

Ghost Doctor 2029

Chapter 2029: Foresight

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure in azure walked past and went into the middle of the area.

Second Master Chai and others followed. Even Sage Hun Yuan held his beard and then came forward to take a look.

They saw Feng Jiu squat down beside the body, stretched out two fingers to probe the neck artery of the man who had just died, bent down and listened to the heartbeat, then pressed his chest with both hands to give him first aid. A few moments later, she took out a silver needle to pierce his blocked respiratory tract. Everyone saw the man vomited fiercely and resumed breathing.

“Hiss! Awake, he’s awake?”

“He’s not just awake, he’s alive!”

“Heavens! Is Little Jiu’s medical skill this amazing? He can even bring the dead back to life?”

For a time, everyone was shocked. Their excited gazes fell on Feng Jiu, especially those who were bitten by man-eating ants all came flocking to the front. “Little Jiu, Little Jiu. You must save me. I was bitten by man-eating ants. I’m hot all over like I’m about to die. Little Jiu...”

“Little Jiu, me too. Same here.”

They squeezed in to speak, making Feng Jiu frowned and stepped back. “Please don’t squeeze, calm down.”

When they heard her words, everyone calmed down. Hope was rekindled in the eyes of those who were desperate earlier. It turned out that what Sage Hun Yuan said was true. Little Jiu’s medical skills were really amazing!

“This poisonous fire is not without a solution.” She looked at them. “I went to collect some medicinal herbs. After I finish refining the medicine, you will have an antidote. The calmer you are when you are poisoned by the poisonous fire, the slower its attack becomes. Sit still for a while!” After explaining this to them, she spoke to the Chai family’s physician. “Uncle Chai, please come and help me.”

“Yes, yes.” The physician replied immediately and followed her to the stream.

Sage Hun Yuan then sat down and stroked his beard. “That’s what the old man had said! This little scoundrel must have a solution.” Then he waved to Zhuo Junyue. “Come here, the old man has something to ask you.”

Zhuo Junyue saw the youth sitting by the stream and took out a lot of things from the space. His eyes flashed slightly. Although Feng Jiu solved his poison for him last time, he lost consciousness afterwards. But, today, he saw with his own eyes that he used needles to save someone who already breathed his

last. It seemed that he really had superior medical skills that reached a miraculous stage: bringing the dead back to life.

Hearing the old man call him, Zhuo Junyue walked over and sat down beside him. "What's the matter?" He asked. He kept watching Feng Jiu's action from the corner of his eyes.

Sage Hun Yuan looked at him and asked abruptly. "What did you all do back there?"

Hearing this, Zhuo Junyue frowned slightly. "What have we done back there? What do you think we can do back there?"

"You know what I mean." Sage Hun Yuan said.

"I have no idea." Zhuo Junyue glanced at him and looked away indifferently.

"Tch! Don't play dumb with the old man. Say it! Did you talk about the old times back there? Still saying that he doesn't know and so on. It seems the little scoundrel is nitpicking people." His tone grew more indignant the more he spoke.

The person he liked, the person he wanted to accept as his disciple, ignored him? Instead, he talked to this blockhead? Really, really had no vision!

"We only turned back to collect herbs." When saying this, Zhuo Junyue looked at the busy young man. "He has foresight."

Chapter 2030: What he said still counts

If he had not turned back to collect the medicinal herbs, these people would not have been saved.

The people waited anxiously. After about the time it took a column of incense to burn, they saw them come back with water sacs in their hands.

"Come, take turns to drink." The Chai family's physician poured half a bottle of medicated water from the sac and handed it to one of the Chai Clansmen who had been bitten by man-eating ants.

Everyone looked at the light purplish water and was stunned. One of them asked in a low voice, "Is this really the antidote? Will it work?"

Feng Jiu glanced at that man. "You don't have to drink it."

However, beckoned by the Chai family's physician, others drank the medicinal liquid even though still unsure in their hearts. After all, the antidote seemed too easy to extract. Although they couldn't see how Little Jiu made it in front, it seemed to be produced by taking the medicinal herbs' juice and adding in some water. Could this turn into the antidote?

"Drink it up!" Feng Jiu handed Fan Yixiu a small medicine bottle.

"Thank you so much." Fan Yixiu drank it immediately after receiving it.

They were resting in place for about the time it took for a column of incense to burn. Their symptoms gradually eased, the poisonous fire in their bodies dissipated, and only the wound remained red and swollen.

“It disappeared, really disappeared. The burning feeling in my body is gone!” One of the Chai Clansmen said joyfully. There’s a feeling that he had gotten a new lease of life.

“It really disappeared. My body is not so uncomfortable anymore.” Another person also said happily. He looked at Feng Jiu. “Little Jiu, thank you.”

“Little Jiu, thanks so much.”

“Little Jiu, thank you for saving us!”

Excited and joyful voices of gratitude came out of everyone’s lips. Feng Jiu smiled. “It doesn’t take much effort.” She thought the Chai family’s people were good enough to help. If they had evil intentions, it’s impossible for her to save them.

“The wound needs another dose of medicine. Come on, let me take a look at it for you.” The Chai family’s physician spoke while coming over to a member of the Chai Clan and rebandaged the wound.

“Little scoundrel, come here.” Sage Hun Yuan sat by the stream and shouted at Feng Jiu.

Hearing the appellation ‘little scoundrel’, Feng Jiu shook her head, stood up helplessly and walked towards him. “My name is not Little Scoundrel! No one has ever dared to call me that.” She looked at him with a smile in her gaze. There’s an unknown meaning in her eyes.

“No one dares to call you that, but the old man wants to call you that.” Sage Hun Yuan snorted. He looked at the young man sitting in front of him and asked discontentedly. “The last time you helped Junyue solve the poison, you swindled the old man’s treasure. Why don’t you ask for some reward from them for saving so many people this time?”

“That’s not the same!”

Feng Jiu smiled. Her eyes were filled with laughter as she looked at him. “There are some things that I don’t need to bother about. As a person, I always do things at will. Just as I helped Zhuo Junyue solve his poison last time, I did it on a whim. What’s more, I’ve already said before taking action that I wanted a reward.”

“Hmph! Didn’t you say that you didn’t know this old man? Do you remember me now?” The old man sat cross-legged with his arms folded across his chest and snorted.

“You kept reminding me throughout the journey. How can I not remember?” She looked at him with her eyes narrowed in smiles. “But what does it matter if I remember? You cannot take back what is in my hands. Besides, I did not deceive you into getting it. It was my reward.”

Sage Hun Yuan stared at her and asked, “What the old man said last time still counts. Do you want to reconsider it?”