

Ghost Doctor 921

Chapter 921: How will this end?

It would keep being replenished, hence he had no scruples...

Hearing her explanation, all the Two Star academy's people were in an uproar. He had no scruples because the spirit gathering array would continue to gather the spirit energy? Didn't he know that even if the spirit gathering array could collect spirit energy, without the assistance from those spirit stones, the spirit gathering was also finite?

The Six Star Academy's Deputy Headmaster's mouth twitched, both speechless and feeling helpless. However, he could not reveal those expressions on his face for it was his student who was wasting the Two Star Academy's mystic realm. He couldn't curse at this child, instead, he should be protecting him.

"This, Headmaster, Feng Jiu is an outspoken child. He doesn't think much about his actions. I don't think he deliberately drained all the spirit energy. Besides, it's not because he's causing trouble. It's because he's advanced in cultivation. It's true..."

Alright! Some of what he said was contrived.

How in the world did this place's spirit energy get drained to such an extent? This was literally an overdraft. Since the mystic realm's spirit energy was not enough, the trees' life forces also got drained away so that a sacred ground turned into a ghost land. If they were not standing here, there really was no living being in this place.

"Haha, Old Guan, you can't say that. Although the student came here to cultivate, nothing was stated clearly. However, it cost the Two Star Academy's sacred ground to be drained. You can't explain this situation away, right?" A Three Star Academy's Deputy Headmaster spoke enigmatically.

"Exactly, now that the situation has become like this, it is impossible not to be held accountable." Another Deputy Headmaster followed. His meaning was obvious, wanting Feng Jiu to be punished.

The Two Star Academy's people listened to each of them, frowning and looking furious without saying anything.

Feng Jiu's eyes flickered, smiling sheepishly at the Two Star Academy's Headmaster and the two elders. It was because these three people had been staring fixedly at her from a moment ago, making her feel spooked. It seemed they were evaluating something. It's really not very good.

After a long time passed, the Two Star Academy's two elders told the Headmaster, "Let's talk again after we're out."

"Mm." The Two Star Academy's Headmaster nodded, looking at Feng Jiu profoundly. Then, first, he took all of them out using the transmission array.

As they left, there was silence again around them. Many pairs of eyes stared at Feng Jiu who stood there rubbing her nose, with hatred.

Shortly after the Deputy Headmaster and his party came out, a vortex appeared in front of Feng Jiu and others. It seemed to have a formidable force of gravity that pulled all the people in it with a whooshing sound. At the same time, Ye Jing and others, who cultivated in some places far away from the mystic realm, were also taken away...

After the crowd appeared outside the transmission array, the teachers of each academy who had been waiting there glanced at Feng Jiu, then asked the students to register the number of their spirit stones. Then, they brought their own students back. As for Old Guan, the Six Star Academy Deputy Headmaster, he sighed and told Feng Jiu, "Follow me to the main peak." As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Feng Jiu kept up with him while sighing inwardly. She didn't want to make such a big move, but sometimes it's really beyond her control! Alright, with the lesson learned this time, she had to keep her advancement under wraps, not letting anyone else know.

Chapter 922: Cannot Participate

Ye Jing was shocked as she watched Feng Jiu walk away with the Deputy Headmaster, and asked Xiao Yihan: "What happened?"

Xiao Yihan glanced at her with a smile and asked: "Did you not feel it when you were inside? The spiritual energy has decreased."

Ye Jing froze, and asked: "When I was inside, I stayed inside a cave the whole time cultivating and never came out."

"I see, no wonder you didn't notice anything. Come, come, let's walk and talk." He motioned as he walked back and told her everything that had gone on inside.

On the other side, Feng Jiu had arrived at the hall of the main peak with the Deputy Headmaster. She looked at the Headmaster who was sitting in the main seat and the two elders lower down, and walked up to greet them.

"Feng Jiu greets Headmaster and two elders."

"Feng Jiu, do you know what you're guilty of?" The Headmaster asked in a deep voice as his eyes stared sharply at the person standing in the middle of the hall.

Feng Jiu blinked and replied: "I've not done anything wrong! You can't possibly tell me that I'm guilty because I have exhausted the spiritual energy in the mystic realm? Before we entered the sacred place, you said that we had to work hard and cultivate. Now I am guilty of working hard and advancing?"

Her voice was filled with displeasure, and she said indignantly: "I admit that I absorbed too much spiritual energy when I was inside, for that I am sorry. However, if you want to punish me for that, then I refuse to accept that I have done anything wrong."

“Bang!”

An elder smacked the table angrily: “You’re unreasonable! Do you know that because you have exhausted the spiritual energy on the inside, no one will be able to enter to cultivate for the next few years? To replenish the energy on the inside alone will take one to two years. And as for the consumed spirit stone, do you know how much loss our academy will incur?”

“You can’t blame me for that, I didn’t mean for it to happen.” She eased her tone as she realised she wasn’t able to get off for causing their loss.

“Hehehe, Headmaster, two elders, calm down, calm down.” The Deputy Headmaster said with an apologetic smile immediately: “Anger can’t solve the problem. It’s better to calm down and discuss how we can solve the problem at hand.”

“Solve it? Tell me how we can solve it? The spirit stones on the inside have been consumed to such a state that the spiritual formation won’t be able to function for a few years. The sacred cultivation ground has been ruined by him, even if you don’t say anything, I will also talk to you about it. Your Six Star Academy must shoulder this responsibility!”

Feng Jiu stared at him with a strange look: “You’re the Two Star Academy elder aren’t you? When did you become a bully?”

“Shut up! Don’t make it worse.”

Old Guan glared at her, then smiled at the elder and said: “That’s why I said we should find a way to solve the problem. Two heads are better than one. There are a few of us here, we should be able to find a way to solve the problem, shouldn’t we?”

Upon hearing this, the Headteacher and two elders looked at each other, there was an inexplicable light in their eyes.

When Feng Jiu and Old Guan saw this, they couldn’t help but wonder as they stared at them. What did this mean? Have they already thought of a solution?

“Ahem!”

The Headmaster coughed lightly and cleared his throat as he looked at Feng Jiu. He then continued speaking to the Deputy Headmaster: “Deputy Headmaster Guan, he is currently a Golden Core stage cultivator. Golden Core stage cultivators are not allowed to take part in the competition. Surely you should know this?”

After he had mentioned it, the Deputy Headmaster was stunned as he realised that it was indeed true. He couldn’t help but look at Feng Jiu.

Chapter 923: Stay To Be A Teacher

“Can’t participate?” Feng Jiu stared blankly for a moment, then asked: “You mean I can’t take part in the academy competition anymore?”

“That’s right. Golden Core stage is the ability of a teacher. Therefore, you can’t compete against the students who are at Foundation Formation stage and Great Spirit Master stage. There is no comparison to begin with anyway.” The Headmaster stared at Feng Jiu as he replied.

“Therefore, after discussion with the two elders, we have come to a decision. You will stay here and be a teacher for three years at our Two Star Academy. You will teach our students to cultivate to compensate for exhausting the spiritual energy.”

“What, what?” She was dumbfounded: “You want me to be a teacher? And you want me to stay for three years?”

“Why? Are you unwilling to do so?”

The two elders looked sombre: “You have absorbed so much spiritual energy, we are already being very gracious to have to stay and teach for three years.”

When Old Guan heard that Feng Jiu was already at a teacher’s ability level, he knew that it was not good news. Sure enough, before he could gather his thoughts, they had already spoken. Therefore, he smiled and said: “Headmaster, isn’t this decision a little too hasty? Teachers at the Two Star Academy have to go through a rigorous selection process. She is just a child, how can she be a teacher?”

“If we say he can do it, then he can. You can’t even find an eighteen year old Golden Core stage cultivator at a One Star Academy. We aren’t hasty in our decision to ask him to be a teacher at our academy. Or does Deputy Headmaster Guan think that after he has ruined our sacred cultivation ground, he can just walk away without bearing any consequences?” One of the elders snorted unhappily.

“But this...”

“It’s decided then, the matter is resolved. I will send a letter to your Headmaster to explain everything to him. No matter what, Feng Jiu has to stay at our academy for three years.” It was obvious that the Headteacher was intent on keeping Feng Jiu no matter what.

Feng Jiu stood watching them discuss and then they even made the decision without even asking her. She couldn’t help herself and said: “I didn’t agree to it! What do you mean by it’s settled?”

“What do you disagree with?”

Three voices asked in unison, the Headmaster and two elders’ gaze landed on her.

Feng Jiu stared at them strangely and replied: “You’re talking about me, so why can’t I disagree?”

The three men were speechless. Yes! Of course the person involved had to agree! Otherwise, how would they be able to make him stay? As a result, the three of them stared at them with their six eyes.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu realised that they didn’t want to punish her, but actually wanted her to stay.

To her, a Six Star Academy was no different from a Two Star Academy. The only difference was the status of the teachers. In a blink of an eye, she had become a teacher at a Two Star Academy. Okay then! Come to think of it, it was actually quite exciting.

“Ahem!”

She cleared her throat and said: “If you want me to stay and be a teacher, that’s fine. But three years is too long. One year. I will only agree to stay for one year.” She raised one finger and waved it about with a smile.

“One year? That’s too short. It’s got to be at least two years.” The two elders replied.

“No. I will only agree to one year.”

She shook her head and said: “One year is already my limit. My time at the Six Star Academy was also only about one year. If you don’t agree, then so be it. I will return with the Deputy Headmaster.”

Chapter 924: Those Thorns

“Good, we should go back to discuss this with the Headmaster anyway.”

The Deputy Headmaster lifted his sleeve and wiped away his cold sweat. How would he be able to explain to the Headmaster that he left with ten students and upon his return, the most outstanding student had remained at the Two Star Academy?

Upon hearing this, the people from the Two Star Academy said without hesitation: “Fine, one year it is then!”

The Deputy Headmaster looked instinctively at Feng Jiu, was she really going to stay? He hadn’t expected to bring ten students here and only return with nine students”

“Okay, I will stay for a year then.” She squinted and smiled, then said to a horrified Deputy Headmaster: “I’ve never been a teacher before! If there’s nothing else, you can all go back first. I shall stay and play the part of a teacher.”

“But... This...”

The Deputy Headmaster was about to put a stop to this when he saw one of the elders walk over with a smile. With one hand on his shoulder, he led him outside: “Come, come, let’s go outside for a chat. This matter. It’s settled then. You see, Feng Jiu can’t just walk away and pretend that she didn’t ruin our sacred cultivation place. So.....”

The Headmaster and other elders watched as the elder led the Deputy Headmaster outside. They then looked at Feng Jiu with a kind smile.

“Feng Jiu, come sit down, don’t just stand there. Tell us, how did you enter the spiritual formation? There are many arrays, one after another in there. Even the teachers can’t enter it if they want to, so how did you manage to? Who did you learn your arrays skillset from? Don’t tell me it’s from someone in the Six Star Academy? How could they have a master of arrays?”

“Headmaster, you want me to be a teacher, but which students do you want me to teach? There are so many students in the Two Star Academy, do I just pick a few to teach? Also, you have invited me to

become a teacher at your Two Star Academy, so..... Do other teachers know about this yet? Will they agree to it?" She asked her questions one after another, eager to start her journey as a teacher.

"Hehe, don't worry. Naturally you won't have to teach all the students. We know everything that has happened since you arrived at our academy. On the first day, you led the students from your academy and beat up the students from the Three Star Academy. I'll be honest with you, we also have some undisciplined students here at our academy. They refused to be disciplined because they are either from some royal family or the first born son of the first wife of an influential family. They are really difficult to discipline, and they don't bother to cultivate either. They cause trouble and fool around all day long. Many teachers don't want to go near them. However, I feel that as you are of a similar age to them, you might yield a better result if you were to mentor them."

The Headmaster laughed and looked at Feng Jiu with an expression that said he knew she would be able to take on this important responsibility. Feng Jiu felt a little nauseous looking at him. Seriously? He wants her to teach those thorns? He was taking advantage of her?

"As for your teacher's wage, don't worry, we will pay you accordingly. It's just that after one year, I expect to see that these thorns have improved. Can you do that?"

"Well, that is hard to say. I think that there are a lot of problems at present. And I can't guarantee that I will be able to discipline them." She said frankly. After all, she hadn't met the students yet and he said they were from royal families and influential families, they naturally would be more gutsy than normal people. Would they really be that easy to discipline?

Chapter 925: Backing Influence Too Great

"Don't worry, I believe that you can do it. However, at this point in time, there is another matter that you need to handle as a teacher." He looked at Feng Jiu eagerly, there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

Feng Jiu found it strange and couldn't help but ask: "What is it?"

"Basically, it's May now and the academy has been open for half an academic year. However, there are some students who haven't returned to the academy," He looked at her earnestly, the intent obvious in his expression.

"So?"

Feng Jiu was puzzled, and asked the Headmaster: "The students won't return to school to cultivate and you want me to go to their house to invite them back here? It's already been half a year, why haven't any other teachers gone? Why wait till now?"

"I've already told you earlier, the students at this academy have special status and are pampered at home. Their family members are unable to get them to listen, so they have left the matter for the academy to handle instead. They said that the academy is a place where we teach the students anyway, and since they pay so much school fees each year, we should handle the matter."

“If that is the case, wouldn’t it be better to expel them? Let them find another academy, or get their own family to educate them. It’s useless to try to force these students to learn when they aren’t interested.”

“Hai!” The Headmaster sighed and shook his head without saying anything.

The elder however spoke: “Feng Jiu, you don’t know this, but our academy decides whether the students can enrol, but there are also exceptions.”

He stroked his beard as he continued speaking: “You may not have heard of the Eight Great Empires. Some of the royal families and influential families’ ancestors are descended from the Eight Great Empires. The families who can take root under the Eight Great Empires are all extremely powerful. Even we have to weigh in before we take any action. In addition to this, the families of the students have great expectations of them. Because of their unusual birthrights, their behaviour and conduct are... problematic. However, because they have obtained a certain level of strength, they have passed the selection criteria to enter the Eight Great Empires above. That’s why their families insist on sending them to this academy for their cultivation.”

“Don’t look at them and think they’re just Second Grade Country citizens, but in actual fact, their families are influential and their ancestors were powerful. Even the citizens from a First Grade Country have to show them respect and daren’t offend them.”

“Does that mean the thorns you were talking about earlier are them? That’s them?” Feng Jiu was speechless. This was the first time she had heard of this. So the families down there are descendants from the Great Eight Empires and have the backing of them up there. No wonder the Headmaster and the teachers from the Two Star Academy could not control those students.

The Headmaster nodded his head: “Well, yes, it’s them. There’s actually not that many of them. Just four really. But the four of them are just too difficult to handle.”

Because they were difficult to deal with and were big troublemakers, when they saw how Feng Jiu had entered the spiritual realm and absorbed all the spiritual energy in two weeks, they knew that he was just like those four students.

Hehe, of course they couldn’t have said this out loud. It was enough that they knew. As long as he was able to control those four students, then he would have done them a big favour.

Feng Jiu touched her chin as she thought about it. In all honesty, it did indeed sound interesting.

Chapter 926: I Accept This Task

After a while, she stood up and said: “Okay! I accept this task. When you get back, send someone to give me the information of the four of them. I shall go and take a rest first.”

She wasn’t even able to take a bath in the two weeks she had spent in the mystic realm, nor did she have much rest. Therefore, all she wanted to do was go back and take a bath, have a good meal, and then take a rest.

“Okay, you go back first! I will send someone with the information later on. Tomorrow I will get someone to arrange new living quarters for you.” The Headmaster said with a smile, and saw him out with the elder. After they saw his figure had disappeared, they both let out a sigh.

“Now that he has accepted the task, he should be able to get it done won’t he?” The Headmaster said with some expectation, but he also seemed perturbed at the same time.

“A seventeen, eighteen year old Golden Core stage cultivator, his talent is extremely rare. His free-hearted nature is somewhat similar to those students. I think he should be able to succeed.” The elder said as he stroked his beard.

“If he succeeds, then it doesn’t matter that Feng Jiu absorbed all the spiritual energy in the mystic realm. I would gladly let him do it a few more times!” The Headteacher sighed. He just wanted those four students to cultivate and advance so that they could enter the Nebula Gate and leave to go to the Eight Great Empires. Then would he only be relieved.

“Yeah! It’s just these four boys who are different from everyone else. The other students all put in efforts to cultivate in hopes of entering a One Star Academy to improve their strength. They just go out to play all the time and don’t listen to anyone. It’s really worrying.” The elder also sighed: “I don’t even know where those women appeared from last year. They forced their way into my courtyard and really scared me. I didn’t sleep well for many nights after that.”

Those few people, you couldn’t say that they aren’t capable, they could do what ordinary people can’t. You had to be wary of their craftiness too. If Feng Jiu could really control them, they would be able to smile in their sleep.

At the other side, when Feng Jiu returned to her courtyard ready for a bath, she saw that her courtyard was filled with people who rushed over when they saw her return.

“Feng Jiu, you’re back? How was it? Did they make things difficult for you?” Ye Jing asked. After she had learnt what had happened inside, she found it inconceivable as she hadn’t even realised something had happened.

Feng Jiu smiled slightly: “It’s okay. They just called me over for a chat. What are you all doing here? Aren’t you tired after being inside for two weeks? Why don’t you go back for a rest?”

“Everyone was worried when you hadn’t returned.” Xiao Yihan said with a smile, then asked: “So how was it? The Headmaster and two elders didn’t look happy when they left. They really didn’t make things difficult for you?”

“Look at me, does it look like they’ve tortured me or something?” She raised her eyebrow and frowned at him.

“It doesn’t look like it.” He grinned: “It’s incredible! We’ve come out and now you’re a Golden Core stage cultivator. Your advancement speed is abnormal.”

“Feng Jiu, you’re really a Golden Core cultivator?”

“How did you manage to advance inside?”

“Everyone says that it’s not easy to advance into Golden Core, how did you manage to advance in such a short time?”

“Yeah, tell us!”

The Six Star Academy students looked at him earnestly, hopeful to gain some insight from him. When he had first entered their academy and advanced into Foundation stage, they were dissatisfied. However, now that he has advanced into the Golden Core stage, they were in awe.

Chapter 927: I Have Decided

As she listened to their envious words and looked at their eager faces, Feng jiu couldn’t help but felt a little proud of herself: “Of course it is because I am naturally gifted and I am a cultivating genius. Otherwise, how would I be able to advance so quickly?”

Everyone’s lips puckered up, they were speechless, but at the same time, there was nothing to refute. If he weren’t a cultivating genius, how could he have advanced so quickly in such a short space of time? Even Nie Teng who was extremely gifted and a top-notch cultivator would take at least a few years to advance into the Golden Core stage.

However, Feng Jiu only used a year’s time to advance from Foundation stage to Golden Core stage. How could anyone not be envious?

Zhou Xun looked at the arrogant and confident handsome young man, and her heart couldn’t help but beat a few beats faster. He was truly dazzling and she couldn’t take her eyes off him.....

“Feng Jiu? You’re back” After much effort, the Deputy Headmaster had finally rid himself of the elder and asked Teacher Lu to send a letter back to the Six Star Academy. He had then rushed over to look for Feng Jiu when he saw her surrounded by all the students. He made his way to her side.

“Deputy Headmaster.” Feng Jiu called out and smiled.

“Feng Jiu, so you’ve really decided?” The Deputy Headmaster looked at her with mixed feelings. The trip to the Two Star Academy would see him leaving behind his most outstanding student. He really wasn’t sure what the Headmaster’s reaction would be when he found out.

“Yes, I’ve decided. After all, I do need to offer some sort of compensation. I think it will be pretty interesting. I’ve already advanced into the Golden Core stage now, and I won’t be able to further advance in a short time, so I might as well try my hand at being a teacher!”

Upon hearing the conversation between the two of them, everyone was dumbfounded as they had no idea what they were talking about. They were stunned at hearing Feng Jiu saying that she was going to stay behind to be a teacher.

“What teacher? What’s staying behind? Feng Jiu, what are you talking about?” Xiao Yihan asked erratically.

“Oh, the Two Star Academy Headteacher and elders said that because I have now advanced into the Golden Core Stage, I am no longer eligible to participate in the competition. So I won’t be competing in

the inter-academy competition. They also said that I had exhausted the spiritual energy in their sacred cultivating ground, so they have asked me to stay behind to be a teacher for one year. I haven't been a teacher before, so I decided that I will stay and try it out." When she spoke about this, she smiled excitedly.

"I can't wait to hear the Two Star Academy students call me teacher."

Everyone's mouths were wide open as they looked at him with excitement. They looked at the Deputy Headmaster's helpless expression and knew that this was a done deal.

"So, you won't return to the Six Star Academy?" Ye Jing couldn't help but ask.

"Well, I won't be back for a year as I have said that I would stay here for one year." She smiled: "Oh, Ye Jing, when you see my brother after you return, can you please let him know that I have stayed behind to be a teacher. I don't want him to worry if he can't find me."

"You're really staying here to be a teacher? Then can we transfer academies and come here? It will be less fun without you at the Six Star Academy."

As Xiao Yihan spoke, his face was all screwed up with emotions. When he had first started going to the academy, it was just for fun. However, he hadn't expected to meet her at Nebula City. Now that she won't be returning to the college, it was going to be really boring.

Chapter 928: Destiny Linked

Feng Jiu couldn't help but laugh out loud: "There is no forever goodbye in this world. You don't have to cultivate in only one place. She patted Xiao Yihan's shoulder and said: "The ultimate goal is to cultivate in the Eight Great Empires."

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression wavered. Some of them knew about the Eight Great Empires, and some didn't. However, at this moment in time, none of them were willing to be the weakest link.

She chatted with them for a while before they dispersed to their own rooms to rest. Seeing that her mind was set, the Deputy Headmaster said nothing further and also left.

Nie Teng and the rest who shared the courtyard with her watched as she ordered for water to be prepared for her bath. They also then retired to their rooms.

As her uniform was ruined and she only had the set she was wearing, after her bath, she put on her own set of clothes, a dazzling set of red robes. When she opened the door to go look for food, she saw Mo Chen walking over carrying Cloud Devouring in his arms.

"Oh!"

As soon as Cloud Devouring saw its master, it leapt forwards. Mo Chen had no choice but to let go of it as it jumped out of his arms.

Feng Jiu's eyes were filled with surprise: "Why are you looking after Cloud Devouring?" She had left Cloud Devouring in the Deputy Headmaster's care, so why was it with him?

“I was bored and needed to pass time.” He replied, looking at her: “I heard that you will be staying behind to be a teacher.”

“Yes, one year.” She nodded in response. She stepped out of the courtyard with him. The two of them walked unhurriedly with Cloud Devouring following behind them.

Mo Chen’s pace was slow and leisurely. As he walked, he neither spoke to her nor looked at her. He just looked straight ahead, as if he were thinking about something.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and saw that his whole body was surrounded in a faint air, his white robes fluttered gently in the breeze. His black hair barely moved and his expression was indifferent, but he gave one the feeling that he was about to step into the clouds like a celestial being. It made her feel really strange.

He had shown up in the academy because of her. He had followed them to the Two Star Academy, also because of her. However, she didn’t know why he had done it.

Was it possible that it was because of the prophecies his Master, Sky Master foretold? No, that’s not possible, because sometimes he looked in a complicated and distant way.

“You’re curious why I keep following you?”

Perhaps he knew about the uncertainty in her heart. As they walked up to a tree, Mo Chen stopped and smiled.

Feng Jiu looked at him, but didn’t speak.

“Initially, I wasn’t curious about the ruler of the world, nor did I have much feelings about it. Therefore, when I followed my Master’s command to seek you out, it was just a mission to me. However, I have stayed by your side because I want to know what kind of a person my destiny is linked to.”

Feng Jiu was startled: “Destinies linked? What do you mean?”

He turned around to face her, his expression was deep and complicated: “Life because of you, death because of you.”

Those eight words left her shocked and speechless.

Life because of her? Death because of her? This was the reason he followed her all this time?

She was unable to express how she felt inside, she looked at the elegant man in front of her and asked: “When I asked you back then, you refused to say. Why are you telling me this now?”

“I am leaving.”

His voice was slow and faint: “ With your strength and talent, I believe that you will be able to enter the Eight Great Empires within a few years. I am really looking forward to seeing you there.”

Chapter 929: The Other Side Of Her

Feng Jiu watched quietly as he walked away, his white robes blew gently in the wind, those eight words still in her mind.

Live because of her, death because of her?

Why did someone who had nothing to do with her live because of her and die because of her?

She sighed and shook her head as she couldn't understand it. She didn't want to think about it anymore. It was useless to think about something that hadn't happened yet. Maybe when the time came, it would all become clear.

Early the next morning, there was a loud knocking on her bedroom door. Feng Jiu who was fast asleep had not wanted to wake up. Therefore, she had pretended that she hadn't heard the knocking.

"Feng Jiu? Feng Jiu? It's the Deputy Headmaster from the Two Star Academy."

When she heard those words, no matter how much Feng Jiu had wanted to pretend she hadn't heard the knocking, she had to get out of bed. After she had put on her outer robe, she opened the door with sleepy eyes.

"Deputy Headmaster? What's the matter?" She was still squinting her eyes, her hair was messy from sleeping and her clothes were untidy. Her appearance had shocked the Deputy Headmaster.

Nie Teng who was up early practising martial arts in the courtyard had turned around when he heard the door open. He couldn't help but stop and smile at the sight in front of him.

So she was quite a messy sleeper, she was probably curled up inside her blanket. And those half opened eyes made her look like she was leaning against the doorframe asleep. Was she really that tired?

Although she looked messy, however, in his eyes, she was still the same frank person and kind ofcute. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

Maybe she had sensed Nie Teng's eyes on her, Feng Jiu frowned. She yawned and opened her eyes as she glanced over at Nie Teng who was staring at her from the courtyard. She asked: "Is there something I can help you with Deputy Headmaster?"

"I have brought over the information for you, and also arranged a cave dwelling for you. However, the Headmaster and two elders have asked if you could leave as soon as possible and bring back the students with you." As he spoke, he handed over a cosmos sack and smiled: "Everything is inside, you can have a look yourself."

"Leave as soon as possible?" Feng Jiu was startled: "Even though I am unable to participate in the competition, I still want to see who wins! Isn't the academy competition going to start soon?"

"Haha, you have taken all the glory this year. No matter how exciting the fight is, it won't be that surprising. We can tell you the results upon your return. This matter is more important as it's not good to keep dragging it on." He patted the cosmos sack as he spoke.

She scratched her hair and made her originally messy hair, even messier: "Okay! I understand. I will leave by tomorrow at the latest. Is that okay?" She sighed and ignored the looks the Deputy Headmaster

was giving her as she dismissed him. She turned around and went back into her room and shut the door behind her, blocking Nie Teng's sight.

After returning to her room, she threw the cosmos sack into space and went back to sleep. She woke up around noon and washed herself before she looked at the information on the four students. She was left speechless as she read the information.

"These, these four people are not simple at all!"

The information of the four people was not that they were incompetent at cultivating. On the contrary, their talents were extremely outstanding. The information recorded that their behaviour and attitude were a problem. However, in her eyes, this was not a problem.

Chapter 930: Mo Chen Has Left

After she closed up the information, she put her hand on her chin and thought about how she would bring these four people back. If she wanted the four of them to listen to her, she would have to conquer them. How would she do that? Just fist and force alone would not do it.

Her fair fingers tapped the table lightly and made a light knocking sound. Her eyes lit up as an idea came to her mind.

"Forget it. I better go and inform the Deputy Headmaster and the rest first." She stood up and put the information back into space, then adjusted the red robes on her body before she stepped outside.

As soon as she had stepped into the courtyard, she bumped into Nie Teng again. When she saw him staring at her, she raised her eyebrow and snorted before she left.

Nie Teng watched as she left, the corner of his lips raised slightly. However, before the arch fully formed, his lips straightened back up immediately. He looked at the figure walking away slowly and closed his eyes.

If he hadn't used such a domineering and tough method back then, would he still have stood a chance?

He wouldn't know whether he would have stood a chance or not. He only knew for sure that if he hadn't been so domineering back then, even if she was not his woman now, she would not be loathe him this much.

Loathe...

That word made his whole body go cold and frosty, his heart shrivelled up and there was a pain inside that he couldn't ignore.

The feeling of being loathed by someone you love was not nice.

On the other side of the academy, Feng Jiu had arrived at the living quarters of the Deputy Headmaster and the two teachers. She informed them that she would be leaving the academy tomorrow to settle some matters.

"You're leaving tomorrow? You're not going to stay and watch the competition?"

Teacher Lu was a little surprised. Although Feng Jiu was disqualified from the competition, however, they still had Nie Teng to represent them, so the competition should be pretty exciting to watch. They had thought that Feng Jiu would be the winner of the competition, but who the winner would be now is uncertain.

“No. I realised that by the time I return to the Two Star Academy, you may all have left. Hence, I have come today to let you know.” She smiled as she looked at the frowning Deputy Headmaster.

“Deputy Headmaster, I will come back to the Six Star Academy. Mmm, it should be a year’s time! No matter what, I will return to take a look as I have many friends there! There is also Little Black who is guarding my cave dwelling. Deputy Headmaster, while I am not there, you cannot allow anyone to bully my Little Black.”

“You rest assured! No one will go near your cave dwelling, we will maintain it just for you. As for your Little Black, I will make sure someone is assigned to look after it.” The Deputy Headmaster sighed lightly and looked at her: “Since you insist on staying, then I will have to remind you. While you are here, you have no backing and no power, so you need to be extra careful. The students from the Two Star Academy come from influential families, so don’t be offending anyone as that won’t be good for you.”

“I know, I know.” She smiled and nodded: “Relax! I know what to do.” She had always minded her own business. However, if someone were to offend her, hehe, she was not one to give in easily.

“Oh that’s right, Mo Chen has left. Did you know?” The Deputy Headmaster said like he had suddenly thought of it. He looked at her and asked: “Did he go to look for you yesterday?”

Chapter 931: It’s Ridiculous

“Yes, he said goodbye to me and then left.” She nodded, her eyes glimmered. She hadn’t expected him to leave immediately. When she went back yesterday, she went straight to sleep and hadn’t sent him off, now she felt bad.

“I did think that he would have told you.” The Deputy Headmaster looked at her and said: “Since you are leaving tomorrow, then go and get ready!”

“Okay, I shall take my leave.” She replied and then left.

She went to Ye Jing’s to bid her goodbye and then returned to her courtyard to let Xiao Yihan know she was leaving. She then tidied up her belongings in her bedroom and left her courtyard and headed in the direction of the cave dwelling the Two Star Academy had prepared for her.

As the inter-academy competition hadn’t started, there were many students that Feng Jiu had not yet met, and some didn’t know who Feng Jiu was either. Therefore, when Feng Jiu appeared in her red robes, many students couldn’t help but whisper in low voices.

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“Who is that young man? Why is he not wearing the academy uniform? Could he be a relative of a teacher?”

“Not sure about a relative, but the air around the young man is pretty good.”

“Could he be a student from another academy?”

“Impossible. The students from other academies have to wear their uniform in our academy. If that young man is a student, he wouldn’t dare not wear his uniform.”

“That’s true, no one dares to not wear their uniform in the academy. He must be a relative of a teacher who has come to visit!”

“What relative? He was a student from the Six Star Academy and he advanced while he was in the mystic realm. I’m not even sure how he has become a teacher of our academy. The Headmaster and the two elders had to ask him personally.”

Upon hearing this, the students who were discussing this turned back and saw a teacher standing at a distance with his hand on his hip muttering eccentrically, his eyes fixed on the figure that was flying away on the coloured feather.

“He’s a student from the Six Star Academy?”

“Surely not! How could they let a student from a Six Star Academy become our teacher?”

“This, whose decision is this? It’s ridiculous!”

“We are students from a Two Star Academy, every one of us is a Ten Proud student, how could they let a student from a Six Star Academy teach us? Does this mean that all the students from the Six Star Academy can teach us? If word about this got out, how can we put our heads up high in the future?”

“This is the decision of the Headmaster and the two elders.” That teacher glanced at them: “The news has not yet been released. If you have any comments or dissatisfaction, you can go to see the Headmaster and ask him to give you a reasonable explanation.”

“Yes, let’s go and find the Headmaster. How could he let a student from a Six Star Academy become our teacher? That’s just too embarrassing!”

“That’s right, what qualifications does a student from a Six Star Academy have to be able to become our teacher? We object!”

Once the teacher had broke the news about this, the students were all discontent and angered. They felt insulted and passed along the news to all the other students. Within an hour, almost all the students in the entire academy knew about this. They all went to the main peak looking for an explanation.

Over there, Feng Jiu had already settled into her cave dwelling. On top of the original formation, she had also laid out an additional formation around the cave dwelling so that even if someone had come to her cave dwelling, they wouldn’t be able to enter her realm.

After rectifying the formations, she saw that the sky had turned dark and flew out of the formation on her feather. She had planned on going to the kitchen to see if there was anything to eat. However, as soon as she flew out, she saw the main peak had been surrounded by students.

Chapter 932: Bully Me Because I’m Young

However, before she had even gotten near, the crowd of students at the bottom of the main peak had already noticed her.

“Look! Over there, he’s over there!”

In an instant, nearly everyone was looking in her direction, anger in their eyes, as if she had done something horribly wrong.

“What?” She raised her eyebrows as she hovered over their heads on her flying feather. She had intended to go to the kitchen to get something to eat. However, some of the students below had picked up stones and threw it at her.

“Kill him! What right does a student from Six Star Academy have to be our teacher!”

“Yes! Kill him! I heard that the spiritual energy in the sacred cultivation ground was exhausted by him. It’s because of him that we won’t be able to cultivate for a few years, he’s cut off our cultivation resources. He’s inhumane!”

“Let him die!”

“Kick him out!”

The pieces of stones continued to be thrown up at her. Because the students on the ground had cultivation strength, the stones were thrown up with some strength and height behind them.

As Feng Jiu was not prepared for the rain of stones that came at her, a stone struck her foot, and the pain angered her. With a whoosh, she flew up further into the sky as she glared angrily at the crowd.

“You are too much! You dare to throw stones at me! Is there no respect at all?”

Before she spoke, it wasn’t too bad. But after she spoke, in addition to the stones, some of the students threw flying swords at her.

As she looked at the stones flying at her and the flying swords, she snorted coldly: “Since you have no respect for your elders, then I shall teach you a lesson.”

As soon as she had spoken, she stood up on her flying feather and waved her sleeve. There seemed to be a faint powder that fell through the air and covered the top to the bottom of the mountain. With the raise of her hand, the two swords that were coming towards her fell between the crotches of two of the students instead.

The two students felt a sharp blow as they saw a flash before their eyes. They felt a coldness between their legs, and when they looked down, they broke out in cold sweat from fear.

They saw that their pants had been sliced open by the swords, even their underpants had been cut open. Had the sword gone any further, they would have been castrated.

The two of them took a deep breath and clamped their legs together instinctively as they looked up pale faced at the figure of red in the sky. They weren’t sure if they should thank him for his mercy or say that he was ruthless.

“Hiss! It’s so itchy, what’s the matter? Why is it so itchy?”

“Me too, I’m itchy all over, what’s going on?”

“Ah! It’s so itchy!”

She listened to the crowd below as they had stopped throwing stones at her and started scratching themselves.

Dare to offend her? They’re just asking for it.

In the main peak, the Headteacher and Deputy Headteacher had heard the commotion and came out to take a look. They were shocked when they saw the students piled in from the bottom to the top of the mountain. He bellowed in a deep voice: “What’s the matter? Why have you all gathered here?”

His voice filled with spiritual power spread through the air, crystal clear as it entered the students’ ears. At this time, the students had already forgotten that they had come to the main peak to drive Feng Jiu out, they were busy scratching themselves.

“Feng Jiu? Why are you here?” The Headmaster looked up in the sky at Feng Jiu and asked.

“Headmaster, these students have no respect for their elders, they are bullying me because I’m young.”

Chapter 933: The Headmaster Invited Me Over

When they heard Feng Jiu’s grievance, the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster pursed their lips. In this short period of time, they had clearly seen that Feng Jiu was not one to lose out, so how would she get bullied? No one would believe it.

He quickly glanced at the students up and down the mountain and asked: “What have you done to them?”

When the students heard this, they were mortified that they had not realised their unbearable itchiness had to do with Feng Jiu. They shouted angrily at her: “Feng Jiu! You dare to poison us!”

“Feng Jiu, you are despicable!”

“You, you’ve poisoned them?” The Headmaster was stunned. He had managed to poison such a large crowd of people? Where did he get so much poison?

“They’ve disrespected their teacher, so they have to be punished. It’s a waste of my time to punish them individually, so they can be itchy for a couple of hours as punishment instead. Don’t worry, it won’t kill them.” She smiled at the students below her as she spoke.

“Give us the antidote now!”

“Give us the antidote!”

She chuckled: “I’m sorry, I don’t have the antidote. But you can ask the doctor at the academy and see if they can do something. Of course, that’s provided that they can come up with an antidote.”

When they heard the confidence in his voice and the arrogance in his face, the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster looked at each other as they remembered the warning from the Six Star Academy Deputy Headmaster.

He had said that it wasn't that he didn't want to leave Feng Jiu behind. He was afraid that if Feng Jiu had stayed, that he would cause more trouble at the Two Star Academy in the future and they would regret it.

At that time, they had thought that he hadn't wanted to leave behind his ten proud students and that's why he had said that. However, today, they had a bad feeling.

"Feng Jiu, you...."

Before the Headmaster could finish speaking, he saw the young man standing on the flying feather wave his sleeves and asked with an innocent smile on his face: "Headmaster, I am looking for something to eat, where is the kitchen in the Two Star Academy?"

"Over there..."

The Headmaster had instinctively pointed in a direction before he spoke. He was stunned for a bit and just as he was about to say something, he saw that Feng Jiu had stepped on her flying feather and flown in the direction of the kitchen. He could only swallow as he didn't get a chance to speak.

As he looked down at the students shouting and itching, the Headmaster sighed helplessly and said to the Deputy Headmaster beside him: "Please attend to the students and ask the students and teachers in the Pharmacy Division to help them." He then shook his head and headed back inside.

Upon seeing this, the Deputy Headmaster could only walk down to check on the students....

On the other side, Feng Jiu had arrived at the kitchen and smelt the aromas of the food coming from inside, making her drool. However, before she was able to get near, she was stopped by the two stewards guarding the kitchen.

"The kitchen is an important place, not anyone can enter."

"I am not anyone, I am a teacher." She took out her teacher's jade token and showed it to them. She saw their dumbfounded expressions and smiled: "The Headteacher has asked me to bring over his and the Deputy Headteacher's meal"

"Why is a teacher bringing the meal over? They are usually sent over." The two asked in doubt, but the teacher's token was real.

"They are hungrier today and want to eat earlier. Go in and tell them quickly. I won't go inside, I will wait out here." She smiled and stood still.

Chapter 934: Qing Dynasty Imperial City

Upon seeing this, the two men looked at each other and nodded. One of them turned and went into the kitchen. After a while, he came out with two baskets of food: "This is for the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster."

"Okay, thank you." Her eyes narrowed as she smiled, then she took the food baskets and left.

As they watched Feng Jiu leave, the two men shook their heads, but hadn't thought any further about the matter and continued to stand guard.

Feng Jiu returned to her cave dwelling with the two food baskets and opened one of them. Her eyes lit up: "The Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster eat very well indeed! The food at the Two Star Academy is really good. You can't even eat such nice food at the Six Star Academy. The ginseng aroma is so strong. Is this a hundred year old ginseng double broiled with dark spirit chicken soup? It is said that the dark spirit chicken is the best type of chicken. Too nourishing!"

While she spoke, she took a spoon and started drinking the soup. In the end, she had even rolled up her sleeves as she started eating. When she was full, she saw that there was still quite a bit of food left over and gave them to Cloud Devouring and Old White.

"Ooof! I'm so full!" She rubbed her belly and walked out of the cave dwelling. As she looked up at the sky, she thought about her departure tomorrow and decided she might as well leave today. After she had made up her mind, she went back inside to get Cloud Devouring and headed out of the academy....

After the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster had tended to the students, they realised that their evening meal hadn't been delivered. They sent someone to the kitchen to follow up, but were shocked when they heard what had happened.

"Feng Jiu, that rascal!" The Headmaster exhaled loudly as he exclaimed helplessly.

The Deputy Headmaster shook his head and chuckled: "The doormen have reported that Feng Jiu has left."

"It's good that he has left. He will only cause more trouble if he stays in the academy. Sigh, I just hope that he has the ability to bring back those four students!"

A few days later, in a forest of the Qing Dynasty Imperial City, in one of the Second Grade Countries.

Hundreds of palace guards with swords hanging from their waist belts stood guard around the forest, keeping away redundant people. In addition, Golden Core cultivators had mapped out a flight restricting formation over the forest.

A youth dressed in purple robes rode on a flame lion. With each step the flame lion took, a footprint burned into the ground.

That was a sacred beast, its body of armour exuded a majestic and overbearing breath. However, it looked more like a docile cat being ridden by the youth.

Although the youth had an air of prestige about him, he was not handsome as he had a big baby-like face. He seemed harmless. However, there was an occasional glint in his eyes that struck fear in people.

“Tenth Prince, the death row prisoners have been escorted out.” A middle aged man next to him informed respectfully and gestured to the guards behind them as they walked up with the ten prisoners.

The baby-faced youth looked at them for a long time, and then he said: “I am giving you a chance to live.”

Upon hearing this, the ten prisoners’ hearts wavered slightly, but they didn’t speak, they only stared at the young man. They knew when they were sent to death row prison that they were going to die. However, they are not given a chance to live? Whether it was true or false, their heartbeats still quickened.

The baby-faced youth narrowed his eyes as he looked up at the sky: “It is morning now. If by this time tomorrow morning, I have not found you, then I will instruct my men to open up the formation and let you leave.”

Chapter 935: Playing Games, Who Are You?

When the young man smiled, two dimples appeared on his cheeks. The excitement in his eyes obvious as he spoke: “This game is called ‘Ghost Is Here’, bet you’ve not played it before. I will be the ghost, if you keep yourself hidden well enough and don’t get caught by the ghost, you get to live. If you get caught by the ghost, then well, you don’t need me to tell you what happens do you?”

The ten people stared in disbelief. When they were taken out of prison, they had thought that was the end for them. They never thought that this Tenth Prince would use them to play ‘Ghost Is Here’ with him. It’s a child’s game and he expected them to play with him?

“As long as we are not found, we can live?” A death row prisoner asked incredulously, unable to believe that this opportunity to live was right in front of them.

“Yes, of course! As long as you don’t get caught by the ghost, you may live.” The young man looked at the prisoners happily as he memorised their faces. The next moment, he took the sword from his waist belt and cut the ropes that tied the prisoners together: “Okay, the game has begun, you better run! I won’t look and I will count to one hundred before I start the chase!” When he finished speaking, he leant forwards and lay on the flame lion. He even covered his eyes with his hands.

“One, two.....five....”

As they listened to the counting, the ten men were excited and ran hurriedly in all directions. After a while, they all disappeared without a trace.

The guards behind the youth looked on unwaveringly, as if accustomed to the ridiculousness of the youngster. They all stood guard and listened to the youngster counting as he lay on the flame lion. However, when he counted to thirty, he stopped.

The youngster on the flame lion lifted his head and squinted as he looked ahead in the different directions. A weird smile appeared on his face: “Playing ghosts in bright daylight. Where is everybody? It will be even more fun when it gets dark.”

As he spoke, he stretched his back. He had intended to wait for the prisoners to become frightened before he started the hunt. Just then, he smelt a faint scent drifting close.

“Who brought barbequed meat? Why is it so fragrant?” The youth looked back at the men.

“Tenth Prince, subordinates have not brought any.”

The youngster patted the flame lion’s head and headed forwards saying: “You wait here! Don’t go anywhere without my orders.”

“Yes.” The guards responded respectfully and watched as he rode forwards on the flame lion.

“Is it okay that no one follows him?” One of the guards asked.

“Do you dare disobey the Tenth Prince’s orders? If you have the guts, then you follow him.” Another guard replied and sat down to wait. However, shortly after he sat down, he did indeed smell the fragrance of barbequed meat, and so asked: “Who is barbecuing meat in here? The ten prisoners don’t have enough time to do anything like that. Is there someone else in the forest?”

When he thought of this possibility, the man could not help but frown as he looked anxiously towards the youngster’s direction.

The youngster followed the scent of the barbequed meat and came to find a youngster dressed in red, sat crossed legged under a tree. He was eating something in his hand and there was a pile of smashed mudin front of him. There was a fragrant chicken on top of the pile of mud with its legs torn off. The fragrant smell alone made him want to leap forwards.

“Who are you?” He asked loudly as he stared sharply at the boy in red.

Chapter 936: Playing Real Ghost

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked casually: “And who are you?”

The youngster raised his chin and replied with an air of arrogance: “You don’t even know who I am? Let me tell you, I am Duan Ye, the Tenth Prince of the Qing Dynasty.”

“Oh, Duan Ye!” She answered casually, then looked away and continued eating her chicken.

The youngster was annoyed when he saw this: “You haven’t told me what your name is!”

“Just because you told me your name doesn’t mean I have to tell you mine.”

The youngster stared at the young boy dumbfoundedly. He had wanted to get angry with him, but when he smelt the fragrant chicken, he swallowed and asked: “What are you eating?” As he was speaking, he had already got off the flame lion and headed towards him.

“It’s called flower chicken, have you eaten it before?” When Feng Jiu saw him walk over, she tore off the other chicken leg and passed it to him: “Here, try it.”

The youngster looked at the chicken leg in his hand and coughed slightly, raising his chin: “Okay! Since you’re offering it to me, I will try it!”

He then took a bite of the chicken, and when the tender chicken entered his mouth, his eyes brightened: "It's delicious!"

"I cooked the chicken, of course it's delicious." Feng Jiu took out a pot of wine and asked: "Do you drink?"

"Yes!" So he sat down next to him. They ate chicken, drank wine, and chatted.

"There is a formation surrounding the forest, how did you get in?"

"I came in before you put up the formation."

"Then you're in luck that you met me, otherwise you won't be able to get out of here."

"Hahaha...." Feng Jiu laughed but didn't say anything.

"What country are you from? You're not from our Qing Dynasty are you?"

"No, I come from a Seventh Grade Country."

"Ah? Seventh Grade Country? That's a country with very little power and strength. It's quite far from here, how did you get here?"

"I've come to look for someone."

When he heard that he was looking for someone, the youngster asked: "Looking for someone? Have you found them? Do you need my help?"

Feng Jiu looked at him and smiled: "I've found him, but I just haven't decided how I will subdue him."

"That's easy." He shook his fist: "See this, fist, if you're stronger then that's what matters. If you want to conquer him then you just fight him and show him who is stronger."

"Oh? Fight him? Surely not?" She touched her chin as she considered his suggestion.

"Why not? He's probably just a weak and gutless guy. If he won't submit to you, then beat him up till he does. It's easy." After he finished the chicken leg, he tore off a chicken wing and continued eating.

Feng Jiu stared at him with a smile and her eyes lit up as they narrowed: She asked: "That's right, I've not asked you why you're in the forest."

"I'm playing the game 'Ghost Is Here'." The youngster replied and looked at Feng Jiu: "Do you want to play with me? I am the ghost and there are ten death row prisoners in this forest. I have released them and as long as they can hide from me, they have a chance to live, otherwise....hehe."

As she looked at the ruthlessness in the youngster's eyes, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows. The baby-face was just as reported in the information, he was really not just a harmless young youth.

However, when you're born into a Royal Family, if you are too simple-minded, you would have died many times over.

"It's not exciting to play 'Ghost Is Here' with humans. If you want to, you should play for real. Do you dare to?" She asked provocatively.

“Play for real?” The boy asked, stunned: “Where can you find real ghosts?”

Chapter 937: Duan Ye

“Why not? I heard that there is a mass grave in the Qing Dynasty and it is filled with ghosts. However, that place will cause a person to lose their direction. Ordinary people can’t enter, and generally, no one will go there.”

As she spoke, she noticed the youngster lowering his head, pretending he hadn’t heard her and continued stuffing his mouth with chicken. Seeing this, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and her gaze shifted: “That place is filled with all kinds of ghosts. But most of them are fierce ghosts, white clothes fluttering in the wind and white fangs baring. There are also blazing ghosts, so if you go at night...”

“Ah! Don’t say anymore, don’t say anymore. My goosebumps are all raised now.” The youngster couldn’t help but jumped up sharply and stared at Feng Jiu.

She looked at the youngster in astonishment: “Oh? I thought you weren’t afraid, that’s why I told you this. Besides, they aren’t even that powerful. The most horrible and powerful ones are the ghosts who have become ghost cultivators.”

“You, you’ve seen them before?” The baby-face youth’s face was filled with curiosity and fear at the same time.

“I’ve seen them! Do you want to know more? I can tell you.”

Upon seeing the fear in the youngster’s face and the curiosity in his eyes, she couldn’t help but smile: “It’s daylight now so it’s okay. Nothing will happen. It’s okay to talk about ghosts in the day, but better not to at night.”

“I suppose so, okay! Tell me more then, I’m listening.” He sat back down and leaned against her.

Feng Jiu smiled when she saw this: “Actually there are also good ghosts, it’s just that there are less of them around. Once I passed through a place and wanted to look for somewhere to stay the night as it had gotten dark, when I noticed that there was only one family around and found it odd, but I didn’t think much of it and asked them for information. I saw there was a young child...”

“Was the little child a ghost?”

“No, the little child was not a ghost. But his grandfather, grandmother, father and mother were all ghosts. They were murdered, hence their spirits were unable to rest.....”

The flame lion that was stood by the side was a peak level sacred beast, hence his wisdom had emerged early. It just watched on as its master sat and listened to the young boy’s story.

After about a joss stick’s time had passed, something flashed across the flame lion’s line of sight and he turned sharply.

In the forest not too far away, Cloud Devouring was trotting back in little steps. He glanced at the flame lion and then went to its master’s side.

“Oh? Is this your pet?”

The youngster looked at the round beast, his eyes couldn't help but filled with scorn: “Such a small beast can't even help you in battle. Why do you keep it around? This kind of beast is only suitable for women to keep for fun.”

Cloud Devouring glanced at him briefly, not giving him anymore attention. What a short sighted person.

Feng Jiu smiled lightly and stroked Cloud Devouring's fur: “He's called Cloud Devouring and he's my little beast. So? Isn't it cute, it's round and furry. Doesn't it look like a cloud in the sky?”

“Hmph, I don't see what's cute about it. We men don't like things like that.” He raised his chin and motioned: “Look at my beast. It is a sacred battle beast at its peak level. Its four hooves has fire with each step. Even without howling, it is an impressive beast.”

“Sacred beast at its peak level, well, its strength is not low then.” She nodded and smiled.

He said smugly: “Right? I had ordered someone to catch this beast for me.”

Chapter 938: Hell Mountains

“You are a Foundation core cultivator and so won't be able to catch the peak level sacred beast by yourself. I assume that you would have had at least two Nascent Soul cultivators accompanying you?”

Upon hearing this, Duan Ye was shocked and asked warily: “You can see my cultivation level?”

“Yes I can! Why wouldn't I be able to?”

“How is that possible?” He couldn't believe it.

She grinned and reached out to pat him: “Why not? My cultivation level is higher than yours to begin with anyway.”

“Higher than me? Can it be possible that you are at the Golden Core stage?” He sneered and eyed Feng Jiu up and down: “Great Spirit Master peak level?”

“Hahaha!” She laughed: “It's been concealed by me, otherwise it's too conspicuous.”

“Don't tell me that you are a Golden Core cultivator.” As soon as he had spoken, he saw Feng Jiu smiling like a fox and couldn't help but exclaim: “You're really a Golden Core cultivator? How is that possible?”

“Low-key, low-key.” Her eyes narrowed as she smiled: “You can just pretend that I am a peak level Great Spirit Master. I've only just advanced into the Golden Core stage in the last few days.”

As he looked at Feng Jiu's complacent expression, Duan Ye's mouth pouted as he asked: “Are you really from a Seventh Grade Country? Have the cultivation levels of the people from Seventh Grade Countries become so abnormal?”

His cultivation level within the Second Grade Countries was already ranked at the top, but this guy was even better than him and he only looked like he was a year or two older than him. And he has already condensed his core?

He nudged the young boy beside him with his elbow: “We’ve chatted for so long, but you still haven’t told me your name.”

“Feng Jiu.” She said with a smile.

“Feng Jiu? Are you the ninth sibling?”

The corner of her mouth raised as she replied: “Who stipulates that if you’re called Feng Jiu it means that you’re number nine? My name is just Feng Jiu.”

“It’s not very nice.” He frowned as he replied.

She glanced at him silently then patted the dirt off her robes and stood up.

“Are you leaving?” Duan Ye asked hurriedly.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked: “Do you know Hell Mountains?”

“Hell Mountains? I’ve heard of it, but never been before. It is said that the Hell Mountains here is connected to the Hell Forest in the Eight Great Empires. There are treasures everywhere but it is also very dangerous. Moreover, people from the Eight Great Empires go there to practice sometimes.”

When he finished speaking, he looked at Feng Jiu, his baby-face dignified as he asked: “Why are you asking about this out of the blue? Don’t tell me you have nothing better to do and want to go and take a look.”

“You’ve guessed it. I do want to go and take a look and practice a bit too. That’s why I want to gather a few people to go there together. Do you dare come with me?” She frowned as she looked at him.

He stared at Feng Jiu and exclaimed: “Do you not care for your life? No one has heard of a Golden Core cultivator entering that place and leaving alive before. Very few of us here would dare to enter.”

“Others may not dare, but it doesn’t mean that I won’t dare! So I’m asking you, do you dare to come with me?”

She stared at him, she had no intention of telling him that she was a Two Star Academy teacher. She had only intended to abduct him and go to that place to practice on the way. She felt that even if your strength would not have improved after leaving that place, at the very least your skills and resilience would have improved. After a year’s time, she would then just bring the students back and that would be enough.

As Duan Ye thought about it, his baby-face wrinkled up. After a long time, he finally asked: “Just the two of us?”

When she heard this, Feng Jiu laughed and looked at him meaningfully: “Of course not, we are still short of three people.”

Chapter 939: Abducted

“Sigh, but I know my father won’t let me go.” He sighed.

“That’s simple. Just leave it with me.” Her eyes flashed with wisdom as she continued speaking:
“However, to avoid being tracked, we have to disappear without a trace. How about this, you and your flame lion will go with my little Cloud Devouring and wait for me at the border of the formation. I will go and let your guards know what is going on.”

He was startled: “You? Can you do it? You better not get captured instead.”

She looked at the little beast on the ground: “Cloud Devouring, you lead the way and I will catch up with you.”

“Oh.” Cloud Devouring opened his mouth and murmured, then led the way.

“Okay! If you can’t manage then come and get me. But there are formations here.....”

“Can you stop being so long-winded? Hurry up and go.” She rolled her eyes and waved her hands.

When he saw this, Duan Ye didn’t say anything else and followed the little beast with his flame lion. He looked back at Feng Jiu and thought that it didn’t matter as he could always come back if he couldn’t handle it.

As for Feng Jiu, after Duan Ye had left with Feng Jiu, she went looking for the guards. Before she had gotten near, she heard a loud shout.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?”

Upon hearing the severe shout, Feng Jiu looked over and saw a middle aged man, a Nascent Soul cultivator. She said to him: “I am a teacher from the Two Star Academy, my surname is Feng. The Headmaster has instructed me to come to bring Duan Ye back.”

“Two Star Academy teacher?” The middle aged man stared sharply and Feng Jiu didn’t conceal her cultivation level. She directly released the power of her Golden Core strength.

“Have you got any credentials?” The Nascent Soul cultivator saw the strength of the Golden Core cultivator and calmly.

“This is my jade token.” She handed over the jade token as she replied.

The Nascent Soul cultivator took the jade token and inspected it. The token had the young man’s face and name printed onto it. Therefore, he nodded his head and his expression relaxed as he spoke: “The Tenth Prince refuses to go back to the academy. Will you be able to take him away?”

“He has already agreed to leave with me. That’s what I came over to talk to you about. Remove the formation so that I can take him with me.”

“He has agreed to leave with you?” The Nascent Soul cultivator was shocked.

“That’s right.” Feng Jiu nodded.

Upon hearing this, he thought about it and then asked: “Since you are a teacher from the Two Star Academy and you are here to take the Tenth Prince with you, do you need to enter the palace to see the King with the Tenth Prince?”

"It's too troublesome. I have other things to do, so I won't go to the palace." She saw his eyebrows froze at what she had said, and so continued: "Rest assured, my identity is not fake. You can always send a letter to the academy to enquire."

"I understand." The Nascent Soul cultivator looked up at the sky and said: "Two hours. After I have apprehended the ten prisoners, I will open up the formation."

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu's lips puckered up and she replied: "Okay, then I will just walk around with Duan Ye first." She then turned around and left.

After he watched him walk away, the Nascent Soul cultivator said to the guard behind him: "Report this back to the palace immediately."

"Yes!" The guard replied and left for the palace in haste.

"You two, follow him. Don't let him discover you." He instructed the two Nascent Soul cultivators.

"Okay." The two cultivators replied and went after Feng Jiu.

However, not long after Feng Jiu had left, she had already shaken them off....

Chapter 940: Fighting

After about an hour, Feng Jiu's figure was still nowhere to be found. Duan Ye could only look back while muttering, "That kid won't be caught, will he? Forget it, I'd better go back and have a look."

Just as he was patting his mount to turn around, he saw a figure in red darting out from the woods and came to him in a few breaths.

"Duan Ye, can your massive beast enter the spirit beast space?" As long as it's a contracted beast, which could get into the spirit beast space, his beast should be able too, right?

"It can! But why? Isn't it good for me to ride on?" He looked at Feng Jiu with a puzzled look.

"Wait until we left the Qing Dynasty before riding it again. Otherwise, it will be too eye-catching. Hurry up, put it away." She gestured and glanced toward the back. When they reached the boundary barrier, she gathered spirit energy breath on her fingertips and with her fingers pointed, she shouted loud and clear.

"Break!"

As soon as her shout rang out, the spirit energy on her fingertips pointed forward. It was as if a huge rock was thrown into a calm lake. A sudden wave of spirit energy pulsated open in that transparent-like space.

Duan Ye put his contracted beast into the spirit beast space. He was stunned to see in front of him the boundary barrier acted as if opening a small door for them. How could this happen?

"Go!"

Feng Jiu pulled him and jumped out. Little Cloud Devouring Beast followed behind them. After they jumped out, that place was gradually restored to its original appearance.

“Hiss! I have no idea that the boundary barrier can be broken this way? Won’t they know it when someone comes out in this manner?”

With an astonished look, he turned back and was immediately pulled by Feng Jiu atop the flying feather along with Little Cloud Devouring Beast. They then went away quickly...

A day later, in a town in the Qing Dynasty.

While resting on the bed inside the inn, Feng Jiu heard faintly the sounds that seemed to be a quarrel downstairs. She pulled the quilt up and covered her head. However, after a while, the innkeeper went upstairs in a hurry and knocked at her door.

“Young Master, Young Master. Open the door quickly, Young Master. There’s something wrong.”

When she heard the tension in the innkeeper’s tone, Feng Jiu climbed out from the bed helplessly. After a quick wash, she put on her coat and opened the door. With some displeasure, she asked, “What kind of mishap happened so early in the morning?”

The innkeeper replied hastily, “Young Master, that young master who came with you is fighting with others outside.”

“Fighting?” Feng Jiu was startled for a moment, then replied indifferently. “Let them fight, what’s the big deal?” With his strength, Duan Ye might not necessarily lose to others.

When she was about to close the door, the innkeeper stopped her. “No! He’s fighting against the town bully. I’m afraid this young master will... ”

She frowned. “What is it? It’s okay as long as he’s only beaten up and not beaten to death. What’s the big deal?”

As soon as he heard this reply, the innkeeper was stunned to speechlessness. It’s okay as long as he’s not beaten to death? Was this about that young master or about the bully?

“Forget it. Get me some light breakfast. I’d better have another bowl of porridge.” She stepped out with Little Cloud Devouring Beast at her feet

“Young Master, you’re not going to have a look at your friend?” The innkeeper asked in a daze.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” She paused and glanced back at the innkeeper.

That one glance made the innkeeper break out in cold sweat. He nodded repeatedly and left.