

# Ghost Doctor 2039

## Chapter 2039: Don't Worry Over Nothing

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu glanced at him and raised her eyebrows: "What do you want to do? Don't tell me you're going to fight with the Blood Demon." The old man had already been caught off guard, was he so desperate that he didn't care about his own life?

"Take good care of him." Zhuo Junyue said and looked at the Blood Demon. At this moment, Chai Second Master had also stepped forward and walked over to Zhuo Junyue's side.

When the Blood Demon saw the two men approaching, he laughed loudly and looked at them in contempt: "What do the two of you want to do? The two of you aren't even worth looking at, let alone fighting against. But since you want to seek death then I have lots of time to play with you slowly."

As he spoke, he took a step backwards and motioned for the two people at the side to step forward: "Go, take care of those two people. Let them see our strength."

"Yes!" The two men responded. They flew forward and pulled out their longswords.

As for Han Rong, he stood by the Blood Demon's side and didn't move. However, at this moment, his gaze had already moved to the young boy in cyan clothes inquisitively. The Chai family members had walked over and shielded Sage Hun Yuan and the young boy in cyan so he was unable to see what they were doing.

At this time, Feng Jiu was inspecting Sage Hun Yuan's injuries. When she opened his shirt, she saw that his wounds had been pierced by spikes that were worn on the Blood Demon's fists. Her eyes narrowed slightly as she treated his wounds, though the words that left her mouth were without sympathy.

"Old man, didn't you say you are very powerful? How can you be injured by someone weaker than you? Look at you now, you don't even resemble the sacred symbol of the Immortal Sects in the slightest."

As the poison in his body took effect, the old man's breath weakened gradually. Though when he heard Feng Jiu's words, he still reluctantly replied: "I was careless, who knew the Blood Demon would be so despicable? He couldn't beat me so he resorted to backhanded methods."

"I would have done the same. Only you would talk to the Blood Demon about rules." Feng Jiu snorted, then she took out a pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

"What is that? Let me take a look."

When the pill was taken out, he could smell the strong fragrance of the medicine. He was trying to see what grade the pill was before it was forcibly put into his mouth. After the pill slipped down his throat, he felt a refreshing breath rushing through his body.

“Immortal Lord has been injured severely and we are surrounded by so many demonic cultivators, I’m afraid we might not be able to escape.” One of the disciples beside him said with unconcealable worry on his face.

Chai Feng stood next to Feng Jiu and asked with a glimmer of hope: “Little Jiu, is there anything you can do?”

“What can I do? These demonic cultivators aren’t to be trifled with.” She pursed her lips and replied. As she forced the poison out of his body, she said: “Old man, you owe me your life.”

“How long will it take me to recover?” Sage Hun Yuan asked as he was worried about the impending battle.

Feng Jiu glanced at him: “Do you think you can fight again immediately after your poison has been neutralised? Forget it! You’re lucky that you’re not dead. You took so many punches in the chest from the Blood Demon that even if you take a medicinal pill, your internal injury will take a while to heal.”

“I’m worried that they’re not the opponents of the demonic cultivators, especially with the Blood Demon around. Even if all of you were to join forces you will not defeat the Blood Demon.” Sage Hun Yuan said and held his chest as he tried to stand up.

“Sit down, adjust your breath quickly and nourish your qi. Don’t worry about things you don’t need to.” Feng Jiu held him down and motioned for him not to move.

#### **Chapter 2040: My Hands Are Itchy Too**

“But...” How could Sage Hun Yuan calm down and adjust his breath at this moment? If he didn’t fight then won’t everyone else get slaughtered?

“There is another pill here, save it for later!” Feng Jiu gave him a medicine bottle before she stood up and walked forward.

Up ahead, the two demonic cultivators weren’t the opponents of Zhuo Junyue and Chai Second Master. The two demonic cultivators were wounded during the battle and one of the demonic cultivator’s arms was cut off by Zhuo Junyue. The strong smell of blood filled the air and the Blood Demon’s eyes narrowed as he watched the fight with a cold expression on his face.

“You’re more capable than I thought!”

The two demonic cultivators held their wounds and stared fiercely at the two men as they retreated. The longsword in Zhuo Junyue’s hand turned and pointed at the Blood Demon. He didn’t speak but stared at the Blood Demon vigilantly.

Feng Jiu walked out and glanced at the demonic cultivators. Naturally, her gaze passed by Han Rong, and when she saw the other party staring at her inquisitively, she smiled secretly. No matter what, he would never have guessed who she was.

This time, she would not let him escape!

Han Rong looked at the young boy in azure opposite him. The more he looked at him, the more he felt that there was something wrong, but he was unable to tell what it was. Therefore, he approached the Blood Demon and whispered a few words to him.

After he had listened to Han Rong's words, he glanced at Feng Jiu with relish and said: "Oh? What's so special about this kid? Why can't I see it?"

Han Rong looked at the young boy in azure and whispered in a low voice: "There is no fear on this young boy's face and his expression appears calmer than the others. Something just doesn't feel right. It's just that his cultivation base appears to be only Golden Core strength and I can't tell what's wrong."

"Really? Since there's something wrong then why don't you test him out?" The Blood Demon glanced at him and said.

Upon hearing this, Han Rong stiffened, but could only respond under the Blood Demon's gaze: "Yes." He stepped forward and looked at the young boy in azure, then drew out his longsword and said: "You, come out!"

When she saw the longsword pointed at her, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows: "Are you calling me?" She had already taken a step forward as she spoke, but was blocked by Zhuo Junyue.

"Go back." Zhuo Junyue frowned and looked at Feng Jiu. He raised his hand, moved his body and blocked Feng Jiu in a staggered step.

Feng Jiu smiled when she saw this: "His longsword is pointed at me, how can I hide?" She had been looking for an opportunity to kill Han Rong all this time. The chance had presented itself to her right now, how could she pass it up?

Zhuo Junyue frowned and watched Feng Jiu as she came out from behind him and walked forward step by step: "You want to fight with me? I accept." She smiled and her eyes narrowed.

Sage Hun Yuan was a little worried when he saw this and couldn't help but shouted: "Little Scoundrel, come back!"

Everyone in the Chai Family including Fan Yixiu were a little surprised. What was Little Jiu doing? He was only a Golden Core cultivator, did he not want to live anymore?

In contrast to Sage Hun Yuan and the others' worries, Han Rong watched the young boy in azure walk slowly towards him, not only was he unafraid, he also revealed an inexplicable smile that made Han Rong feel weird. Who was this young boy? Why did he give him an unexplainable dangerous feeling?

"Hey, my hands are itchy too!" Feng Jiu's lips curled up and revealed a wicked smile.