

Ghost Doctor 1991

Chapter 1991: Exchanges

Yang Xiao Er didn't really understand Feng Jiu's explanation and only looked at her blankly. After quite a while, she asked, "Sister Feng, can you help me to slim down?"

"You have to move more and sweat more. As long as you have a strong resolve, you can lose weight without my help." After taking a look at her, Feng Jiu smiled again. "But, don't get too thin. A little chubby is quite cute, too."

Hearing this, Yang Xiao Er secretly made up her mind to change herself. So, after taking a stroll with Feng Jiu for a while, she went home first.

Seeing Yang Xiao Er's previous low mood had disappeared, Feng Jiu smiled and then went home to the Feng Mansion.

In the Ling Mansion, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Immortal Lord Stillwater had already discussed their departure time and set it to be the next day. Although Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt it to be a bit rushed, he thought that leaving and returning early was a good idea.

"I'd like to see Feng Jiu again tonight." Immortal Lord Stillwater told Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a glance at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"I want to exchange a few more medicinal pills from her." Immortal Lord Stillwater answered straightforwardly without concealing his plan.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze got up and took him to the Feng Mansion. Immortal Lord Stillwater was surprised when they passed the small gate between the two Mansions. These two Mansions were actually separated by a wall and connected here? He had been staying here for a few days, yet he hadn't found out until today.

When they arrived at the Feng Mansion, Feng Jiu still hadn't returned. They sat in the courtyard for a while and drank a cup of tea. Gray Wolf stepped in quickly. "Master, Ghost Doctor is back."

Feng Jiu walked into the courtyard leisurely. When she saw the two men sitting inside, she froze for a moment and then resumed her pace. "Immortal Lord, Ze, why are you here?" She didn't expect to see both of them sitting in this courtyard.

"My master wants to exchange a few medicinal pills with you." Xuanyuan Mo Ze answered. His dark eyes gazed at Feng Jiu with a smile.

When she met his gaze, she understood immediately. She walked up to the table and sat down, then asked Immortal Lord Stillwater with a smile. "What kind of medicinal pill would Immortal Lord like?"

He looked at her and asked again, "Are there any magical artifacts that you need? Aged spirit herbs are probably not much left, but I have many magical and immortal artifacts to exchange with your medicinal pills and potions."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu looked at each other. The former kept quiet and only took a sip of tea, while the latter smiled, took three medicine bottles from her space and put them on the table, then took another bottle of potion.

"I know that Immortal Lord has exchanged two medicinal pills. But, I wonder if these few suit Immortal Lord's liking?"

Immortal Lord Stillwater took a look at her, then his gaze fell on the bottles in front of him. "What kind of medicinal pills are these and what are their functions?"

"This is for internal alchemy. No matter how serious internal injuries you have, you can cure them. The bottle in the middle is the sixth-grade antidote pill. I'm sure Immortal Lord knows that this pill can solve all kinds of poisons, so I won't explain more. As for this bottle, it's the muscle regeneration and hemostasis powder. It's hard to avoid injuries when you're travelling outside. This bottle of medicine can be used for all injuries."

She explained slowly. After a brief pause, she took the last bottle of potion. "As long as one takes this potion, his strength will advance in an instant. This is a treasure that can help one to survive at a critical moment. These four kinds, I think should be the items Immortal Lord most need. What do you think?"

Immortal Lord Stillwater nodded and then took four items from his space.

Chapter 1992: Giving fruit as a parting gift

Feng Jiu was astonished to see the magical and immortal artifacts as well as the spirit herbs spread over the table. She didn't expect Immortal Lord Stillwater to have such a large collection of things and each one of the items looked good.

"Choose whatever you like." Immortal Lord Stillwater said, giving them to her to pick out, while he looked at the medicinal pills and potions.

Feng Jiu took her time to pick and choose, and finally took quite a few immortal artifacts that could save one's life and a few aged precious spirit herbs. Lastly, she returned the remaining items to him.

"Immortal Lord, I just want these." She pointed to the ones she had picked out.

Immortal Lord Stillwater took a glance and nodded. "You're not greedy." She didn't take everything in his possession.

Feng Jiu smiled without giving any reply and took another bottle of medicinal pill. "This is the Unique Fragrance Pill. It also has the effect of avoiding poisons. Immortal Lord can keep it, too!"

"This old man won't take advantage of you either. These two are for you." Immortal Lord Stillwater took Feng Jiu's pills and chose two self-defence magical artifacts for her.

“That being the case, I shall accept it without any reservation.” She smiled and collected the things. Some of these were allocated to Leng Hua and others to protect themselves.

“We’re leaving tomorrow, go to bed early tonight.” Immortal Lord Stillwater stood up, told Xuanyuan Mo Ze, then turned around and went back to the Ling Mansion.

After the old man left, Feng Jiu took out the things from her space. “I went shopping before going home. Carry them in your space, you may need them later. In addition, I had more than ten sets of clothes made for you a few days ago. Take them with you.”

“And this is for you, too.”

She handed him a spirit fruit packed in an icebox. “This is the spirit fruit of the bottle tree in the space. Old White stole one to eat that time and it transformed into a white dragon. Later, I found out that if beasts eat this fruit, they can mutate and advance their strength. Immortal cultivators can also improve their cultivation strength. If one is lucky, he can also generate a mutant spiritual root from it.”

“Mutant spiritual root?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze was amazed. “Is this the spirit fruit?”

“Mm. I read about it from an ancient book, but I haven’t eaten it myself. I don’t know whether it’s true or not. Moreover, there are only a few fruits on the bottle tree. I learned from the ancient book that this kind of bottle tree blossoms and bears fruits in a hundred years and only produces a few fruits at one time. When you go abroad this time, you will have a chance to take the fruit and see the effect!”

“Mm.” He nodded and said, “Don’t let anyone else know about the fruit, or you’ll be in trouble.”

“I know.” She answered softly. “Rather, you must pay attention to your safety when you go abroad this time. Don’t be careless. You must come back safely and see me.”

With his lips curved up, Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand. “I know, don’t worry!”

“I asked the kitchen to prepare some food and wine. Let’s go to the front pavilion to eat!” Feng Jiu suggested.

Alright.”

He took her by the hand and went out. They took a walk around the garden before sitting down in the pavilion. They chatted for a while, and a short time later, the servants brought some food and wine.

The two of them enjoyed the calm and quiet in the pavilion until it was getting dark before they returned to the courtyard to rest.

Early morning the next day, Feng Jiu came to the Ling Mansion to send off Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Immortal Lord Stillwater.