

Ghost Doctor 791

Chapter 791: Ren Xiang of Qingfeng Inn

His eyes shone after he had sworn his oath. Seeing this, Feng Jiu nodded and said to the three men: "Let me tell you about who I am! My name is Feng Jiu, a Princess from the Ninth Grade Country Phoenix Empire. Other than this status, I am also known as the Ghost Doctor. At the moment, I am studying alchemy at Nebula College. Since you will be my followers, you need to understand and know things about me. I will tell you more on the way back!"

"Wait, Princess?" Bai Xiao stared at her with eyes wide open: "That means you are a girl?"

"So what if I am a girl?" She raised her eyebrows and stared at him.

Under piercing glare, Bai Xiao replied quickly: "No no, I was just thinking that I understand why Old White didn't want to leave when he saw you, because you're a girl."

"Let's go!" She took out three jade tokens, one for each of them. She brought them out of the enchantment and headed towards town.

Because Xiang Hua and Du Fan had no belongings having lived within the enchantment, even the clothes on their back belonged to others, Feng Jiu gave them each bag of money when they entered the city and told them to go and buy daily necessities that they needed.

"We shall meet up in the evening at the inn up ahead." She pointed to the inn in front of her and after she left some instructions, she walked off. She had planned to ask around the locals to find out what the situation was at Tianyuan Palace over the last few days.

After she walked around the city, her eyes fell onto a loft with the words Qingfeng Inn written on it. She remembered when Gray Wolf was thrown against here back then, and couldn't help but smile at the memory. After a short pause, she walked inside.

"Young Master, it is still early and we are not open for business yet!" The man laid on the couch and said to her lazily without even opening his eyes.

Feng Jiu looked at the man. He was dressed in purple clothes with a jade pendant that hung from his waist. A book was open atop his face and there were two guards on either side of him.

"Ren Xiang?"

When he heard these words, the man moved and the book slid off his face. Feng Jiu glanced at the pictures in the book and her mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Reading porn early in the day, no wonder he was just an owner of a little male brothel.

Ren Xiang looked at the person who was walking over towards him and jumped up immediately, his eyes bright as he stared at Feng Jiu and asked: "Aren't you the Ghost Doctor who has my Master completely mesmerised? Why are you here? And how do you know I've opened Qingfeng Inn?"

When Feng Jiu heard this, she smiled and replied: "I've heard Gray Wolf mention that you're running this little inn. I happen to be passing by, so have come to take a look."

As she spoke, her gaze landed on his face, he was more handsome than Gray Wolf and Shadow One: "It is true that it's better to see in person."

"Likewise." He smiled meaningfully and motioned an invitation towards her: "Since you have come, then you must come in for a cup of tea. Come, there is a courtyard at the back."

"Okay." She nodded and followed him out to the back.

When they arrived at the courtyard at the back, they sat down at the table. The twin guards then poured them a cup of tea each then retreated a few steps backwards.

Ren Xiang looked at Feng Jiu who was dressed as a man in red clothes and asked: "Since you have come here, there must be something that I can help you with?"

He remembered his Master's instructions before he had left. The person in front of him would no doubt become his Master's wife in the future if nothing out of the ordinary were to happen.

Chapter 792: Our Master Is Very Popular

"Yes, there is. I want to know what the situation has been like at Tianyuan Palace." She asked without hesitation.

"Tianyuan Palace? There has been a lot of chaos because of this recently in Green Gallop Country. They've divided into two factions, one of which has been attacking internally and many have turned to follow them. Why, are you interested in the factions?" He took a sip of tea while speaking, all the while staring at her.

"Yes, you can say so."

Ren Xiang took a sip of his tea then put it down on the table and said: "The factions have been very chaotic. One of the factions are brutal and have caused much dissatisfaction with many influential families. I received news yesterday that one of the rebellion groups have their eyes on Baishou Mountain. Centenarian Mountain is owned by a small family and they have lived there for many generations. It seems like they want to exterminate the whole family. The people from Tianyuan Palace are really vicious."

Feng Jiu's expression turned dark when she heard this: "What about the other faction? They will just let them run riot?"

"There are less people in the other faction. Apparently they used to be the Protector of Law, Xiang Hua's followers. There were fifty to sixty people at first. However, the leader of the other faction is a Nascent Soul cultivator and is always seeking opportunities to kill them off. There are only less than twenty people left now."

"I reckon even if they want to retaliate, they won't have the forces to do so." He paused when he saw her expression and asked: "You are really interested in the faction? Do you need our help?"

“Just give me all the information you have. I can handle the rest.” She said calmly.

He smiled and said: “Okay, but don’t forget to look for me if you need help. Master has instructed us to assist you in anyway you require and Hell’s Lord will want to help you.”

Upon hearing this, her eyes raised as she had a thought, and she asked: “Do you have any news of him?”

Ren Xiang put his hand on his chin and smiled cheekily as he asked: “Who?”

Feng Jiu glanced at him: “Of course I’m asking about your Master.”

“Master!” He sighed and shook his head: “Not so good.”

Upon hearing this, her heart quivered: “What do you mean by not so good? Is the Thousand Year Frost Poison acting up again? Or is it something else?”

“Everything, besides his health, his situation isn’t ideal at the moment either.” Seeing the worry in her eyes, he continued: “When I received the news of your attack a while ago, I passed it on to Master. I reckon he is very worried about your wellbeing.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes raised: “If you know he will be worried then why did you tell him? Nothing happened to me anyway. You will only make him worry if you give him such news, so why would you do it?”

“Those people wanted to capture you to use against Master. Since Master left me here to keep an eye on things, then naturally I would have to report everything back to him.” He smiled and continued: “I heard that you have a ten year contact with Master. Do you really intend not to see him for ten years?”

When she heard this, Feng Jiu coughed out laughing and glanced at him up and down: “Are you sure you are not a woman? You are even more nosy than a woman.”

“I am only curious. Ten years is a long time. It is impossible to predict what will happen in this time, and if something were to happen, I’m afraid that you will be so heartbroken you can’t even cry. I am just telling you the truth! My Master is very popular!”

Chapter 793: Come Look For Me if You Need Anything

Feng Jiu shook her head and smiled: “If he can be enticed by someone else, then I’m not bothered about losing him. You don’t have to worry about us.”

“Okay!” He smiled back at her and asked: “It’s getting late now, would you like me to give you a tour of Qingfeng Inn?”

“If I remember correctly, yours is a male brothel, am I right?” She stared at him strangely.

“That’s right, we have all types of handsome men here. Charming men, strong men, and pretty faces too. We even have twins, see.” He gestured towards the two guards who were stood behind them.

After hearing those words, the two guards had glanced quickly at Feng Jiu before they looked down and shuffled backwards a little bit.

“Next time! I will talk to your Master about you wanting to take me for a tour of Qingfeng Inn. I believe he will be very interested in this matter.”

Ren Xiang smiled and replied: “I was only joking.”

“Yes, I know. I was also joking.” She smiled back.

Ren Xiang’s mouth twitched as he realised at that moment why his Master was so mesmerised by her and why Gray Wolf was banished to Qingfeng Inn after he met her.

Finally, Ren Xiang handed over the information he had on Tianyuan Palace and saw her out himself. Before she left, he asked: “Master Feng, do you need me to send a few people over to help you?”

“No, I have people by my side who can help.” She waved her hand: “Thank you for the information.”

“Okay, if you have any problems in the future, just send someone to look for me.” He reminded her still at unease.

“Okay.” She smiled then turned and walked away. Seeing that it was still early, instead of returning to the inn, she made her way to Treasure Armoury to see if they had any strong hand weapons for three men.

Once inside, she picked out a sword for Xiang Hua, a dagger for Bai Xiao and also picked up a bag of silver needles. When she couldn’t find a weapon similar to a fan, she asked the shopkeeper.

“Shopkeeper, do you have a weapon shaped like a fan?”

“Fan shaped?” The shopkeeper thought for a while and answered: “Yes we do, Mister please wait. I will go and get it for Mister to take a look.” The shopkeeper had gone up to the second floor, and when he returned, he brought along with him a medium sized box.

“Mister, please take a look. This is a white jade fan. There is a mechanism here, and it can also be used as a flying aircraft. Other than the attacking mechanism, it also has a defense power, therefore, it is a little more expensive. This weapon has been with us for a few years now, what does Mister think about it?”

Feng Jiu took the weapon out and examined it and nodded: “It’s not bad, I will take it.”

The shopkeeper was overjoyed and had immediately put the fan back into the box before he wrapped it up for Feng Jiu. After he had settled the bill, he gave her the bag of silver needles free of charge.

When Feng Jiu arrived at the inn, the three men had already arrived and were waiting for her inside. When they saw her, they stood up immediately.

“Master.”

“Mister.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes glazed past the three men and noticed that Xiang Hua had changed into a black robe and he had also shaved his beard, he seemed full of spirit. Du Fan had changed into a beige coloured robe, he was dressed like a scholar, and although his appearance looked ordinary, he also looked well presented.

“Not bad at all. After a change of clothes, it’s as if you’re a whole new person.” She nodded and then took out the few gifts she had bought for them from space and passed it over: “I bought these for you on my way back. You can use them for now.”

Chapter 794: Centenarian Mountain’s Family Clan

When the three men looked at the items she had passed over to them, their hearts jumped with excitement. Especially Du Fan, when he saw that his gift was a fan.

“Thank you, Master.”

“Thank you, Mister.”

“I have something too?” Bai Xiao looked at the dagger and said: “But this is not really useful to me as I seldom use daggers.” He wouldn’t dare to kill anyone!

“It’s for you to use as protection. Why else would I give it to you?” Feng Jiu looked at him and indicated: “All of you sit down!” She then proceeded to order food from the waiter and filled the whole table up with food and wine.

“Eat well tonight and have a good night’s rest. Tomorrow morning Little Bai will come with me to Centenarian Mountain. Xiang Hua, Du Fan will go with you to get in touch with your previous followers. Once you have gathered everyone, secretly hideout by Centenarian Mountain and wait for my command.” She then poured herself a cup of wine.

“Yes.”

The few men pondered over the matter as they ate and drank. After dinner, Feng Jiu had gone into her room to rest. Xiang Hua and Du Fan left the inn to see if they could contact any of previous followers.

The next morning, after Feng Jiu passed on her instructions, she left for Centenarian Mountain with Bai Xiao. Rather than go searching for the people from Tianyuan Palace, she had decided that it was easier to wait for them at Centenarian Mountain.

After nearly a day of flying, the two of them had finally reached the bottom of Centenarian Mountain by the evening. When she looked around at the mountain, she understood why the people from Tianyuan Palace wanted to take over this place.

This place was really pretty good. They were surrounded by the mountain and there was only one exit. The bottom of the mountain was slightly indented and thus had formed a shape like a valley surrounded by mountains and water. It was the perfect meeting point for forces to gather. There was a thick mist in the air which made it seem like they were in a fairyland.

“How do we get inside? I assume this place is private property? If we just go in without permission we would be apprehended.” Bai Xiao looked around but could not see inside. He asked: “ Do you think this place has traps?”

Feng Jiu’s forehead furrowed and said: “If you had been just as careful in the past, you wouldn’t have been buried alive.”

“But look at this place, it’s so weird. Family clans are usually based in more prosperous lands. That’s the same as mine. But look at this place! It’s not so bad in the day, but I can imagine it must be creepy at night.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes wavered as she observed: “What you said does make sense. I was only concerned about gathering information about the people from Tianyuan Palace and I had forgotten to ask for information about the family clans. I heard that they are only a small family and not very popular. It is a little strange that the family have chosen to stay here.”

“Right? I thought it was weird. This is a massive mountain and there is only one small family clan who lives here, it’s very strange indeed.” Bai Xiao noticed that the sky had gone darker and asked: “Mister, do we go in? Or do we find somewhere to rest outside?”

“Of course we will go in! Otherwise what is the point in coming here?” She looked at the darkening sky and continued: “It is getting dark, so we can go inside and say we are looking for shelter.”

She then strode inside with Bai Xiao following behind her. After they had crossed the road in front of them, Feng Jiu stopped.

Chapter 795: Mysterious Family

Seeing that she had stopped, Bai Xiao looked to his left and then right and asked: “What’s the matter? Why have you stopped walking?”

“There is a formation.” She glanced around and her eyes landed on the road in front of her: “There is a formation from this point onwards. It is not just any maze formation.”

Her eyes were focused straight ahead as a thought came to her: “Is this family clan really a small one?”

Bai Xiao saw that she was deep in thought so he hadn’t interrupted and looked about their surroundings instead. He wasn’t sure if it was an illusion, but he thought he saw someone looking at them from afar. When he looked again, the person had disappeared.

“Am I seeing things?” He murmured as he rubbed his eyes.

“Seeing things?” Feng Jiu asked.

“I thought I saw someone.” He replied.

“A person? Not possible. Besides the two of us, there is not another person’s breath nearby.” She continued: “There is fog here, maybe you didn’t see clearly. Follow me closely and don’t get lost in the formation. The maze formation changes.”

“Okay, I understand.” He replied and followed closely.

Because Feng Jiu was familiar with formations, they didn’t have any problems when she brought Bai Xiao into the formation with her. However, just as they were about to continue walking forwards, a voice sounded out near them.

“This is not a place the both of you should have come into.”

Feng Jiu looked back startled and saw a figure looming on the left. The man was wrapped up in his black robe, his eyes were like stagnant water, and made one shiver looking at them.

“You, are you a human or a ghost?” Bai Xiao was startled and asked in a quivering voice.

The man’s gaze swept past Bai Xiao and landed on Feng Jiu, and he replied: “Go back. This is not a place you should come to.”

His voice was light and floaty, like it was emitting from everywhere. If they hadn’t seen him standing there, they would have wondered where the voice was coming from.

Feng Jiu came out of her reverie and extended her hand to the man: “Senior, we have not come here harbouring ill intentions. We have come to warn you and give you a message.”

The man looked at Feng Jiu quietly and said: “Speak.”

“I wonder if Senior has heard of Tianyuan Palace?” She asked.

“Yes.” The man in black robes nodded but said nothing more.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu proceeded to tell him about how the faction of Tianyuan Palace had intended to take over Centenarian Mountain. Finally, she added: “Because they have a Nascent Soul cultivator among their ranks and several Golden Core cultivators, when I learnt of the news, I came to inform you. If your forces are not strong enough to deal with them, you can retreat.”

“Thank you, you can leave now.” After he spoke, the man in black robes hadn’t left, but he stood there and stared at the both of them.

“Farewell.” Feng Jiu bowed and dragged Bai Xiao away with her.

The man in black robes watched as walked into the formation. When their figures disappeared from his view, he finally turned and walked away.

Feng Jiu who had left with Bai Xiao felt uneasy. She hadn’t thought much of it before she came here. But after she met with the man in black robes, she realised that this family clan was not just an ordinary family, nor a small family at all.

Chapter 796: We’ve seen Young Master

“We’re just leaving just like this?” Bai Xiao looked back over his shoulder and saw that the strange man had disappeared. That dangerous aura had also faded away.

“Mm, this place doesn’t feel quite right. We can’t go back in.” After taking him out of the array, they arrived at the foot of the mountain. “We’ll wait for Xiang Hua and others down the mountain. We can’t enter this place.”

“Wasn’t that man so fierce? I got goosebumps when he showed up.”

“It’s not that your hair stood on end when he appeared. Rather, it’s very cold inside. Whenever the sky gets dark, the cold Yin air becomes stronger. So I think there should be something filthy in it.”

“What? Filthy, filthy things? Those that were light as feathers?” He asked in a quivering voice, his face turned white with fear. He had been wandering outside for so long, yet never encountered the filthy things she said. How could he run into this kind of stuff after only several days following her?

“Mm, I’ll have someone check on the place later. I tell you what, you wait for me inside the city. I’ll wait here for Xiang Hua and others, then look for you in the city. By the way, take this and go to a shop in the city that has the same pattern as this token. Then, ask them for the information on the Centenarian Mountain.” She motioned for him to leave first.

Bai Xiao took it from her and asked with a worried look. “I’m leaving first? So what will you do then? This place is so dangerous. Are you alright alone?”

“Don’t worry! I won’t go in. Hurry up! Go to the city before dark.” She told him.

“All right then! Anyway, I can’t fight and unable to help you, so I’m not going to hold you back. I’ll wait for you at the first inn in the city. Look for me once you all get there.” As he spoke, he put the token away and headed into town.

After seeing him leave, Feng Jiu looked back at the strange mountain top. She also left and went to the tree beside the mountain path to wait for Xiang Hua.

That night, Xiang Hua and the others didn’t show up, as well as those group of people from the Heavenly Dynasty Place. However, she noticed that there seemed to be some light floating in the Centenarian Mountain. As the night deepened, she also heard a faint strange sound.

The next day, in the daytime, things were as usual. The Centenarian Mountain looked just like an ordinary mountain. She noticed that once in a while some people entered the mountain to chop firewood or gather herbs by accident, then got out safely after circling the mountain.

That night, silence still reigned throughout the place. Something cold and gloomy seemed to fill the air. The night seemed very calm and nothing happened. However, on the third day, the group of people from the Heavenly Dynasty Palace came led by a Nascent Soul. There were nearly 100 people, each of them carrying a ferocious aura. They marched towards the Centenarian Mountain.

Seeing those people went in, her eyes jolted. After about a half column of incense time, she saw Xiang Hua and Du Fan arriving with twenty people in tow. She raised her vital energy and leapt to the mountain road.

“Young Master.”

“Young Master.”

Those two people called out to her and came to her side. Then, Xiang Hua introduced the group to her. “They are all from the Heavenly Dynasty Palace and the brothers that I managed to find. I’ve told them that Young Master is the Palace Master’s disciple and they are willing to follow you.”

“We’ve seen Young Master.” Those group of about twenty people gave a salute. They gazed at the red-robed Feng Jiu with curiosity and scrutinizing look.

Chapter 797: How much his life’s worth

Feng Jiu cast her gaze over them. There were only twenty one people. They all looked middle-aged, but in fact, they were definitely not over 30 or 40 years old.

Fifteen of them were at the Foundation Building level while the other six were Golden Core cultivators. Compared to those people she saw earlier, Although they carried killing intent, they were not ferocious as those people. However, they still had a strong smell of blood. Obviously, their hands were stained with many people's lives.

She nodded. "Since everyone is here, let's go!" With these words, she walked into the city.

However, all the people who heard her were stunned. One of them asked, "Young Master, they have entered the Centenarian Mountain. Aren't we going in?"

"We're not going in." She neither stopped walking nor looked back.

The person behind frowned and asked in a not too well tone, "What are we doing here if we don't go in?" Originally, they intended to follow her after hearing from Protector of the Law Xiang that she had the skills and also that she was the Palace Master's disciple. Now that they've seen her, she's just so.

Feng Jiu stopped and glanced back at the man. "Are you questioning me?"

Seeing this, Xiang Hua hastened to say, "Young Master, Ah Qiang didn't mean that." He had not seen her kill, nor had he seen her ruthlessness. He knew that they shouldn't offend her dignity.

"I just want to ask, why don't we go in? Don't we come here to stop them from killing people and occupying land by force?" The middle-aged man quietly, ignoring Xiang Hua's signal.

"Impudent! The Master's word should be obeyed, why did you ask so many whys!" Du Fan snapped and glared at Ah Qiang, the middle-aged man.

"We heard from Protector of the Law Xiang that Young Master was the Palace Master's disciple and so we came here. We thought that he should be remarkable. However, unexpectedly, I got disappointed. Did Young Master get scared after seeing them and dare not fight them? In that case, what's this talk about reorganizing Heavenly Dynasty Palace? What's this talk about reviving the reputation of Heavenly Dynasty Palace?"

Feng Jiu didn't pay attention to him. Instead, she looked at Xiang Hua. "So, this is the man you brought?"

Hearing this, Xiang Hua hung down his head. "I'm sorry, Young Master." Any explanation was too weak, making the gap even farther apart. Immediately, he stepped forward and kicked the middle-aged man to a kneeling position.

"Apologize to Young Master."

"Protector of the Law Xiang, let me go!" The middle-aged man struggled. "This boy can't afford my bow!"

When Xiang Hua came to them, he only told them that Feng Jiu was the disciple of Chu Batian and the man possessing the Qingfeng sword. He didn't tell them much. Therefore, they also thought that Feng Jiu was a man.

Seeing this scene, Feng Jiu smiled and motioned to him. "Let go of him."

Xiang Hua took a look at her and released his hand to let the man stand up. Unexpectedly, the man swung his fist at Feng Jiu as soon as he stood up. He spoke angrily, "I'd like to know how much skill you have inherited from the Palace Master!"

"Ah Qiang! You, stay your hand!" Xiang Hua shouted with great alarm. When he was about to step forward, others restrained him.

"Protector of the Law Xiang, take a look! You brought us to follow such a boy. Let us see what skill he has! Such a man really deserves to hold the Qingfeng sword and become our palace master?"

"It's alright, I also want to see how much his life's worth after all."

Chapter 798: The horrifying footsteps

Looking at his fist swinging at her, her glance turned chilly and her smile hostile. "I've always been the one who considers whether anyone was good enough or not. No one ever dared to think I wasn't adequate. So, you want to touch me? You're far from qualified."

As soon as she spoke, a silver needle darted out of her hand and shot into the middle-aged man's acupoint. Bang! He fell down with just one shot.

Others were startled. When they were just about to come forward, they heard Feng Jiu spoke.

"Don't you want to get in? I'll let you enter that place." She looked at Du Fan at her side, "Throw someone in for me."

"Yes." Du Fan responded, then carried the man who fell on the ground earlier and swept up the mountain. The people behind them saw this and stared at Feng Jiu with a frown and a foul expression.

About the time it took an incense stick to burn, Du Fan came out with a weird expression. He came up to Feng Jiu and cupped his fists. "Young Master, I've thrown him in." Then, he stood behind her.

Feng Jiu looked at the rest of the people. "You can also go in." As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and left. Du Fan followed her from behind.

When Xiang Hua saw this, he glanced at those people, shook his head, and quickly followed Feng Jiu.

Those twenty people watched with gloomy faces. "Even though he's just a kid, he's too violent!"

"Should we follow such a man? I simply have no idea."

"Let's go!"

As they spoke, they turned and went up the mountain one by one. They had no intention of following this young man with their lives, and now they felt that he was not worth following.

As the sky grew dark, faint chirps of insects were heard from the thicket. When those twenty men walked along the road at the mountaintop, a gust of night wind blew, making their flesh crawl.

“Why is the mountain peak colder than at the foot?”

“Mm, I felt it, too. There’s something strange with that gust of wind.”

“Ah Qiang was thrown in, right? Why didn’t we see his trace? ”

“Not that, why didn’t we hear any sounds from that group that came in earlier than us? With over a hundred people coming in, should it be this quiet?”

The party walked around. However, while talking, they found that they circled back to the same location.

“Is there an array here? We actually ran in a circle. Where’s Little Lin? He’s knowledgeable about arrays. Let him lead the way. ” Someone shouted, looked back and a man in his thirties was pushed to the middle.

“There’s something strange with the array! I sensed a feeling of suspension as I walked as if the route was changed. ” He spoke with some hesitation. But since he was urged by others, he could only lead the way in front.

However, after they walked a loop, they came to a place where the fog was quite thick. “The fog in front of us is quite thick and the sky is dark. Keep close, don’t stray away.”

He didn’t look back, so he wasn’t aware that the people behind him were reduced one by one. However, the footsteps resounded as if there were still many people...

“Why does it seem to be bottomless? We’ve walked so long, yet we couldn’t exit this array. It seems this is not the common losing track array!”

As he spoke, he didn’t hear the people at his rear answering. Just as he wanted to look back, a gust of cold wind blew in. He saw a faint green light floating behind him. At this moment, listening to the footsteps trailing on his back, his hairs all stood on end.

Chapter 799: The invisible hand

Ghost!

There’s a ghost!

This place is haunted!

Those words reverberating in his mind, making him drenched in cold sweat. Hearing the footsteps behind him and the groaning sound that echoed back to him from time to time, he shuddered inwardly.

He had heard that there were ghosts, evil spirits and a type of demonic cultivation in the world, but he had never encountered them!

At this moment, he finally knew why Feng Jiu didn't come in. She knew early on that there's something fishy with this place. No wonder, no wonder those group of over a hundred people made no sound here.

Were they all dragged away by the ghost?

If that's the case, there's no need for them to get in. They all disappeared. Did they come here to die?

"Thud...thud...thud..."

The footsteps sounded a bit chaotic as if people were following him closely. The wind blew accompanied by the rustle of leaves. He had no idea whether it was delusional. A burst of bizarre laughter that seemed to come from the shadows was heard...

He was in cold sweat and didn't dare to turn round. He pretended that he didn't know what happened behind him. While walking out of the array, he spoke, "Let's leave! We can't enter this place."

"It doesn't matter. I know the way. I'll take you in..."

The eerie voice behind him scared him to scream out and dash away. However, at this time, a pair of cold hands stretched out to pull his feet and dragged him away.

"It doesn't matter... I know the way. I'll take you in..."

"Aah...don't....don't...aargh..."

His involuntary shriek pierced the night sky and echoed through the night. However, it seemed that the sound was blown away by the night wind and only a faint sound wafted away...

The night was deep and the Centenarian Mountain was still quiet. Only, there seemed to be somebody in the deepest place. There was a lantern flickering faintly...

Du Fan, who followed Feng Jiu to the city, kept silent all the way. He looked at Feng Jiu from time to time. He was wondering how she knew about this.

The secular world didn't tolerate demons. Similar to devilry cultivation, they could only live in the shadows. The right-path cultivators could walk transparently in the open, but they were devilry cultivators. When they spoke about it, others would beat the path of retreat.

Normally, most people died and turn into spirits. If they didn't enter the path of reincarnation, they would float between heaven and earth for a period of time and then vanish like a puff of smoke. Those who perished with a strong sense of resentment and unwillingness would have their thoughts fester after death and they would become fierce ghosts and evil spirits.

Devilry cultivation was even less because it needed opportunities, just like ordinary people stepping into the road of immortal cultivation. It was not the path that everyone could enter.

Not all people could see ghosts. Because of this, most people felt that ghosts were more terrible than cultivators since they had no inkling when they would be haunted by evil spirits.

However, when the cultivation reached a certain level, common ghosts couldn't get close to a cultivator's body. Even, ghosts couldn't get close and possess those with powerful or fierce intent.

He was curious, how did Master know that the place was strange? How did she know if they got in, there would be no way out? Had she explored the way first?

However, if she had explored the way, how could she come out perfectly alright?

After a long silence, Xiang Hua looked at the red-robed Feng Jiu and asked, "Young Master, can they come out after entering the place?"

Chapter 800: I thought you were dragged away by the ghosts

Walking leisurely into the city, Feng Jiu's lips curled up. Her eyes were chilly while her manner of speaking was indifferent. "It depends on their ability."

Xiang Hua's heart sunk when he heard this. Depending on their ability? So, everything pointed to disaster? What's so weird about that place? What prompted her to stay away from that place and say that?

They were silent during the journey until they reached the inn. Bai Xiao, at the gate of the inn, had been waiting for them for three days. He saw them coming and raised his hand, shouting, "Young Master, Young Master. I am here, here!"

He ran up to Feng Jiu and looked her up and down. "Are you alright? You weren't back after so many days. I thought you were dragged away by the ghosts." Before the words registered in the brain, Feng Jiu tapped him immediately.

"Even if they can drag you away, they won't be able to drag me away." She laughed and scolded, and tapped him on his head. "Have you got the information?"

He grinned and rubbed his head. "It was delivered yesterday."

"Mm, let's get in and talk." She smiled and with a nod walked into the room he had reserved.

After hearing Bai Xiao's words, Xiang Hua, who followed throughout the journey, had his eyes shrunk. He lagged behind a step and held Du Fan back. "Du Fan, you've been inside before. Is it true that inside that place..."

"I didn't see it, but something wasn't quite right inside and there was a formation. If I wasn't familiar with the array, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to come out."

He paused for a moment. "After getting along with each other, you should also know something about our Master's character. Those people brought about their own destruction. They couldn't blame Master, not even a bit. You'd better not lose your proper manner. Don't forget how you got out of there."

Xiang Hua's eyes revealed a resolute determination. "Don't worry. I can distinguish my priorities."

The two didn't mention this matter again but went upstairs into that side room.

At the side table, Bai Xiao poured Feng Jiu tea while talking. "Since you weren't back, I read the information on it first. To the outside world, the Centeranian Mountain looked like an ordinary mountain. However, from this data, strangely, it's really similar to a ghost mountain."

He sat down beside her. "It says that some ordinary people will come out again after they circled about. But when some cultivators went in, they didn't reappear."

"What's more, this place is very horrifying at night time. There is a faint spirit fire flickering. This information speculated that perhaps this place is a ghost village, or maybe the people in this clan raise ghosts. In short, this is a dangerous place."

Feng Jiu looked at the above information while listening to Bai Xiao making a fuss over the news. She couldn't help laughing. "No matter how dangerous that place is, you were able to come out. At that time, no ghosts dragged you away. There's no need to worry."

"At that time, the man was staring at you all the time. I think if you were not there, I would have been dragged away." He could not help but shiver at the thought of the man in black.

After a good while, Feng Jiu closed the material and handed it back to Bai Xiao. "Those Heavenly Dynasty Palaces's group of over a hundred people got in and couldn't get out also. By chance, we avoid having to take care of it ourselves."

She stood up and flicked her robe. "Find your own room to rest, we stay here for two days. If the situation remains the same, we'll make a move again." As she spoke, she motioned them to leave.

"Yes." The three assented and left.