

Ghost Doctor 1993

Chapter 1993: The Medicine Order

“Immortal Lord, Ze will cross the seas with you. Although the return date is still unknown, I hope he will be all right whenever he comes back.” She said, looking at Immortal Lord Stillwater.

Upon hearing this, Immortal Lord Stillwater’s eyes flashed. “Don’t worry! I will do everything in my power to bring him back safely.”

Her words warmed Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s heart. He put his hand around her and kissed her forehead. “Rest assured! Don’t worry about me. Just take care of yourself.”

“Mm hmm, you too.” She put her arm around his waist and greedily smelled his scent for a long time before letting him go. “Take good care of yourself on the way.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her deeply, then turned to leave with his master. The two men took the flying swords directly out of the mansion gate and soon disappeared from sight.

“Ghost Doctor, please don’t worry. Master will come back safely.” Gray Wolf said from behind. Both he and Shadow One were left behind. Their master just left alone with Immortal Lord Stillwater. He did not know when his master would come back.

“Mm. Let’s go back!” Feng Jiu turned around and returned to the mansion.

In the next few days, she sometimes cultivated in the mansion and sometimes she went to the Heavenly Pill Tower to refine medicinal pills. The days gradually became busy. Apart from the Hundred Rivers City’s residents, people from other towns also came to the Heavenly Pill Tower to purchase medicinal pills after hearing the news. At first, however, only some commoners and cultivators came. After a day or two later, the people who frequented the place were only people of status.

It’s because the Heavenly Pill Tower’s medicinal pills were not cheap. Not to mention that ordinary people couldn’t afford them, even some ordinary loose cultivators also had no way to purchase them. Those on the second floor, which still required some aged spirit herbs to exchange, were even unaffordable.

Most of the medicinal pills that Feng Jiu refined used dozens of precious spirit herbs. Naturally, the price couldn’t be close to the commoner’s budget. The Heavenly Pill Tower had no low-grade medicinal pills, so gradually, only people with status patronized the place.

“Mistress, the Alchemist Guild’s president is here again. He says that he wants to see you.” Leng Hua came to the rear courtyard, watching the mistress select herbs in the courtyard.

“I won’t see him.” Feng Jiu didn’t even lift her head.

After hearing her reply, Leng Hua paused for a moment, and then said, “Then Subordinate will give them this reply.” Although he thought it best to meet with the President of the Alchemist Guild, it was obvious

that the mistress had no interest in them either. He just didn't know whether the rejection would make them hold a grudge in their hearts. After all, President Fan had come to see her many times.

Just as Leng Hua turned to leave, Du Fan walked in. "Mistress, a man came today to ask for medicine with a medicine order. This is the medicine order."

Feng Jiu glanced at the medicine order and asked, "What medicine did that man ask for?" While speaking, her hands were still busy selecting the herbs.

The Heavenly Pill Tower had issued some medicine orders and medicinal pills. Any alchemist or anyone possessing a medicine order could come to her to ask for the corresponding medicine as long as he prepared what she wanted.

"The man said that he would not say anything until he saw the master." Du Fan said with his head bowed slightly.

Feng Jiu stopped moving her hands. She patted the dust on her hands and said leisurely, "In that case, show him in. I'll take a look."

"Yes." Du Fan answered and then walked out.

Chapter 1994: Enter from the side door

At this time, the Alchemist Guild president outside was talking to the man who sought medicine. He looked at the medicine order in the other party's hand and couldn't help but wonder. "I heard the Heavenly Pill Tower didn't issue many Ghost Doctor's medicine orders. Since you are not from the Hundred Rivers City, how did you manage to obtain one?"

The man was middle-aged and followed by four powerful cultivators. After seeing that the other party was the president of the Alchemist Guild, he answered. "I, the surnamed Gu, spent a lot of money and energy to buy it from others. Although not from the Hundred Rivers City, I heard that Ghost Doctor of the Heavenly Pill Tower has great medical skills. That's why I came here to inquire."

"I see." President Fan nodded with understanding. When he saw Leng Hua come out, he couldn't help asking, "Steward Leng, is your master willing to see me?"

"I'm really sorry, President Fan." Leng Hua answered apologetically.

He was disappointed to hear this reply. "I understand. Since your mistress has a guest today, I'll come again another day. I'm taking my leave first." He cupped his fists, smiled at the middle-aged man, then left.

The middle-aged man's eyes flickered to see this. He didn't expect that Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, the mistress of the Heavenly Pill Tower, wouldn't even meet the Alchemist Guild president. It's no surprise to him that without the medicine order, he might not be able to see Ghost Doctor.

Du Fan came out and made an inviting gesture with his hand towards the middle-aged man. "Please follow me. Your subordinates should wait here."

The middle-aged man gave instruction to the subordinates behind him and then followed Du Fan to the rear courtyard. When he arrived there, he saw that there was only a woman in red selecting medicinal materials. Recalling the widely circulated description of Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, he knew that the woman before him was Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, the mistress of the Heavenly Pill Tower.

“I, the surnamed Gu, has seen Ghost Doctor.” He stepped forward and saluted with cupped fists. He didn’t despise her due to her being a woman and still young.

Feng Jiu looked up at the visitor. “Please have a seat.” She motioned to one side of the table, put the herbs on her hand aside, took the medicine order and sat down.

Du Fan asked someone to serve two cups of tea and then stood quietly on the side.

“What kind of medicine are you requesting?” She asked, fiddling with the prescription in her hand. She didn’t ask his origin or anything else but what kind of medicine he wanted.

His reply was respectful and sincere. “Ghost Doctor, I’m here today to request medicine for my son. He came back from outside a few months ago with wounds. He didn’t say anything and we also didn’t pay attention. Later on, his other injuries were healed, but a scald wound has never gotten better. No matter what medicine we used, the wound has been festering and is getting more severe until now. So, I’d like to request medicine that can heal my son. Please, Ghost Doctor, give us the medicine.”

After hearing his reply, Feng Jiu pondered. “It festered after the scald? For this kind of wound, the ointment for muscle regeneration and blood flow is effective. If it doesn’t, it’s not a simple scald.”

She glanced at the upright middle-aged man in front of her and asked slowly, “Did your son come with you here?”

“Yes, but because his wound was festering and smelly, I told him to stay in the courtyard first and did not come to the Heavenly Pill Tower with me.”

“This afternoon, then! Bring him here this afternoon. There’s a side door in the rear courtyard and you can enter from there.” She said, pointing to the side door behind her.