

Ghost Doctor 2001

Chapter 2001: Thirty Percent Drunk

“He’s not here now, and even if he is, I’m not afraid of him.” Mo Chen said with a smile. He picked up the cup of wine and sipped a little bit of the wine. The wine was mellow in his mouth and a breath of spiritual energy flowed through his body with that sip of wine, it was a very comfortable feeling.

“Did you make this spirit wine yourself?” He asked.

“Sort of! It’s some finer quality spirit wines I got my hands on and I mixed them up a bit. How is it? Is it nice?” She played with her cup of wine and looked at the cup of wine in his hands.

“It’s quite good, the taste is very special and it’s not inferior to what I’ve drank in the past.”

“I have prepared three kinds of wine today. Try them and tell me which one you like best and I will give you two jars.” She put down her cup of wine and picked up her chopsticks and began eating.

Upon hearing this, Mo Chen smiled gently: “Are you gifting me wine because you want me to help you take care of Heavenly Pill Tower? That’s not nearly enough, after all, we’ve known each other for a long time.”

“Only you get it, I won’t even take any out for anyone else.” Feng Jiu said with a grin: “I had specially asked the kitchen to prepare these dishes for you today and I took the wine out especially for you too. Even if you’re not willing, you still have to help me.”

“Don’t you think that it’ll be better if I went with you?” He looked at her with seriousness on his handsome face: “The dangers of the Volcanic Forest are beyond your estimation. I will worry if you go alone.”

Feng Jiu smiled: “It’s nothing in comparison to this matter. I don’t have many friends here and I trust you. Only you have the ability to take care of Heavenly Pill Tower for me.”

Mo Chen smiled helplessly upon hearing this: “It seems you have made up your mind and nothing I can say will change your mind. In that case, I won’t say any more. Do be careful on your trip to the Volcanic Forest!”

“Yes, I know. Come on, drink.” She poured more wine for him and continued speaking: “After you finish this wine you can try the other wine. It tastes completely different from this one...”

The two of them chatted in the courtyard as they drank wine and ate. On this day, Mo Chen was in Feng Jiu’s courtyard till evening before he left.

“Alright, it is getting late, I should go back first.” Mo Chen rubbed his forehead and stood up. He shook his head slightly and smiled: “I thought you said this wine isn’t strong. It takes some skill for me to drink from morning till evening and not be drunk.”

Feng Jiu sat unmoving, her flushed cheek rested on one of her hands. She looked at the swaying figure and smiled, then shouted outside: "Leng Shuang? Leng Shuang?"

"Master?" Leng Shuang had walked in from outside the courtyard. She walked over to Feng Jiu's side after glancing at the two people.

"Go and prepare a bowl of hangover soup for him." Feng Jiu said with a wave of her hand. She didn't seem drunk. Her complexion was however flushed from drinking a lot of wine.

"Mo Chen, sit back down and wait for Leng Shuang to bring you a bowl of hangover soup. You can't go back like this." She smiled and motioned for him to sit down, then said: "I tell you, don't compete drinking with Ze in the future, you are not his opponent."

He waved his hand and said: "I'm not drunk so I don't need to drink hangover soup." He took two steps forwards with a hand on his forehead and looked back at Feng Jiu. He smiled and said: "I am only thirty percent drunk, that means I am seventy percent sober! Don't worry, I will promise your request today." Saying that, he walked out swaying.

Chapter 2002: Black Assassins Palace Lord

"Leng Shuang, see him out. Have a horse carriage take him home." Feng Jiu shouted outside. She then stood up holding on to the table for support and shook her head with a smile as she turned and walked back to her room.

After she had returned to her room, she washed her face and lay down on the bed. However, just as she was about to go to sleep, she heard footsteps on the roof walking by. Her eyes opened and a cold light flashed across them.

Who dared boldly come to her house in the middle of the night?

Her eyes closed and she listened quietly. From the sounds of the footsteps, she could tell that there was only one person. Was he here to gather information? Various thoughts entered her head as she skimmed over her possible enemies. However, she felt that given the current reputation of Heavenly Pill Tower, the forces in Hundred Rivers City weren't likely to make a move against her.

It could be the group of people that were chasing after Old Tan a few days ago.

After that day, there had been no news of those people. She had sent Luo Yu to investigate and he had only found out that they had belonged to some hidden forces. As those people hadn't made any moves since then, she thought that the matter had come to an end.

After the time of half a stick of incense, Leng Shuang's voice came from outside.

"Master."

"Come in."

After she heard the command from inside the room, Leng Shuang walked in and came to the inner chamber. She spoke in a low voice: "Master, the Black Guards in the Manor have informed me that we

have a visitor in the Feng Manor. However, the person has now left and they didn't alert the visitor that we know of their appearance."

"Alright." With her eyes closed, she pulled her quilt over and said: "Tell them to be more vigilant over the next two days. As for their discovery earlier, tell them not to show themselves since the opposition hasn't revealed themselves to us."

"Yes." Leng Shuang responded then turned and went out of the room.

Feng Jiu slept for a while until night fell. Dozens of imperceptible footsteps passed over Feng Jiu's roof and quietly appeared in the courtyard of the Feng Manor.

"Sure enough, there are no weak soldiers under the leadership of a capable leader. Did you know we would come?"

An evil voice could be heard in the night. The surrounding remained quiet as the voice came out. However, the excessive silence was not normal.

The door opened slowly and Feng Jiu, who was dressed in red, walked out slowly. Her gaze fell on the man who stood in the middle of the courtyard surrounded by his own men. She glanced calmly at him and asked: "Are you from the Black Assassins Palace?"

The Black Assassins Palace was the force that had chased after Old Tan mercilessly and sought to kill him. This force was an assassination force and it was ranked quite highly in this area.

When the man in the middle heard this, his eyes flashed and he stared at Feng Jiu. Surprise showed in his eyes, much as if he had spotted his prey: "Hahaha, I didn't expect the Ghost Doctor to not only have good medical skills but also adept investigative abilities. You have discovered that we are from the Black Assassins Palace in such a short time, impressive."

"Are you the Black Assassins Palace Lord?" Her eyebrows raised slightly. She didn't like that this person was looking at her like he had found his prey. This person had no awareness at all. On the contrary, he made no secret of his intentions.

The mouth of the leader twitched slightly and he stared at Feng Jiu: "It is such a pity for the Ghost Doctor to stay here in the small Hundred Rivers City with such talents. Why don't you join me at Black Assassins Palace? The Palace highly appreciates the Ghost Doctor. If you are willing to come to Black Assassins Palace, then you will have much more than you do now."