## **Ghost Doctor 2017**

## Chapter 2017: The scene ahead

"Second Uncle, do we still need to head back inside the Volcano Forest?" After a moment of silence, Chai Feng asked what he most wanted to ask in the whole trip.

After having encountered the Scorpion Mercenary Group and barely survived, he had been thinking about this problem. They had been to other places to gain experience before, but this time, several disciples with little experience, among them several women from the family, were brought on this trip.

If Little Jiu hadn't come up with that way to reverse the situation and save everyone's life today, perhaps none of them would be alive now. Moreover, he felt that their strength was still too weak compared with the people here.

Even if the man leading their team was Second Master, the most talented of the Chai family, an early-stage immortal cultivator, it's impossible to protect these many people by himself.

He kept a faint hope in his heart to either go home or find a new place to gain experience, not necessarily this Volcano Forest.

When he heard Chai Feng's question, Second Master Chai was startled and looked at him with a slight frown. "Should we go back now that we are all here? Immortal cultivation is to go against the heavens. There will naturally be many obstacles on the road of our cultivation, even death. Should we retreat because of the danger ahead? If we retreat like this, I'm afraid we won't be able to improve our strength for the rest of our life."

"But, we're just outside the inner perimeter. I"m afraid that if we continue to go in, all of us will possibly die here."

Second Master Chai scolded him. "Nonsense! The Scorpion Mercenary Group is gone now. I reckon we won't meet many people in the forest. If you are afraid of danger, just raise your vigilance. What's to worry about?"

Chai Feng bowed his head and kept silent. He knew that they wouldn't necessarily listen to his suggestion.

They rested in the forest until it was getting dark. Today's battle made them a little exhausted. At this time, each one of them relaxed, feeling like they had no energy left in their bodies.

While others sat around the bonfire under the tree, Feng Jiu slept atop the tree. Taking advantage of the night's rest, she explored the space rings and cosmos sacks with her divine sense and found the volcanic flare stone among them.

However, she could not enter the space because people were guarding around the trees. After finished exploring, she made a mental note of the volcanic flare stone's characteristics.

Early morning the next day, they all got up and looked particularly energetic after a night's rest. They stretched out their waists and were ready to continue to walk deep into the forest.

The following journey was also calm. Occasionally, a small beast appeared and was beaten back. The tranquil experience made them gradually forget the previous danger until the sound of people talking in the forest ahead came into their ears as they walked deep into the forest.

"I'll go and have a look first!" Fan Yixiu said, briefing a few people behind him, and then proceeded to explore alone.

Because the Chai family had been the one exploring the way and they only followed, now that they heard a sound, he naturally had to investigate.

However, to his surprise, as he followed the voice and reached its location, he saw an astonishing scene.

## Chapter 2018: A chance encounter in the forest

In front, more than twenty men were on the ground wailing. They were all wounded. The air was filled with a faint stench of blood. Although they were injured, their wounds were not fatal.

To his surprise, those people on the ground were men in their twenties and thirties. Next to them, an old man in grey was sitting with his feet up on top of two men who were stacked up together on the ground. With an impatient look, he urged, "It took so long to deal with these twenty-odd people. Say, isn't it better to wipe them off directly with the blade? That's more efficient."

"Senior Uncle!" After recovering from his shock, Fan Yixiu came over to him with an excited shout.

Sage Hun Yuan was startled by this greeting and jumped down. He looked at Fan Yixiu, who came striding towards him, up and down. "Who are you? What senior uncle? Don't call people randomly!"

"Senior Uncle, disciple Fan Yixiu, a disciple of the Nebula Immortal Sect. Disciple had the honour to have seen Senior Uncle in the sect from a distance and thus recognize him." Fan Yixiu was thrilled. He hadn't met anyone from the sect on this trip. Unexpectedly, he ran into the mysterious and elusive Senior Uncle Sage Hun Yuan here.

"Senior Uncle, here is Disciple's identity token." Fan Yixiu took his identity token out and handed it promptly.

Sage Hun Yuan looked up at him with one hand on his beard. He saw that the man was wearing the Nebula Immortal Sect's robe, but the outer coat was a defensive magical artefact. So, he took his identity jade token, swept with his divine sense and confirmed that it matched the person in front of him. Only then did he ask, "So, you're the Jade Forest Peak's disciple?"

"Yes, Disciple is indeed from the Jade Forest Peak." Fan Yixiu answered quickly.

"Since you are the Jade Forest Peak's disciple, why are you here?" Sage Hun Yuan glanced at him and snorted. "How dare you go into the Volcano Forest with this strength? Are you looking for death?"

Fan Yixiu bowed his head and answered respectfully. "Our master gave an order for Disciple and several junior brothers and sisters to enter the Volcano Forest to search for the Volcanic Flare Stone."

Hearing this, Sage Hun Yuan frowned. "Your master ordered you to go into the Volcano Forest to search for the Volcanic Flare Stone? Besides you, how many others from the Nebula Immortal Sect are there? Why are you here alone?"

"To answer Senior Uncle, besides Disciple, there are also two junior brothers and three junior sisters. Master also knew that our strength was limited, so he gave each of his disciples a piece of defensive magical artefacts, which is this flame-resistant garment. The junior brothers and sisters are resting not far behind at this time." Fan Yixiu pointed to the place where the team was.

After hearing this answer, Sage Hun Yuan swept his divine sense towards that location and saw a large group of people resting in the forest hundreds of meters away. Among them, there were indeed several young disciples wearing the Nebula Immortal Sect's clothes.

He looked back. "Who are those people? How did you get together with them?"

While Sage Hun Yuan was questioning Fan Yixiu, in the place where everyone was resting, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. She sat under the tree drinking water with her eyes directed towards the front, as if deep in thought.

She had just noticed that a powerful divine sense probed this way, but the other party only took a glance and then withdrew. There was no hostility.

However, she was still a little confused. Fan Yixiu went to the front to explore. Why did a strong divine sense from the front sweep towards this place?