

Ghost Doctor 2021

Chapter 2021: Aren't you the little scoundrel?

"Hmph! Even if I turn to dust, I will still recognize this little scoundrel!" The old man said angrily and came forward with a shout. "Little scoundrel, don't sleep. The old man knows that you pretend to be asleep! Get up at once!"

Feng Jiu rubbed her eyes and opened her eyes. When she saw the crowd surrounding her, she was startled and patted her chest. "Why are you standing in a circle around me? I just took a nap. Is something wrong?"

"Kid, stop pretending, don't you dare say you don't recognize this old man!" Sage Hun Yuan suddenly put his face right in front of Feng Jiu and stared at her furiously.

Feng Jiu blinked and shook her head. "This elderly gentleman, I don't know you!" Then she asked cautiously, "Have we met before?"

When Sage Hun Yuan saw her shaking her head, he thought that the kid was sensible and didn't dare to pretend not to know him. But, when he listened to her reply, he snorted with mounting anger and glared at her furiously. "You, you, you! You little scoundrel! You heartless little scoundrel! How dare you say you don't recognize the old man? You, say it again! Say it again if you have the guts!"

Seeing the old man sitting on the ground acting shamelessly, Feng Jiu curled her mouth in secret and responded to him good-naturedly. "I really don't know you! I haven't seen you before." Then she thought and said, "Have I seen you and forgotten about it? I don't think so. I have no impression of this elderly gentleman!"

"You said it! You said it! You! I knew it, I knew you little scoundrel won't admit it easily!" The more he spoke, the more he felt wronged. Like an old urchin, he sat in front of Feng Jiu with his arms folded across his chest and stared at Feng Jiu with slightly red eyes.

Seeing the majestic senior, the great personage of the Nebula Immortal Sect sat on the ground with his hands folded across his chest in front of the young man and stared at him with grievance and anger, everyone was at a loss as to what to do.

What on earth was going on?

Second Master Chai pulled Fan Yixiu aside quietly and asked him. "Is this person really the elder Sage Hun Yuan? Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

Fan Yixiu was a bit embarrassed., "It's impossible to be mistaken. Senior Uncle has always been a free spirit. His character is indeed...indeed..." For a moment, Fan Yixiu could not find anything else to say and only gave this reply. "It's just how it is. Second Master Chai, please don't take offence."

"No, I won't .It's just, what's going on between him and Little Jiu? How come one person says he knows the other, but the other says he doesn't?"

Fan Yixiu shook his head and sighed, "I don't know about that either." Even Second Master Chai had no idea what was going on between Little Jiu and his Senior Uncle. How could he know whether they had met before?

When Feng Jiu, still sitting under the tree, saw the old man glaring at her furiously and sitting in front of her, she could not help but ask, "Elderly gentleman? What are you doing?"

"Hmph! You little scoundrel don't know what the old man wants?" Sage Hun Yuan snorted. He intended to stick with her. This time, he must not let her slip away again!

Feng Jiu touched her head and smiled foolishly. "I really don't know." She didn't believe that he could make her admit their acquaintance by force.

Sage Hun Yuan stared at Feng Jiu. Without knowing what he had in mind, after a while, he waved at Zhuo Junyue. "Junyue, come over. Look at this kid, tell me whether he's that little scoundrel or not."



Chapter 2022: Really doesn't know him

Zhuo Junyue glanced at Sage Hun Yuan and then at the young man, asking in an indifferent tone. "Didn't he say that he didn't know you?"

"You stinky brat, that's why I asked you. Is he that little scoundrel?" Sage Hun Yuan replied with a stare.

Zhuo Junyue said nothing. He pursed his lips and looked somewhere else.

Seeing that the situation turned stiff, Fan Yixiu came forward after being given a signal by Second Master Chai. "Senior Uncle, anyway, we're all here. We still have to get along for some time in this area." His words implied that even though they're really acquainted, don't bother since Little Jiu didn't admit it. They're going to stay together for some time, anyway, why not just get reacquainted?

"Hmph!" Sage Hun Yuan snorted. He didn't make any more comments and stared at Feng Jiu who smiled mockingly at him.

"Kid, didn't you say that you didn't know me? That's alright, this old man will say it again. I'm Sage Hun Yuan of the Nebula Immortal Sect!"

"Oh, Senior Hun Yuan." She stood up and saluted him, but cursed at him inwardly. *What Sage Hun Yuan? He's clearly an old scoundrel.*

She smiled after the salute. When she was about to step back, Sage Hun Yuan stared at her and asked, "Kid, what are you going to do?"

After a brief surprise, she answered blankly. "I'm not going to do anything! I'm just thinking that we've taken a rest for some time already. Should we continue our journey?"

Everyone was stunned. They looked at each other and then at Second Master Chai and Sage Hun Yuan. Sage Hun Yuan only held his beard without saying anything. Second Master Chai could only come over to him with a smile. "Immortal Lord Hun Yuan, look..."

"Let's go! A monk might run away, but the temple won't go anywhere. I don't think this kid will dare to escape." With one hand behind his back and the other hand stroking his beard, he began to move forward.

Second Master Chai muttered in his heart, This young man is from your Nebula Immortal Sect, wasn't it easy for you to find him? Even if he really ran away, the sect could find his family. Naturally, the monk could not run away from the temple.

On the other hand, Sage Hun Yuan thought in his heart that since the little scoundrel was a member of the Chai clan, even if he slipped away again, he could still find the Chai family. So, he did not believe that Feng Jiu would dare to slip away under his nose this time.

Both believed that the young man belonged to the other. They had no idea that she created this misconception in order to infiltrate the team.

The team walked on. At the front were Second Master Chai, Sage Hun Yuan, Zhuo Junyue and several others, while Feng Jiu still walked in the middle and got along with Chai Feng.

"Little Jiu, why did Immortal Lord Hun Yuan say that he knows you? Have you met somewhere and you've forgotten about it?" Chai Feng was curious and asked in a low voice. He saw that Sage Hun Yuan looked back at Little Jiu from time to time. From the way he looked at her, it didn't seem as if they weren't acquainted as Little Jiu said earlier.

Feng Jiu sighed. "I don't know. Maybe I've met him before but I forgot." She spread her hands with a helpless look.

"It's alright if you forgot. Don't worry too much about it. I don't think he means any harm." Chai Feng consoled her.

"Mm, I know."

Of course, she knew that the old man didn't mean any harm to her. The old man just wanted her to worship him as a teacher. However, she refused and swindled his treasured Aurora Transportation Device. However, she couldn't be said to be stealing. That's what she deserved after she solved Zhuo Junyue's medicine.

Zhuo Junyue, who was walking at the front, saw that Sage Hun Yuan looked back from time to time, he also took a sideways glance at the young man and his eyes flickered.