

# Ghost Doctor 741

## Chapter 741: Huge Rescue Team

Back at the main peak, Guan Xilin looked displeased when he saw Nie Teng, but he didn't drag up old grievances with him. Instead, he went to look for Ye Jing to find out what had happened and then prepared to leave with the Deputy Headmaster.

"Why are the few of you coming along? They are eight Golden Core cultivators and four Nascent Soul cultivators, and we don't even know the exact level of their cultivation. You are just going to get yourselves killed if you go. Stay back and wait for our return!"

After he finished speaking, the Deputy Headmaster looked at the Headmaster and the rest of the teachers leave under the leadership of Ye Jing. He then turned to Nie Teng, Guan Xilin and Xiao Yihan and said: "Go back now! Don't cause any delays to our rescue mission!" Before they could respond, he stepped on his flying sword and caught up with the party up ahead.

Nie Teng glanced at Guan Xilin then leaped onto his flying sword and followed the group ahead.

When he saw that Nie Teng had followed the rescue party, Guan Xilin took out the Eight Trigram Dish and threw it in the air. He stepped on the dish and followed suit.

"Wait for me!" Xiao Yihan also stepped onto his flying artifact and followed them.

Back at the academy, all the students were shocked as they stared at Nebula's four Nascent Soul Elders, Spirit Division's eighteen Golden Core teachers and Mystical Division's twenty Martial Sacred teachers, who under the leadership of the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster, left the academy for the town at great speed.

"Hey! That's the whole academy's teachers who are above Golden Core stage! Even the four Nascent Soul Elders have made an appearance, along with the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster. What on earth could have happened?"

"Who exactly did Feng Jiu provoke that they would need such a strong rescue team? Also, why would the academy use all their manpower to go and rescue a new student? Is Feng Jiu really just a country bumpkin from a ninth grade country?"

"Look! That's Master Mo Chen! The Sky Master's disciple is also going with them." The students watched from below in shock as they pointed to the figure that followed the rescue party.

Chief Gong and two other people had arrived at the forest. The moment they stepped into the forest, they felt the surge of powerful atmosphere. The air was filled with a blood thirsty intent, and there was even a faint smell of blood in the air.

"Will the Ghost Doctor die?" The Golden Core cultivator asked.

“She won’t die so easily.” Chief Gong replied in a deep voice: “Her foundation is contracted by the ancient sacred fire phoenix, even in her last moments of life, her contracted beast will come out to protect her. It’s just that there may be things that we can’t foresee.”

“Over there!”

As the elder spoke, his eyes fixed on something in front of him: “The airflow up ahead is the strongest, and there is the faint sounds of swords clashing. They should be in the depths of the forest.”

“Let’s go!”

As the three men spoke, they ventured further into the forest. As they walked further into the forest, they could feel the difference in the pressure from the outer parts of the forest. Their blood within their bodies writhed the further they went.

Chief Gong and the Nascent Soul elder weren’t too bad. However, the Golden Core cultivator had to stabilise the pressure in his body to avoid losing control over his mind and body.

It had taken the three men about the time of half a joss stick before they arrived at the scene of battle. When they saw the red figure besieged by four Nascent Soul cultivators and two Golden Core cultivators, they couldn’t help but shrink back....

## **Chapter 742: Opportunity**

Feng Jiu’s red robes were covered in fresh blood from being slashed by the sharp swords. She held the lifeless sword in her hand as she squatted on the floor breathless. Although she looked defeated, her eyes sparkled with fierceness and fight! It was dazzling!

The four Nascent Soul cultivators and two Golden Core cultivators surrounded her. The powerful atmosphere the six of them produced the blood of the three men watching boil. However, Feng Jiu who stood in the middle of them was able to use her spirit energy and stood up.....

According to the information, she was only a Great Spirit Master.....

It was already extremely rare for a Great Spirit Master to sustain the battle for this long. When he saw her glance over at them, Chief Gong said: “ We are here to help you!” As soon as he spoke, the sword in his hand was raised, ready to make a path for her escape.

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed as she stared at the three men, a little out of breath: “Then take care of those two Golden Core cultivators.”

The three men surrounded the two Golden Core cultivators after hearing her instructions. Both these men were the peak level of Golden Core stages, the highest stage. Out of the three of them, only Chief Gong was at the peak level of Golden Core stages. The elder was Nascent Soul stage, and the other Golden Core cultivator was only at level three.

With their strength, it was not possible to go up against the four Nascent Soul cultivators without losing. Since that was the case, they would lure these two men away and kill them first!

“You’re seeking death! I will take your three lives!” The two Nascent Soul cultivators said in a deep voice and flew away with them to about ten metres away.

Even though there was a Nascent Soul cultivator out of the three men, but they were not guaranteed victorious as they had magical weapons! Moreover, how could these sixth grade country cultivators compete with them?

“Feng Jiu, you better surrender, or you will suffer!”

One of the Nascent Soul cultivators said coldly: “Don’t think that these people can save you. The four of us are Nascent Soul peak cultivators. We can make the whole Nebula City collapse with just a shake of our legs!”

At this point, they showed their full strength and released their Nascent Soul peak cultivators’ breath and pressure!

This was their final showdown! One Nascent Soul peak cultivator had the ability to burn a city to the ground, even a whole country! They couldn’t care less about the Nebula Academy!

Feng Jiu took deep breaths and stood up using the Qingfeng sword as a support. She seemed to have a messy atmosphere. However, nobody noticed that this was actually the opportunity she had been waiting for. The blood within her body was screaming and expanding through every muscle in her body. She could only feel her blood boiling, like a stream of flowing water, rushing all the way into the sea.....

Within her dantian, the dripping water turned into a vortex, her spirit energy surged as it condensed and got stronger. She knew that it was not the best time to cultivate her foundation, but it was the opportunity she had been waiting for!

“Then let’s fight! I want to experience how formidable a Nascent Soul peak cultivator is!”

### **Chapter 743: Surge Of Mysterious Breath**

She looked at the four Nascent Soul cultivators stood in front of her, a look of madness in her eyes, the determination to fight for her life was obvious at this moment. The mysterious breath and spirit energy gathered together and formed a breathtaking atmosphere that shocked everyone. The intent to kill was emanating off her, and from a dozen of metres from her, the airflow seemed to join up with her. At this moment, she gave people a terrifying feeling like she was about to destroy the earth.....

“Hiss!”

“How is that possible! She has the Mystical Body!”

“Dear God! It’s the Mystical Spirit Body! So rare it is only seen once in a million years!”

At this point, even the four Nascent Soul cultivators were startled as they looked upon the powerful airflow that surged from her body. They thought about the legend of the Mysterious Mystical Spirit Body.

The cultivation of a Mystical Spirit Body was ten times faster than that of a genius cultivator! Maybe even more! There has never been a Mystical Spirit Body from within the Eight Empires. They never expected to come across one in a low level country, a ninth grade country even!

It was no wonder that person had his eyes set on her. Even if she was ordinary and not outstanding, after a few years of cultivation, she would be above everyone else!

“We can’t let her live! Kill her!”

Such a person who had a Mystical Spirit Body could not be allowed to live! Even if those above had instructions to bring her back alive, however, in that moment, they knew they couldn’t let such a person live! The threat was too high!

“Kill her!”

Blood thirsty cries could be heard from the four Nascent Soul cultivators as they attacked together. They hadn’t used their full power earlier on with the intent of capturing her alive. However, now they exerted their full power with the intent to kill!

“You want to kill me, then I will kill you instead!”

Blazing flames rushed out from her body. The fire was from the ancient beasts that were joined with her body. On top of Qingfeng emanating surges of green glow, a cluster of flames surged ahead with the pressure of the ancient beasts. The four Nascent Soul cultivators were no threat to her.

This was war, fight to the death!

The startling airflow and terrifying atmosphere spread through the whole forest. Even the people dozens of metres away were struck by the invisible pressure from the four Nascent Soul conquerors and Feng Jiu’s powerful airflow that was visible to the naked eye.

The airflow was like turbulent waves that rushed through and piled on top of each other continuously until the whole forest was completely filled. Whether it was the ground or in the air, it was filled with strong pressure.

“Boom!”

“Whoosh! Bam, bam!”

Other than the Nascent Soul elder, the few people who were dozens of metres away lost control and slammed hard onto the ground. Although the Nascent Soul elder heard the loud noise that came from the depths of the forest, he did not go to see what had happened. Instead, while the two Golden Core cultivators had lost control of their balance and combat power, he took the opportunity and drew two short swords and charged towards the two men like thunder, destroying them.

In an instant, only the sounds of metal clashing could be heard. The two Golden Core cultivators hadn’t had time to respond and fell to the ground. Their eyes showed resentment as they stared at the Nascent Soul elder in death.

#### **Chapter 744: Ancient Pressure**

At this time, a group of cultivators arrived headed by the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster. When the two men saw the situation as they arrived at the forest, they were startled, especially when they recognised one of the men being Chief Gong from the Black Market.

In a blink of an eye, the two men were behind him.

“Chief Gong, what are you here?” The Headmaster asked, his eyes fixed on the two dead Golden Core cultivators on the ground. At the same time, he could hear the sounds of battle from within the depths of the forest.

“You’ve come too?” Chief Gong looked at the Headmaster and then at the group of cultivators behind him. He was shocked that the Headmaster had brought all the teachers from the academy to rescue Feng Jiu. However....

“We rushed over as soon as we heard the news. We saw Feng Jiu inside the forest, but we can’t enter. See for yourselves.” He gestured towards the depths of the forest where the powerful airflow could be seen.

“There are four Nascent Soul peak conquerors inside. The Nascent Soul cultivator’s pressure has been released and spread through the whole forest. But more importantly, other than the Nascent Soul cultivator’s pressure, there is also another.....”

Chief Gong hesitated and looked towards the depths of the forest without saying anything else.

The Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster looked into the forest and also felt that other than the Nascent Soul cultivators’ pressure, there was another... Ancient Sacred Beast breath!

Was it Feng Jiu’s life contract beast? Was his life contract beast an Ancient Sacred Beast?

As the two men suppressed their shock and looked at each other, they heard the exclamations of the teachers who had gathered behind them.

“Wow! Can Feng Jiu still be alive when there is such a powerful spiritual airflow?”

“The pressure of the spiritual airflow from inside the forest is making me shudder...”

“This is the pressure from the Nascent Soul cultivator!” Four elders of the academy said in unison. It was a big deal for the four elders to come and rescue one student.

Guan Xilin had not stopped like everyone else in front of the forest. He however, had put up the defense mechanisms on his Eight Trigrams Dish and flew straight into the depths of the forest. Upon seeing this, the Headmaster and everyone else were in shock.

“Come back! Do you want to die?”

The Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster chased after him. The four Nascent Soul elders paused and also followed them into the forest. The rest of the teachers looked at each other and took out their magical weapons to put up defences and also went into the forest.

It was difficult for the Golden Core cultivators to maintain control under such strong pressure, but they managed using their magical weapons. However, could Feng Jiu from a ninth grade country survive such a powerful pressure?

“We will go in too!” The Nascent Soul cultivator who was with Chief Gong said lifted his sleeve up and followed everyone.

“Let’s go!” The teachers from the academy had magical weapons, naturally they did too.

Nie Teng and Xiao Yihan also went into the forest. One was the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country, and the other was the son of the first wife of a powerful family. Naturally, they both also had magical artifacts.

Mo Chen who was behind them stopped in midair on his flying sword and didn’t fly into the forest. He was getting a sense of the pressure and airflow that penetrated the whole forest.

The pressure that was mixed in with the Nascent Soul peak cultivators’ pressure was not Golden Core nor Nascent Soul, nor was it Sacred Beast, it was..... Ancient Pressure!

#### **Chapter 745: Kill Nascent Soul**

As he looked at the forest that was engulfed in the pressure and airflow, he muttered thoughtfully: “Feng Jiu, who on earth are you?” He lifted his sleeve and also entered the forest...

In the depths of the forest, the battle between the four Nascent Soul cultivators and Feng Jiu was mind-blowing! In comparison to their spiritual power, hers became stronger the more they fought, like as if they were losing their power to her. Her speed and fighting power was incredibly strong.

In particular, the ancient pressure coming off her body slowed their movements down. Even though they are Nascent Soul cultivators, facing ancient pressure made their hearts shake with fear.

After battling for some time, the Nascent Soul cultivators bodies were filled with wounds. However, the wounds caused by the Qingfeng sword weren’t bleeding. Because the sword had flames, when it sliced through their flesh, the fire burnt their skin before it could bleed. The smell of burnt flesh spread.

The four Nascent Soul cultivators covered in wounds looked embarrassed. If it weren’t witnessed, no one would believe that a Great Spirit Master could back them into a corner like this. They experienced how powerful the mystical spirit body was first hand. If she weren’t a female, they would have taken her body and used it to cultivate their powers.

If the people outside knew she had a mystical spirit body, they would most definitely come forth and try to take the body for themselves. This kind of body was that of a supreme cultivator, a temptation that one could not ignore, but it’s a pity, a pity...

“Woosh! Bang!”

The Qingfeng sword slashed through midair, out for blood. The strong pressure from the sword slashed the airflow into two halves. The sword brought with it the ancient pressure, as it aimed at one of the Nascent Soul cultivators.

That Nascent Soul cultivator was astonished and used the sword in his hand to block the sword. His whole body exerted spirit energy to block the blow from the sword. However, his Nascent Soul strength was no match for the ancient pressure, and he was forced backwards. The powerful airflow came at such force that his facial features distorted and he couldn't even open his eyes.

“Clash! Clang!”

The sword that was used to block his body was broken by the powerful pressure. The pieces flew behind him and were embedded into the ground. At the same time, a loud bang slammed into his chest and he was thrown back by the same powerful pressure. He wasn't able to control the blow and was dragged back a few hundred metres.

No one heard it. When the Nascent Soul cultivator was struck by the powerful force, his body made a sound like as if a blade cut through his body. It was actually part of the sword that was embedded in the ground that had pierced through his body when he landed on the ground. Dust from the ground flew up in the air as the airflow whistled. No one noticed that the Nascent Soul cultivator on the ground was not moving, and blood was slowly seeping out from beneath his body. As he lay dying, his eyes stayed opened and stared at the red robed Feng Jiu.....

#### **Chapter 746: I'm Not Leaving**

After that Nascent Soul cultivator died, the remaining three men recovered from their shock. They couldn't believe that a Nascent Soul cultivator actually died at the hands of a Great Spirit Master...

Even if this Great Spirit Master had a mystical spirit body, even if she had a life contract with an ancient sacred beast, even if she had ancient pressure, but, but this was a Nascent Soul cultivator! Even if his body was dead, the Nascent Soul cultivator could still survive! How, how could he be dead....

Because they couldn't believe it, one of the Nascent Soul cultivators flew over and turned over the body of the dead Nascent Soul cultivator. He saw that the sword had pierced through into his dantian. Only a small section of the sword could be seen sticking out of the Nascent Soul cultivator's body. Blood had dyed his robes.

The Nascent Soul cultivator who looked middle-aged at this time started to change once the older Nascent Soul cultivator died. His face withered and he aged quickly as he absorbed the vitality of the dead cultivator. In no time at all he became an old man.

The atmosphere seemed to solidify at this moment, the repressed and low spirited breath were released from the remaining three Nascent Soul cultivators. Blood thirsty atmosphere filled the air and formed a flow of airstream that surrounded the few people which isolated them from the outside and obscured their view.

The closer the Headmaster and everyone else got, they found that their blood was not circulating well. The few Nascent Soul cultivators weren't as affected, but the teachers that followed behind them were not able to get closer. The distance between them grew bigger.

This was the difference in their strength, a difference in one level was not a minor thing.

“Feng Jiu! Get ready to die!”

The cold murderous voice from within the airflow barrier startled the people outside of it.

Feng Jiu was still alive? He was able to hold out for so long under the attack of Nascent Soul cultivators?

“Little Jiu! Little Jiu!”

Guan Xilin’s eyes were red with worry. Even though he was a Martial Ancestor, but at this moment, no matter how much he wanted to continue forwards and rush through the airflow barrier, he couldn’t take another step forward.

Under the powerful pressure and airflow, each step he took was like a dead weight. Each step that took him closer made his blood boil, as if it were going to burst out of his blood vessels.

Xiao Yihan was the same. Even though he was a Foundation cultivator, he was unable to move forwards under the powerful pressure. He was shocked that Feng Jiu was able to withstand this pressure for so long when they found it difficult to even move.

“You all should retreat. The pressure and airflow is too strong for you all to withstand.” The Deputy Headmaster sent the two men backwards dozens of metres with a swish of his sleeve.

However, when he was about to send Nie Teng back, he saw that Nie Teng stared at him with cold, chilling eyes that made him shiver just a little bit. Why did he follow them? He knew about the danger and yet he came. Did he know Feng Jiu?

“I am not leaving!”

Nie Teng spoke in a calm voice as he looked at the Deputy Headmaster. He then looked that the airflow barrier in front of them and heard the sound of battle coming from within. His chest tightened. He then took out an object from his space.

### **Chapter 747: We Are Here**

It was a pearl that was round and smaller than an egg. It didn’t look like anything special, so most people would probably mistake it as a pearl for playing with.

“It’s one of the three royal treasures of Green Gallop Country, The Black Hurricane Spirit Pearl!”

The Headmaster was surprised that Nie Teng carried a treasure like this on him. It was extremely precious because it was made out of black obsidian and engraved with defensive array symbols. Just the defence array alone could withstand twenty attacks from Nascent Soul cultivators. In addition to its defensive power, it could also control the wind in the air. If a cultivator with wind properties were to get its hand on it, the pearl would play a great role in battle.

Nie Teng threw the pearl in the air, the pearl swept up the surrounding air to one side and sucked up the powerful airflow that formed a barrier into a whirlwind under the pearl, then sent that to the other side of the forest.

Because the powerful airflow that formed a barrier was swept away, the battle within the forest was now visible to everyone outside of the barrier. The scene before their eyes took their breath away.

Feng Jiu who was dressed in red robes was covered in wounds. There was so much blood on his clothes that you couldn't tell which was his blood, and which was the enemies' blood. What was shocking was the amount of wounds and the fresh blood on his robes, and the strong murderous pressure coming off him.

The most shocking thing of all was the Nascent Soul cultivator in front of them who had driven his sword into his shoulder. The sword had penetrated through his whole shoulder and protruded out the back.....

The green sword in his hand had pierced through the heart of the Nascent Soul cultivator had a flame that emitted from it.

"Hiss!"

When everyone saw the scene before them, they breathed a sigh of relief when they realised that this was a wound swapping battle method! This method could defeat eight hundred to a thousand!

What they witnessed was so terrifying that they couldn't help but worry. If the Nascent Soul cultivator's aim was accurate, they he would lose his life for sure....

"Boom!"

The Nascent Soul cultivator looked up with shock in his eyes as Feng Jiu had kicked him and he fell over. Once the Nascent Soul was destroyed, every trace of vitality would disappear.

"Hmm!"

The long sword that had penetrated the Nascent Soul cultivator was pushed out because of his fall onto his back. At the same time the sword was pushed out, she stepped backwards and used the sword in her hand to steady herself.

She glanced sideways at the crowd of people who came towards them and couldn't help but feel surprised when she saw them. Familiar faces and unfamiliar faces, was the whole academy's instructors with combat power here?

"Feng Jiu, we are here!"

The Headmaster's gaze fell onto the young boy, who had managed to hold out for this long, until they had arrived to help. There were no words to describe how he felt, other than excitement that he was still alive.

His gaze moved from Feng Jiu to the two remaining Nascent Soul cultivators, his old and deep voice rang out with clear intent of murder.

"Kill!"

**Chapter 748: Feng Jiu's Foundation**

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Once the Headmaster’s screamed out the order to kill, everyone repeated after him and shouted kill, their voices filled with fierceness. Even though most of the teachers were only Martial Sacred cultivators, none of them backed away. None of them showed fear, but rushed forwards instead and surrounded the two Nascent Soul cultivators to kill them.

With their combined power, surely they could kill the two Nascent Soul cultivators?

The surge of murderous power charged towards the two Nascent Soul cultivators. Even if their strength was not comparable to them, but the four Nascent Soul elders in front of them plus the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster leading them, they were all driven and ferocious like a tiger.

“Little Jiu!”

Guan Xilin had ran over to steady the injured Feng Jiu. His heart tightened up when he saw her covered in fresh blood: “Let me stop the bleeding for you first.”

“Feng Jiu, how are you? Are you okay?” Xiao Yihan asked as he looked at him again and couldn’t say the words Feng Little Brother.

Who would dare call a young boy who could fight against a Nascent Soul cultivator Little Brother? He hadn’t known how strong his power was in the past, but now that he knew, how could he dare call call him Little Brother when his strength was so much more powerful and horrifying than his?

“Medicine.”

Just as Guan Xilin was about to get the medicine, he saw a hand stretched out towards him with a bottle of medicine bottle. He glanced up at Nie Teng and ignored him. Instead, he reached into the Spatial Space and retrieved a bottle of medicine and poured it over Feng Jiu’s shoulder.

Nie Teng looked at her pale face, it was the first time he had seen her this way. Even though she was covered in wounds, her magnificence still shone through.

She battled against Nascent Soul cultivators on her own, had her strength really increased so much?

Feng Jiu hadn’t paid any attention to Nie Teng. Her focus was on the group of people who had surrounded the two Nascent Soul cultivators. She felt that her body could no longer contain the irregular breaths, her spiritual power was changing.

“Elder brother, I am going into the Foundation stage. Protect me.”

She pushed him away and sat down cross-legged, then her hands marked out a complicated marking and placed two enchantments around herself.

Guan Xilin was shocked. Foundation stage? Here, now?

He recovered from his shock when he saw the enchantments and the surge of power from her. He had turned around immediately and stood guard outside the enchantment circle to protect her, in case the two Nascent Soul cultivators tried to attack her.

Nie Teng was also in shock, but said nothing and stood guard outside the enchantment circle to protect her.

Xiao Yihan asked, his eyes wide open with shock: "Fou....foundation stage?" What? Did he hear right? Feng Jiu was actually going into Foundation stage here? Was he not afraid that they could not protect the enchantment circle from the Nascent Soul cultivators, and they disturbed her? All her effort would go to waste.

"We also have to protect her."

The three members from the Black Market had not joined in the battle up ahead, but stood guard outside the enchantment circle instead.

While the few people were standing guard outside the enchantment circle, a group of people led by the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster were attacking the two Nascent Soul cultivators. Quite a few instructors were hurt and thrown from the battle. The Golden Core teachers were not able to get past the Nascent Soul cultivators. The situation was starting to be worrying.

At this point, one of the Nascent Soul cultivators waved his hand and went towards the enchantment circle.....

#### **Chapter 749: Need to Kill**

Upon seeing this, the Nascent Soul elder from the Black Market flew towards him. The palm of his hand was condensed with spiritual force as he attacked him. Though both men were Nascent Soul cultivators, one was a peak stage cultivator and one was only middle stage.

The two palms collided, a loud sound was heard as the force created an explosion that shook the surrounding airflow.

The Nascent Soul elder from the Black Market was pushed back by the force of the palms colliding. He wasn't able to stop himself and slammed straight into a tree trunk.

"Bang!"

"Puff!"

After the blow against the tree, he fell onto the floor and spat out blood. He stood up and tried to walk forwards, but he swayed and fell down again.

The Nascent Soul cultivator took no notice of anyone else, because in his eyes only Feng Jiu had to die! He could not let her advance to Foundation stage, or else the future will be bleak!

"Uncle!"

President Gong exclaimed when he saw the Nascent Soul cultivator had sent a force towards the first enchantment circle with his palm. It was too late to stop the first enchantment from being broken, so he gritted his teeth and charged forwards with the sword in his hand. Before he could reach him, he was sent flying dozens of metres away with a sweep of his hand.

“Boom!”

His body fell heavily onto the ground and blood spilled from his mouth. Even though he was Golden Core peak stage, he was still no match for the Nascent Soul cultivator.

“Damn it!”

He looked down at the ground as he wiped the blood from his mouth and then stood up. He was about to attack again when he saw that the elders from the academy, Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster and several Nascent Soul cultivators had split up into two groups and started to surround that Nascent Soul cultivator.

He looked over to a few dozens of metres away and saw that his uncle had not gotten up from the ground. He rushed over to help his uncle up.

“Uncle, how are you? Are you okay?” He asked as he helped him up.

“Cough...cough..cough.....”

As the old man coughed, he also spat out blood: “Nascent Soul peak cultivator is indeed formidable. Even I, a Nascent Soul cultivator could not block his attacks.”

As he spoke, he had looked over at Feng Jiu who was on the last level of advancement, both her hands were bursting of spiritual energy. His eyes were wide open with shock.

“The...The breath from her...”

The spiritual power and mysterious force were mutually compatible, and they all belonged to her alone. The Golden Core cultivators were not able to tell the difference. Only the Nascent Soul cultivators knew what was happening.

President Gong saw the change in his expression and asked: “What is the breath surging from her?”

Even though it was strong, but should they be surprised by it? After all, everything that Feng Jiu had done was shocking. Just like what had happened today, if it weren't for the fact that they had witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that a Great Spirit Master could kill two Nascent Soul cultivators. It was absolutely inconceivable.

A short distance away, Mo Chen dressed in white robes stood under a tree as he observed Feng Jiu who was sat cross-legged and about to advance to the Foundation Stage. He looked thoughtful as he looked at the fresh blood that stained his red robes and his look of concentration with his eyes closed.

However, while he was meditating, and everyone else was protecting him, a dark, large cloud flew across the sky with a loud bang....

## **Chapter 750: The Heavenly Foundation Building**

The dark cloud amassed, getting larger and larger. It almost covered the whole jungle. The Heaven and Earth's formidable pressure came down from the clouds. The powerful pressure from the sky and the

pressure from the jungle below repelled each other. A strong air flow exploded in the sky, making the ground shook. Those who besieged the two Nascent Soul cultivators looked up in astonishment.

They knew that Feng Jiu was at the Foundation Building stage. They had also gone through this stage before. However, this kind of stir had never occurred before! Moreover, why did the pressure released by the dark clouds contain the spirit of Heaven and Earth?

Among all the people present, only the headmaster and deputy headmaster as well as the four Nascent Soul elders were shaken to their core. They knew clearly what that was...

That was the Heaven and Earth qi! She actually provoked the Heaven and Earth qi to turn up during her Foundation Building. This, this was simply unprecedented...

Generally speaking, a cultivator needed Foundation Building pills during this process. It could be said that those pills were absolutely necessary. Without them, in nine cases out of ten, the cultivator would fail this process. The failure would not only destroy one's foundation, but also degraded one's strength by several ranks.

Therefore, without the Foundation Building pills, even those favoured by the gods wouldn't dare to start this stage. However, it was said that there was a kind of Foundation Building that integrated the power of Heaven and Earth. It didn't need the assistance of Foundation Building pills. When this perfect foundation was completed, it laid an extraordinary base for the Golden Core. However, this was also known as the Heavenly Foundation Building – an extremely difficult one to find even among a hundred thousands of cultivators.

However, they witnessed this extremely rare case here. They saw that Feng Jiu called on the spirit of Heaven and Earth to aid her Foundation Building process. Her boldness truly made them break out in cold sweat as well as invigorate their spirits.

At this moment, even though they knew that she was a genius at refining elixirs, they couldn't treat her as an ordinary cultivator. They started regarding her as the proud child of heaven, and they were still very much shaken.

After a cultivator who consumed the Foundation Building pill completed this ordinary stage successfully, he had officially stepped into the path of immortality. His life expectancy would have been increased to 200 years old.

But those who built their foundations with the power of Heaven and Earth were regarded as possessing heavenly foundation building. When they successfully completed this stage, their strength was beyond comparison. Moreover, their life expectancy would increase to 300 years old, which was equivalent to Golden Core cultivators. How could they not be shocked?

"Boom!"

The first thunderbolt shot down heavily while everyone was still in a fright. It pierced through the boundary and landed on Feng Jiu. At the same time, air flows visible to the naked eye swept out. It was like ripples of water spreading out in circles.

The two Nascent Souls, who were under siege, saw the fall of the first thunderbolt. At present, they condensed a stream of air with their hands with the intent to blast it off to where Feng Jiu was. When

the headmaster and others saw this, they all tried to block it. However, they were still hit by the air flow that gathered up ten percent of the Nascent Soul peak stage's strength and flew out tens of meters away.

"Boom!"

The second thunderbolt fell at this time, tempering her body and her veins. A rich and abundant aura was surging in her body. The ribbon tying her hair snapped by force and her hair scattered in the air, flying in a tangled mess.

"Go to hell!"

The two Nascent Soul powerful cultivators attacked simultaneously. The strong air stream that they gathered formed a vortex. Their attacks carried an earth-shattering killing intent. They intended to destroy her foundation and kill her by dilating her blood and vital breath!

"Little Jiu!"

"Feng Jiu!"

"Feng Jiu!"

Guan Xilin, Nie Teng and Xiao Yihan were originally blown away by the airflow. Seeing this scene, they all rushed forward to block it. However, a figure came faster than them...