whoosh!"

"Hiss, aah!"

A piercing sound punctuated the air as Blue Edge flew over. The blade, however, swung around and stabbed a devilry cultivator who had no way to defend himself. With a hand covering his wound, his lips moved but no words came out. From mid-air, he plummeted down to the ground.



The Demon Lord didn't seem to care. It was as if the devilry cultivator's life and death were not important in his eyes. At the time, all he could see was Feng Jiu. His blood-red eyes kindled with fascination at the prey.

Perhaps it was because no one had ever dared to look him in the eye. He'd never seen anyone so unafraid of him as she was. He felt enamoured with her and desired to keep her captive in his cage for his amusement.

Compared to his interest, Feng Jiu furrowed her brows. With a thought, Blue Edge returned to her.. But, she simply held it in her hand and did not attack rashly again.

### **Chapter 2467: Coming From All Directions**

Even though she intended to test him with the sword, she didn't expect him to solve it so easily. The Demon Lord didn't even make a move to avoid the sword. As soon as he raised his hand, Blue Edge was snatched from her hand. She had to say that the Demon Lord's strength was greater than she had imagined.

"I heard that Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu possesses remarkable alchemy and medical skills, dressed in an enchanting red robe with an outstanding bearing, magnificent and uncommon. It's a pity that I can't witness all that and only see you in a simple and unremarkable azure robe."

He paused and his gaze lingered on her lovely face. A gleam flashed in his eyes. "Nevertheless, your appearance surprised me. I haven't seen a woman as dazzlingly beautiful as you in a long time, especially one who dared to look me in the eye."

Feng Jiu's lips curved up as she heard his compliment. She moved her gaze away from him and toward the cultivators who flew down from the clouds on their flying swords. Her speech reached the ears of those around her in a clear voice carrying spirit energy breath.

"Any devilry cultivators who attempt to intrude into the Nebula Immortal Sect will be killed without mercy!"

Like ripples of water, the voice containing spirit energy spread out in the air. The cultivators descending from the clouds on their flying swords immediately responded, "Yes!"

Their voices were sonorous and powerful, filled with the pressure of each cultivator's strength. The voices that mingled and resonated in the air were as powerful as the mountains and rivers. Both the devilry cultivators and the Nebula Immortal Sect's people were taken aback when they heard it.

When they looked back and saw the throng of cultivators coming from mid-air, the devilry cultivators were terrified and exclaimed, "How can there be so many cultivators? What's more, their strength..."

They said nothing more because before they finished speaking, the devilry cultivators had already attacked them. For a moment, a mighty killing intent pervaded the air and meld with the devilry cultivators' killing intent to form a fierce blade intent that slashed at the crowd.

"Hiss!"

“Aah!”

“Damn it! These people’s strengths are too...”

“Aah...”

The screams and wails came in varying pitches. The devilry cultivators who had rushed forward with great momentum were like ants scattered by the flood. They ran around in disarray, utterly defeated.

The situation was abruptly reversed due to the powerful cultivators’ unexpected appearance. The devilry cultivators neglected to attack the Immortal Sect. They were preoccupied with defending themselves and avoiding death.

Disciples of the sect couldn’t help rejoicing and immediately joined the battle. In the chaotic battle, some of the devilry cultivators who had rushed into the gate of the Immortal Sect were killed while some retreated and fled from the sect’s gate.

Just then, an eerie flute sounded, followed by the violent vibration of the ground and the roar of beasts.

“Aaah! Damn it!”

‘How can there be so many beasts?’

“Help! Aaah...”

Those ferocious beasts who suddenly turned up only besieged the devilry cultivators and paid no attention to cultivators who had no devilry energy in their bodies. The Nebula Immortal Sect had already gained the upper hand due to the cultivators’ arrival. With these ferocious beasts joining in, the situation stabilized quickly.

After driving all of the devilry cultivators out of the sect’s gate, the sect’s elders hurriedly arranged a formation array to guard the entrance gate....

### **Chapter 2468: I Want You**

When the Demon Lord saw this, he looked up into the clouds in the sky, his blood-red eyes flashing with anger. He must have noticed the floating land above the clouds.

He had heard of Feng Jiu’s prowess and the mighty cultivators she led, but it had never occurred to him that she had even reclaimed the floating land along with the cultivators who lived there.

After all, those people were not ordinary cultivators. He couldn’t help but gaze at the sect gate, thinking that those people came out of the floating land, unrivalled in their killing intent and battle strength.

Sure enough, his subordinates withdrew, leaving a slew of casualties in their

wake. One of those cultivators could be said to be capable of dealing with ten enemies, while the mightiest among them could deal with a hundred. Half of the devilry cultivators under his command were dead in the space of a few breaths.

He had no regrets and simply stared at Feng Jiu with surprise. "How did you conquer people of that nature, and so many of them?" He was surprised that she had succeeded where others had failed.

After all, he had the idea of reclaiming this floating land at that time, but it didn't succeed. As a result, this scene was quite a shock to him.

Above all, he had the impulse to capture the woman named Feng Jiu for his own use.

If he possessed and used such a person, let alone the continent, the whole world would be in his pocket!

His eyes lit as this thought crossed his mind and his figure flashed to Feng Jiu's side in a blink. "Feng Jiu, I want you to be mine!

Only his people will give their all for him! Only his people would never betray him!

Feng Jiu was taken aback as the words reached her ears, first because the voice resonated in her ears, and then because of his words. She couldn't understand how the Demon Lord could move so quickly.

Before she could react, her body had already moved and averted the hand coming for her in an instant, as if by instinct. After retreating a few meters away, she looked at the devilry cultivator with a frown. Seeing that the look in his blood-red eyes was not fake, her heart sank. It's horrible to be targeted by such a powerful and twisted individual.

That's just your wishful thinking!

She calmed down and snorted coldly at him. The pressure of her real strength burst out from her body and a powerful airflow materialized. The pressure from her cultivation strength as well as the ancient sacred beast intertwined,

so strong that nobody dared to approach. With the blow of her Blue Edge sword, a figure in azure swooped out like lightning

This time, she moved so fast that the Demon Lord couldn't see her clearly.

When he saw the cold gint accompanied by a fierce blade intent swept towards his neck, his eyes narrowed. He stepped back quickly and fought back.

You're already an Immortal Emperor?

The Demon Lord stared at Feng Jiu who had released all her spirit energy breath. The pressure on her body was very powerful, but he could tell at a glance that it was the pressure of the Immortal Emperor.

An Immortal Emperor Strong Exponent in her twenties? Oh! Feng Jiu was truly a genius!

However, he remembered that the woman was rumoured to be the Phoenix Star who came into this world...

#### **Chapter 2469: No match for the Demon Lord**

"Phoenix Star? The Phoenix Sovereign?"

His blood-red eyes stared at Feng Jiu with a ghost of a smile. "If you are the Phoenix Star, then I am the Emperor Star! Sooner or later the world will belong to me, and so will you!"

He swooped forward to attack, but not with the intention of killing, as if he wanted to capture Feng Jiu alive. However, because he lacked the murderous intent, there were no injuries as he and Feng Jiu traded blows. Injuring him, on the other hand, was extremely difficult.

The two fought back and forth. After a long battle, Feng Jiu was increasingly at a disadvantage due to the disparity in strength. When Sage Hun Yuan saw Feng Jiu was losing, he sprang out of nowhere and launched a surprise attack from behind.

When the Demon Lord sensed the murderous attack coming from behind him, he instinctively backed away and swung his fist. When he realized it was an old man, his blood-red eyes narrowed and his tone became gloomy and dismissive. "An upright Immortal Sect launches a sneak attack?"

"Hehe, what's wrong with the sneak attack? To deal with a demon like you, I'll take whatever opportunity I get to kill you so that the great harm to the world will be eliminated!" Sage Hun Yuan sneered and turned his palms in the air. A Tai Chi Yin Yang diagram appeared. He yelled, "Feng Girl, let's join hands! It's rare that this old monster came out. Even if we can't kill him today, we can abolish his hand!"

A gleam burst in Feng Jiu's eyes. Without saying anything, she immediately attacked and brandished her swords. No one saw or noticed when she later flicked her sleeve, scattering white powder in mid-air...

Feng Ye, who was watching the combat from behind Bai Xiao, scrunched his small face with worry when he saw the situation at the sect gate and Feng Jiu's fight with the Demon Lord.

"That Demon Lord is so strong, how can my niece beat him? What if she gets caught?"

The little guy looked worried. He couldn't tell the difference in cultivation strength between the two, but he heard Bai Xiao say that his niece was already an Immortal Emperor. After all, an Immortal Emperor was already a very powerful force in his eyes, but Bai Xiao added that the Demon Lord was even more formidable, a level above the Immortal Emperor. When he heard this, he was dismayed.

The Demon Lord's eyes were blood-red, and his entire body was filled with devilry cultivation and strong killing intent. Even from afar, he could sense the unbearable devilry energy, whereas his niece was fighting such a devilry cultivator hand to hand. He couldn't help worrying about what to do if she lost.

Bai Xiao was concerned as well, but he consoled Feng Ye to assuage his fears. "Don't worry, Feng Jiu has a very powerful ancient sacred beast. She can kill those who are much stronger than her. Even if she loses to the Demon Lord, the Demon Lord will gain nothing from it." "So she'll lose in the end?" As he witnessed the three men fighting in mid-air, Feng Ye's little face collapsed. The old man in the back appeared to be quite powerful, but after the two people worked together, they were still unable to gain the upper hand. He couldn't help but feel concerned about the end result

"Umm..."

Bai Xiao opened his mouth but couldn't think of anything to say. He certainly didn't want Feng Ju to lose and fall into the Demon Lord's hands, but it was hard to tell from the situation at hand.

He was well aware that just a few people in the vicinity were capable of combating the Demon Lord, but not everyone was like Sage Hun Yuan, who would risk his own life to help.

He couldn't help but think that if only Xuanyuan Mo Ze were here, everything would be alright.

Chapter 2470: Have No Chance Of Winning

Those cultivators helped the Nebula Immortal Sect turn defeat into victory. The situation on their end was now stable and under control.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan still couldn't gain the upper hand even after joining hands, especially since the Demon Lord appeared to be playing with them. He obviously had the ability to kill them but did not do so, leaving those watching to wonder what the Demon Lord's true intention was.

As soon as Cang Qing saw that Feng Jiu and Sage Hun Yuan couldn't beat the Demon Lord, he flew over and tried to help. However, before he got close, the

Demon Lord who had been staring at Feng Jiu with a squint whirled around and directed his palms towards Cang Qjng. A black airflow quickly turned into a wolf head-shaped smoke and charged at Cang Qing with a violent and terrible momentum.

At the same time, the overwhelming killing intent and mighty pressure came out from his body and suppressed Cang Qing

“Look out!”

Feng Jiu exclaimed loudly. She was certain that if the Demon Lord’s earth-shattering killing intent struck Cang Qing, he would surely die!

However, it’s impossible for her to rush from her location to save him. In the first place, she wouldn’t be able to get there in time with her speed, and second, even if she did, she wouldn’t be strong enough to take the impact.

So, she immediately called out sharply, “Fire Phoenix!”

At this point, a clear voice containing ancient pressure erupted, accompanied by the appearance of the ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix. With its wings spread out, it emerged from her space with a cry. It took off in a flash but did not make a move forward. A gust of wind burst out with the flap of its wings, stopping the Demon Lord’s attack.

At the same time, Cang Qng, who was initially shaken by the blow, was swept tens of metres away by the strong wind and therefore escaped the Demon Lord’s attack.

“Ughhh”

Cang Qing let out a muffled groan. He felt a sting in his throat and had a bloody taste in his mouth. He pressed his chest and stared up at Fire Phoenix in the sky after regaining control of his steps. With a solemn look on his face, he faced the Demon Lord whose whole body was brimming with killing intent. His heart was pounding like a surging sea with billowing currents.

It’s very likely that the black wolf’s head that the Demon Lord shot would have killed him if it hadn’t been for the ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix pushing

him away.

He was taken aback as he recalled being unable to move under the pressure of the Demon Lord. No wonder this man was the master of the Demon Clan. His strength had far surpassed all the people present.

Even if there were many cultivators protecting the Nebula Immortal Sect, as long as the Demon Lord had the intent to destroy, cultivators like him would be powerless to stop him.

Feng Jiu breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Cang Qing had been saved by Fire Phoenix and had avoided the fatal blow. She spoke in a calm voice while looking quietly at Cang Qing. "Don't get close. Everyone else should stay away. You have no chance against him."

She was fully aware that the outcome would be the same for everybody. The cultivators under her command lacked the necessary strength to take on the Demon Lord. They would only end up dead if they came to her aid.

They're no more than a handful of inconsequential cultivators. Why are you so concerned about their life and death?" After hearing Feng Jiu's order, the Demon Lord realized how worried she was. He was taken aback and glanced at her with surprise. A dark glow flashed in his blood-red eyes, yet nothing could be deduced from his face..

### **Chapter 2471: Crack**

Suddenly, he looked at Feng Jiu with a strange and bloodthirsty smile. "Since you care so much about them, follow me obediently, or else, instead of killing you, I will kill them one by one in front of you"

Feng Jiu's mood turned gloomy when she heard this statement. Anger welled up in her heart as she observed that the Demon Lord didn't seem to be joking. She summoned both her mystical and spirit energy, causing two tremendous pillars of energy to form around her.

While keeping silent, she pursed her lips, turning her anger into bloodthirsty

killing intent. The figure in azure flashed and swept out in the blink of an eye. Since her speed became significantly faster than before, her figure was invisible and only a shadow flitted by was seen.

The Demon Lord felt strange when he saw this. When he was about to take a careful look, suddenly, he detected fierce and chilling killing intent slashing at his neck. Even though he couldn't see the sword's attack at the time, he instinctively avoided it. Despite this, the fierce sword intent pierced his neck and left a bloody gash.

Blood gushed out, dripping from his neck to his black robe. Even though there was no colour, the bloody smell and the wound on his neck made the Demon Lord narrow his eyes. As the devilry energy in his body turned turbulent, his killing intent became even stronger than before.

Without dodging, the Demon Lord fixed his evil and chilly blood-red eyes on the figure in azure who launched another attack on him. Using his finger, he smeared a small amount of blood from the wound on his neck and then licked. The expression on his face and the way he looked made people shiver.

In a split second, he stepped forward, reached out to grab Feng Jiu's shoulder from the shadow and held her body to his side. He spoke into her ears with a cold voice tinged with bloodthirsty intent. "How dare you hurt me?"

The hand clasp her shoulder used so much force that she thought her shoulder was going to shatter. The pain reached her bone marrow, causing her complexion to turn pale and cold sweats to ooze from her brow.

"Crack!"

Sure enough, her shoulder bone was broken, preventing her from gripping Blue Edge. The blade's hilt shook as it dropped to the earth, crashing into the ground with a swish.

"Hiss! Aah!"

Feng Jiu couldn't help but cry out when the sharp pain struck. It turned out that the pain from having a bone crack was so excruciating! Damn it! Her hand was



broken and her shoulder bone was injured. She couldn't heal herself, even if she was a doctor.

"Master!"

"Master!"

"Master!"

"Feng Girl"

"Feng Jiu!"

A scream of alarm came from all sides, filled with fear. When everyone who was watching from a distance noticed it, they all rushed forward in panic. The people under Feng Jiu's command, as well as her friends, were not listening to her order not to come forward at this time.

Fire Phoenix gave a shrill cry, swooped down from the high altitude and struck the Demon Lord fiercely. All of the cultivators hurried up to provide assistance. To protect her, the crowd formed a dense layer of people. One cultivator after another rushed forward and attacked the Demon Lord with all their might.

Sage Hun Yuan abruptly regained his composure and came swiftly to steady her. Luo Fei, Duan Ye, and others exclaimed with shock. Despite the efforts of those around them to stop them, they kept moving forward to her side.

"Feng Jiu, how are you?"

### **Chapter 2472: Shame**

Apart from Ning Lang, who was originally a disciple of the Nebula Immortal Sect, the other three were summoned back to their sects but raced here after discovering that the Demon Lord had targeted this sect. However, as soon as they arrived, they noticed Feng Jiu's bones had been broken by the Demon Lord.

Who was Feng Jiu? 'They hadn't seen anyone break her bones in as long as they'd known her, but the Demon Lord of the Demon Clan had reached out and snapped her bones off right away! How despicable!

“Hiss!”

“Aaah..”

Feng Jiu saw the cultivators under her command rushing up to attack the Demon Lord. They were unable to approach him and were killed instead. Feng Jiu couldn't help but yell, “Withdraw from here!”

No one listened to her, however, because they knew that if they withdrew, the Demon Lord would lash out again at their master, so they might as well protect her now, even if the eventual result was death.

Feng Jiu's hand drooped powerlessly. The azure cloth on her shoulders was dripping with blood, which seemed to seep from her fractured bones. She could only stare blankly as she was held and protected by several people around her. However, when she witnessed cultivators being slain one by one for defending her, her eyes gradually became bloodshot. She kept staring at the scene in front of her, as the Demon Lord killed the cultivators with a wave of his hand. Cultivators who were unable to approach him were slaughtered.

“Let me go.

Her voice was calm and faint, like water with no ripples or waves.

Others, including Sage Hun Yuan, were taken aback. She let go of their grip and dashed in mid-air while they were still reeling from the shock.

“Feng Jiu..”

Song Ming intended to stop her, but he was taken aback by her expression. He stopped reaching for her hand and just stood there watching her walk away. Even when Ning Lang and others tried to stop her, he blocked them with his hand.

“What are you doing? Block Feng Jiu instead of us. She will die if you keep stopping us!” Ning Lang said anxiously and was about to take a step forward. However, Song Ming extended his hand again.

“Don't you know what kind of person Feng Jiu is? How could she stand by and let her subordinates be bullied and killed? She would keep trying even if she

knew that it was impossible.”

When the three of them heard this, they all turned to look at Feng Jiu. Their lips moved, but they eventually said nothing and just stared at her.

They’d been by her side for a year. They were familiar with her character and knew that if she made a decision, she would stick to it even if they tried to stop her.

“Step back!”

Feng Jiu’s chilly voice reverberated around with the pressure of an ancient sacred beast. The cultivators could only glance at her as soon as her words were spoken.

Even though they were covered in blood from their wounds, their battle intent remained unwavering. On the contrary, their blood and anger were ignited, giving people the sense of a savage and ferocious breath.

When no one dared to speak up, these bloodthirsty and ferocious cultivators stepped forward. The Nebula Immortal Sect’s Peak Masters and above felt their faces scorched with shame as they witnessed this scene.

Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu came to their aid, but when she was defeated, no one from their sect dared to intervene.

### **Chapter 2473: She advanced again**

As the cultivators retreated, Fire Phoenix appeared, flapping its wings and spewing flames from its beak. The Demon Lord’s black robe was singed as he was unable to dodge the attack. When his robe started to catch on fire, he decisively used his palm to cut off its corner.

As he watched the flames that Fire Phoenix spewed out transform into airflows, his palm released a black breath that enveloped and extinguished the flames in a flash.

“Whoosh!”

“Swoosh!”

The flames flew through the air. Fire Phoenix scurried away from the attack, but the Demon Lord’s palm had already reached its side, grabbing a clump of its feathers.

“Hiss!”

Fire Phoenix let out a hiss. When it saw the Demon Lord toss the clump of feathers into the wind, it was stunned for a moment before becoming even more enraged.

“How dare you pluck my feathers? Outrageous!”

Fire Phoenix was incensed. Boiling with rage, it rammed into the Demon Lord. From a distance, the crowd could only see a beast and a demon fighting back and forth. Their surging airflows filled the air.

While engaged in combat with Fire Phoenix, the Demon Lord sustained multiple blows to his body, eventually tearing his black robe to show the clothes inside.

Feng Jiu pursed her lips as she watched the battle between the Demon Lord and the Fire Phoenix. Blue Edge flew back into her hand with a command in her mind. One of her hands drooped, while the other grasped the sword, ready to join the fight.

No one stopped her this time. They simply stood there quietly watching, their hearts heavy with worry.

She was only a woman, no matter how strong she was. But now they’ve asked a woman to protect them

They soon realized, however, that something was not quite right. One by one, they returned to their senses and exclaimed, “Look, the mystical energy breath surrounding Feng Jiu seems to be transforming?”

“It’s not just her mystical energy breath, her spirit energy breath is also transforming. Is she going to advance again?” Sage Hun Yuan pulled his beard and exclaimed, staring at Feng Jiu in awe, as if he couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

How long had it been since she attained the level of Immortal Emperor? And now she’s going to advance again?

The clouds billowed in the sky just as his voice faded. Half of the sky was obscured by a dark cloud and a faint rumble of thunder could be heard. When Feng Jiu pointed her sword to the heavens, a bolt of lightning struck the Blue Edge Sword she was wielding.

Along with the sword’s attack, the lightning’s power struck the Demon Lord with ferocity. Nobody anticipated that she would be able to summon the might of heaven and earth to hit the Demon Lord, who then flew away tens of meters away with a bang,

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

The roar of the two lightning bolts echoed as if they had been sent from the Heavens. The sound was so loud that it made the earth tremble. The two flashes of lightning struck Feng Jiu one after the other, releasing a powerful mystical energy breath. Feng Jiu, who had attacked the Demon Lord earlier, closed her eyes. She just stood in the air while being tempered by the lightning tribulation.

“Hiss! She’s advanced in the midst of the battle?”

Those sect’s people gasped in astonishment. What shocked them even more was what happened later.

They couldn't help but sigh when they observed the might that Feng Jiu displayed at that moment. "What a genius. It was because of this that she had been called Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu."

#### **Chapter 2474: Eager to return home**

"Is she now a Mystical Profound Cultivator, a rank higher than Mystical Divine?" Sage Hun Yuan murmured incredulously. He was awestruck as he stared at the dazzling light on Feng Jiu's body.

She appeared dishevelled. Her azure robe was stained with blood, and from a distance, it looked like blooming plum blossoms. That powerless hand hung low, but after the third bolt of lightning, her entire body seemed to be renewed.

Even the arm that was severed by the Demon Lord appeared to have a light passing slowly through it and repairing it at this time.

Feng Jiu moved her broken hand and slightly lowered her head as she watched the light mend it. She seemed to hear a faint crackling sound as her bone marrow was repaired.

"I don't believe my Blue Edge Sword can't hurt you at all!"

Feng Jiu's cold voice erupted with killing intent as soon as she sensed her hand could move. She locked her gaze on the devilry cultivator and threw down the Blue Edge Sword. The sword transformed into dozens of identical swords hovering over her head in an instant.

Her hands turned rapidly. While she continued to chant silently and the swords hovered above her head, a swoosh was heard and a cluster of flames materialized. These swords formed a formation and advanced to attack.

When the Demon Lord waved his hand with a slight frown, attempting to block them with his black breath, he discovered that the Blue Edge Sword and the flames could penetrate his black energy mist. The black mist vanished without a trace as the flames and the Blue Edge Sword passed through.

The Demon Lord didn't expect Feng Jiu to be so troublesome. He had started off leniently, but when he realized the situation was deteriorating, he would no longer show mercy, but would instead use all of his intent to kill every step of the way!

"Because you have decided not to follow me, I will abolish and imprison you!" His icy tone was eerie. His hand morphed into a claw and he lunged at Feng Jiu. He intended to demolish her and leave her with nowhere to flee!

Feng Jiu unexpectedly dodged his attack with lightning speed. They traded dozens of blows in the air until one of his slaps knocked her flying.

"Bang!"

"Plop!"

With a loud thump, Feng Jiu was shot down. She threw up a mouthful of blood and fell backwards. She lost her balance, but fortunately, Sage Hun Yuan who stood behind gave her a hand.

“Stop fighting!”

Sage Hun Yuan fixed his gaze solemnly on Feng Jiu. “Your body will be unable to bear it if you continue fighting. Furthermore, it is hard to predict the outcome of this combat if you fight another battle here! Don’t worry about the Nebula Immortal Sect now that he’s set his sights on you. Flee quickly!”

He had assumed that Feng Jiu would be able to deal with the Demon Lord, but he had not anticipated that the Demon Lord, who had gained the Immortal Emperor rank a century ago, would have grown so much stronger today.

Feng Jiu felt a suffocating pain in her chest after being struck by the palm. “I’m going to have to keep fighting! He would never give up, even if I stopped!”

The life or death of others had no bearing on this devilry cultivator. Even the death of the devilry cultivators under his command had no effect on him.

Feng Jiu, who was currently fighting with the Demon Lord, had no idea that at some distance from here, a figure in black stood on his flying sword with his hands clasped behind his back, making his way towards her.

His black robe was fluttering in the wind and his handsome and resolute face could not hide his eagerness to return home.. If Feng Jiu saw him, she would recognize this man as Xuanyuan Mo Ze, whom she had not seen in over a year and from whom she had had no news.

#### **Chapter 2475: Dishevelled**

He rushed back after completing his duties overseas. As soon as he crossed the continent’s border, he learned that the Demon Lord, who had not left the Demon Clan’s territory in over a century, had besieged the Nebula Immortal Sect with a large number of devilry cultivators.

Feng Jiu, especially, would appear in this battle.

He didn’t stop when he heard the news, despite being tired from the journey, and rushed to the Nebula Immortal Sect’s boundary as quickly as he could, fearing that Feng Jiu would be defeated by the Demon Lord and injured.

For all he knew, the Demon Lord had already ascended to the rank of Immortal Emperor a hundred years before. After a hundred years, his strength must have increased. Even with Fire Phoenix’s help, Feng Jiu’s current strength was insufficient to defeat the Demon Lord.

He was aware that those people looked up to her as the Phoenix Star. The Phoenix star, according to Old Man Tianji’s prophecy, would become the Sovereign of the World. They believed that if they had her, they would be able to deal with the Demon Clan. But, in his opinion, no matter how strong she was, she was just a woman in need of protection.

So, regardless of whether that sect was wiped out or this continent was in turmoil, all he cared and was concerned about was her safety.

In order to reach the Nebula Sect's boundary faster, he put away the flying sword under his feet with a motion of his hand and then lifted the robust spirit energy breath in his body. His figure swept forward, treading high in the sky.

The figure in black morphed into a flash zipping across the sky. He vanished into the horizon in the blink of an eye, heading for the Nebula Immortal Sect.

Sage Hun Yuan was struck by the Demon Lord's hand in mid-air in front of the Nebula Immortal Sect. He flew out, blood spewed from his mouth and then collapsed.

The people below were horrified as they witnessed this. They rushed forward to catch him.

"Petf!"

After Sage Hun Yuan was helped up, another mouthful of blood came out of his mouth. His face immediately turned pale and his body shivered as he struggled to stand up.

"Immortal Lord, you're seriously injured, please don't go up again!" The two peak masters held him, and their brows furrowed in concern.

Sage Hun Yuan fixed his gaze on the Demon Lord above him, then opened his mouth and began speaking, emphasizing each syllable. "Even if Feng Jiu is an Immortal Emperor, the Demon Lord's unfathomable cultivation is difficult to resist. Who will help her if I don't? Let me go! Even if it means risking

my life, I'll go help her!"

He pushed the two men away, but his feet shook, his body couldn't stand up straight, and he nearly fell to the ground.

Feng Jiu, who stood in mid-air, could hear and see everything. She wiped away the blood that was oozing from the corners of her mouth. She looked down at Sage Hun Yuan. "Don't come up here, old man, you're old already. Even if you do, you will not be able to defeat him."

She shifted her sight away from the old man and onto the Demon Lord. She was wounded since she fought with all her strength, but the Demon Lord also had numerous injuries on his body. But, after a tense battle, she discovered that she could only harm him, not kill him.

Even if she advanced in the battle and had her broken bone restored, she still looked disheveled, her whole body stained with blood.

Even if they chose to, the four men Song Ming, Duan Ye, and others, were powerless to help. The disparity between their abilities and those of Feng Jiu and the Demon Lord was too great. When the two were fighting, the pressure released in the sky prevented them from approaching. They had no choice but to watch anxiously below.

"Ah Jiu, if you can't fight, run! Don't fight him!" Ning Lang called from below.

**Chapter 2476: Follow me**

Ning Lang looked anxious as if he wished to move forward and yank her away. When the mighty Strong Exponent's pressure was released from both Feng Jiu and the Demon Lord, they couldn't get close even if they used all of their strengths.

They realized at this point that, while being regarded as rare Strong Exponent both within and beyond their sects, they were as helpless as newborn babies in the face of the Immortal Emperor's Strong Exponents and those with unfathomable strength like the Demon Lord.

"Ab Jiu! Don't fight him! Run!"

Ning Lang screamed again, unable to stop worrying because she was still standing in mid-air, as if ready to fight again.

What's the matter with her? This didn't appear to be her personal style! She used to flee if she knew she was going to lose a battle, but today she fought the Demon Lord over and over. He was worried that if things continued like this, her body would give out.

Song Ming, Duan Ye, and Luo Fei pursed their lips and remained silent. They merely sat and watched from below. Even though they were frightened and worried, there was nothing else they could do.

"Why don't all of you try to persuade her? Tell her to get out of here as soon as possible! If things keep on like this, she'll die!" Ning Lang looked anxiously at the three people standing next to him.

Duan Ye and Luo Fei looked grave but said nothing. Song Ming let out a sigh. "It's not that we don't want to urge her to leave; it's just that we know she won't."

"She knows that as soon as she leaves, everyone here would be slaughtered," he added solemnly as he glanced at the worried Ning Lang.

Song Ming turned his gaze to the black-robed Demon Lord, saying, "The Demon Lord's strength is unmeasurable. Even Feng Jiu, who had the strength of an Immortal Emperor, struggled to withstand his attacks. Tell me, if Feng Jiu manages to get away, won't he take out his rage on these people? Even if the entire Nebula Immortal Sect is dispatched, they will not be able to withstand the Demon Lord's wrath."

Ning Lang was taken aback by his answer and was unable to respond for some time. It's no surprise that in the past she would flee when she realized what was about to happen, but today she clung to her position and refused to leave, even if her body was stained with blood. It turned out that she was well aware that after she was gone, everyone in the area would be murdered. Perhaps not only the people here, but many more, would perish because of the Demon Lord...

"What then? Are we just going to stand here helplessly watching? She has no chance against the Demon Lord!" Ning Lang was worried, his heart was pounding, and he had no idea what to do.

"I'm at a loss on what to do as well. Who else on this continent possesses the ability to fight the Demon Lord?" Song Ming mumbled that he, too, had no idea.



This Demon Lord was no ordinary Strong Exponent, after all. He was the Demon Clan's supreme ruler. A hundred years ago, all the cultivators regarded him as a Strong Exponent of the continent. Who could stand up to him in a fight?

"Hahahaha!"

The Demon Lord raised his head to the sky, laughing heartily. The laughter created a great pressure that turned into a circle of sound waves that spread across the air. The people below were shaken by the pressure brought by his laughter and the Strong Exponent's breath, causing their blood to churn and their ears to throb with pain. Their qi and blood seemed to be about to burst out of their bodies.

Wailing could be heard constantly below, with occasional cries of anguish and screams. They retreated one by one, covering their ears. The weaker ones had blood poured out of their seven holes, causing them to fall to the ground and perish.

The Demon Lord's laughter came to a halt when he stared at Feng Jiu's frigid face. He locked his gaze on her and said, word for word.. "Follow me, I can let the people here go!"

#### **Chapter 2477: His arrival**

Feng Jiu's eyes flashed with cold killing intent. She slightly tuned her Blue Edge Sword, transferring the spirit energy breath from her palm to the blade. Blue light flared from its blade and a ferocious and icy sword intent erupted from the sword's tip.

The crimson flame scuttled from the blade, merging with the blue sword intent. The figure in azure swept ahead with the inclined sword carrying Feng Jiu's fire source in her wake. She let out a loud shout and leapt into the air while swinging the sword.

The sword intent on the Blue Edge Sword and the flame emitted a monstrous breath in that blow, and the sword intent soared, dashing towards the Demon Lord quickly and fiercely.

The Demon Lord's cold eyes narrowed as he noticed the fire source. Without hesitation, he deflected Feng Jiu's attack. Her assault, on the other hand, never stopped. She unleashed one attack after another, each one swift and ruthless, each one bearing a fierce and cold bloodthirsty intent.

The Demon Lord was taken aback by the sword's blade, as well as the killing intent and battle intent that erupted from Feng Jiu's body. Feng Jiu, who had been wounded, surprisingly still had a powerful combat strength.

Suddenly, a sword intent combined with flames attacked him while he was too late to evade. With his sleeve, he immediately blocked the attack. The airflow, however, snipped off the sleeves, and the sword intent hit him right on the shoulder.

He stared at Feng Jiu with his menacing blood-red eyes narrowed. Like lightning, his figure swept up and landed in front of Feng Jiu. A powerful impact struck her before she could react.

"ett!"

Feng Jiu spat blood from his mouth. She fixed her somewhat shaky form after being knocked back tens of meters and stared at the Demon Lord, who slowed down and approached her step by step.

“Feng Jiu, I will give you one last chance. Follow me obediently and be my woman! Then I’ll be able to let go of the people below as well. This is your last chance!” The blood-red pupils stared at the beautiful woman who was still standing proudly in front of him with the determination to win. After this fight, he had an impulse to take her for himself.

“She’s my woman. Why does she need someone else to give her a chance?”

A fierce and domineering voice suddenly came from the horizon....

### **Chapter 2478: A grand entrance**

Feng Jiu was shaken when she heard the voice coming from the horizon. Her heart was pounding and her eyes were filled with surprise and wonder as she turned around.

A smile appeared on the corner of her lips as she spotted the familiar figure in black approaching from afar and her gaze was drawn strongly to the approaching figure.

Even if the person had a large beard and the appearance of a slovenly uncle, his sight made her forget about the pain from her wounds and prompted her to smile cheerfully.

She could tell by his appearance that he had come all the way home without stopping to rest.

There was a warm current coursing from her heart through her entire body, making her forget the pain caused by the wounds and making her happy as she remembered the person who had always cared about her even when he was far away and rushed to be with her without stopping in the journey.

It’s just a question of whether it was possible. After all, a hundred years ago, the Demon Lord was an Immortal Emperor. His strength was even more unfathomable a hundred years later. Xuanyuan Mo Ze was just approximately thirty years old as compared to the old devil, who was hundreds of years old.

Was he capable of fighting the Demon Lord since he was still so young?

When Bai Xiao noticed the man’s appearance from afar, from the mountain peak, he grinned widely. “It’s the Hell’s Lord. He’s back! That’s great!”

Feng Ye, who had been watching nervously, looked at the bearded man in black robes in the air with a frown on his small face. “Is that the man my niece likes? Why is he so old?”

“Not old, he just hasn’t shaved.” Bai Xiao grinned and looked ahead. His anxiety had dissipated. Hell’s Lord was a powerful figure in his heart. Feng Jiu should be fine now that he’s here.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze appeared at Feng Jiu’s side a few moments later... His deep dark pupils were layered with ice as he gazed at the azure robe splattered with blood

### **Chapter 2479: Distress and anger**

The person he adored and cherished had been hurt so terribly!

Her blood-dyed azure robe was a horrifying sight!

She was covered in wounds, each one stinging his eyes and tearing his body apart. He was distressed to see her wan and exhausted face light up with a happy smile when she saw him.

Did this foolish woman know how to look after herself? Why would she risk her life to save other people's lives?

Didn't she realize that she was more precious to him than the whole world? Didn't she realize that she was the most valuable treasure in the world, deserving of his protection?

He desperately wanted to hug her in his arms, but after seeing the horrific wounds on her body, he couldn't because he was frightened of pressing her wound and causing her pain.

He walked up to her, one step at a time. He softly touched her cheek with his palm, but he didn't dare to touch the cut on her cheek caused by a vital energy blade.

"Does it hurt?"

The low voice radiated his distinctive magnetism, containing his pity, heartache, and guilt.

"It hurts." Feng Jiu smiled as she gazed at him. "But I don't feel any pain when I see you coming back," she added.

His heart was tense as he heard her answer and his deep voice was remorseful and guilty. "It's entirely my fault. I should have returned sooner." He should not have left her behind and gone to the land beyond the seas for more than a year.

He would never, ever have let anyone hurt her like this if he had been by her side.

'When he saw her injury, the tenderness and angst in his deep and dark eyes turned cold and icy. Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes flashed with killing intent as he turned around to face the Demon Lord, who was staring at them with a frown.

"Please step aside and apply a simple bandage to your wounds while I eliminate the devilry cultivator!"

His low voice carried a ferocious breath, and his physique radiated killing intent and rage. Even the Demon Lord, who had been observing him closely from afar, could not help but narrow his eyes once the mighty pressure was released.

Feng Jiu looked at the Demon Lord and told Xuanyuan Mo Ze, "This man is the lord of the Demon Clan. His power is unfathomable."

"It doesn't matter, I'm going to kill him!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze spoke in a low, domineering tone.

While the two of them were talking, the Demon Lord noticed Feng Jiu's closeness to the bearded man, and his blood-red eyes burst into flames. His vicious blood-red eyes locked on Xuanyuan Mo Ze, and his voice was filled with killing intent. "How dare you compete with me for a woman? Are you looking for..."

“Hiss, aah!”

The bearded man, who was talking to Feng Jiu not far ahead, suddenly shot forward and came to him at an unusual pace before he could finish his words. Before he knew it, a fist slammed down on his chest, full of rage and power.

“Bang!”

The punch landed hard, accompanied by a loud bang, the snap of ruptured bones, and a gasping scream.

The people were stunned for a moment, and all they could see was the Demon Lord being shot down from mid-air to the ground by the bearded man, and his body leaving a large hole in the ground

### **Chapter 2480: Retreat**

The crowd simply felt a mighty pressure come out of the hole, generating a forceful airflow that caused everything within around a hundred metres, no matter people or things, to fly out.

Feng Jiu looked on with a hard-to-conceal shock in her eyes. She had no idea Mo Ze had the ability to punch the Demon Lord down from the air.

After the dust cloud dissipated gradually, the scene in that hole became visible to everyone.

The Demon Lord, who was now laying on his back inside the pit, was struck in the chest by the bearded big man in black. The Demon Lord’s face was pale and blood was gushing out from his mouth. He was unable to stand and could only grunt and gulp for air.

That enraged black-robed bearded man pounded his fist at the Demon Lord’s chest. His eyes were bloodthirsty and cold, and a strong spirit energy airflow swept up. Without giving the Demon Lord a chance to catch his breath, his fist slammed down once more.

He struck his fist savagely at the Demon Lord’s right chin. The Demon Lord spat blood. Several teeth knocked out by Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s punch were mixed in with the blood.

However, when Xuanyuan Mo Ze was about to pinch the Demon Lord’s throat and kill him, a powerful pressure erupted from his body. Xuanyuan Mo Ze instantly removed his hand and retreated after seeing the sudden change in the breath.

A crimson spark struck the ground where he had just stood as he retreated. At the sight, his deep eyes narrowed. The Xuanyuan Sword emerged in his palm with a burst of light.

The Demon Lord rose to his feet, one hand covering his wounded and aching chest and the other gripping a bloody sword. Following a quick glance at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, his figure flashed and swept forward at the speed of light.

The sword intent on the bloody sword manifested itself as a pillar of blood. He continued attacking at the same speed after Xuanyuan Mo Ze blocked his attack with the ancient divine Xuanyuan sword.

Two black figures, both equally powerful, fought back and forth in the air. The Strong Exponent’s breath was diffused and the formidable pressure became even stronger

Perhaps the Demon Lord's internal organs were injured after being punched in the chest by Xuanyuan Mo Ze, so after trading dozens of moves with Xuanyuan Mo Ze, his speed gradually slowed and his attacks became weaker.

The Demon Lord knew he couldn't kill his opponent because of his severe internal injury and the unyielding strength of the bearded man in front of him. He stabbed his sword fiercely after blocking the Xuanyuan Sword, then withdrew hundreds of meters before finally stopping in midair and staring at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu.

"I won't let it end this way! Wait for me, Feng Jiu! I shall return!" The figure rushed away to the skies as soon as he uttered these words. In time, the sound subsided as the figure faded from view.

The wounded devilry cultivators who remained saw the Demon Lord flee and quickly followed him.

The people below were astounded to see those devilry cultivators receding like a tide....