

Ghost Doctor 2101

Chapter 2101: One Person Might Be Able To Help

When Yin Second Master heard his words, his anxious expression disappeared. He looked at Murong Yixuan and asked: "Young Master Murong, please accept my apologies on behalf of Heng'er. Don't let him anger you. We haven't even seen the Ghost Doctor yet, how can you wash your hands off the matter?"

Murong Yixuan shook his head: "It's not that I am angered by him, or that I am washing my hands off this matter. I have already said this before, the Ghost Doctor's temperament is different from ordinary people. It won't be an easy task to seek Ghost Doctor's help for medical treatment. Now that Ziheng has made a move against Ghost Doctor's men once again, the matter is out of my control."

He smiled bitterly and said: "Furthermore, Yin Second Master, you overestimate my friendship with Ghost Doctor."

He had originally come with hopes of trying to ask for a favour, however, he didn't expect Ziheng to attack the people in Heavenly Pill Tower behind his back. Based on his understanding of Feng Jiu, it would be impossible to ask her to treat him now. Also, if he continued to play a part in this matter, he was afraid that he would be blacklisted by Feng Jiu.

"Is there no other way?" He asked.

Murong Yixuan was about to shake his head when he stopped and glanced at Yin Second Master, and said: "I can think of one person."

"Who?" Yin Second Master asked.

"Nalan Mo Chen." He said slowly: "He has quite a good friendship with the Ghost Doctor. If Yin Second Master can convince him to speak for Ziheng, the chances that the Ghost Doctor will treat him would be much higher."

He paused and spoke again: "However, you must not provoke the people of Heavenly Pill Tower again."

Yin Second Master was slightly startled when he heard this: "Nalan Mo Chen? Why does this name sound so familiar?" He must have heard of this name before, however, he was unable to place where he had heard of it from.

Murong Yixuan smiled slightly: "He is Old Man Tianji's disciple. It is rumoured that he is home right now, and the Nalan Manor is in this Hundred Rivers City. Rather than pay a visit to the President of the Alchemist Guild, Yin Second Master might consider paying a visit to to the Nalan Manor instead."

"I see, so he is the disciple of Old Man Tianji. No wonder his name sounds so familiar." He nodded and hesitated a little: "However, I heard that this Young Master Nalan doesn't really like to be around people." Or more accurately, most people wouldn't catch his attention, let alone ask him to intercede on their behalf.

Murong Yixuan nodded: "That's right, but this is an opportunity not to be missed. If he will intercede on your behalf, there might be a fifty or sixty percent chance of the Ghost Doctor treating Ziheng, and his illness might be cured."

Upon hearing this, Yin Second Master's heart moved and he no longer pondered. Instead, he responded: "I will make a trip to the Nalan Manor and hope that I may meet this Young Master Nalan!"

On the other side, the sun had set, and Leng Hua had returned to Heavenly Pill Tower.

"You're back? Didn't you say that you will be back soon? Why did you take so long? Did Yang Family Patriarch and Xiao Er ask you to stay for dinner?" Du Fan leaned back against the chair he was sitting on and teased Leng Hua who had just stepped in.

"You can really predict everything."

Leng Hua smiled and came to sit down on the chair beside him: "I had originally planned to leave after I delivered the medicine, however, she and her father insisted that I stayed for dinner. As I couldn't get out of it, I ate a little and chatted with them. That's why I am only back now." Leng Hua said softly. He poured a cup of tea to drink.

Fan Lin walked out and looked at Leng Hua with a smile: "Your elder sister sent word for you to return to the manor tonight when you return."

Chapter 2102: Anticipation

"Alright."

Leng Hua responded and drank his tea as he recalled the symptoms of the elegantly dressed man when he suffered an attack from his illness when he went out today. His brows moved involuntarily, he raised his eyes to look at Fan Lin and asked: "Last time you said that the elegantly dressed man was sick and that he won't live long. Can you tell what kind of illness he is suffering from?"

Upon hearing this, Fan Lin looked at him in surprise: "Are you wondering how long that man has left to live?"

"I saw him on my way to the Yang Manor today and I just so happened to see an attack of his illness." Leng Hua replied as he thought about the weird scene he had witnessed and felt a little strange.

Fan Lin thought for a while when he heard this, and said: "I only took a quick look at that person, I didn't give him a detailed examination. But based on his physical observation, I don't think he will live past this year. As for what illness he has and what happens when he has an attack, I don't know."

Du Fan who was drinking tea felt something was wrong when he heard this. He looked at Leng Hua and asked: "How did you meet him?"

"The cultivators he takes with him blocked my way, he said he wanted to invite me to have a drink with him. When I didn't go with him he made a move." Leng Hua said. As soon as he had finished speaking, Du Fan put the teacup in his hand down on the table heavily with anger.

“That’s outrageous! He has some guts!”

Leng Hua smiled upon hearing his anger: “Keep your voice down. Fortunately we are closed or you will disturb the customers.”

“What happened? Did you teach him a lesson?” Du Fan asked. Even Fan Lin looked at Leng Hua, interested in some gossip. After all, Leng Hua always treated people warmly and seldom got into a fight with anyone.

“I broke the hand of one of the cultivators and said some things to the elegantly dressed man. In the end, he became ill suddenly and the appearance of his illness was very strange.” He said thoughtfully as he recalled what he saw at that time, feeling puzzled.

What kind of illness was that? Why did he look like that when he got sick?

Du Fan and Fan Lin glanced at each other and asked in unison: “Why was it weird?” Having followed their master for many years, they have seen many strange things. What kind of illness could make him feel strange?

“The skin on his whole body turned purple-black and his fingernails suddenly grew longer, like a monster. His appearance changed a little too. Two sharp fangs grew out of his mouth and his body’s muscles expanded, his strength seemed to be very great too.”

Leng Hua said slowly while looking at Fan Lin: “Have you seen this kind of illness before?”

“No.” Fan Lin shook his head and thought: “However, I have heard of the situation you just described. I’m just not sure if it is the same thing.”

“So he turns into a monster when he has an attack from his illness? No wonder he came to seek medical treatment. I think ordinary people would not be able to treat this kind of illness! It’s just, that guy is quite unpleasant, and since Master is not here, I think it will be quite difficult for him to seek medical treatment.” Du Fan said casually and shook the fan in his hand, gently fanning the wind.

Fan Lin smiled and said: “That’s hard to say. If it’s a disease that Master has never come across before she may be interested in it.” He paused and said with a smile: “It has nothing to do with the person but to do with a medical practitioner’s curiosity and inquisitive psychology of a never seen before illness.”

Du Fan was unable to hide his smile upon hearing this: “But where do you think Master is right now? It’s been so long, surely she is on her way back?”

Chapter 2103: Zhuo Family

“I wonder what good things Master will bring back with her this time?” He said in anticipation. He felt that besides killing Han Rong, Master would definitely have other gains.

Leng Hua and Fan Lin smiled at each other when they heard this. One of them walked to the back courtyard while the other said: “I’m going back to the Manor to take a look.”

Two days later, in a town, three people stood in front of the main entrance of the Zhuo Manor.

“We’re here.” Zhuo Junyue turned around and said to Feng Jiu.

“Speaking of which, I’ve not been here for a long time myself.” Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard and said. He looked at Zhuo Junyue, and then glanced at Feng Jiu and asked: “How do you both want to be introduced later? Do you want to say that you are here to see your grandmother?”

Feng Jiu glanced at the old man and then said to Zhuo Junyue: “When we go in, I will follow by the old man’s side. You don’t have to introduce me, you just have to find an opportunity for me to see your grandmother.”

The old man smiled and his eyes narrowed: “Follow the old man? Be the old man’s disci...ahem!” Before he was able to finish saying the word disciple, he saw her glance at him sideways and swallowed the words.

He still wanted to learn Tai Chi from her! He couldn’t afford to offend her.

Zhuo Junyue nodded: “I understand.” He walked forward and knocked on the door. After a while, the door opened and an elder leaned out.

“Eldest Young Master is back!” The elder smiled widely. He looked to the side and when he saw Sage Hun Yuan stroking his beard, he greeted immediately: “Sage Hun Yuan.”

“Mmm.” The old man replied and glanced at the elder.

“Eldest Young Master, Sage Hun Yuan, please come inside quickly. I will go and inform the Family Patriarch.” The elder hurriedly invited them into the Manor, only then did he notice that there was a young boy in azure robes following Sage Hun Yuan. Upon seeing the young boy was dressed in plain clothes, and was looking down and standing still, he assumed that he belonged to Sage Hun Yuan.

“No need to disturb Second Uncle. He will follow me to the West Courtyard.” Zhuo Junyue said.

The old man was startled and watched on as they walked over to the West Courtyard after they entered the Manor. After he thought about it, he felt that since Sage Hun Yuan was here, he should inform the Family Patriarch even if they were going to the West Courtyard.

Therefore, after he closed the Manor’s main door, the elder walked to the Main Courtyard.

Feng Jiu, who was following behind the old man, observed her surroundings quietly. She saw that other than a few guards, maids and servant boys, there were also one or two hidden guards who were paying attention to the surrounding movements. Be it the small trails and footpaths or the pavilions, everything was very delicate and the surrounding setting was very beautiful.

However, as they walked on the trail that led to the West Courtyard, it was a completely different scene. There weren’t even half as many servants and guards along the trail, and there weren’t even any hidden guards. After they entered the manor gate of the West Courtyard, it was as if the Zhuo Manor was split into two manors, one was elegant and exquisite while the other was quiet.

When she saw that there was no one around, Feng Jiu looked at Zhuo Junyue who was in front of her and asked: “Why is it so quiet here? Since this is inside the Zhuo Manor, why has it been separated into the West Manor?”

Before Zhuo Junyue could reply, Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard and looked back at Feng Jiu: “Yes, that’s right. I haven’t told you about the situation here yet! There is a reason for this.”

He slowed down and walked side by side with Feng Jiu: "The Zhuo Family are split into the West Manor and East Manor. Although they live under the same manor, you have seen for yourself the two different paths leading to the east and west."

Chapter 2104: East and West Manors

"The Zhuo Family Patriarch is the second son and he lives in the East Manor, that's why there are more people over there. It can be said that the whole family clan is dominated by the East Manor. As for the West Manor, the first son's family lives there and there are not as many people, just his father, mother and younger siblings, and a few servants."

Sage Hun Yuan pointed to Zhuo Junyue who was in front of him and his voice lowered as he continued speaking: "As for the reason, you know it, so that's the story."

Feng Jiu pursed her lips when she heard this, naturally she understood what she had just been told.

The Family Patriarch in the East Manor is Zhuo Junyue's second uncle, and also the true bloodline of the Zhuo family. It was only natural that he had taken over as the Zhuo Family Patriarch and resided in the East Manor. However, it was a little too deserted in the West Manor. As she walked through here, she felt that although the East and the West Manor coexisted in the same premises, however, the West Manor seemed separated and abandoned.

How depressing must it be to live in this way? Did they feel like they were imposing on others living here? If her Master knew that his children and grandchildren were living in this way, he would definitely feel like he was to blame.

Her heart felt a little heavy as she looked at Zhuo Junyue who was walking slowly at this point. At this moment, she finally knew why his temperament was so quiet.

After they had walked for some distance, Zhuo Junyue took them to the main hall in the West Manor and he said to the both of them: "Please sit down for a while. I will go and greet my father and mother first."

"Go on, go on!" The old man waved his hand and leisurely found himself a place to sit down. He took his wine gourd out and drank some wine. At the same time, he said to Feng Jiu: "Sit down, don't worry. The people from the East Manor seldom come here."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu also found herself a place to sit down. As she looked around the simply decorated room, she couldn't help but ask: "Why don't they move out to live somewhere else? With Zhuo Junyue's capabilities, he has the ability to set up his own manor."

"It's his grandmother, she won't let them move out. Moreover, in addition to that, Zhuo Junyue's father's talents are limited. However, Zhuo Junyue's younger brother is quite talented, but it's a shame that he doesn't have a good mentor to guide him." The old man took a sip of his wine and shook his head.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu frowned slightly: "He doesn't have a good mentor? Can he not go to the Four Great Immortal Sects to be evaluated?"

The old man touched his beard and thought for a while: "Didn't I tell you this before? His younger brother was born a crippled. He has been in a wheelchair all his life." His eyes turned as he couldn't remember if he had told her that before.

Feng Jiu was a little speechless: "When did you tell me this? You only told me he has a younger brother and a younger sister. And then you told me that his family is very poor. There are only a few people in his family and his grandmother has been living in the small courtyard chanting sutras and praying to the Buddha due to her ill health a few years ago."

"No? I've forgotten myself too."

He smiled wryly and said: "It's not too late telling you this now! That's all. He is talented but his legs are useless. If he can't even stand up and bow to his mentor, it's not that easy for him to find a mentor who will accept him as his disciple. Tell me, who is willing to accept a wheelchair bound person as his disciple? That's why he's stayed at home this whole time. His spiritual cultivation is quite good but his martial arts cultivation isn't that good."

Feng Jiu glanced at him but didn't say anything more.. Instead of asking this unreliable old man, it would be better to see for herself and ask any questions she had directly.

Chapter 2105: Information

When he saw that she had stopped talking, the old man touched his beard and coughed slightly: "Although I don't have a disciple, my expectations are quite high. Though he is quite talented, he doesn't meet my expectations, so, hehe..."

Feng Jiu sat quietly and ignored him. The old man got bored and stopped talking.

At the same time, in the main courtyard of the West Manor, Zhuo Chuhui was talking to his wife when he saw a familiar figure out of the corner of his eye walking in. When they saw the person walking in, they were stunned.

"Junyue? You're back?" The both of them stood up and walked over to their eldest son: "Didn't you go out for an experience with Sage Hun Yuan? Why did you come back suddenly? Is something wrong?"

"Father, Mother." Zhuo Junyue bowed to the two of them respectfully and greeted them. He looked at his parents and paused slightly before saying: "I came back because something happened."

"What happened? Did you run into trouble on the outside? Or did Sage Hun Yuan send you back?" His mother asked worriedly. She looked at her son who hadn't been home in a long time and her heart ached: "Have you suffered living on the outside? Look at you, you're lost weight."

"Mother, I am fine." Zhuo Junyue said. For a moment, he was at a loss for words.

Upon seeing this, his father asked: "What's the reason for that? Why did you come back?"

He looked at the worried faces of his parents, he took a deep breath and said in a steady voice: "Father, Mother, I have news of Grandfather."

Upon hearing this, they were both taken aback: "What, what?"

"Grandfather, I have news of Grandfather, my Grandfather." He said slowly as he looked at his dazed father: "I went to the Volcanic Forest with Sage Hun Yuan and met my Grandfather's disciple. From her, I found out information about Grandfather, so this time..."

He spoke slowly and told them briefly what he had found out. He looked at his father who had been in a daze for a long time and said: "She said that Grandfather's wish was to know how his children and grandchildren were doing, so she wanted to come here on behalf of Grandfather."

He paused for a moment: "Furthermore, Grandmother asked me to tell her if I had news. I've come back this time to see Grandmother."

Zhuo Chuhui listened blankly, unable to comprehend how he was feeling. He had finally gotten news about his father? Father? He was familiar to him and yet so strange at the same time.

His body was flowing with his father's blood, however, he had never met his father before and he had never known anything about his father either. All he knew was that whenever his mother thought of his father, she would be inconsolable.

Now that they finally had information about his father, and his father's disciple had come to see them on his behalf instead of his father. When he heard this, he couldn't help but smile: "Haha, there's actually news about him?"

His laughter was so sad. Though his lips bore a smile, his expression looked even worse than if he had been crying.

"My husband, in that case, let's go and take a look!" Zhuo Junyue's mother said softly and she patted Zhuo Chuhui's hand gently in silent comfort.

"Let's go! After we have seen him we will go and see Mother.." Zhuo Chuhui said. He took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions, and after he had gathered his thoughts, he looked at his eldest son and asked: "Is Sage Hun Yuan also in the front of the Manor?"

Chapter 2106: Inquiry

"He's in front." Zhuo Junyue nodded. "He knows a bit about it, too."

"Let's go and take a look!" Zhuo Chuhui said and told his wife, "Stay here, you don't need to go there."

"Alright. Then, you father and son should go there quickly! Don't make them wait for long. I'll tell the kitchen staff to prepare some dishes." Madam Zhuo motioned both of them to make haste.

Upon entering the hall, Zhuo Chuhui saw that the man sitting in a leisurely manner while drinking wine was Sage Hun Yuan. So, he shifted his gaze towards the young man at Sage Hun Yuan's side and was surprised.

The young man, dressed in azure, sat still, thoughtful, not knowing what he was thinking. When he saw them come in, he looked up at Zhuo Chuhui with surprise in his eyes and studied him quietly with his limpid eyes.

Is this his father's disciple? Why is he so young?

Zhuo Chuhui thought that his father's apprentice should have been around his age, but surprisingly, he was such a young man.

"Immortal Lord." He first gave Sage Hun Yuan a salute, then greeted him with a smile. "I didn't expect to see you again this soon."

"Indeed! The old man didn't expect to come to your house again so soon." Sage Hun Yuan smiled with his eyes narrowed. While drinking wine, he glanced at Feng Jiu, then told Zhuo Chuhui. "Today, however, she's the one looking for you, not the old man. Just treat it as if the old man isn't here."

Hearing this, Zhuo Chuhui's smile turned a bit stiff. He thought to himself, this Immortal Lord is...as direct as ever.

"Feng Jiu, this is my father, Zhuo Chuhui." Zhuo Junyue introduced his father to Feng Jiu.

"Master Zhuo." Feng Jiu gave him a salute and greeted him.

"Please take a seat, Young Master Feng." Zhuo Chuhui made an inviting gesture and also sat down.

"Master Zhuo, I'd like to see the Old Madam. Please give me company." She spoke straightforwardly.

Zhuo Chuhui paused and looked at Feng Jiu. "Young Master Feng, my son has just told me about it, but I still have a few questions to ask you."

"Please ask." She replied.

"You said that your Master is Chu Ba Tian, a prominent figure in the Lower Continent. The name is identical, but how can you be so sure that your Master is my father?"

Feng Jiu's lips curved up in a smile. "If nothing else, you look very similar to your father. If I was a little unsure before, I can already tell by looking at your face that you are his descendant."

Zhuo Chuhui was stunned. Did he resemble his father? It turned out that they were much alike. It turned out that his father's appearance was like this...

After a pause, he looked at the young man in front of him and mumbled as if talking to himself. "After finding his descendants, so what? He's not even here anymore. What do we have to do with him?"

"I heard your second son's legs are disabled? I know a little about medicine. I can help treat him." Instead of answering him, she said this.

Indeed, since the person had passed away, what to do after finding his descendants? She did not know anything else, but since she owed her Master a debt of gratitude, if his descendants were in trouble, she would do her best to help them.

Chapter 2107: Meeting the Old Madam

Her Master must have had the same intent at that time! It's just that she didn't talk too much at the moment. However, if they wanted to set up their own residence and have their own Chu family home in the city or somewhere, she would try her best to help.

What's more, his second son was unable to stand. Granted that she would cure him if she's able to do so. After all, he's her Master's descendant. As long as he was not a wicked or evil person, she would help.

"Besides," Feng Jiu smiled. Seeing him staring blankly at her, she said, "I think the Old Madam should still remember my Master in her heart. Otherwise, your name would not be Chu Hui."

As soon as she uttered these words, there was a silence in the hall. Zhuo Chuhui lowered his eyes, while Zhuo Junyue stood quietly, not knowing what he was thinking about. Seeing this, the old man coughed softly and spoke out.

"Why don't you take her to see the Old Madam first? After that, go see Zhuoye's little brother. Her medical skills are really good. There may be hope for him."

While looking at the father and son, the old man said, "Even though he has passed away, he's given this instruction to his disciple. It is proof that he had you, his descendants, in his heart. Sometimes, things are unpredictable. Perhaps he himself did not foresee it to happen in those days. For you, it was just a story learned from others, but for him, it was a personal experience."

Anyone who experienced the tragic event of the whole family being wiped out would feel distressed. Since so many years had passed and his descendants had married and had children, those matters could only be flipped over like books. There was no longer any discussion about who was right and who was wrong.

After a long silence, Zhuo Chuhui told Feng Jiu, "Come with me! I'll take you to meet my mother."

"Father, taking her there like this will make Second Uncle wonder. Even Grandfather may know about it." The person he called grandfather was of course the Zhuo family's old patriarch.

Although he had news of his own grandfather and had found his disciple, it was not a good idea to take her to meet his grandmother overtly.

Hearing this, Zhuo Chuhui pondered a bit and nodded. "Yes, my mother has been in seclusion for many years. If you suddenly take someone there, you will certainly alert the people in the East Mansion. If they inquire at that time..."

"Let the old man go and visit the Old Madam. It would be all right to take them. I've met the old lady a few times, so I should have no problem paying her a visit."

The old man spoke with a smile. He winked at Feng Jiu and smiled, as if saying, Look, the old man is covering you.

"Then I'll trouble Immortal Lord." Zhuo Chuhui cupped his fists and saluted the old man.

"It's no trouble." He waved his hand and said with a smile, "Go, go." As soon as he finished speaking, the old man took the lead to walk out.

Seeing this, the three of them followed him to the East Mansion.

Meanwhile, at the East Mansion.

“Oh? Did you say that Sage Hun Yuan is here?” The current Zhuo family’s patriarch, the second uncle mentioned by Zhuo Junyue earlier, heard the news and wondered. “So, Junyue has returned?”

The gatekeeper, an old man, answered deferentially. “Yes, Patriarch. The Eldest Young Master has returned. He and Immortal Lord went to the West Mansion. They should have gone to meet the Eldest Master first.”

Chapter 2108: The Zhuo Family’s patriarch

He nodded after listening to the report and gave the command. “Then, tell the Manor to prepare immediately. Invite them to the East Manor for a get-together. As a matter of fact, Big Brother and his family haven’t left the West Manor gate for a long time.”

With a sigh, he waved, signaling the old man to withdraw.

“Yes.” The old man replied and made his exit respectfully.

Patriarch Zhuo sat on the main seat in contemplation, thinking of his big brother’s family who had been living in isolation in the West Manor these years. Although they similarly belonged to the Zhuo family, for some reason, Big Brother’s family gave others the impression as if they’re living off the family’s charity.

Not only he feel this way, everyone in the East Manor must have had the same thought. As for the thing circulating inside the Manor over the years, he just turned a blind eye and never paid much attention.

Even if his big brother was not his father’s son, he was still his mother’s son, his half-brother. But, the family elders did not think so.

They worried that his big brother would meddle in Zhuo’s family’s matters, worried that Zhuo’s Manor would fall into the hands of outsiders. As a result, his big brother wasn’t allowed to interfere in the Zhuo family’s matters. They also suppressed him secretly, so that his big brother was mediocre these years, with nothing particularly outstanding about him.

The only thing that surprised him these years was that Junyue somehow knew Immortal Lord Hun Yuan. His family also seemed to have a good relationship with the Immortal Lord. Occasionally, Sage Hun Yuan would visit the West Manor, but nothing else.

Just as he was absorbed in thought, the steward came in from outside.

“Patriarch.” The old steward came forward respectfully.

He came to his senses and glanced at the steward. “What’s the matter?”

“Patriarch, Eldest Master and others from the West Manor came to the courtyard where the Old Madame cultivates quietly.” The old steward reported.

“it’s normal for big brother to go to see his mother. What’s all the fuss about?” He said without concern. But as soon as he said this, he paused slightly, looked at the old steward and asked, “Who else is there besides the Eldest Master?”

“Besides Eldest Master and Eldest Young Master, there’s also Immortal Lord Hun Yuan and a young man dressed in azure.”

He was surprised to hear the reply. “Immortal Lord Hun Yuan and a young man dressed in azure? Isn’t that young man who came here with the Immortal Lord? Why does he also come to the Old Madam’s courtyard?”

He felt that something was strange but couldn’t pinpoint it for sure.

Meanwhile, in the Old Madam’s courtyard.

“Please wait for a moment, I’m going to talk to my mother.” Zhuo Chuhui told Sage Hun Yuan and Feng Jiu, and then walked inside.

The old man sat down casually by the stone table in the courtyard. Feng Jiu was standing, looking quietly at the layout of the courtyard, until, after about the time it took a column of incense to burn, Zhuo Chuhui walked out from the building.

“Young Master Feng, please come in! My mother wants to meet you.” He looked at Feng Jiu.

So, Feng Jiu went inside while Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue stayed outside.

After the two went in, the old man drank a sip of wine and then asked Zhuo Junyue, “You didn’t tell your father that she’s a woman?”

Zhuo Junyue paused for a moment. “I only told him that she’s my grandfather’s disciple.”

“Oh, no wonder. No wonder your father keeps calling that girl ‘Young Master Feng’.” The old man shook the wine gourd and narrowed his eyes with a satisfied look. “After coming back this time, I will have a good rest and learn the set of Tai Chi from her.” Speaking of Tai Chi, the old man could not help looking forward to it.

Chapter 2109: The Zhuo Family’s kindness

He was wondering, when would this girl teach him?

At this time, after Feng Jiu followed Zhuo Chuhui inside, she saw a small hall with a simple layout. There were no other decorations besides a Buddha statue.

In the inner hall, in front of the Buddha statue, an old lady sat meditating. She rotated the prayer beads in her hand gently. Her lips were moving, but no sound was heard.

“Mother, the person is here.” Zhuo Chuhui said, looking at his mother in front of the Buddha statue.

Hearing this, the old lady stopped rotating the prayer beads and stood up. Supported by Zhuo Chuhui, she sat on the chair nearby, and only then did she look up at the person.

A pair of eyes filled with vicissitudes fell on Feng Jiu. After a quiet inspection, she looked at the woman disguised as a man and asked, "Miss, are you Chu Ba Tian's disciple?"

Zhuo Chuhui was stupefied to hear this and looked at Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu smiled, looked at the old lady, and came forward to salute her. "Feng Jiu greets Madam. My master's name is indeed Chu Ba Tian."

The old lady laughed. "I never thought that he still has a disciple. Unexpectedly he still remembered that he is a person with descendants, haha..."

While the three of them were talking inside the room, outside, the old man looked at Zhuo Junyue who sat upright. Feeling curious about the situation inside, he looked inside from time to time, then looked at Zhuo Junyue's expressionless face. "Don't you wonder what they're talking about? Why don't you go in and have a look?"

"Grandmother and Father are inside. It's none of my business." Zhuo Junyue answered.

"Hehe, kid, let me tell you, it's something serious." The old man smiled with his eyes narrowed. He was talking about a serious matter, but it was hard to connect it with his facial expression and laughter.

Seeing Zhuo Junyue only looking at him without speaking, the old man coughed softly. "Here's the thing. I think Feng Jiu should have great skills. Look! When we were in the Volcano Forest, even the Blood Demon knew Ghost Doctor's name. You can imagine that her name is not small at all."

"Another thing is that her strength and ability are unexpected. In particular, her medical skills are top-notch. It is very advantageous to have a significant connection with such a person. Other people want this connection but they're unable to. You are different. You are the descendant of her master and she has to call your grandmother 'Madam'. With this relationship, you have to hug her big thighs well so that you won't regret it in the future."

At this point, the old man paused, took another look inside, then spoke again in a low voice. "So, if she wants to help you, don't stand on ceremony. It's such a good resource, don't let it go in vain."

Zhuo Junyue glanced at the old man somewhat speechlessly and said nothing.

Meanwhile, inside the room, the three people kept chatting.

The Old Madam took a glance at Feng Jiu and spoke slowly. "I didn't let Chuhui go out and set up his own mansion all these years because I felt I owed the Zhuo Family. If I hadn't met my later husband and was saved by him, not only I but even Chuhui would not have survived. All these years, it's the Zhuo Family who has been protecting us and is kind to us. Therefore, even if Chuhui is not recognized by the Zhuo Family's elders, I still do not allow him to abandon the Zhuo Family."

When he heard the words, Zhuo Chuhui said, "Mother, don't worry! I will not forget the Zhuo Family's kindness."

Chapter 2110: The night's get-together

Feng Jiu looked at her closely and nodded. "I understand, however, if there's anything that I can help in the future, you can go to the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City to look for me." She said, "Madam, you should have some old afflictions in your body. I'll help take care of your health while staying in the Manor these days!"

Today's brief contact revealed that her Master's wife was a person of love and justice. Even if she remarried Old Patriarch Zhuo, she still deserved her respect. It's not a big deal to use silver needles to treat her.

After a brief surprise, the Old Madam nodded. "Then, I'll trouble you for that." With this, she told Zhuo Chuhui, "Take good care of Miss Feng."

"Yes, Mother." Zhuo Chuhui replied. After bowing to her, he and Feng Jiu left together.

Seeing them coming out, Sage Hun Yuan and Zhuo Junyue stood up and came over. Sage Hun Yuan looked at them and asked, "Have you finished talking?"

"Mm." Feng Jiu nodded, then told Zhuo Junyue. "I'll stay here for some time, sorry to trouble you."

Zhuo Junyue didn't say much. "You can stay as long as you like, providing you don't dislike it, that is."

"Let's go! We'll return to the West Manor first." Zhuo Chuhui said. He and several of them were about to go out when someone was coming. He stopped walking as soon as he saw the person.

"Big Brother."

The person was the Zhuo family's patriarch. He came alone with his hands clasped behind his back. After seeing those few people in the courtyard, he first greeted Zhuo Chuhui, then looked at Sage Hun Yuan with a smile. "Immortal Lord, I trust you've been well since we last met."

"Second Uncle." Zhuo Junyue bowed and greeted him. After seeing his uncle nodded to him with a smile, he stood quietly.

"Second Brother, are you here to see Mother?" Zhuo Chuhui asked, looking relaxed.

"Yes and no." He smiled. "I heard from the gatekeeper that Junyue is back and Immortal Lord is also here. I also heard that you all came to visit Mother, so I thought I'd come and have a look. I've asked the kitchen to prepare something. It's rare for everyone to get together. Why don't you all come to the East Manor for a meal this evening?"

Hearing this, the old man stroked his beard and nodded with a smile. "Alright. The old man never refuses food. But, let me tell you, it's alright to have nothing in particular, but you should prepare fine wine."

"Haha, of course, Immortal Lord can rest assured." He smiled. Then looking at his big brother who hadn't given him an answer, he asked, "Big Brother, would you like to come over for dinner tonight? Let's call all three children over. Let get the whole family together and have a chat."

Seeing this, Zhuo Chuhui answered, "Alright! I'll let your sister-in-law know when I get back. We'll be there in the evening."

“That’s great. I’ll go see Mother and tell her. Mother hasn’t been out for a long time. It’s just that Immortal Lord is here today, so I will ask her and Father to attend together.”

“We’ll go back first.” Zhuo Chuhui answered, then left with Sage Hun Yuan and others.

Seeing them leaving, Patriarch Zhuo walked inside, first to meet his mother...

After the few of them entered the West Manor, Feng Jiu looked at Zhuo Chuhui and remarked, “No wonder your mother didn’t let you leave to set up your own Manor.. Your little brother seems to treat you well.”

Chapter 2111: Zhuo Junyang

Zhuo Chuhui nodded. “Mm, Second Brother treats us very well. He always takes care of us.”

“Indeed! It’s just that the Zhuo family’s elders don’t acknowledge you. Zhuo Zhenglin is very kind to you. He can be regarded as a man of some ability, otherwise, your Zhuo family would not be so prosperous. ”

The old man took the lid off the wine gourd and had a sip of wine. He shot a glance at Zhuo Chuhui.

“Don’t you want to go to Junyue’s little brother to have a look? This is our chance. If we miss it, we may not have such a good opportunity next time. ”

With a glance at Feng Jiu, Zhuo Chuhui told his eldest son, “Take Immortal Lord and Young Miss Feng over there! I have something to discuss with your mother.”

“Alright.” Zhuo Junyue nodded. After a brief look at Sage Hun Yuan and Feng Jiu, he motioned both of them to follow him.

“This dull guy.” The old man muttered, shook his head, and followed him to another small courtyard.

When they arrived there, before the few of them came close, they heard a voice coming from inside.

“Second Brother, Mother said that Big Brother has come back. That weird grandfather has also come, but they have gone to the East Manor to visit Grandmother. She asked the kitchen to prepare the meal. The whole family will have a nice dinner together.”

The girl who spoke was a pretty girl in an orange dress, about fifteen or sixteen years old. At this time, she was crouching next to a wheelchair, looking at her second brother who was sitting on it.

The man in the wheelchair was in his early twenties, dressed in sky blue robes, with a gentle smile on his handsome face. He was holding a book in his hand. As he was listening to the girl, he seemed aware of people coming. He suddenly turned his head and looked out of the courtyard.

“Big Brother? Immortal Lord, there you are! ” Seeing the familiar faces, the smile on his face deepened, and he said to the girl around him, “Push me over there.”

“Big Brother, Grandfather.” Zhuo Yuzhen raised her face wreathed with smiles, greeted the two happily, and pushed her second brother over there.

Seeing his brother and sister, Zhuo Junyue’s face softened. He looked at them and said, “I’ve been home for a while. I’ve just come back from Grandmother’s place.” He took something out of the space and handed it to each of them.

“Here are gifts for you.”

“Thank you, Big Brother.”

The two siblings spoke in unison. Zhuo Yuzhen opened the cosmos sack given by her big brother. Inside, she took out many beautiful and fun things, among them were two or three defence magic artefacts.

Zhuo Junyang also took out the items. When he saw some magic artefacts, as well as some cultivation books and medical books, he was also delighted. “Big Brother, I like the gift very much.”

“Uh-huh, I like them, too.” Zhuo Yuzhen also smiled happily.

“It’s great that you like them.” Zhuo Junyue replied. “This is Feng Jiu.” He introduced her to his siblings.

The two of them looked at the young man dressed in azure who stood by without opening his mouth. After taking a close look at him surreptitiously, they greeted him. “Young Master Feng.”

Feng Jiu nodded, stepped forward and told the man in the wheelchair. “Stretch out your hand.”

Zhuo Junyang was slightly surprised and looked at the young man in front of him. At this time, he heard his big brother speak. “His medical skills are very good. Let him examine you.”

Zhuo Junyang stretched out his hand with wonder in his heart. The other person put his hand on his wrist and took his pulse...

Chapter 2112: Three difficult to find spirit herbs

He closed his eyes and concealed the look in his eyes. A long illness turned a patient into a physician. Because he couldn’t walk, he liked to study medicine. The young man, though looking a few years younger than him, gave off a different and unusual feeling when he took his pulse.

He felt spirit energy flowed through his veins when the young man’s slim and white fingers were placed on his pulse. However, in an instant, that breath was withdrawn.

“I need to see your legs.” She said, looking at the man in the wheelchair.

Zhuo Junyang was stunned and instinctively looked at his big brother. After seeing him nod, he put away all the books and cosmos sack, then stooped down to roll up his pants to his knees.

Feng Jiu crouched down in front of him to take a look. Unexpectedly, none of his legs atrophied. The legs looked pretty pale as if there’s no blood circulation. She extended her hand to probe and felt that the legs almost had no muscles and tendons.

“How is it? Can they be cured?” The old man couldn’t help asking.

“Of course they can, but, it’s a bit troublesome.”

She answered, then stood up to face Zhuo Junyue. “Although the muscles and tendons in your little brother’s legs are not broken, the condition is similar to one, as it’s a very rare form of soft muscle disease. Those suffering from this disease would seem to have no muscles and tendons in their whole

bodies. This is the first time I've seen this kind of local dystrophy. But, compared to the one afflicting the whole body, you're still considered lucky."

Zhuo Junyang was stupefied and couldn't react. For the first time in years, someone said he's lucky. It sounded so novel. Besides, were his legs treatable?

To be honest, perhaps it was because he had seen too many physicians and experienced disappointment again and again. At this time, the words of hope could no longer arouse any hope in him.

Suddenly, he heard his big brother's determined voice and couldn't help looking up.

"If she said the legs can be cured, then they can definitely be cured." Zhuo Junyue looked at his brother and restated, "His medical skills are amazing."

Zhuo Junyang was surprised. He turned his eyes to the young man dressed in azure. He saw the young man was looking at his big brother with slightly raised eyebrows and a surprised expression as if he had not expected his big brother to say such affirmation.

"Mm, great. Since he says the legs can be cured, they can definitely be cured. I don't know about the others, but since he dares to say so, there must be a way out." Sage Hun Yuan stroked his beard. Glancing at Feng Jiu, he asked, "What do you mean by troublesome? Is there a lack of medicine?"

Seeing that both of them were so sure of her medical skills, Feng Jiu could not help smiling and looked at the old man. "Yes, to cure his legs, there are several herbs that are more crucial and more difficult to find."

"What kind of herbs? I'll go find them." Zhuo Junyue spoke.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and answered slowly. "Five-hundred-years-old Nine Festival Sky Lantern Grass and Thousand Leaves Scaly Flower as well as Blood Deer tendons."

Hearing something he had never heard of, Zhuo Junyue frowned and remembered in his mind. "I will look for it."

While sitting in the wheelchair, Zhuo Junyang looked deeply at Feng Jiu after hearing the three herbs. "Any of these three herbs is priceless, not to mention that they are extremely difficult to find.. They may not be available at auctions."

Chapter 2113: Trustworthy

"Yes! That's why I said those herbs are difficult to find!" Feng Jiu smiled candidly and looked at Zhuo Junyue. "Are you sure you can find them?"

Zhuo Junyue looked up at her smiling eyes and answered in a low voice. "I have to find it no matter what. As long as there is a chance, I will not give up." As long as his little brother could stand, he would grab any chance!

Those words warmed Zhuo Junyang's heart. He looked at his usually reticent big brother and told him a smile. "It's alright, Big Brother. I'm used to it."

“Don’t worry, Big Brother will get all the medicine you need.” He reached out and patted him on the shoulder. “There’s nothing to worry about.”

Zhuo Junyang didn’t say anything and only smiled. He knew that since his big brother had already spoken, he would definitely do it. But, could he really stand?

His gaze fell on his legs. After reading so many medical books, he still had no idea about what had happened to his legs. But, after the young man named Feng Jiu just had a look and took his pulse, he already understood his symptoms. To tell the truth, he was rather surprised.

Were this young man’s medical skills really that good?

Zhuo Yuzhen remarked happily. “Great, Second Brother’s legs can be treated. My parents will be very happy to know the news.” As she said that, she looked at the crowd and said, “Second Brother, Grandfather, Brother Feng, let’s go! The meal should be ready.”

“Let’s go, have the meal.” The old man nodded immediately. He turned around and pulled Feng Jiu to leave while telling the other three behind him, “The three of you, catch up soon.”

Seeing the two of them leave the small courtyard, Zhuo Junyang asked, “Big Brother, is Young Master Feng really has amazing medical skills? Where is he from?? Where did you meet?”

Zhuo Junyue only told his siblings after making sure the two had already left. “He is our grandfather’s disciple. I met him some time ago, but only recently did I learn that his Master is our grandfather.”

Noticing the amazement on his younger siblings’ faces, he spoke slowly. “I went to Grandmother after seeing our parents, but only a few of us knew about it. My uncle didn’t know about it. Now, I just want to tell you that he is indeed a capable person. Don’t treat him like an ordinary person.”

After a pause, he looked at his little brother. “Since he said your legs can be cured, they can definitely be cured. His medical skills are excellent. I trust him.”

The two younger siblings were stunned for a long time before they came to their senses. In fact, they knew something about the relationship between their family and the East Mansion. Their parents did not tell them much before. They only knew about it vaguely but never asked. Now, their big brother told them about it, which made them both surprised and relieved.

It turned out that she was their grandfather’s disciple. No wonder.

Really capable physicians rarely came to their door in this way. His willingness to come should have been because of their grandmother. That’s why he came to treat him!

Thinking of this, he put down his worries. Since they knew this person’s details, it would be fine.

Big Brother, didn’t our grandfather die many years ago?” Zhuo Yuzhen asked in a whisper. She was very curious.. It’s obvious that the young man dressed in azure looked no older than her. How could he become their grandfather’s disciple?

Chapter 2114: A nobody

"It's a long story. I'll tell you later when I have time. Let's go! Don't keep Father and Mother waiting too long." Zhuo Junyue said as he pushed the wheelchair and walked outside.

Zhuo Yuzhen did not speak anymore and just thought quietly. Zhuo Junyang changed the topic and asked about what his big brother had encountered when he went out this time...

In the front courtyard of the West Manor, eight delicious and attractive dishes, as well as two jars of wine, were arranged on top of the round table. Several people sat around the table. The atmosphere seemed relaxed and cheerful.

"Young Miss Feng, when you get here, just make yourself at home. You can eat whatever you want. Don't stand on ceremony with us." Zhuo Chuhui smiled and poured wine for her and Sage Hun Yuan.

Zhuo Junyang and Zhuo Yuzhen were stunned when they heard their father called the young man in azure 'Miss'. Zhuo Junyang once again turned his gaze to the young man sitting next to Sage Hun Yuan. No matter how he looked and scrutinised, that person was indeed a young man! How could this be...

"Brother Feng, are you a woman? Then, should I call you Sister Feng?" Zhuo Yuzhen was even more direct. After hearing his father's words, she directly asked Feng Jiu.

"Mm hmm, I'm a woman. I'm disguised as a man just to make it convenient for me to act and move." Feng Jiu sipped the wine and smiled at her.

"I can't see it." Zhuo Yuzhen said with a surprise on her face.

"Ahem!"

Feng Jiu coughed softly. She had no idea how to respond to it. Was she too manly? Fine! It's not the first time she's been mistaken when she's out there, anyway.

"Hehe, she's not feminine, so when your big brother and I first met her, we didn't know she was a woman." The old man smiled with his eyes narrowed and glanced at Feng Jiu, then picked up a piece of meat and ate it.

Father and Mother Zhuo smiled at each other and asked them to eat more. Although there were only eight dishes, each dish had a big portion. In the end, everyone was full and there were still several dishes left.

"I have the guest rooms ready. You can rest assured to stay here! Usually, our West Manor is relatively quiet. Nobody will disturb." Mother Zhuo smiled and invited a maid to take them to the guest rooms to have a rest.

Their journey back was a little tiring. Now that they had had enough to eat and drink, they naturally wanted to lie down and have a good rest. So, they followed the maid to the guest rooms, ready to take a nap first, and then went to East Manor together in the evening.

After arriving at the guest rooms, the old man fell asleep directly, while Feng Jiu had the hot water prepared and took a bath before going to bed to rest. She hadn't touched the bed for a long time. Now as soon as she relaxed, she fell asleep immediately...

Since the two guests went to sleep at noon, Zhuo Junyue's family went to the front hall. Nobody knew what they discussed inside. Until the evening, when the East Manor sent someone to invite them, they asked Zhuo Junyue to wake Sage Hun Yuan and Feng Jiu.

The old man recalled that there was a banquet in the East Manor, so he woke up when Zhuo Junyue knocked on the door. He cleaned up casually and went out of the door. On the other hand, when Zhuo Junyue knocked on Feng Jiu's door, there was only a sleepy voice answering from inside.

"Don't knock on my door. Go ahead! I'm not going. Don't forget that I'm just here to follow the old man. It's convenient not to go.." Feng Jiu, who was resting in bed holding the quilt, didn't even open her eyes.

Chapter 2115: Black Market faces a crisis

Outside the door, Zhuo Junyue kept knocking. "Open the door."

Feng Jiu held back the urge to get up. She wanted to sleep, but the constant knocking on the door disturbed her. Finally, she lifted the quilt and opened the door, glaring at the man who stood outside with his hand raised to knock at the door.

"Didn't I tell you already? I don't have to go. Your second uncle invited the old man. If I'm going, it will take great pains to explain. Besides, I'm not hungry now. Just go. Don't worry about me. I may go out later after getting up."

With that, she scratched her head, closed the door, went back inside and lied down on the bed to continue sleeping.

Outside the courtyard, the old man heard this. He stroked his beard and commented. "It's alright if she's not going. Anyway, your second uncle didn't tell her to go. Let's go!" He called Zhuo Junyue and walked out quickly.

Zhuo Junyue paused a bit. "I'll have some meal prepared for you, then." He turned around and left after saying this.

Feng Jiu didn't sleep enough and soon fell into slumber. Later, she woke up hungry.

After finished getting ready and went out, she saw the sky had darkened and the lights in the house had been lit. Seeing the good night scene, she thought of going out for a stroll.

However, when she walked out of the yard, she remembered that Zhuo Junyue seemed to say that he would have some meal prepared for her. Forget it, she'd better get something to eat when she strolled around outside!

With this thought, her face lit up with an expectant smile. She then walked briskly out of the mansion.

In the East Mansion, the Old Madam didn't see Feng Jiu appear at the table, so she asked, "Why didn't Feng Jiu come with you?"

“Never mind her. She wanted to sleep when we got out. Junyue already told the kitchen to prepare a meal for her. It doesn’t matter, let’s eat our own meal.” Smiling, the old man took a sip of the wine and said to the host, “This wine is indeed rich and mellow. It must have been stored for many years, right?”

Patriarch Zhuo was surprised that his mother would ask about the young man dressed in azure who came with Sage Hun Yuan. While he was pondering the peculiar thing about the young man, he heard Sage Hun Yuan’s comment and couldn’t help smiling. “It’s been some years. If Immortal Lord likes it, I’ll send you two jars later.”

“Hahaha, then the old man will accept them gladly.” He burst into laughter, feeling delighted.

Meanwhile, after leaving the house, Feng Jiu wandered around. She liked to eat local food, especially some snacks at the street stall. After a round, she came to a stall and sat down and ate snacks whose names she had never heard before.

“Did you hear? Recently, Black Market’s various markets have been destroyed and its many industries have suffered heavy losses. Black Market has mostly been closed recently. I wonder if the problem has been solved yet?”

Sitting in the corner eating food, Feng Jiu and her eyebrows were raised slightly. She looked toward the back and saw two or three cultivators at another table eating while chatting.

“Was the black market trampled by others? Why didn’t I hear that?”

Several people who were chatting heard the question of the young man in azure. They looked at him and then answered with a smile. “What can you do if you hear about it? Those who dare to fight against Black Market must have great influence. Let me tell you, I also heard that the master of the Black Market was seriously injured and his condition is very bad.”

Surprised, Feng Jiu asked, “How could that happen?”

Chapter 2116: The Command Token

“How you talk! Would I say that if it hasn’t happened? I heard the injury is very serious. Think about it! How could Black Market’s power get suppressed so much these days if its master is not in such bad shape?”

“Yes, the black market has always had a strong influence here, but I didn’t expect it to get into such a difficult situation as this one. I’m afraid that if its master’s health doesn’t get better and get through this crisis, Black Market will also be destroyed.”

After listening to this, Feng Jiu thought for a moment and asked, “Brothers, did you hear which forces are fighting against Black Market? What other forces can compete with Black Forces here? As far as I know, the master of Black Master has unfathomable strength. How can he be easily injured? Is there any inside information?”

“We also have no idea. We won’t know about it if the news didn’t come out. In my opinion, even Black Market’s people don’t necessarily know what’s going on. I reckon that only those key figures know the

whole story! However, people who can become Black Market's key figures have to be people with some skills. Nobodies like us are not qualified to meet them."

The man smiled, took a sip of the wine, and looked at Feng Jiu. "Little Brother, why are you so concerned about Black Market? Are you a person from the Black Market?" With that, he examined Feng Jiu from top to bottom.

Feng Jiu smiled. "With my strength, how can I be Black Market's person? I was just curious when I listened to you. As several of you have already said, Black Market has a certain degree of stability here, so I was astonished that many of their markets have been destroyed."

Several of them laughed when they heard that and started chatting with Feng Jiu. After a while, Feng Jiu left first. Instead of going back to Zhuo's Mansion, she walked around the city and walked into a shop selling medicine.

"Young Master, what would you like to order?" The medicine boy greeted her.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and asked, "Where's your shopkeeper?"

"The shopkeeper is inside! What business do you have, Young Master?" The medicine boy looked at the young man dressed in azure in surprise.

"Mm, please call him for me!" She answered, walking about the store while looking at the medicine.

The medicine boy went inside and spoke to the shopkeeper who was classifying the medicine.

"Shopkeeper, there is a young man in azure outside, saying that he is looking for you."

When the shopkeeper heard this, he replied, "I see. You go out first. I'll come out after I've finished working here." The shopkeeper sorted the medicine in front of him and then came out.

When he came outside, he saw a young man in azure looking about at the store. It was not certain what he was looking at. When he saw the person's face, the shopkeeper also had some doubts.

He didn't know this person, ah! Was he perhaps not looking for him but looking for medicine? When he thought of this, the shopkeeper stepped forward and asked with a smile, "Young Master, what kind of medicine do you need?"

Feng Jiu looked back at the shopkeeper. "Are you the shopkeeper here?"

"Yes. I'm the shopkeeper here. What can I do for you?" He smiled.

Feng Jiu flipped her hand and revealed the command token on her palm.

The shopkeeper, who was smiling at her, was so surprised to see the command token that his eyes opened wide in disbelief. "You, you ..."

"Let's find another place to talk."

"Yes, yes.." The shopkeeper suppressed his shock and hurriedly asked her to go inside.

Chapter 2117: You don't have to worry

"I didn't realize that Master is here, thus the failure in welcoming you properly. I beg your pardon." The shopkeeper saluted in a hurry when he got inside with excitement on his face. His eyes flashed with anticipation.

It's their Master, Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu! It's truly beyond his expectations that he, the shopkeeper who managed this small medicine shop here, would also have a chance to meet their master.

"Please stand up." Feng Jiu put the command token away and sat down casually inside the inner room. "I came here to send a message to the Heavenly Pill Tower. Get a pen and ink."

"Yes, yes." The shopkeeper replied immediately. After bringing the pen and ink, he stood respectfully aside and looked surreptitiously at the master from time to time.

He knew that his master lived in the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City, but he did not expect that the master had gone out and came to this place. He was curious, excited about, and admired his master, who he had only heard of it but had never met before. This was the first time he met his master up close, so one could well imagine his excitement.

Feng Jiu wrote the message, put a watermark seal on the letter, and then handed it to him. "Send it out as soon as possible. I will be back in a couple of days."

"Yes, yes." He responded. Seeing his master about to leave, he asked, "Master, do you have a place to stay here? There is also a courtyard at the back for you to rest."

"There's no need." She waved her hand. She stopped walking and looked back at him. "I'm staying at Zhuo's Manor in the city for a while. If there is an urgent and important matter, you can go to the Zhuo's West Manor to find Zhuo Junyue."

"Yes. I'll remember it." He answered respectfully and sent her off. When he saw her leave, the shopkeeper quickly asked someone to send the letter to the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City

There was also a Black Market in the city, but Feng Jiu didn't go there. Black Market's people must have known the news about her settling temporarily in Hundred Rivers City. If the master of the Black Market was seriously ill, they should send him to the Heavenly Pill Tower.

At present, she had to take care of her Master's wife health and cure Zhuo Junyang's legs. She reckoned that she would have to stay here for some time. The Black Market's master was kind to her. If something really happened to him, she must make a trip back.

After hearing about the Black Market, she didn't want to go shopping anymore. She turned around and returned to Zhuo's Manor. As soon as she entered, the old man greeted her.

"Where did you go? The old man thought you slipped away." Sage Hun Yuan was relieved to see her back.

"Just out for a walk. Why? What's the matter?" Feng Jiu asked and sat inside the courtyard.

"When are you going to teach me Tai Chi?" He took a seat next to her.

Feng Jiu glanced at him without saying anything.

The old man glared at her. "You don't mean to renege your promise, do you? You can't do that! Or else..."

"Or what?" She raised her eyebrows.

"Or else, the old man will pester you, follow you everywhere!"

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes. "Wait another day when I am in a good mood!" She stood up and walked to the courtyard, telling Sage Hun Yuan who stood up to follow her. "I want to take a rest. Don't follow me."

The old man choked and kept staring at her. "Didn't you say you want to help Junyue's grandmother recuperate? Are you going to sleep and eat all day? Isn't this a waste of time?"

"You don't have to worry about this.." Feng Jiu said without answering and closed the door after entering the room.

Chapter 2118: Acupuncture

Seeing this, the old man felt snubbed. He could only turn around and go back to his room.

However, in the middle of the night, Feng Jiu went out quietly to the Old Madam's courtyard in the East Manor. She told her during the day that she would come to treat her body at night. She only needed to be treated using needles for three days and take medicine for a few days to eliminate her physical ailments.

The old man knew Feng Jiu left her room. When he came out to take a look and saw that she was going to the East Manor, he went back to sleep.

Only one trusted maid was left with the Old Madam in the East Courtyard to keep watch at night. When she entered the courtyard, the trusted maid beside the Old Madam retreated and stayed outside the courtyard.

When Feng Jiu entered the room, she found Old Madam on the couch taking a nap and covered with a blanket. She called out, "Madam, are you still awake?" She thought she was going to sleep for a while and then get up, but it looked like she had been waiting for her?

"I'm not asleep. I've been waiting for you here." The Old Madam answered, then motioned her to sit down. "Have you had dinner?"

Feng Jiu smiled. "Yes, I went out and ate outside."

Old Madam nodded. "You are his disciple but you have been so neglected. I should have invited you to dinner tonight."

"I'm fine." She didn't pay attention to these people.

"Can Junyang's legs be cured?" Old Madam asked with her gaze fixed on Feng Jiu.

“They can be cured, but it’s impossible without all the medicine available. It’s going to take some time!” While taking out the silver needles, Feng Jiu explained, “His legs haven’t moved for a long time. Even if he’s well, he has to exercise before he can walk. I’m afraid he won’t be able to walk within a short time.”

The Old Madam nodded at her answer. “He didn’t know medicine. He didn’t teach you medical skills, did he?”

“No.” Feng Jiu looked up at her with a smile. “In fact, Master didn’t teach me anything because he only left a wisp of his soul and he couldn’t teach me anything. He helped me to open my meridians and gave me the Blue Edge Sword, however. He also left me a lot of secret manuals.”

All these years, except for the skills she learned in her last life, she taught herself by reading those secret manuals.

Hearing this, the Old Madam was stunned. Although she had already guessed it vaguely, after all, she also said today that Chu Ba Tian only left a wisp of soul at that time. Naturally, it was impossible to teach her anything. However, just because of this Master, she helped them in this way. This piety moved her.

Today, she said that if her oldest son’s family wanted to leave Zhuo’s Manor and set up his own, she could help. But, she still cut off the possibility. In a word, she was selfish.

“Call me Old Madam from now on! Don’t call me Madam.” She told Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu was stunned and looked at her. “Why?”

“Now that I am the mother of Patriarch Zhuo, you say, isn’t it confusing if you still call me Madam?” She smiled. “Just call Old Madam!”

Feng Jiu nodded. “Alright, I’m going to administer acupuncture for you!”

“Mm.”

She agreed and lied quietly on the soft couch, letting her administer the needles. Seeing Feng Jiu, who was dressed as a young man in azure, looking serious when putting in the needles, she couldn’t help being in a daze and her thoughts drifted away...

In the blink of an eye, after so many years, she thought there would be no more news from him. Unexpectedly, his disciple still came to them...

Chapter 2119: Why not worship her as a Master

The Old Madam sunk into her memories. Because of the acupuncture, she gradually closed her eyes and fell asleep. When she opened her eyes again, she saw that Feng Jiu had already put the needles away.

“Is it done?” She asked, her ageing voice sounded a little hoarse.

Feng Jiu poured her a glass of water. “Please drink a cup of water! Your throat will be more comfortable.” She handed the water to her. “We’re done with today’s treatment. I’ll be back twice more, tomorrow and the day after. I’ll prepare some medicine for you to take later. After some time, all your old afflictions will be resolved.”

The Old Madam nodded. "Thank you very much."

"This is what I should do." Feng Jiu smiled and stood up. "I don't know what else I can do for you."

"You don't owe us anything. You've done more than enough for us." The Old Madam patted Feng Jiu's hand. "It's so late already. Go back and take a rest."

"Alright, I'll leave first." Feng Jiu said, turning around and left. In a flash, her figure swept quietly into the night.

"Mistress." The middle-aged woman came in from outside and looked at her mistress who was sitting on the soft couch. Seeing that she was in good spirits, she asked, "Mistress, are you able to rest?"

"I can't sleep, accompany me for a chat!" She motioned her to sit down and talk.

"Yes." The middle-aged woman came over and sat down beside her. That night, the lanterns in the small courtyard were on until dawn.

Early the next morning, Zhuo Junyue left the mansion. He first went to the auction in the city to find out if there were the three spirit herbs mentioned by Feng Jiu and then scoured the whole city's hundred-year-old pharmacies to make inquiries. He didn't come back until afternoon.

Conversely, Feng Jiu slept until mid-day. When she went out of the door, she saw the old man walking around the courtyard looking distressed. It's rare to see the old man like this, so she asked. "What's wrong? What are you doing so early in the morning?"

The old man took a glance at her. "What early morning? It's early afternoon, and you're the only one who can sleep until this late."

She raised her eyebrows and looked at him who seemed too hesitant to speak. She smiled. "Do you have something to say? Why don't you speak? I feel uncomfortable watching you so skittish." As she spoke, she came into the courtyard and stretched out her body.

It's rare that the old man didn't stare at her in anger this time, but glanced at her from time to time. After hesitating for a long time, he answered, "The old man has just received the news. There's something I have to deal with."

Feng Jiu was stunned to hear this. "Is that all? Go ahead, then! Why are you so tangled?"

"Isn't the old man afraid that after leaving, you will sneak away too? Who knows if I can't find you in that Heavenly Pill Tower next." He could not help muttering and stared at her uneasily.

Feng Jiu pulled a wry face when she heard his answer. "That's my property. Haven't you heard that a monk can't run away from his temple? What's there to worry about? If you can't find me here, go to the Heavenly Pill Tower in Hundred Rivers City. Besides, I don't have the need to avoid you, do I?"

"So, you're not going to play hide and seek with the old man?" The old man's eyes brightened. "After I finish my work, I'll go to Hundred Rivers City to look for you. Can you find time to teach me Tai Chi?"

When he said this, he stared at her strangely.. “Is it because the old man didn’t call you Master? Otherwise, the old man can worship you as my Master now.” In order to learn that technique, why not worship her as his Master?

Chapter 2120: Four Immortal Emperors

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed when she heard his answer. She stared at Sage Hun Yuan for a while, with her lips slightly curved, showing an inexplicable smile. “Is your status in the Nebula Immortal Sect really not low?”

“That’s for sure!” He straightened his chest, raised his chin, stroked his beard, and said proudly. “Not just in the Nebula Immortal Sect, the other four sects all know me.”

“Where’s your cultivation strength now at? Immortal Venerable Peak stage?” She asked.

Although Feng Jiu said nothing, the old man kept staring at her when he heard this question. “Do you mean to despise the old man’s low strength? I tell you, not everyone can reach the level of Immortal Venerable Peak. How many old monsters failed and died during the Lightning Tribulation when they entered the Immortal Venerable level. Just a few people of our generation reached our level. Of course, we don’t count those devilry cultivators who don’t follow the right path.”

“Then you must have stayed at the peak stage of the Immortal Venerable for a long time, right? Can’t you advance?” Feng Jiu smiled and stared at him. There’s some unknown meaning in her smile.

When the old man saw that she looked down on him, he immediately snorted, “Do you think it is so simple to advance from the Immortal Venerable to the Immortal Emperor? You know, very few cultivators in the Upper Continent possess the strength of the Immortal Emperor level.”

“Oh? Very few? That is to say, they do exist.”

She nodded thoughtfully. Immortal Venerable was above Immortal Sacred, while Immortal Emperor was above Immortal Venerable. Her current strength was at the Immortal Sacred Peak stage. The only Immortal Venerable she had ever met was the old man. As for Immortal Emperor, she had never seen one and she had no idea who had this strength.

“Of course they do exist. Why not? Forget the foreign lands beyond our Upper Continent. On this continent alone, the old man knows four Immortal Emperors, and those four are...”

When he was about to say it, seeing her waiting for his next sentence, he then started laughing mischievously. “I’m not telling you.”

After waiting for a long time without getting an answer, still seeing him chuckles in a low voice, Feng Jiu’s lips twitched. “Do you think I won’t find it out if I check?” As she said that, she looked at him.

“Don’t you have something to deal with? Why aren’t you going?”

“Well! The old man will tell you the answer the next time we meet. I’m leaving now. Just let that dull guy Junyue know later. The old man will go directly to your Heavenly Pill Tower to find you instead of coming here.” He knew that she probably wouldn’t be here when he’s done.

“Mm hmm, see you later.” She nodded.

The old man left at ease. It seemed that she wouldn't hide from him. After he finished his work, he would go to Hundred Rivers City to see what Heavenly Pill Tower was like.

After the old man left, Feng Jiu went outside and found a maid waiting outside the courtyard. She asked the maid to bring some food. After a simple meal, as she was about to go to Zhuo Junyang's yard, Zhuo Junyue came in.

“Where is he?” Zhuo Junyue didn't see the old man and felt it odd.

“The old man has left in advance. He asked me to let you know.” Feng Jiu answered while walking out. “Let's go! We're going to see your little brother.”

Hearing that the old man was gone, Zhuo Junyue didn't ask any more questions. He looked at Feng Jiu, who started leaving the courtyard, he took a slight pause. “I went out to look for the three herbs today.. After searching all over the city, I still didn't find where those three herbs are available.”