

Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss #Chapter 21 - Read

Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss Chapter 21

Chapter 21: "Body is a Treasure (2)"

His granddaughter was still so carefree despite experiencing so much hardships. On top of that, she even became so well behaved and sensible. This caused Jun Xian to feel conflicted and inevitably sad.

After all, having him as a grandfather was useless, although she had lost both her parents since young, as her grandfather he couldn't even protect her and give her a stable life...

"This matter I'll leave it to you. As long as you want to, just go for it. Just remember, as long as I am around, no one can bully you." Jun Xian declared with a glint in his eyes. Jun Wu Xie's change naturally made him very happy.

"Thank you, grandfather" she nodded.

"We are family, no need for such formalities! As long as you are happy, as your grandfather, I feel at ease." If she was really interested in medicine it would be a good instead of letting her think of the scoundrel Mo Xuan Fei.

"I will ask the servants to prepare some medical books and herbs for you, if anything is lacking, just tell Uncle Fu."

Uncle Fu was an authoritative figure in Lin Palace. He had followed Jun Xian from a young age and was second in command in the Rui Lin Army before handing down his power to Jun Wu Xie's father. After retiring from the army, he took charge of all the household matters in the Lin Palace.

Before it was even lunch time, Uncle Fu sent the servants to send over medical books and herbs. Her room was quickly filled up with medical books and large boxes of medicinal herbs. Jun Xian even instructed for a room near her courtyard to be converted into a pharmacy.

Uncle Fu came by to check if everything was in order after which he left her room. She quickly glanced through a few books nearby. After reading a few casually, she placed them aside.

Those books that were sent to her might not be top tier medical books but they were still very rare books, but once they went through her hands, she could memorise everything and even describe an even more advanced treatment than what was described in the book.

She was despairing at this world's medical level after experiencing first hand through those quacks, she needed to see if the herbs and treatments were any different from her previous world. Although there were some similarities, her comprehension of fusing the medicine and herbs of this world and her previous world was terrifying. In one day, she fully comprehended all of it. The books recorded most of the herbs and efficiency of this world and within a short span, she had them all clearly sorted in her mind.

[When are you going to start?]The black cat walked elegantly around the pharmacy, the room was filled with the scent of nostalgia as the fragrance of herbs filled the room. It suddenly had a flashback of its mistress seated in a similar room surrounded by various herbs and medical books as she dabbled in various prescriptions and treatments for a decade.

"I'm in no hurry." Jun Wu Xie calmly replied as she took little lotus out. To condition and maximise Jun Xian's and Jun Qing's potential, she must master the effects of the Little Lotus.

The white lotus looked like a crown jewel with each petal looking like a crystal,unlike any ordinary lotus she's ever seen. She sucked in a deep breath as she savoured this beauty with her eyes.

She took out a small lotus seed and swallowed it gracefully, what better way to test the effects than herself?

It started off with a dull and uncomfortable pain from her bones as an itching sensation took over. She narrowed her eyes as the pain became more unbearable as the feeling changed with each minute. From a dull itching sensation to a sharp knife-like pain as though someone was sharpening a knife with her bones. She was soon drenched in a thin layer of sweat as she bit her lower lip.

This feeling was worse than being stabbed by a knife!

Chapter 22: "Body is a Treasure (3)"

She endured the excruciating pain for close to an hour when the pain finally subsided. Her clothes clung on to her slim body frame as she was drenched with sweat and a layer of black sticky fluid.

She was finally free from the torment! She gave a sigh of relief as she looked at her hands and those impurities that were expelled out.

"That little guy didn't lie." Jun Wu Xie muttered absentmindedly as she tried to feel what changes were made to her body. She could feel that her joints were more flexible and her body felt lighter as well.

In this world if one wanted to cultivate their spiritual power, one needed an excellent physique. Previously she did not hurry to start cultivating as she had wanted to hone her physique to an almost perfect state before embarking on the arduous journey ahead. Starting with a strong foundation will lead to exponential gains in the future!

After experiencing all the pain and reaping the enormous benefits herself, Wu Jun Xie was convinced that she was ready to start the treatment for Jun Qing and Jun Xian. It was time to improve their constitutions and put Lin Palace back in their rightful place!

One of the main reasons why the Emperor dared to act so presumptuously was because Lin Palace has no successors in line. With Jun Qing crippled and the arrogant good-for-nothing Jun Wu Xie, the seemingly bleak future encouraged such acts against them.

If Jun Xian and Jun Qing are in the pink of health, with their valiant vigor and aura, one would have to think twice before acting against them. With Jun Xian as the backbone of the Rui Lin Army, there can be only one outcome – blood will be shed!

During this time, Jun Wu Xie spent her time scurrying to and fro her little courtyard to her pharmacy, busy conditioning her body's physique through her diet, when her pale face finally turned a hint of rosy.

Jun Xian was worried that his granddaughter would play doctor only for a short while before her interest died out, hence he was pleasantly surprised to hear that she was busy scuttling to and fro her pharmacy and felt relieved that her complexion was looking better each time he saw her.

In the Imperial Palace, they still have yet to receive any action or any retaliation from the Lin Palace which made the Emperor smile. Lin Palace had chalked up too many military merits over the years. Who would pass up such a great chance like this to bring their name down? This was the desired result he had wished for, crushing them in spirit.

By now, the flames of the malicious rumors of Jun Wu Xie engaging the Rui Lin Army to act on her personal selfish whims had long spread out far beyond the city's walls.

All this while, Jun Xian was trying to trace and find the group of mysterious men in black and get proof to clear Jun Wu Xie's name. He had however a trace of suspicion that they were hiding something important.

All the Second Prince's guards had no complete corpse, as though they had exploded from within. Also, the Second Prince was said to have been badly injured due to fighting with them and fending off their attacks, however he had not been granted any audience with the Second Prince to determine what injuries or what type of weapon had caused them.

Clearly the Imperial Palace was withholding important clues to slow him down in his investigations so as to bring down Jun Wu Xie's reputation.

From morning till night, Jun Xian is always out looking for clues. On the other hand, Jun Wu Yao's figure was rarely seen in the compounds of the Lin Palace. As for Lin Palace matters, only Jun Qing and Jun Wu Xie remained.

Chapter 23: "Poison (1)"

A servant pushed Jun Qing to the side of the lotus pond in the backyard to view the lotus flowers in full bloom. Jun Qing however was not in the mood to appreciate it.

Hearing small footsteps from the side, Jun Qing turned his wheelchair in that direction and smiled as he saw a slightly flushed Jun Wu Xie.

"You are finally willing to come out?" Jun Qing asked feigning annoyance.

Ever since Jun Xian permitted Jun Wu Xie to study medicine, she was practically a shut-in, only going to her pharmacy and nowhere else. Such an appearance was rare indeed.

Jun Wu Xie looked at her uncle who was smiling dotingly at her. She was slightly surprised as her body had undergone intensive conditioning through the special lotus seed and tears, although she has yet to cultivate any spiritual power, her footsteps have become very light. Unless she was in the person's line of sight otherwise anyone within five steps from her would not be able to discover her presence.

However this time she clearly had just entered the spacious backyard and her Uncle who was facing the lotus pond knew right from the start that it was her. His hearing was too amazing!

"Uncle's legs were injured on the battlefield?" Jun Wu Xie searched hard through the fragments of memories related to this little uncle of hers but not much information could be obtained. From her memory, Jun Qing had always been sitting on a wheelchair and had rarely talked about his legs, only once at a family feast had he mentioned that he was injured on the battlefield.

"Yes." Jun Qing answered.

"It isn't an ordinary injury, right?" Jun Wu Xie pressed on as she was certain that there was more to it than a simple battle wound. When he was injured, Lin Palace was at its prime where all the superior doctors from all around would be invited to heal him.

When Jun Wu Xie fell off the cliff, her injuries were very serious as well, with broken bones as one of the main bane. Within a month, she was able to walk hence a simple wound from the battlefield should not have any reason to take away his ability to walk.

"It's poison, I was stabbed in the back by the enemy with a fatal poison. If not for your Grandfather, I'm afraid you won't have any Uncle to talk to. He was able to get Qing Yun Clan's Sovereign to heal me," he said melancholy, as he raised his hem at his waist to expose a hideous scar.

Although the wound was over a decade old, there was still a trace of dark purple surrounding it.

"Qing Yun Clan?" she slightly frowned.

"Your Grandfather traded our family heirloom in exchange for his help." Jun Qing quickly explained and attempted to clarify as he thought of the deep enmity between Qing Yun Clan's Bai Yun Xian and his niece.

Previously when Jun Wu Xie had told Jun Xian of her intentions to pursue her future in medicine, he had wanted to suggest to enrol in Qing Yun Clan as that was the mecca of medical studies in this world.

Unfortunately, with Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian's entanglement, having her join Qing Yun Clan was no longer possible.

"Let me look at Uncle's leg." Jun Wu Xie had never once thought of that pair of adulterers.

"Okay." He quickly obliged and rolled up his pants.

Jun Qing's legs were pale and slender, if not for that injury, this pair of legs which were once robust and strong was now reduced to a pair of thin and weak legs. After more than a decade of not utilizing the leg muscles, they shrunk and now his upper body and legs were very out of proportion.

Chapter 24: "Poison (2)"

Jun Wu Xie started to examine his legs as she applied pressure over a few areas. "Are you not able to feel anything at all?"

"Occasionally a few chills, but not very obvious." He replied.

She continued to examine his legs and finally after some time she looked up and asked: "Uncle, do you trust me?" She asked calmly.

"Of course!" He smiled warmly at her.

Jun Wu Xie looked around her surroundings and her gaze landed on the lotus pond, as her eyes flashed a trace of excitement.

“These lotus flowers are so beautiful, take for instance this lotus here in full bloom. Hmm... I wonder if Uncle likes to eat lotus seeds?” She casually asked.

Jun Qing gave a quick thought and replied : “I do eat them occasionally.”

“I just picked some yesterday and thought they tasted really good! Would you like to try some as well?” She asked again in a casual tone.

“Of course I would, It’s been handpicked by you.” He happily agreed. His own little niece is now so sensible. If it was before, even if she ever picked any lotus seeds, the first person she would give it to would be Mo Xuan Fei!

“Uncle, open your mouth” she added.

Jun Qing was surprised although he didn’t know what she was up to but as a doting Uncle, all he wanted was for his niece to be happy so he listened to her and opened his mouth.

As soon as he did that, Jun Wu Xie immediately flicked the lotus seed into his mouth and before he could even react, she closed his mouth and tilted his head up forcing him to swallow it down.

“.....” From her ‘gentle feeding’ method, he almost choked out tears.

Just when he thought she was finally getting more sensible, the way she did things was still a little....rough.

Jun Wu Xie can’t be blamed for crude method of feeding medicine. It’s just that it was never in her genes to begin with. With regards to patients who refused to eat medications, she always had a single thought- that was to have the patient eat it and her method was crude but effective without room for resistance.

“Isn’t it delicious?” She inquired.

Jun Qing looked at her with a dumbfounded expression. She simply shoved it down his throat! When did he get the luxury to taste it?

“Mmmm.. Delicious.” He coaxed her.

“Then I shall leave first.” After doing what she came for, she whizzed away back to her courtyard.

Jun Qing stared at her back as left, feeling a little baffled. This little girl came all the way here and after talking so much, it was merely to feed him a lotus seed?

“Master’s body still has some remnants of poison, as the lotus seed is of cooling nature, would you like me to brew a bowl of ginger soup to warm you up?” The ‘servant’ who had been standing behind him all this while broke the silence. If one looked closely, this man had a tall and robust stature, with his stoic expression, one would think he resembled nothing like a servant.

Jun Qing raised his hands, “There’s no need to kick up a big fuss over a single lotus seed. I’m not that weak.”

That man no longer pursued on and said his thoughts out loud. “Little Miss seems a little different lately.”

Ever since Jun Qing was injured, he had been tending to him for over a decade and had watched Jun Wu Xie grow up. He never had a good impression of her due to her lofty and arrogant nature hence he did not even bother to greet her when he saw her.

“You think so too?” Jun Qing’s lips curved upwards as he gave a deep thought. With a trace of nostalgia, he absentmindedly said, “Seeing her now somewhat reminds me of Brother.”

“Please do not jest, some things cannot be compared.” That man frowned as he sternly replied, he didn’t seem to agree with the words of Jun Qing.

Chapter 25: “Poison (3)”

Jun Qing immediately lost his smile and shook his head. “Tsk. The only person who can tolerate this temper of yours is only Brother, do not forget, that child is...she is the child of the man whom you swore your fealty to. If one day Father and I are no longer around, she will be in your.....”

Before he could finish his sentence, an uncomfortable itch was felt as if someone was sawing his bones with a blunt knife and he hunched over as this feeling started to spread to every single bone in his body.

“Master!” The man looked worriedly at the pale faced Jun Qing.

Jun Qing’s poison from that time had yet to be fully purged and the residual toxicity had penetrated deep into the bone marrow, even the famed Yun Qing Clan’s Sovereign had failed to neutralise it. Over the years, Jun Qing had been very cautious right down to his diet. He was fine just a moment ago and was still rebuking him, why did he suddenly...?

He suddenly thought of something.

“That lotus seed? But how could it be?”

No matter how much he disliked Jun Wu Xie, the blood of the Jun family still flowed within her, that's why when she had approached Jun Qing just now, he did not have any apprehension towards her. How could it have been her?

Jun Qing clenched his teeth tightly as he felt the itch slowly became an indescribable pain. It was as if they were slowly being crushed and the overwhelming pain swept over him as he broke out in cold sweat.

As the man watched Jun Qing's condition worsen by each passing moment, he quickly lifted Jun Qing up with his wheelchair and rushed back to the room.

All these was not relayed to Jun Wu Xue. She was cooped up in her pharmacy researching. She had not given it a second thought as she had personally gone through the bone cleansing process and although it was not the most comfortable experience, it was still manageable in her opinion.

However, what she did not know was that the cleansing of a regular human bone and one that had been poisoned had a totally different effect.

In a different courtyard, at this moment Jun Qing was suffering from an excruciating pain, as if a thousand knives were hacking away at his bones. An emergency summon for all the capable doctors of the State to quickly head over to Lin Palace to treat him.

However, all the doctors were helpless in their diagnosed as Jun Qing lay on his bed as his body temperature soared, as his body kept twitching and soon the sweat soaked through the sheets. The sweat expelled also carried a faint black smelly substance.

This scene scared the wits out of the group of doctors who knelt at the bedside quivering.

Jun Xian had received the news and rushed back to see his son lying on the bed, complexion as white as sheet. His condition did not look optimistic and it was as if he had one leg in the grave already.

Jun Xian broke out in cold sweat as he roared, "What the hell happened?!" A pair of bloodshot eyes was staring viciously at the doctors kneeling by the bed.

"Th..thi..this humble one...does not know how .. How his blood flow is in chaos and the poison in his bone marrow suddenly spread..spread to wh..whole body. Thi..this humble one really tried my best... Lin Wang please have mercy!" The group of doctors all cried for mercy as they all had the same diagnosis- Jun Qing did not have long to live!

This bolt of information almost made Jun Xian faint as he steadied himself.

Was his last son going to die?

No!

This can't be happening!

He immediately rushed over to the Royal Palace, intending to seek out Bai Yun Xian as she is Qing Yun Clan's Sovereign's disciple. To his dismay, Bai Yun Xian had refused audience with anyone saying that she was still frightened from the attack and was still recuperating.

He immediately stormed into the Grand Hall to seek an audience with the Emperor instead. His Majesty was placed in a difficult situation and as he did not have much of a choice, he could only watch on helplessly as he saw Jun Xian lead all the Imperial Doctors in the Royal Palace back to Lin Palace to assist with the treatment.

Chapter 26: "Poison(4)"

For one whole day and night, Jun Qing was lying on the bed hanging over the verge of death, all the doctors that came and took his pulse all had the same worried expression, all had the single verdict – Jun Qing was one step away from death's door.

Jun Xian seemed to have aged ten years overnight as he sat by his son as he waved his hands and asked them all to return to the palace. He sat there sadly as he buried his face in his hands.

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"Is that true?" The Emperor who was seated in the study was listening to the doctor who was reporting Jun Qing's situation to him, his face void of any expression as he listened solemnly.

"This humble one does not dare lie. Jun Qing's poison has indeed acted up and the poison has attacked the heart." The doctor reported truthfully.

"That's a pity, order for the Snow Mountain Ginseng and the Red Lingzhi to be sent over to Lin Palace." The Emperor was feeling very generous, both the Snow Mountain Ginseng and the Red Lingzhi are rare herbs that was used to prolong life and it was apparent to everyone that Jun Qing has not much longer to live.

"Yes, your Majesty."

"Withdraw" The Emperor waved his hand.

When the doctor left, the Emperor leaned back in his chair as he went through all the various scrolls on the desk, a small smile could be seen.

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In the Lin Palace was overshadowed with gloom as Jun Qing lay on his bed motionless, his breathing was very weak.

Jun Xian sat by his side with red eyes.

“Why did this suddenly happen? You were alright all these years, why did the poison suddenly flare up?” Jun Xian could not understand, all these years his condition had been stable, what could have triggered it?

The man standing by the side had on a solemn expression as he clenched his fist tightly.

“Has any suspicious personnel entered the Palace lately?” Jun Xian asked with a deep frown.

The man shook his head as he looked over at Jun Qing lying on the bed, his heart was struggling internally. Before Jun Qing fainted, he had specifically told him not to tell anyone that Jun Wu Xie was there before. No matter what had happened, he believed from the bottom of his heart that Jun Wu Xie would not hurt him. He simply took it as his life was going to end a little sooner that’s all. He did not want to implicate his niece into anyone’s grand scheme to throw the Lin Palace into further turmoil.

But now all the doctors have diagnosed that he did not have much time left. Did he have to hide this forever? The man was conflicted, if it was anyone else, he would have directly interrogated them but the perpetrator was Jun Wu Xie!

If Jun Qing really died, Lin Palace had no more future.

“This...what happened here?” a puzzled voice suddenly sounded.

The man and Jun Xian both turned to look at the same time as they saw Jun Wu Xie carrying a black cat in her arms, with a quizzical expression at the doorway.

“Wu Xie.....” Jun Xian’s husky voice was full of sorrow.

The man clenched his trembling fist and choked back the words he wanted to say.

“Your uncle has been poisoned.” Jun Xian slowly broke it to her as he closed his eyes in despair.

Poisoned? Jun Wu Xie was slightly surprised when she heard this. She immediately went to the bed ignoring the surprised Jun Xian and man as she took Jun Qing’s pulse.

His pulse was very weak, barely discernable. Jun Qing’s face was pale and covered with sweat mixed with a dark substance. All these fit the description of being poisoned.

If it was others, they would have concluded it as severe poisoning however, who was Jun Wu Xie? She had immediately found something different.

Although Jun Qing's pulse was weak, it was also very stable.

Jun Wu Xie immediately pulled off the quilt and removed the pillow.

"Wu Xie, what are you doing?!"

"Uncle is fine." Jun Wu Xie's mind was focused on the treatment and did not know how her sudden actions and words had impacted the rest who were standing there with their mouth agape.

Chapter 27: "Healing Hands (1)"

Jun Qing's situation was not as bad as everyone had made it out to be. It looked as though the poison had penetrated the bone marrow, as the lotus seed actually cleanses the bones and as it purges all the toxins out, these will be purged out from the pores of the body together with the sweat. Before the process is complete, this accumulation of discarded toxins will confuse people and think that the terrifying amount of poison had actually reached his heart and hence the death verdict.

In actual fact, it was not so dangerous!

Jun Wu Xie placed Jun Qing on a flat position as she wanted to smoothen the detoxification process. She swiftly took out a needle bag as she pulled out a long slender needle and accurately pierced a main meridian point. She continued on with a few other points to unblock them with the intention to increase his blood circulation and to hasten the process and put an early end to his ordeal.

As she was self immersed in an ethereal state as she skillfully used her needles to treat him, she was oblivious to her surroundings. When she had initially pulled out the needle, the man could not take it anymore and had stepped forward to stop her when the equally shocked Jun Xian raised his hand and blocked him.

They stood beside the bed and watched her quietly as she skillfully and accurately unblocked his meridians. They had all seen Jun Wu Xie grow up and had never expected her medical skills to be so good.

"Prepare ten stoves in the room and shut the door and windows." she calmly ordered.

"What are you up to? He's your Uncle! Can't you see, he's dying!" The man bellowed. He could not take it any more! Jun Qing was already so sickly and his sweat had soaked through the sheets and she still wanted him to be cooped up in the room with ten stoves?!

Jun Wu Xie glanced over and spoke in a cold voice, "I don't speak to idiots."

She did not care about how horrid his expression was, she simply carried her black cat in her arms and left.

There was nothing wrong with Jun Qing's detoxification process but his body was very weak as his lower body was immobile for too long. His internal organs were all in disarray, hence even if the bones are cleansed, she still needed to help him rebuild his whole body constitution to what it was before, or even better! Now, her main goal was to purge out all the remaining toxins in the shortest time possible.

She immediately rushed to get the prescription for stabilizing and boosting his internal system.

In Jun Qing's room, the air was very stifled as the man's face was as black as coal while Jun Xian wore a heavy expression.

As Jun Xian watched Jun Qing Ying on the bed with that deathly pale complexion, Jun Xian was struggling for a bit when he finally ordered, "Prepare ten stoves! Shut the doors and all the windows tight!"

"Lin Wang, you would even let the Little Miss mess with his life?" He gave Jun Xian an incredulous look.

Jun Xian sighed. "You've heard what all the other doctors have said. They said there was no way to cure him. They have all given up on him. The fact that there is a glimmer of hope, no matter how ridiculous it is, I am going to try it. I have only one son left and I'm not going to let him leave me so easily. Even if the chance is one in a million, I'm going to cling onto it."

He was pushed into a corner and had no way out. He was willing to risk it all, after all, what did he have to lose?

When he saw his granddaughter's skill with the needle, a glimmer of hope ignited within. He'd rather place his hope within his family!

"You are going to place all your hopes in her? How long has she dabbled in medicine for? This is too much! It's a life you are playing with! Isn't Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple currently residing in the Royal Palace? Even if his Majesty doesn't agree, I'm going to tie her up and drag her here!" He argued bitterly.

Jun Xian shook his head. "Jun Qing's been poisoned too heavily, even the Sovereign cannot neutralize it, what more his disciple? Even if you tie her up and drag her here, what's the point? It's no use..."

Chapter 28 "Healing Hands (2)"

The man slumped against the bed as he bit clenched his teeth.

Soon, the stoves were placed in the room as the servants hurriedly closed all windows and the door. The sudden increase in temperature forced both Jun Xian and the man to circulate their spiritual energy and soon they were each covered in a thin cloak to protect themselves from the extreme heat.

Jun Qing's sweat mixed with black substance came trickling out and he was completely drenched. It was as though he had just been fished out from a pool of water. Those sweat beads that dripped onto the floor evaporated quickly and soon the room was filled with steam.

A creaking sound was heard as Jun Wu Xie entered the room with a bowl of her own concoction as the little black cat stayed by her side.

Without paying heed to anyone, she marched straight up to Jun Qing.

Suddenly, she felt a strong grip on her wrist. The man had rushed forward in an attempt to stop her.

"He's your Uncle!" He stared at her menacingly. Although he did not tell Jun Xian that the cause of this was all because she had fed him the lotus seed, he still held her responsible in his heart. Although he did not want to believe that she was out to hurt Jun Qing, the facts were right there.

"Let go." She said icily as she frowned. She immediately broke free from his grasp as she flung her hand away. She was very annoyed to be interrupted and questioned repeatedly while treating a patient.

The man stood quietly at the corner with a gloomy expression as he watched her slowly feed Jun Qing the bowl of black liquid.

After drinking the bowl of medicine, there was no response from Jun Qing as he lay quietly on the bed.

As time slowly ticked by, the intense temperature of the room was a great torture to Jun Wu Xie. As she had yet to start her cultivation much less protect herself with a cloak of her own spiritual energy from such extreme temperature. She continued to sweat profusely as her thin dress was soaked through but no matter what, she just sat there quietly as she meticulously paid attention to every single change in his pulse.

The black cat leaped onto the bed as it stared at Jun Qing and looked up at Jun Wu Xie.

"Meow."

[Physical condition seems stable.]

Jun Wu Xie nodded slightly.

An hour later, crystal clear beads of sweat started forming, a huge contrast to the previous murky sweat that was expelled.

Jun Wu Xie immediately called for the servants to remove all the stoves and air the room.

“Prepare hot water and help freshen Second Master up.” Jun Wu Qing ordered.

Everyone outside the room looked at her with a puzzled expression. What was their Young Miss up to again? The situation for their Second Master was already very bad with almost every doctor in the kingdom giving him the death verdict. Now she comes in and play doctor?

The servants hesitated as they looked towards Jun Xian and when he nodded, they scuttled in and went to clean up.

“You there, go to my pharmacy and take the medical pot I left on the table over and add it into warm water and let Second Master soak in it for three hours.” She called out to the man standing nearest to her.

During this whole process, Jun Xian stood quietly by the side never once interfering with her arrangements as he watched her with his tired eyes, he felt a wave of relief wash over him.

Regardless if everything she did was useless, at least she had changed for the better.

After she finished all the necessary arrangements, she discovered that her dress had many stains, these were all from the black substance expelled out from Jun Qing’s body and it had an odious stench.

She quickly retreated back to her own room to take a bath. She really hated all these smells!

Chapter 29: “Healing Hands (3)”

Jun Qing was soaking in the medicinal bath water that Jun Wu Xie had specially prepared for him. Although he was unconscious, it was apparent that his condition had improved as his breathing was no longer as weak and his face although pale, it was not deathly white as before. The man could see this but he still huffed his chest up haughtily as he still bore some grievances towards Jun Wu Xie.

Jun Xian was by his son’s side all this while and when he saw the improvement, he gave a sigh of relief.

“After all, Wu Xie is his daughter, she may have been somewhat naive in the past, now she is all grown up. You must not have any prejudice against her, she may... she may need the protection from you guys to grow up safely in the future.” He patiently explained. He could tell that man did not like Jun Wu Xie very much. He wanted to try to diffuse the animosity as much as he could.

The man remained silent and left the room as soon as he saw that Jun Qing’s complexion had finally turned for the better.

After her bath and changing into a fresh new set of clothes, Jun Wu Xie sat in the pharmacy as she held a tea cup in one hand while the other was writing down all the various names of herbs with fervour.

Jun Qing’s condition has stabilised but to return his condition to its peak, a lot of effort is needed, as such she was busy scribbling away all the medications needed.

To complement the medicine, she also wrote down the list of dishes to pair them with, to complement each other so as to nourish him and speed up the process.

A knocking the door interrupted her thoughts.

“Come in.”

The door creaked opened and there stood the same tall man who had been interrupting her all these while. She furrowed her eyebrows.

“If you’ve got something to say, spit it out now, or else just scram.” For people other than family, she does not pay any heed to the words used. She says whatever comes to mind without a care.

As she just finished speaking, the man standing in front of her suddenly went down on one knee with a loud thud.

“Major General of the Rui Lin Army Long Qi has greatly offended Young Miss, please punish me as you deem fit!” He said grimly as his tall frame was kneeling with on one knee and his head slightly bowed.

Rui Lin Army’s Major General...she glanced over at Long Qi..she had always felt that he was always staying quietly by her Uncle’s side and fussing over him on quite a few occasions, although she had always thought he did not seem like a servant or a bodyguard, it never crossed her mind that he would be Rui Lin Army’s Major General!

But...

“Okay?” Jun Wu Xie frowned.

Long Qi continued kneeling on the ground without uttering a single word. He did not deny he had always some prejudice against her. He even deeply suspected that she poisoned Jun Qing! When he saw how she meticulous she was as she treated Jun Qing and the effects of her treatment could be seen, he knew he was in the wrong.

Rui Lin Army's protocols have always been severely strict hence he had habitually sought his own punishment. It was an ironclad rule that every single member had been drilled into since day one. If one did something wrong, it's punishment!

"Since it's nothing then you can leave." She had no interest whatsoever in his position or request. This man had repeatedly interrupted her so many times but this was all due to him worrying over Jun Qing, so when he was rude, she really did not care nor take it to heart.

He maintained his position for a while longer, stood up and left the room. Only this time, he was very respectful towards her and had even bowed slightly before he closed the door.

"Wow, what extraordinary thing did you do when I was not around? This looks interesting..." an enigmatic voice with a hint of mischief trailed off from the doorway.

TL: Did you notice the way he had changed the way he called her?

Chapter 30: "Healing Hands (4)"

Jun Wu Xie was a little startled as she looked over with a slight frown.

He casually made his way to the nearest chair as he sat down and lazily plopped his head on his hand as he gave her a charming smile. His long black satin hair draped down the side and framed his gorgeous face.

That picture itself was a sin.

Jun Wu Xie had not seen him for the past few days and had almost forgot about his existence. Didn't think that he would appear so suddenly.

With his appearance, she could vaguely smell the familiar scent of blood, despite it being covered by the strong fragrance of herbs, with her sensitive nose, she could still sniff out that faint trace.

Jun Wu Yao looked at her happily but his expression almost crumbled when he saw her frown at him as she covered her nose with her hand. His handsome smile was frozen.

"Next time, if you have not completely removed the smell, you are not allowed in the pharmacy." She warned him with a deep frown. She did not care where he's from, as long as he didn't provoke her and Lin Palace, he could do whatever he want.

Jun Wu Yao slowly stood up as he looked at her with a distressed expression.

The smell was barely discernible moreover this place had such strong pungent herb smell, how keen was this nose of hers to be able to sniff that out from this myriad of smells?

“You dislike that smell this much?” He chuckled.

“Yes!” She saw him walking towards her slowly. She subconsciously took a step back as he came closer. This smell made her feel really sick if she wasn’t treating any patient!

“Really... sorry” as he looked at the Jun Wu Xie was out outwardly avoiding him, an evil smile flashed by as he suddenly disappeared. Before she could even react, she was embraced by a pair of strong arms.

Her delicate little face was forcibly pressed into his broad chest as the smell of blood assaulted her nose as it was many times stronger. Jun Wu Xie stood there petrified.

“Let go!”

“Be good, next time I will not let you smell it.” Jun Wu Yao not only did not let go, he actually hugged her even tighter.

So petite, so soft, it was like a small little animal hiding in a safe place but the little one he’s holding onto seems to have sharp fangs and was baring it.

She was in a frenzy as he hugged her tightly and rubbed her head as if she was some kind of pet! The clothes which she had just changed into had to be changed again as it now had the stench of blood. When he finally let her go, she rushed out of the pharmacy and scrubbed herself many times before she willingly came out.

After being abandoned by its master, the little black cat could only glare at Jun Wu Yao. Jun Wu Yao could not help but laugh out as he saw the fleeing shadow of Jun Wu Xie. The black cat could feel some strong energy fluctuations and realised how dangerous this man really was! He immediately followed his master’s’ footsteps and fled the pharmacy.

Master! Don’t leave me alone with this crazy man!

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Jun Qing finally stirred as he groggily saw a familiar silhouette sitting by his bed. As his vision slowly restored, he realised that it was his worried Father who seemed to have aged since he last saw him.

“Father?” Jun Qing struggled to sit up but his body felt as if the bones have all been broken up and it was so intense he could not move.

“Don’t move! Lie down!” Jun Xian quickly reached out.

“What happened to me?” Although his whole body felt as though it was breaking apart and he could not move, he still felt a hint of comfort and ease.

“You really almost scared your Father to death!”

“.....” Jun Qing helplessly looked at the sullen figure by his bed.