

Ghost Doctor 521

Chapter 521: Casually refining elixirs?

The three examiners glanced at Old Yu and were puzzled. Although Old Yu always treated people amiably, the young man in red was only a 16-year-old, ah! Giving him so much courtesy and calling him Young Friend, it was difficult for them to fathom.

Moreover, from Old Yu's words and attitude, it seemed the youth could really refine elixirs at the Saint rank alchemist. Additionally, he was still a 16-year-old youth. All these had alarmed the great elder.

Needless to say, they now knew that the great elder must have been secretly observing the assessment here.

The young man in red captured their whole attention. They looked at him with astonishment.

The youth was handling the spirit herbs skillfully. His movements were graceful, neither tense nor slow. Their expression turned strange. Graceful? What made them feel that way? Even though the word graceful might not fit this place, it seemed that the youth's movements, expression and manner were full of elegance. This scene presented a picture that warmed their hearts and delighted their eyes.

The youth's handsome face showed a very focused look. His movements were delicate. Every time he raised his hand or made any motion, his sleeves would sweep lightly. It was like a painting and mysteriously made people feel calm.

Unlike what the three examiners noticed, Old Yu took note of Feng Jiu's skill in handling the spirit herbs and the order they were mixed. He also observed Feng Jiu's single-mindedness and self-confidence.

His eyes flickered over the spirits herbs on the table. His gaze flitted slightly. He wondered what kind of elixir this young man was going to make.

From Feng Jiu's method, he could see that he was indeed an alchemist. However, he didn't know what level of medicine would be produced. This youth was indeed not simple to make the grand elder take notice of him.

As time passed, the medicine was processed well. Feng Jiu began to extract the medicine's essence in the liquid form. If it was concocting pills, she was not sure to succeed in one try. But she had played with elixirs from childhood. It would not be difficult for her at all.

However, her method of refining medicine was not quite the same as theirs. The alchemists here processed the herbs by boiling them to extract the liquid, but she was extracting the essence of the elixir. At this point, the elixirs produced were different.

When Old Yu saw that Feng Jiu's method of extracting medicine was different from what he had expected, his eyes flashed with doubt. Unexpectedly, that young man then poured several kinds of medicinal liquids in succession, seemingly at will. After many steps, only half a small cup of light green elixir was extracted.

Feng Jiu ignored them. She was not afraid they learn her technique. She only concentrated on the task at hand. About two shichen later, she extracted the essence many times, ready for the final steps of blending the medicine.

Old Yu frowned at the pale green liquid in the transparent vials. He was baffled that the one Feng Jiu extracted was not the same green liquid as theirs. While he was still pondering this, he saw that the youth had mixed the remaining 20 cups of liquid medicine casually. His pupils shrank seeing that action that seemed too random. He felt that those medicinal liquids would repel each other when being mixed together. He's afraid this elixir would get destroyed!

But who would imagine that at exactly this moment, a rich and overwhelming fragrance of medicine filled the air...

Chapter 523: A natural born genius!

When Old Yu inhaled the rich fragrance of the elixir, his mind shook. His eyes opened wide with astonishment while his body instantly stilled. With an unfathomable expression, he gazed with rapt attention at the young man who was currently stirring the medicinal liquid. This elixir did not explode even though its ingredients were not compatible.

How, how could this be possible!

How did he do it? He just grabbed various medicinal substances and mixed them in that way, how could those not repel each other? Did he miss anything? He, he couldn't see where the problem was!

The three examiners' reaction was the same as Old Yu, they were completely amazed. However, it was not because Feng Jiu's elixir did not repel each other. Instead, it was because the methods and steps of refining were not what they could understand. They were astonished by the elixir's fragrance. It was out of their expectations that the youth could actually produce the elixir.

Although the strong medicinal fragrance had already floated out, Feng Jiu did not stop her work. Instead, she paid attention to the liquid and used the distillation method to extract the last essence.

When some time elapsed, the rich medicinal fragrance gradually faded. The previous intense smell had disappeared, only pure scent remained.

Old Yu watched Feng Jiu take out the final medicinal liquid from the distiller. Feng Jiu picked out two transparent bottles from her sleeve and filled them with light green liquid. The old man hurried over in front of the refining table.

"It's done. Please check it!" She took out a bottle and gave it to Old Yu to be examined.

From the beginning to the end, Old Yu clearly understood that the young man was a Saint rank alchemist! His technique was impeccable and he seemed to master the knowledge of refining that even he did not understand. Looking at the liquid in front of him, he was very sure that it was comparable to the spirit elixir.

What's more, beyond their expectations, it took him less than three shichen (6 hours) to complete the whole process.

Restraining his shock and excitement, Old Yu took out a small tube of elixir to evaluate its colour and smell. Finally, he looked at Feng Jiu, and his voice couldn't hide his excitement. He asked, "Young friend, may I ask what is the effect of this elixir?"

"This is a bottle of medicine to assist cultivators when they try to break through. It's a double portion so that at the minimum a cultivator at the Golden Core or Emperor rank can take it. The effect depends on each individual, I'm not sure." She shrugged her shoulders. Anyway, she knew that the dose was sufficient enough.

His eyes shining, Old Yu held that liquid in his hands without speaking for quite a while. The three examiners beside him could not help asking, "Old Yu, does it meet the standard or not? Is the colour and odour of this elixir right?"

Hearing this, Old Yu came back to his senses. He looked at Feng Jiu as if he were seeing a glowing treasure. His eyes were full of excitement. "Well well well! This is great! A young Saint rank alchemist like you have never appeared in these hundreds of third-grade countries. It's even very likely that even the second-rank countries have never had one. This young friend is a natural born genius!"

Hearing this, the three examiners were dumbfounded. Their jaws almost dropped due to shock. Unexpectedly, this young man had really reached the level of Saint rank alchemist?

Seeing those three were staring blankly, Old Yu shouted, "What are you still stunned about? Get the alchemist badge quickly! The old man is going to personally attach it on Brother Feng!"

Chapter 524: Would you like to be a guest elder?

When she heard that the address changed from Young Friend to Brother Feng, Feng Jiu felt a great pressure being treated as a junior by an elderly man of some hundred years old.

Fortunately, Old Yu gave her a good impression. She also felt relieved. It was a sign of respect to be called one's junior. After all, by calling her his junior, he would regard her as his peer.

However, she was a woman, okay? The word "brother" really didn't fit her well.

So she said laughingly, "Old Yu, it's better to call me Little Jiu."

"Hahaha, okay, the old man will call you Little Jiu." He laughed heartily. The more he saw her, the more satisfied he felt. "Little Jiu, let's go to the great hall and talk in detail, please."

Feng Jiu nodded and stepped out of the room with Old Yu.

The three examiners were still astounded. It took some time before they returned to their senses. They looked at each other and then hurried out. They handed over the assessment duties to the other three guild alchemists.

The crowd waiting outside for a long time finally saw Old Yu and the youth in red coming out, laughing and talking. The spectators stared dumbfounded at them since this sight was somewhat unfathomable. However, they couldn't get closer and could only watch those two gradually walked further away.

“Who’s that youth?”

“He was the first one to go in for the assessment. It looks like he’s passed?”

“Even after passing the assessment, Old Yu and the three examiners should not be that respectful, right? Is that young man’s family very powerful?”

As soon as the words came out, they immediately attracted the disdain of all the people around them. “No matter how powerful the family is, saint rank Alchemist Yu will not attach any importance to them. You should know that even the royal family fawns on him. Why should he curry favours with others?”

The others nodded. It was true that both pharmacists and alchemists were highly respected. Even the strongest cultivators couldn’t live without them nor had bad relations with those professions.

Guild’s great hall was the place where the alchemists received guests. It was not a place where the alchemy examinees could enter. Feng Jiu followed Old Yu to get to this hall.

The apprentices sized Feng Jiu up furtively while delivering tea and pastries. They wondered why the youth in red was so valued by Old Yu. However, they didn’t dare to stay. After finished serving the refreshments, they retreated.

“No wonder even the Supreme Elder has noticed you. Haha, such talent is extremely rare in the world. You come from an influential family in the medical field, I assume?” Old Yu stroked his beard. His eyes narrowed to a squint when he was laughing. He’s scheming in his mind about ways to bring him to their side. It would be a great advantage to their alchemist guild if this young man could be their guest elder.

Feng Jiu only smiled. She didn’t intend to elaborate but asked him a question instead. “Old Yu, I have completed the assessment, right?”

“The assessment is completed. After receiving the badge and putting a drop of your blood to authenticate it, you will be good to go. ” Old Yu chuckled. “Little Jiu, this old man has something to discuss with you.”

“Old Yu, please speak.” She held the teacup with both hands and took a sip.

“Would you sell the elixir you just concocted to us? This old man represents the guild to purchase it from you. It’s guaranteed that we’ll give you a satisfactory price.”

With a smile, his eyes were fixed steadily at Feng Jiu. “In addition, I’d like to invite you to be our guild’s guest elder. What do you think?”

Chapter 525: Please keep it a secret

When she heard what Old Yu said, her face was wreathed in smiles. She put her teacup down and looked at him. “I’m very sorry, my medicine is usually only sold at auctions. In addition, at the moment, I did not have any plan to attempt it. As for being a guest elder...”

She paused briefly and smiled. “I’m just a passerby and I won’t stay here for long. I’ll go back after finished handling my personal matters. That’s all!”

She came to the Alchemist Guild just to get a badge and be assessed, but she didn't plan to be a guest elder or something like that. It's too troublesome. What she didn't like most was trouble.

"But the guest elder is just a name..."

He still wanted to persuade, but unexpectedly Feng Jiu waved her hand. "Old Yu, please don't elaborate. I just came to test for the badge today. I really don't want to be a guest elder."

When he heard this, the corners of Old Yu's mouth twitched. He turned speechless since he had no idea how to persuade the young man. If it were an ordinary person, he would be very excited to be the Alchemy Guild's guest elder. However, the eccentric young man unexpectedly treated it beneath contempt.

It was the first time in his long years at the Alchemist Guild to see such a freak.

"Old Yu, here's the badge."

The three examiners came over. Their eyes fell on the young man in red. It was just like a dream, the young man actually take the Saint rank alchemist badge!

Moreover, a Saint rank alchemist...they had to respectfully call him Saint Alchemist Feng.

Old Yu looked at the youth briefly, then took the badge and told Feng Jiu how to authenticate it. After a series of procedures, he looked at him with a rueful sigh, "Little Jiu, are you seriously not thinking it over? You will reap many benefits as our Alchemist Guild's guest elder."

His face could not help turned red when saying those words. Unexpectedly, he had to use such a way to lure a young man to become the guest elder of their guild. This method was not bad, but unfortunately, this young man was completely unappreciative. It truly gave him a headache.

Feng Jiu took the already verified badge and put it away. Then she smiled and said, "Old Yu, I'm really just passing by this place. I won't stay here for a long time. I appreciated Old Yu's good intentions. My friends are waiting for me outside! I shall take my leave first."

She smiled, her eyes were bright. She was delighted to get the Saint rank badge in one go. However, when she cupped her fists in greeting and prepared to leave, her footsteps stilled. Looking back at the old man, she spoke, "Old Yu, please keep it secret, especially my name. I don't wish for this to be circulated outside."

The people in the hall opened their eyes wide at this remark. Not spreading the news outside? Why not?

This was a good opportunity to make a name for oneself. As soon as the news went out, not only would the Great Concord Country know him, other countries would also know that a 16-year-old genius Saint alchemist had emerged from their Alchemist Guild today.

Seeing the young man's earnest expression and his determined gaze, Old Yu sighed again. He stood up and said, "You can rest assured that the old man will keep it secret and will absolutely not divulge your name."

After hearing this statement, Feng Jiu's smile deepened. She glanced at him with a profound look and uttered "Many thanks." Then, she departed from the place.

Chapter 526: Immensely proud of herself

Three examiners kept on staring at the departing young man's figure. They did not turn toward Old Yu until he disappeared. One of them asked foolishly, "Is this really to be kept a secret?"

Old Yu glared at him. "What are you saying, really keep it a secret? Could I deceive him? It's a secret! You three, keep it to yourselves and don't tell anyone!"

"Yes." The three men consented at once, wiping their cold sweat. Even without Old Yu's warning, they also knew how horrible it was to offend a Saint rank alchemist.

If one committed an offence against Saint rank alchemist, there was no need to sort the person out by their own hands. They just need to take a bottle of elixir and asked a powerful man to get rid of the person. They had seen too many such things and didn't dare to get into trouble.

On the other side, Feng Jiu was in a good mood after she left the guild. She took a deep breath and breathed out gently. She took a look around. Her line of sight fell on the teahouse not far away and walked towards it.

Before she entered the teahouse, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua came out to welcome her.

"Master, you are back! Are you tired? Hurry up to the teahouse and have a rest."

Leng Shuang just looked at her calmly with joy in her eyes. On the other hand, Leng Hua, with a delighted smile, asked her whether she was tired after such a long assessment and led her to the second floor. The whole second floor was rented in Hell's Lord's name.

Walking up to the second floor, she glanced at the empty and quiet floor and turned her gaze at Ling Mo Han. He sat facing the street while drinking tea. She laughingly told him, "As expected of a wealthy man! A single cup of tea can cover the whole second floor."

Ling Mo Han's deep dark eyes gazed at her. He looked her up and down without notice and saw that she was as clean as when she went in, without any mishap. He moved his sight away. A gloomy voice slowly came out of his mouth.

"Why didn't you wear the badge?"

"Haha, does this Young Master love to show off? I am indifferent to fame and fortune. I would be too lazy to take the assessment if it weren't for the Saint rank badge." As she spoke, a badge was thrown in her hand.

At the same time, she looked at Ling Mo Han, with a smile in her eyes and a proud face. "Let me tell you. After I passed the assessment, Old Yu still tried hard to draw me to his side, saying he wanted to buy my medicine at a high price and wanted me to be the guest elder of their guild."

Gray Wolf and Shadow One waiting beside Hell's Lord opened their eyes wide in astonishment.

Even Ling Mo Han's eyes darted slightly as he drank his tea. Once again, his eyes fell on the little woman who looked immensely proud of herself. She was like a little fox with her tail sticking up. His deep voice carried a smiling tone, "Then, what was your answer?"

He was playing with his teacup, looking at her with smiling deep dark eyes. He thought that he could not have too much expectations on this odd tempered woman.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One could not help but swallow down their saliva and look at Feng Jiu as soon as they heard the master ask the question they wanted to know.

The guest elder of the alchemy guild! That's exactly what everybody wanted to be. Did the ghost doctor agree to it? She should have, right? Only a fool refused this good thing.

Only Leng Shuang and Leng Hua looked calm. They felt that whatever their mistress decided was always correct.

Seeing everyone's eyes fall on her and watching their expressions full of curiosity, Feng Jiu felt even more strongly that refusing the guest elder position was a very impressive thing.

So she coughed softly with pride written all over her little face. "Of course I didn't agree! I refused it straightforwardly!"

When her words came out, the second floor fell into silence for a moment.

Chapter 527: Will you marry me?

Ling Mo Han's deep dark eyes flashed an "I knew it!" look. His face obviously carried a chilly expression, but the thin lips covered by the big beard were smiling. The smile gradually grew even wider, but nobody could see it because of the dense beard.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One were struck dumb. They thought they had heard it wrongly.

What did she just say? She rejected it straightforwardly?

They stared at each other and could not speak for a while. They just thought it was inconceivable. It was too unfathomable. How could there be such a fool in the world, not taking the advantage offered to her? What's more, this fool was the Ghost Doctor who had always been shrewd and cunning like a fox?

When Feng Jiu finished speaking, she saw everyone was wearing a queer expression. She could not help asking, "What's going on? Is something wrong?"

At this time, everyone should have told her, "You truly deserved to be Ghost Doctor. You are truly bold!", right?

At this time, everyone should have told her, "Ghost Doctor, I admire you! Only you had the guts to refuse the Alchemist Guild's offer to be their guest elder!", right?

The look at their faces seemed to say...Something was amiss?

“Ghost Doctor, did you refuse their offer to purchase the elixir from you or did you reject the request for you to be their guest elder?” Gray Wolf probed her gently and cautiously.

Feng Jiu, made totally nervous by their reactions, blinked. “I have rejected both offers!” Gray Wolf was petrified, he stood rooted in place and stared at her. She could only turned toward Ling Mo Han who was currently sipping some tea.

“Uncle, have I made a mistake?”

Ling Mo Han sipped his tea and glanced at her clueless face. He explained, “The Alchemist Guild only allotted four chair quotas for the guest elders. Their power is extraordinary. Moreover, even though the guest elders are only in name, they can enjoy all kinds of benefits and protection of the guild.”

He paused briefly while watching the woman struck dumb. “Furthermore, every year the guild gives a very generous provision as well as hundreds of precious potions. In addition, they can freely attend all kinds of large-scale activities organized by the Alchemist Guild. The guest elders will receive all kinds of gifts whenever they visit the guild’s various branches and get all kinds of conveniences wherever the guild’s branches are located.”

He toyed with the teacup in his hand, “The Alchemist Guild you went for the assessment was the Head Alchemist Guild. The guest elders here have even greater significance.” His eyes were teasing. “It was so unexpected that you would be so indifferent to fame and wealth, and refused him straightforwardly.”

“This Old Yu! This Old Yu!”

Feng Jiu’s body felt sore all over due to her big regrets. “Old Yu told me that this position has benefits, but I thought they were just common ones... Who knew there was such a big benefit! Implicitly luring people with good benefits, it’s not my fault, ah!”

She had no idea of the great advantages! If she had known, she would have agreed.

While pondering this, she approached the table and looked at Ling Mo Han anxiously. “Uncle, should I go back to get the post of guest elder now?”

However, before he could answer, she slammed her hands on the table heavily. She yelled, her mind was in a tangle, “But that won’t do, ah! What about my esteem? What about my pride? How can I ask for it? Ahhh! It’s all Old Yu’s fault!”

Ling Mo Han shot her a glance. Shifting his gaze briefly, he suggested, “If you promise to marry me, the benefits will be much more than that. Would you consider it?”

Chapter 528: A gutless woman

Feng Jiu expressionlessly looked around, pretending not to hear Hell’s Lord’s words. She looked at Leng Shuang and Leng Hua. “Mm, we’ve been out for some time. Let’s first go back to the inn to rest and then order a few dishes to celebrate my success in getting Saint rank alchemist badge.”

Leng Hua was wreathed in smiles, "Master, I heard earlier that there is a restaurant specializing in marinated pig trotters in the city. It is very delicious. I'll buy some and bring back to the inn to accompany our dinner later."

Feng Jiu walked up to Leng Hua and patted him on the shoulder. She smilingly said, "You don't need to go, let Gray Wolf do it. He runs fast." She turned her head and glanced at Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf said in a mocking manner, "Young Master Jiu, rest assured. I'll take care of it. I'm an expert at running errands." Only Ghost Doctor could make him, a powerful Golden Core cultivator, a runner to buy pig trotters.

"Mm, I know you're the best man for this job. I'll give you some stuff some other day." She told him with a crooked smile and then quickly went downstairs, heading for the inn.

"Hmph! This gutless woman!" Ling Mo Han snorted coldly when he saw her running away. He knew then that she didn't care. He told her everything, yet she didn't dare to answer.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One stood respectfully with their heads bowed. They pretended to not hear anything.

Ling Mo Han stood up and walked past the two men. He paused his steps and glanced at Gray Wolf. "Hand over the things she gives you." He dared to accept things from his woman? He's truly tired of living.

Gray Wolf had not yet recovered from the joy of hearing Ghost Doctor's promise to give him gifts. When he heard this order, he promptly agreed, "Yes, this subordinates will surely hand it over."

"Hmph!" Ling Mo Han snorted and walked out with his hands behind his back.

Gray Wolf breathed out softly and wiped the cold sweat. He looked at Shadow One with a miserable scowl, "Tell me, why does Ghost Doctor like to make me work for her? Why didn't she tell you to run errands?"

She was very good to him and his master quickly resented him for it.

Shadow One glanced at him and answered, "Didn't you said earlier that you're the best at running errands? Who's she going to ask if not you?" He quickly caught up with the master in front.

Gray Wolf's lips curved. He was the one who spoke, so he could only obediently buy the pig trotters.

At the inn, the innkeeper broke out in a cold sweat watching the black market chief sitting on the first floor for several hours. His legs slightly trembled.

Were those people staying on the second floor not long-sighted enough to provoke the black market? Otherwise, how could the black market chief sit here for hours without leaving? While being prostrated with fear, he heard the black market's chief spoke.

"Innkeeper."

"Chief, Chief Ke, do you have any instructions?" He came to him at once and stood in a proper manner. His voice was trembling with fear.

Chief Ke shot him a glance and asked him, "Think again. Did that young master in red not tell you where he's going?"

"He didn't tell me."

The innkeeper wiped the sweat from his forehead and added, "But they can't run away. Their horses are still behind. When the waiter entered to clean their rooms, he also saw their pets were kept in the room. They should, they should have gone out to handle some affairs."

As he spoke, he caught a glimpse of a dazzling red figure coming from afar. The innkeeper was so delighted that he hurriedly pointed at them and shouted, "They're here, they're here. Chief Ke, look, the young master in red is back."

Chapter 529: A Favour To Ask

Chief Ke looked back, it was indeed the Ghost Doctor. He stood up immediately and went over to greet him. He had nearly called out Ghost Doctor, then remembered what had been instructed, so he changed his greeting. With a smile, he said: "Master Jiu, you're finally back."

"Chief Ke?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows as she looked at the person who greeted her with a big smile.

"When I found out Master Jiu was staying here, I specially made a trip to pay my respects." His smile reached his eyes, and his kind smile made him seem like a very easy-going person.

However, as everyone knew, to become the black market chief, one definitely would not be an easy-going person. It was just that he had different attitudes for different people.

"I went out early this morning. Chief Ke must have been waiting long." She smiled, since he was already here, she could not be impolite. She gestured for him to enter: "Please come in Chief Ke. As I've only just returned, I have not had my lunch, do join me."

Upon hearing those words, the fire within Chief Ke's heart disappeared, the smile on his face deepened and replied immediately: "Master Jiu's generosity has really made me happy."

As they spoke, a bearded man dressed in black robes walked up and stood next to Master Jiu. Upon seeing the situation, he asked: "May I ask who this is?"

"He is my friend, his surname is Ling." Feng Jiu smiled as she looked at Ling Mo Han beside her and continued: "This is Chief Ke from the black market."

Ling Mo Han glanced at Chief Ke briefly and proceeded to walk into the inn without even greeting him.

Even then, Chief Ke did not dare show any sign of displeasure on his face, because when that man glanced at him with his dark, sharp eyes, he felt a chill run through his whole body and it made struck fear in his heart.

To strike fear in his heart with just a glance, that man was no ordinary man!

"I'm sorry, that's just what he's like." Feng Jiu smiled apologetically.

“It’s ok, it’s ok.” Chief Ke smiled as he walked inside with her.

Leng Hua asked the innkeeper to prepare the dishes and some wine to be sent up to the guest room on the second floor. The innkeeper did not dare delay and hurriedly instructed the servants to prepare the food and wine as he sighed deeply. If they weren’t here to cause trouble, that would be good. He was afraid that his inn would be destroyed.

On the second floor, Feng Jiu, Lin Mo Han and Chief Ke sat down at the table on the outside of the room. As the food and wine had not yet been served, Leng Hua poured a cup of tea for each of them and then stood silently at the side.

“Master Jiu, this is a gift I had specially prepared for you.” Chief Ke said and motioned for the gift to be brought over.

“I have not done anything to deserve this gift. Chief Ke, how can I accept your gift?”

Chief Ke smiled and replied: “It is just some local speciality, not a valuable gift. Master Jiu, do me a favour and accept the gift!”

When he said it like that, if Feng Jiu did not accept the gift, then she would really cause Chief Ke to be humiliated. She beckoned Leng Hua to receive the gift and she said to Chief Ke: “Then thank you very much Chief Ke.”

“Please forgive my abruptness, the purpose of my visit today is actually because I have a favour to ask of you.” He did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

It was said that Feng Jiu glanced at Lin Mo Han who was drinking his tea quietly before she looked at Chief Ke and smiled as she said: “As the president of the black market, if there is something that even Chief Ke is unable to do, I am afraid that I will probably not be of much help.”

As soon as he heard this, Chief Ke replied hurriedly: “ No no no, only Master Jiu can help me with this matter.”



Chapter 530: They Are Lovers?

When she heard this, Feng Jiu had no choice but to say: “Okay then Chief Ke, tell me about it!”

“Honestly speaking, since I had reached the Nascent Soul stage, my powers have become stagnant and I have been unable to figure out why. I heard from my brother that Master Feng’s medical skills are extraordinary. Since I am so lucky to meet you here, I was wondering if Master Jiu would be willing to help me.”

“Oh?”

Feng Jiu was surprised. She thought that he was going to ask for medicinal pills. She would have refused because she had not made any recently. Besides medicinal pills was not as effective as the medicine itself. Since he was here seeking medical treatment, then she might as well help him.

“Stretch out your hand for me to take a look.” She motioned for him to stretch out his wrist.

It was said that Chief Ke was overjoyed and rolled up his sleeve immediately and placed his wrist on the table. He watched the Ghost Doctor as she was about to take his pulse. But at this time...

“Cough!”

A light cough sounded out which stunned both him and the Ghost Doctor. Chief Ke looked at Ling Mo Han who had been staring at the both of them when he coughed lightly then lowered his hand. Chief Ke did not know what the meaning of this was.

Ling Mo Han shot a chilling glance at the both of them and as his deep gaze swept past them, it stopped at Leng Hua. He instructed her in a calm voice: “Hurry up and bring your Master a handkerchief.”

Upon hearing this, the few people in the room were shocked, and their expressions showed this.

Especially Chief Ke whose mouth was wide open as he stared dumbfounded at the bearded man. What was the meaning of this? Could Master Jiu’s hand not touch his wrist?

His lips moved as he wanted to ask why. However, when he looked into the cold eyes of the man who sat there calmly, he felt a shiver down his back, and was stunned.

Leng Hua looked at her Master and took out a thin handkerchief from within her sleeve and placed it on Chief Ke’s wrist and explained: “This has always been the way my Master checks other’s pulse.”

“It’s that I do not know Master Jiu’s rules. Fortunately, this ... Master Ling reminded me.” He smiled awkwardly. No one would believe that the powerful black market president actually felt fear as he faced the bearded man.

Feng Jiu glanced at Ling Mo Han as she stretched out her fingers and placed them on Chief Ke’s wrist. She smiled and said: “Chief Ke, don’t be so nervous, relax. Your pulse is too fast, it will be hard for me to make an accurate diagnosis.”

“Oh, okay okay.” Although he said okay, however, with the bearded man staring over here at them, he found it hard to relax.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu shook her head and withdrew her hand: “This is not good, I can’t diagnose anything with your pulse beating so fast. Let’s have some food first, and I will check your pulse again later!” She looked at Ling Mo Han and asked teasingly: “Uncle, I noticed that you have been coughing a lot recently. Is it because you’re getting old? Why don’t I check your pulse?”

Ling Mo Han looked uncomfortable as he picked up his teacup to drink more tea. His eyes looked away and he never answered her question.

Chief Ke looked back and forth at the two people in front of him. Seeing that they acted so strangely, a thought suddenly crossed his mind: These, were these two men... lovers?

From the moment he walked in, the bearded man's gaze had been on the Ghost Doctor, and he had insisted the Ghost Doctor use a handkerchief to check his pulse. Having thought of this, Chief Ke's face blushed. He had lived for so long, but it was the first time he had met a pair of lovers of the same gender.