

Ghost Doctor 1995

Chapter 1995: Gu Xiangyi

Hearing this, the middle-aged man was overjoyed. He got up hurriedly and thanked her. "I will go back to prepare now. I'll bring the child in the afternoon."

"Mm." Feng Jiu nodded. She told Du Fan to send him off. After the two men left, she went to examine Old Tan.

"Grandfather Tan, how are you today?" She came into the room and sat down.

"Much better. I can get out of bed and walk." Old Tan answered. He looked at Feng Jiu. "Thanks a lot this time. If it weren't for you, my life might not be saved. Don't call me Grandfather Tan anymore. I really can't afford to be called your grandfather. If you look up to me, just call me Old Tan."

She smiled. "Alright." After giving him this reply, she asked again. "What are you going to do next? If you have no other plans or places to go, you might as well stay and help me."

Hearing this, Old Tan was surprised. "Can I? I can stay here?" He had no fixed address and could not return to the place he used to live before. If he could stay here, he would have a home.

"Of course, you can help me take care of some things here. With you helping out, I can relax a bit." She said with a smile. "Let's arrange it like this! You should get well first, then you will live in the Heavenly Pill Tower. I'll introduce some people to you at that time."

Old Tan couldn't conceal his excitement. "Old Tan's life will be yours from now on." She saved his life and gave him a home. How could he not repay her well!

After visiting him in the room for a while, Feng Jiu left. She went to the attic to rest after dealing with the affairs in the rear courtyard. In the afternoon, Leng Hua reported that the Gu Family had arrived.

In the rear courtyard of the Heavenly Pill Tower, in addition to the middle-aged man, there was a man around twenty to thirty years old. The man, dressed in a navy blue robe, was tall and sturdy with a resolute face, somewhat similar to the middle-aged man. He sat upright, drinking tea, with a calm and indifferent look. He didn't seem to care whether his injuries could be cured or not.

When Feng Jiu came in, she immediately saw the man in the navy blue robe. The man gave the impression of being very tall even when he was sitting up straight. His figure was somewhat similar to that of her brother Guan Xilin. What drew her attention most was his calm and indifferent temperament.

"Ghost Doctor." Seeing Feng Jiu's arrival, Patriarch Gu stood up quickly and gave her a salute. "This is my son, Gu Xiangyi."

Gu Xiangyi also stood up but didn't salute her. He just nodded. "Ghost Doctor." Then, he looked at Feng Jiu calmly. Like many people, when they first met Feng Jiu, their eyes were filled with amazement.

But, Feng Jiu noticed that in addition to the surprise when meeting her for the first time, he soon returned to normal and looked at her with an ordinary admiring glance. It's rare to find this kind of temperament and determination.

"Ghost Doctor, here's the thing. My son's injury is on his shoulder. Because of the severity of the wound, his right hand is numb and lost sensation, so..." Patriarch Gu explained why his son didn't salute her.

Feng Jiu smiled. "It doesn't matter. Please take a seat!" She motioned for them to sit down and then said to the man, "Hold out your hand."

Gu Xiangyi stretched out his left hand and put it on the table. He saw the other person put her finger on his wrist and felt his pulse. After a short while, she withdrew her hand.

Chapter 1996: Burn wounds from the Volcano Forest

"Take off your coat. I'm going to take a look at your wound." Feng Jiu motioned to him.

Gu Xiangyi paused and glanced at her hesitantly. "Ghost Doctor, I have a somewhat scary wound." She was a woman, after all, and he thought it was best not to frighten her.

Feng Jiu couldn't help laughing. "A scary wound? It doesn't matter, I haven't met a wound that scares me."

Patriarch Gu who sat next to him couldn't help saying, "Ghost Doctor is a physician. What kind of wounds has she not seen before? Come on, let me take your coat off. He was worried that his son could not move his right hand to take off his coat.

"No, I'll do it myself."

He refused his father's help. He unfastened his belt and took off his coat. It was easier to remove the coat, but it was not that easy to take off the inner clothing. Moreover, his forehead was already drenched with sweat by this simple action.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu told Leng Shuang. "Leng Shuang, help him take off his clothes. Remove the binding also."

"Yes." Leng Shuang replied and took two steps to Gu Xiangyi's side to help him to undress.

As the woman opposite him suddenly come closer, Gu Xiangyi instinctively retreated. "No, I'll just ask my father for help."

When she saw this scene, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and stared at Gu Xiangyi with interest.

When Leng Shuang saw the situation, she stopped immediately. She glanced at the man in front of her and looked at her mistress.

Patriarch Gu came forward, smiling while explaining. "I'm sorry to let Ghost Doctor and Young Miss Leng see this. My son is a little strange, but he means no harm."

“It doesn’t matter. Just take off the clothes.” Feng Jiu held her cheek in one hand and stared at the pair of father and son with a smile in her eyes.

Gu Xianyi was a little uncomfortable when he heard this. Why did it sound so strange? He glanced at Feng Jiu and saw her smile with amusement in her eyes, while the cold-faced woman in black named Leng Shuang walked back and stood quietly aside.

He couldn’t help but wonder that there was still a young man behind Ghost Doctor. Why didn’t she ask him to help him remove his clothes and open the bandage? Why did she call the woman in black instead?

He didn’t understand what kind of person this Ghost Doctor was. She seemed to behave differently from the average person.

With the inner garment off and the cloth on the wound was untied, a festering smell heavier than before came out, making Gu Xiangyi a little embarrassed.

Feng Jiu frowned at the smell. She stared at the wound and stood up. The wound was where the right arm connected to the shoulder. The festering wound was bigger than a palm and the shoulder bone could be seen faintly. The situation was very serious. To Feng Jiu’s surprise, with such an injury in his body, he was able to keep a straight face. He’s a remarkable person.

“How did you get this wound? What caused your wound?” She asked, looking at the resolute and calm Gu Xiangyi.

Gu Xiangyi paused for a moment and then answered. “It was a volcano eruption in the Volcano Forest. I was scalded by the erupted lava.”

Feng Jiu was surprised and there was a trace of doubt in her eyes. “The scald by the lava shouldn’t be so serious. What’s so special about that lava?”