

Best Young Master

Chapter 6 - 6 006 New Mission

6: Chapter 006 [New Mission] 6: Chapter 006 [New Mission] At noon, Ye Fan was rushing towards the cabin carrying two buckets of water, with Little Wolf huffing and puffing heavily behind him, his fierce wolf face filled with gloom.

“Not bad, the water in the buckets didn’t even spill while running.”

Shortly after, without waiting for Ye Fan to stop, Chu Ji came out of the cabin, looked at the full buckets, and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

She said, “Not seeing you for half a year, you’ve gotten even more skillful at controlling your power.”

“Sister, why are you back?”

Seeing Chu Ji, Ye Fan’s face brightened with joy.

Although Chu Ji had left him and Chu Xuanji when he was very young, she occasionally came back to visit them.

She was the only family he had besides Chu Xuanji.

“Little rascal, who’s your sister?”

“Call me Auntie!” Chu Ji, intentionally stern, scolded him.

By age, she could indeed be Ye Fan’s sister, but...

in terms of seniority, she was Ye Fan’s elder.

“By age, you’re only ten years older than me, and we have the same master.

Why should I call you auntie?” Ye Fan, however, would not eat her set, and disdainfully rolled his eyes.

Like Chu Xuanji, Chu Ji could be considered Ye Fan’s only family.

He had always been irreverent in front of Chu Xuanji and was just the same with Chu Ji – often teasing her just like he was doing now.

“When I tell you to call me auntie, just call me auntie.

Why the fuss?” Chu Ji raised her hand, pretending to teach Ye Fan a lesson.

“Pfft, aside from flaunting your martial skills at me, what else can you and that old guy do?” Ye Fan pursed his lips, clearly not taking Chu Ji’s threat to heart.

“Little rascal, you said it yourself!”

Chu Ji originally wanted to discipline Ye Fan, but after hearing his words, she changed her mind, proudly puffed up her impressive Holy Maiden Summit, and said very smugly, “Originally, your aunt was going to put in a good word for you in front of the master and got you a very comfortable task, but...

now I’ve changed my mind.”

“You must be kidding.” Although he said that, Ye Fan was somewhat curious.

Chu Ji noticed Ye Fan’s curiosity and, like a big bad wolf luring a little sheep, said with a smile, “Little rascal, if I say that this so-called task could let you stay off the mountain for a long time, would you believe me?”

“Really?”

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan was overjoyed and hurried forward to grab Chu Ji’s arm, his face full of a flattering smile, and said, “My dear sister, no...

my dear auntie, I was wrong.

Forgive me, please, seeing how sincere I am?”

“Nope.” Chu Ji tilted her head back and flipped her hair, looking rather majestic.

“Dear auntie, would massaging your legs work?” Meanwhile, Ye Fan pretended to squat down to massage Chu Ji’s legs.

“You...

asking for a beating!”

Though Chu Ji had long experienced Ye Fan’s rogue tactics in front of her, the mention of massaging the legs still startled her into retreating.

She pretended to kick at Ye Fan, her cheeks flushing even more vividly, making her look all the more charming.

If those young masters in Beijing saw this scene, they would surely be shocked enough to drop their eyeballs all over the floor!

Those young masters had experienced Chu Ji's Soul-hooking Technique, but...

who ever saw the 'Demon Queen' Chu Ji being shy?

In the eyes of those young masters, they would rather believe a sow could climb a tree than believe this fact!

Ye Fan chuckled and dodged, continuing to shamelessly ask, "Dear auntie, what exactly is the task?

Why can I stay off the mountain for a long time?"

"Little rascal, I heard from the master that you came back to Spirit Mountain last night.

Did you run into two girls at the foot of the mountain?"

Seeing that she had sufficiently piqued his interest, Chu Ji deliberately asked this question, already knowing the answer in her heart – she had learned that Su Yuxin and the others had arrived at Spirit Mountain last night.

“Yes.”

Ye Fan answered offhandedly, recalling the events of the previous day and exclaimed, “That old guy wouldn’t have assigned me to treat that girl, would he?”

“Oh?”

It seems you’ve had contact with those two girls.

Don’t tell me you fancied them because they are pretty?” Chu Ji maliciously inquired.

Thinking of Su Liuli, Ye Fan scoffed, “With that girl’s personality?”

Fancy her?”

Chu Ji, hearing this, didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Why do I feel there’s something fishy about this?” Seeing Chu Ji silent, Ye Fan spoke again, his tone slightly puzzled, “That old guy, except for that one time five years ago, has never saved anyone.”

“If it weren’t for your aunt fighting for you, do you think you’d get such a good task?”

You must have noticed that girl has an Extreme Yin Body, the yin energy in her body is already severely threatening her life, and if not treated, she will surely die.”

Chu Ji lied without a changing her expression, “I won’t hide it from you, that girl and I have met a few times.

I was moved by compassion to save her life, and also in consideration of all the good things you’ve said about your aunt over the years, I gave you a chance to get out.”

“Her illness can only be cured by me, offering another’s favor as one’s own.

And you still make it sound so righteous,” Ye Fan said disdainfully.

Chu Ji, annoyed, her Holy Maiden Summit trembled, feeling a pain in her chest, “Alright, it turns out good intentions are taken for granted.

Just tell me, will you go or not?”

“Even if I was willing to go, they wouldn’t let me treat her, would they?” Recalling how he was treated as a hooligan by Su Yuxin and the others when he spoke the truth yesterday, Ye Fan was still somewhat sad.

Noticing Ye Fan’s gloomy expression, Chu Ji’s curiosity was piqued, but she deliberately prodded, “It seems I guessed right then, you definitely had no good intentions.”

“Nonsense, I intended to save her, but she treated me like a hooligan.”

“Tell me, what outrageous thing have you done to those girls?” Chu Ji, her curiosity ablaze, demanded.

Ye Fan sighed dejectedly and shared everything that happened yesterday with Chu Ji.

“Giggle...”

After listening to Ye Fan’s recount, Chu Ji laughed so hard that she leaned forward and backward, shaking Holy Maiden Summit enough that it seemed like it might shake off.

“Alas, the medical skills of that old fellow are regarded as Divine Doctor’s, but when it comes to me, it turns into the work of a hooligan.”

“Serves you right!”

Chu Ji restrained her smile and said irritably, “What kind of way is that to talk to a girl?”

Touching hands for symptoms and intimacy for a cure; I can’t believe you said that.”

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan also knew there was a problem with the way he spoke, so he didn’t make a sound.

“Tell you what, I’ll help you explain later to clear up the misunderstanding, but next time you see that girl, you better watch your words.” Chu Ji understood that Ye Fan was just being frank, but lacked tact.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes: “So I should beg her to let me treat her?”

“That’s exactly it.”

Chu Ji retorted cockily, and then explained, “Little brat, from your interaction yesterday, you should have realized that girl isn’t easy.

Think about it, I told the master that you are to cure the girl’s ailment.

This way, as long as she doesn't unite with you, you could stay in the bustling city, isn't that what you've always wanted?"

As Chu Ji's words rang in his ears, Ye Fan felt moved, conceding that she made sense.

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In the evening, Chu Ji prepared dinner and dined with Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, then left the mountain alone ahead of them.

Halfway down the mountain, seeing the Su sisters' car still at the foot of the mountain didn't surprise her.

Because...

she knew that for the Su family, Chu Xuanji was Su Yuxin's last lifeline, naturally, they wouldn't give up easily.

"Sister Chu!"

As the sky grew dark, Chu Ji arrived at the foot of the mountain, and Su Liuli immediately hurried over, impatiently asking, "Did you meet Miracle Doctor Chu?"

“No.”

Seeing Su Liuli’s worried and anxious look, Chu Ji was somewhat moved by the girl before her, but still shook her head indicating she hadn’t meet him.

“Oh.”

Upon hearing this, Su Liuli was momentarily stunned, and her eyes reddened.

“Although I didn’t find Miracle Doctor Chu, I know someone else who can cure your sister’s illness.”

Chu Ji spoke again, her voice soft but undeniable, “Although he’s not as renowned as Miracle Doctor Chu, his medical skills are exquisite, especially suited for treating your sister’s condition!”

“Uh...”

The sudden statement left Su Yuxin and the others dumbfounded!

With the ‘verdicts’ from those medical experts, they had pinned all their hopes on Chu Xuanji, who was famed as a divine doctor.

But now...

Chu Ji was telling them that there was someone else who could cure Su Yuxin...

If these words had come from anyone else, they might not have believed it, but this was coming from the infamous Demon Queen of Beijing!

When all roads seem blocked, a secret path reveals itself!

After a brief shock, an indescribable excitement filled the hearts of Su Liuli and Uncle Fu, and even Su Yuxin herself trembled with excitement, causing her more spectacular Holy Maiden Peaks to shake unrestrainedly.

“Lady Su, although this is our third meeting, meeting here at Spirit Mountain must also be a kind of fate.”

Chu Ji spoke calmly, “So, you can go back to Hanghu now.

I’ll contact that doctor for you later, and have him meet you in Hanghu.”

“Sister Chu, thank you!”

As Chu Ji spoke again, Su Liuli was the first to recover from her excitement, expressing her gratitude fervently, feeling as though she was the patient, not Su Yuxin.

However—

Would she still feel so grateful to Chu Ji if she knew that the ‘divine doctor’ Chu Ji referred to was yesterday’s ‘hooligan’?

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PS: Guys and gals, remember to log in to your account, click, and vote~

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