

# Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss #Chapter 91 - Read

## Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss Chapter 91

Chapter 91: "First Slap (2)"

"The Jade Dew pill's recipe is an exclusive and tightly guarded secret recipe within our Qing Yun Clan. Based on the time needed to refine this pill, it's already wrong. To completely refine the Jade Dew pill, you need at least three to five days. You spent only half a day and you claim it's the Jade Dew pill? Do you think I'm a child and you can easily fool me?" Bai Yun Xian laughed coldly, she absolutely did not believe that the contents in the porcelain bottle was the Jade Dew pill.

The refining method to this pill was unique to their Qing Yun Clan, others did not know that the time to refine such a pill would take such a long time. This Lin Palace Missy simply wanted to pull a fast one and stuffed some medicinal pills, claiming the contents in the bottle to be the Jade Dew pills. If she let such mockery drag on, it would really be a huge joke.

"Three to five days?" Jun Wu Xie raised her eyes and looked at Bai Yun Xian in a condescending manner as if challenging her.

Bai Yun Xian sneered.

"Why don't you say something after verifying it?"

After talking so much, wouldn't the facts speak for itself?

"There is no need for that." Bai Yun Xian scoffed as she raised the bottle up in an attempt to throw it.

Mo Qian Yuan swiftly got up, with a set of resolute eyes, he said, "Miss Bai, why are you in such a hurry? We just need to verify the contents of the bottle. Unless Miss Bai is worried that you aren't able to recognize the Jade Dew pill?" Mo Qian Yuan secretly clenched his fists under his long sleeves. After hearing the time needed to refine the Jade Dew pill, his mind was thrown into disarray.

However when he saw that Jun Wu Xie was cool and composed, he did not know why but his heart had also calmed down.

Her expression was still serene and remained unaffected by Bai Yun Xian's comments.

He should believe her, he told himself.

Mo Qian Yuan's unconditional trust towards Jun Wu Xie had prompted his previous actions and his questions had forced Bai Yun Xian to do a verification.

Yes, forced to.

“Your Highness, what do you mean?” Bai Yun Xian’s expression was getting uglier and uglier.

“I’m sure Miss Bai is able to determine Qing Yun Clan pills quite easily, and you are a very sensible person. Regardless whether the pills refined by Jun Wu Xie are the Jade Dew pills, if you do not personally verify it, it might cast a doubt whether or not you have the ability to accurately verify if the pill is genuine or not? Others might think you may be eager to destroy evidence?” Mo Qian Yuan had made his decision to carry this through with determination.

Bai Yun Xian had no way to back down. If she does not verify the authenticity of it, wouldn’t it let their imaginations run wild and they might really think of something so preposterous?

“Your Highness is this determined to protect Jun Wu Xie? If that’s the case, then I shall do as you wish. However, if the pills which she has refined are not the Jade Dew pills, then Your Highness will also bear the same guilt of slandering my Qing Yun Clan.” Bai Yun Xian replied curtly.

“Alright.” Mo Qian Yuan gritted his teeth, he was going all in.

Mo Xuan Fei secretly sneered, it was not that he didn’t pave a road for Mo Qian Yuan, he was suicidal and was courting his own death.

Regardless whether the Crown Prince has power or not, the Emperor and Mo Xuan Fei cannot touch him directly as they needed to uphold their reputation. Now that he had treaded on this path of no return on his own by offending Qing Yun Clan, they did not need to dirty their own hands and let Qing Yun Clan crush him.

Mo Qian Yuan ah, Mo Qian Yuan, you are stupid beyond redemption. You actually offended Bai Yun Xian for this woman?

Chapter 92: “First Slap (3)”

No one believes that Jun Wu Xie is capable of producing the Jade Dew pill, the authenticity of it does not make a difference .

Jun Wu Xie looks at Mo Qian Yuan thinking, if Bai Yun Xian refuses to verify the pill’s authenticity, she knows how to make her do it. With Mo Qian Yuan’s intervention, she remains silent.

With Mo Qian Yuan dragging Qing Yun Clan’s name into this, Bai Yun Xian was forced to verify the pills’ authenticity. Veiled under her calm exterior, her heart fostered a deep

hatred for Jun Wu Xie and Mo Qian Yuan, as no one has ever dared to speak in such a manner to her.

Bai Yun Xian smiles coldly, and opens the medicine bottle.

In the brief moment the lid is opened, a balmy fragrance permeates the air, an all too familiar smell, exactly like the Jade Dew pills scattered on the ground.

Bai Yun Xian paled, eyes widened in surprise.

“Impossible .....” As a disciple of Qing Yun Clan, Bai Yun Xian had made the Jade Dew pills countless times, and its fragrance, is deeply ingrained into her heart.

The smell from this bottle, is exactly the same?

The flabbergasted look on Bai Yun Xian made Mo Xuan Fei sit up tensed, his face darkening.

“Are you convinced?” Jun Wu Xie asks, eyebrows slightly raised, bringing her cup of tea to her mouth, slowly, calmly sipping.

“I am not done.” Bai Yun Xian answers, through gritted teeth.

Pills glistening like white jade poured from the bottle into her hand, no different from those scattered across the floor. Bai Yun Xian turned the pills over and over again in meticulous scrutiny, as a chill crept into her heart.

These are clearly Jade Dew pills!

“How could this be .....” Bai Yun Xian’s lips trembled, unable to believe herself.

Mo Xuan Fei saw the disbelief in Bai Yun Xian’s eyes and his heart sank. He hurriedly jumps to his feet, and insinuates: “Even though the appearance and smell do have similarities, the pills are after all fake. Rest assured Yun Xian, for the insolence Jun Wu Xie has shown you and the disrespect to Qing Yun Clan, justice will be meted out.”

I will not allow Bai Yun Xian to admit the authenticity of those Jade Dew pills!

Bai Yun Xian looked blankly at Mo Xuan Fei, before it dawned on her.

That’s right, it is up to her to say whether those Jade Dew pills are real or fake. If she proclaims them fake, they will be deemed fake, irregardless of authenticity.

Bai Yun Xian composed herself, putting up her usual cold front.

“Miss Jun, these are not Jade Dew pills of the Qing Yun Clan.”

“I see now what disciples of Qing Yun Clan are like.” said Jun Wu Xie as she threw a biting frosty glance at Bai Yun Xian who was struggling to maintain her forced facade of calm.

Bai Yun Xian felt chilled from those eyes.

“If they are not Jade Dew pills, what are they?” Jun Wu Xie asked, head tilted slightly, staring at Bai Yun Xian.

“They are just some spices, can’t even call them medicine.” said Bai Yun Xian stiffly.

“Oh?” Jun Wu Xie questioned as her eyes flashed.

“Miss Jun, trying to pass off these inferior imitations as the real deal, I must say I have been rather slighted.” Bai Yun Xian Jun intoned seeing Jun Wu Xie’s silence, confident the situation is under her control.

Jun Wu Xie sat calmly stroking the little black cat. Bai Yun Xian was about to continue on her tirade when Jun Wu Xie murmured: “I sent a bottle to His Majesty.”

Bai Yun Xian stood with her mouth agape, twitching.

What did she say!

“By now, the Imperial Doctors who should have verified it’s authenticity, and sent it to His Majesty.” Jun Wu Xie raised her eyes, watching the paled and stiffened face of Bai Yun Xian.

Bai Yun Xian’s stood lips trembling, reeling from the shock.

Mo Xuan Fei’s face darkened, he never would have imagined, Jun Wu Xie hid such a hand!

Chapter 93: “Second Slap (1)”

“By now, the Imperial Doctors should have verified it’s authenticity and sent it to His Majesty.” Jun Wu Xie raised her eyes, watching the paled and stiffened face of Bai Yun Xian.

Bai Yun Xian’s stood lips trembling, body reeling from the shock.

Mo Xuan Fei’s face darkened, he never would have imagined, Jun Wu Xie hid such a hand!

Several bottles of Jade Dew pills have already been gifted to His Majesty when Bai Yun Xian first arrived in the Imperial City of Qi. Any medication taken by the Emperor, has to

be ascertained by the Imperial Doctors to be safe, before it can reach him. The Imperial Doctors might not be able to replicate the myriad of medicines passing through their hands, but they can easily determine their properties.

Mo Xuan Fei had intended for Bai Yun Xian to declare the pills to be fake, rendering Jun Wu Xie unable to refute. After all, no one will believe a nobody like Jun Wu Xie, over the words of a disciple of the esteemed Qing Yun Clan.

No one could have thought, Jun Wu Xie had prepared her hand so well against the treachery, before the pill verification.

Being in the hands of the Emperor, the Jade Dew pills gifted by Bai Yun Xian must have passed through the Imperial Doctors, who have checked on their properties and content. Having them verify if these pills here are the same will be easy to ascertain.

Judging from Bai Yun Xian's reaction, Mo Xuan Fei can guess that the Jade Dew pills Jun Wu Xie brought are genuine!

When did Jun Wu Xie become so intelligent?

Mo Qian Yuan watched this scene unfold from the sidelines, heaved a sigh of relief, a hint of a smile as the ends of his mouth curled up, watching Jun Wu Xie intently.

This seemingly young, quiet girl, is more capable than she seems!

Jun Wu Xie could have asked Bai Yun Xian to send the pills to the Imperial Doctors for verification, but she held back, luring Bai Yun Xian to declare the pills were fake, before she revealed she sent the bottle to the Emperor.

When Imperial Doctors can ascertain authenticity of Jade Dew pills, and Bai Yun Xian cannot, it can only mean she lacks the ability to ascertain, or she harbours ill will and deliberately made a false declaration!

What is said cannot be undone, this stroke of genius from Jun Wu Xie is equivalent to a slap on the face of Bai Yun Xian.

A resounding slap!

With a single move, Jun Wu Xie has Bai Yun Xian slapped senseless, and pinned down Mo Xuan Fei.

He looked upon Jun Wu Xie in disbelief, a stranger to him.

Is this not the fawning girl who followed behind yearning and craving attention? Or the boorish, rude and mindless idiot?

Why does the Jun Wu Xie here feels so unfamiliar, so distant?

He had thought, Jun Wu Xie's cold and aloof manner to him was due to her being abandoned over Bai Yun Xian, and in an attempt to catch his attention, she imitated the cold mannerisms of Bai Yun Xian, thinking that he liked that about her. It is clear now, it was just all wishful thinking on his part.

The Jun Wu Xie of the past, does not even know medicine, let alone making Jade Dew pills. Hiding her hand, by secretly sending the pills to the Emperor, the Jun Wu Xie he knew should not have been capable of such!

Now, in this situation, it feels like slaps across the face of Mo Xuan Fei, knocking him off his pedestal of arrogance, and driving the despair of defeat deep into him.

No!

He will not allow that to happen!

"Jun Wu Xie, that was wilful of you, how can you send that to my Imperial Father, the Emperor? It might poison him! Yun Xian, come with me to pay a visit to my father, we cannot let anything happen to him." Mo Xuan Fei was not being magnanimous as he pulled Bai Yun Xian by the hand and hurried out the door.

Chapter 94: "Second Slap (2)"

He could not allow Jun Wu Xie to triumph, as long as he got to Imperial Father first, have Imperial Father instruct the Royal Doctors to declare that the Jade Dew pills were fake, Jun Wu Xie shall suffer his wrath!

Dragged along by Mo Xuan Fei, Bai Yun Xian abandoned her usual contrived poise in her haste. It is clear if the Royal Doctors are to verify the Jade Dew pills as the real deal, she will suffer utter disgrace and humiliation.

Jun Wu Xie sat there watching Mo Xuan Fei's dramatic antics, making no move to stop him.

With Jun Wu Xie's inaction, Mo Qian Yuan jeered after the departing figures.

"Second Brother, why the hurry? If there are issue with the pills, the Royal Doctors will not allow medicine of dubious origins to reach our Imperial Father." Mo Qian Yuan taunted with a smile at the flustered Mo Xuan Fei, in return for the oppression suffered at the hands of Mo Xuan Fei all this time, freeing the heavy knot in his chest.

Being helpless himself against Mo Xuan Fei, it was a grand sight to behold seeing Jun Wu Xie's resounding 'slap' on Mo Xuan Fei. That felt really good!

Mo Xuan Fei was in no mood to bicker with Mo Qian Yuan, he just needed an excuse to leave quickly. Irregardless whether he can stop the Royal Doctors, as long as he leaves the Crown Prince Residence now, he could pretend that none of today's events ever happened and salvage some dignity for Bai Yun Xian and him.

Alas, the Heavens seemed to be against Mo Xuan Fei. Before he could scamper out of the Crown Prince Residence, two palace eunuchs scurried forward, carrying a tray of jewels, wide smiles across their faces.

"Your Highness, Miss Bai, I was thinking I will find you here. The Jade Dew pills from Miss Bai have been received and His Majesty has gifted these jewels for Miss Bai's pleasure." The eunuch bearing the gifts was His Majesty's personal senior eunuch, obsequiously smiling.

"What did you say?" Mo Xuan Fei could not believe his ears.

The eunuch was somewhat taken aback by Mo Xuan Fei grim expression, and stammered.

"Hi ..... His Majesty, ordered your ..... lowly servant ..... to send these gifts over....."

"You said Yun Xian sent the pills to Imperial Father?" Mo Xuan Fei stared, eyes wide in astonishment, Bai Yun Xian paled further, blood drained from her face.

The eunuch did not know what to make of the situation, Jade Dew pills are exclusive to the Qing Yun Clan, they must have been sent by Bai Yun Xian.

Mo Qian Yuan looked on at the stupefied people by his doorway, his mouth curled up in scorn, and turned to see Jun Wu Xie, calmly head lowered, still sipping her tea.

Jun Wu Xie had known Mo Xuan Fei would develop cold feet, and weasel his way out. She secretly sent the pills to His Majesty and sent it under Bai Yun Xian's name! The Emperor, to garner support from Qing Yun Clan, will gift in return, oblivious to the fact that will cut off his way out of this mess.

With the gifts here, it just showed that the pills sent by Jun Wu Xie have been verified by the Royal Doctors, and conveyed to the Emperor.

It is now clear, whether those Jade Dew Pills were genuine.

The eunuch's uncanny timing with his arrival bearing the gifts, did not give Mo Xuan Fei any wiggling room.

"Jun Wu Xie, you dare deceive His Majesty! Those pills were clearly not from Yun Xian!" Mo Xuan Fei eyes full of malice, refusing to be toyed around by Jun Wu Xie, a woman he once abandoned, it was intolerable.

Jun Wu Xie slightly raised an eyebrow, "It belongs to her."

"What nonsense!"

Jun Wu Xie said indifferently: "Replacement for the bottle my cat broke."

She had assured, she will compensate Bai Yun Xian for the Jade Dew pills.

"The result is plain to see, Bai Yun Xian, your conclusion?" Jun Wu Xie fixed her frosty gaze upon the pale quivering frame of Bai Yun Xian.

Chapter 95: "Second Slap (3)"

Bai Yun Xian stood biting her lip, unwilling to admit the authenticity of the Jade Dew pills, but it was now hard to refute with what Jun Wu Xie has schemed.

But, how was this possible?

Jun Wu Xie was just the Missy of Lin Palace, there was no way she knows the recipe for Jade Dew pill. It was impossible she can process and produce those Jade Dew pills!

Moreover, she achieved it in half a day! It was already unimaginable she produced a bottle of Jade Dew pills in such a short span of time, she made TWO bottles at that!

"Your furnace room is old and falling apart, and that wasted a lot of my time refining the pills." Jun Wu Xie grumbled at Mo Qian Yuan.

Due to the furnace room being run down due to disuse and neglect, and much of the equipments left not functional, Jun Wu Xie would have produced five instead of two measly bottles.

Mo Qian Yuan stifled his laughter at the thought of Bai Yun Xian declaring that the production of Jade Dew pills needed three to five days, and Jun Wu Xie's nasty rebuke by producing two bottles within half a day. To add insult to injury, she now claims my furnace room is dilapidated and equipment spoilt, causing her delays in production, telling Bai Yun Xian that she is capable of more in ideal conditions?

This unspoken reprimand and innocent grumbling, had delivered another two slaps upon the face of Bai Yun Xian.

Such exhilaration! You could almost hear them!

Mo Qian Yuan finally understood Jun Wu Xie's contempt for Jade Dew pills.



Bai Yun Xian's praise for her unparalleled jeweled Jade Dew pills, in the hands of Jun Wu Xie, had turned to mere worthless rocks, being thrown upon the face of Bai Yun Xian.

"Jun Wu Xie, how did you come to know the recipe for Qing Yun Clan's medicine!" Bai Yun Xian was seething with anger, as she had never been so humiliated.

Jun Wu Xie replied nonchalantly : "You need a recipe for this? You can tell just by smelling them."

" ..... " Bai Yun Xian almost foamed at the mouth with her dismissive tone.

Mo Xuan Fei, sensing that the situation steering out of control, held Bai Yun Xian's by her shoulder.

"We were just kidding today, it is getting late, we should go." Mo Xuan Fei said abruptly, thinking they have been humiliated enough and staying any longer would only embarrass them further.

"No hurry, my dear brother. Miss Bai has not verified the pills' authenticity." Mo Qian Yuan was unwilling to let him off easy.

Bai Yun Xian glared at Jun Wu Xie, murder in her eyes.

Struggling to find the words, she faintly mumbled: "Those pills are ..... Jade Dew pills."

Those words seemed to have drained her completely as she stumbled, her legs giving out..

"Yun Xian!" Mo Xuan Fei rushed to hold her up, and through gritted teeth : "We shall not impose on you anymore, Yun Xian seems unwell, we will catch up again another day."

Without waiting for Mo Qian Yuan's reply, Mo Yuan Fei hastened out, holding Yun Xian up.

The eunuch bearing the gifts, confused, hurriedly hastened behind the Second Prince, to present the jewels.

When everyone has left, Mo Qian Yuan could not suppress his mirth anymore and laughed out heartily.

"Jun Wu Xie, Jun Wu Xie, you greatly surprise me, the humiliation you put my brother and Bai Yun Xian through today, it was a sight to behold! You withheld the truth in the beginning, luring them to sink in deeper by allowing them to brag more, before you dropped the axe. That was simply wicked! Ha ha ha."

Jun Wu Xie glanced at Mo Qian Yuan laughing heartily, and thought to herself.

Wicked? I don't think so.

The humiliation they suffered today was their own doing. Evil begets evil.

"But, your actions today will earn the wrath of the two of them." warned Mo Qian Yuan.

"It's bound to happen." Jun Wu Xie lowered her eyes, hiding the lethal glance that flashed briefly in her eyes.

#### Chapter 96: "Rui Lin Army (1)"

With constant nourishment from Jade Nectar, the lotus seed Jun Wu Xie planted proceeded to bud and flower, the intermingling rich fragrances of the lotus and the wine enveloped Jun Wu Xie's room at all times.

The fragrance infuses Jun Wu Xie with spiritual energy even while she sleeps.

Contractual spirits from plants may seem useless, however their cultivation techniques were simply ridiculous.

Within a mere two weeks, Jun Wu Xie was able to gather spiritual energy within her body.

Staring at the scarlet glow on her palm, Jun Wu Xie finally allowed a tinge of satisfaction to show in her eyes.

Spiritual energy in this world are classified into seven stages, in the colours of the rainbow.

Differentiated by red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet.

Jun Wu Xie had only just been exposed to the spiritual energy, the red glow in her palm, shows a red spirit.

Spiritual energy can only be developed after the awakening of the contractual spirit, that will mean, people of this world, start their training in earnest only from the age of fourteen. Before that, they need to build up their bodies, and fortify their tendons, arteries and veins, in preparation for the awakening. Originally, before she took over this body, Jun Xian conditioned and cultivated Jun Wu Xie from a young tender age intensively in preparation for her spiritual awakening, and made it extremely receptive to spiritual cultivation now.

From age fourteen onwards, people have to rely on the contractual spirits to endlessly cultivate their spiritual energy, as their spiritual energy increases, the spirit absorbs more, allowing them to grow.

They are intertwined and interdependent.

When an average person starts cultivating their spiritual energy, the body is able to gather a minute amount of it and to have the energy manifest outwards would take anyone at least half a year's time.

However, Jun Wu Xie only took half a month's time to accomplish this, if anyone knew this, they would be frightened to death!

Jun Wu Xie suddenly retracted everything as the red glow vanished, the next moment, there was a knock on the door.

After she started cultivating, her five senses had been heightened.

"Come in."

The door creaked open as Long Qi stood outside as he gave a respectful bow: "Second Master has invited Miss to see him."

"Alright."

Long Qi led the way as he brought her to the underground training grounds, it was an expansive land and it looked awe-inspiring as weapons filled the four majestic walls surrounding it.

At the centre was a lone figure, holding a sword relentlessly practising his sword moves, as the movements were swift and fierce, fluid and sharp, his robe was soaked with perspiration, however he did not seem to care as he continued on with a firm determination.

"Uncle." Jun Wu Xie called out to him.

Once he heard her, Jun Qing immediately sheathed his sword into the scabbard on his back as he gave her clear and bright smile.

"You're here, Wu Xie."

Jun Wu Xie gave a quick analysis as she looked at him from head to toe. No one could have imagined that just not too long ago, the very same person was crippled that was just half a step into death's door.

Ever since Jun Qing he discovered he could stand, he had been secretly training, pushing himself to his limits daily, in this hidden training grounds, in an attempt to make up for the time lost when he did not have use of his legs.

“I asked you here today seeing the weather has been nice lately, and thought it would be nice to have my lovely niece accompany me to enjoy this equally beautiful spring.” Jun Qing smiled warmly and handed the sword over to Long Qi.

#### Chapter 97: “Rui Lin Army (2)”

Jun Wu Xian has no qualms going gallivanting with Jun Qing.

After changing into a fresh set of clean clothes, Jun Qing got back in his wheelchair, with Long Qi pushing him out of the Lin Palace gates, and onto the horse drawn carriage with Jun Wu Xie.

The carriage went around in the Imperial City for a while, Jun Wu Xie had no interest and paid no heed to the hustle and bustle of the city, merchants shouting their wares or the people engaged in conversations. The entire time, her eyes were lowered while she stroked and caressed the cat sitting quietly in her lap.

Looking at Jun Wu Xie, Jun Qing could not help but sigh.

Jun Wu Xie had never been talkative from a young age, but seeing this blossoming girl so withdrawn, still so quiet, does make one worry.

After some time, the carriage finally stopped. Long Qi helped Jun Xian down from the carriage, and Jun Wu Xie followed suit.

After getting off the carriage, she looked around to see where she was and was taken aback.

Just meters away, an army garrison stood, Jun Wu Xie turned to look back, the Imperial City sat far off in the distance. Unknowingly, the horse carriage had taken them out of the Imperial City.

“The Jun family is famous for their Rui Lin Army, as a daughter of the Jun Family, you will have to come here sooner or later.” Jun Qing proclaimed, sitting in the wheelchair, with Long Qi pushing him from behind.

“Miss, please come with me.” Long Qi asked respectfully, pushing the wheelchair into the barracks.

The Rui Lin Army, the most ferocious army in the State of Qi, had proven their mettle on countless battlefields. Their reputation preceded them, it kept their enemies holed up behind their borders for many long years.

In recent years, State of Qi enjoyed stability at their borders, only then did Jun Xian pull back the Rui Lin Army. To avoid suspicion from the Emperor, Jun Xian handed over most of the military might over and garrisoned the barracks away from the Imperial City. He housed the Jun family of three within the Imperial City, to put the Emperor at ease of any rebellion, with their three lives within the grasp of the Emperor.

It was known, only the descendants of the Jun Family can command the Rui Lin Army.

With the lives of the Jun Family in your hands, you control the Rui Lin Army indirectly.

It was the first time Jun Wu Xie had set foot in the Rui Lin Army barracks, for her and for this body as well.

It was high noon, the sun was beating down strongly, in the huge expanse of the barracks, only one group of soldiers were on patrol, the whole encampment was silent.

With Long Qi leading with the wheelchair, he brought Jun Wu Xie deep into the barracks. Enveloped in utter silence, Jun Wu Xie followed behind without a word, intently observing all that she saw.

There was no one in the barracks, there was no sign of the Rui Lin Army out at the garrison. The notoriously feared Rui Lin Army seems to have disappeared into thin air.

However, the moment when Jun Wu Xie came to the training grounds, her eyes widened.

Rows upon rows, soldiers fully armored, under the scorching sun, weapons gripped in hands, engaged in mock battle, in uniformed unison. The heavy still air within stirred into a warm rush, from the forceful slashes of the weapons.

Feeling the warm rush up close, it felt oppressive and overwhelming.

“This is our Jun Family’s Rui Lin Army, our sharpest sword, Wu Xie, remember, this sword, can only be wielded by the Jun Family.” Jun Qing turned, his smile faded, his eyes steeled, chilling to look at.

Rui Lin Army, it can be the strongest talisman of the Jun Family, protecting them for centuries, but it can also attract the suspicions of the Emperor.

Chapter 98: “Rui Lin Army (3)”

Jun Wu Xie, since her rebirth, had heard much of the Rui Lin Army and today she finally saw with her own eyes, the widely feared and reputed ferocious warriors, in the flesh.

A hundred thousand troops training under the melting sun with not a single whisper of complaint, Jun Wu Xie would not have thought it possible, if she had not witnessed it herself. Such a highly disciplined and ferocious army!

“The Rui Lin Army, as a whole can defeat the enemies, fragmented can take the enemy general’s head. Remember this, Jun Wu Xie, no army in Qi, matches up to even a minute fraction of the Rui Lin Army. The Emperor had generally left the Lin Palace to its own devices, because we command such a formidable force.” Jun Qing’s eyes no longer showed the soft pampering gaze of her uncle, but the gaze of a commander of an army, steadfast, and proud.

Any soldier picked out from the Rui Lin Army can easily take on five grown men in a brawl. One wonders what it must have taken the Jun Family, to shed how much sweat and blood, in what way, to achieve command of such a formidable force, willing to fight under the Jun Family’s banner.

No one knows.

Many have tried to poach from the Rui Lin Army, they have either died at their hands, or unceremoniously thrown out.

They are the sharpest blade, a blade that will never point at the Jun Family!

“I understand, Uncle.” replied Jun Wu Xie, hiding the awe she is feeling. This trip to the Rui Lin Army was not a mere tour, Jun Qing has deemed Jun Wu Xie, qualified to know of their outstanding army, and no longer looked at her as an innocent and ignorant kid, but as one of the Jun Family’s stalwart pillars.

Jun Qing softened his gaze and nodded his head.

“Your coming to the barracks today, was the intention of me and your grandfather. There is something, we have to give you.” Jun Qing gestured to Long Qi.

Long Qi handed over a brocade bag to Jun Wu Xie.

Outlined on the black brocade bag, with silver silk thread, was a \*Qilin (Chinese mythical creature), treading on clouds, an auspicious sign. There were three tubes, as wide as her finger, in the bag and Jun Wu Xie looked up in wonder at her Uncle.

Jun Qing explained: “Those are Soaring Cloud Signals of the Rui Lin Army, pull the lever on the Soaring Cloud Signal and a flare will fire high into the sky, bringing the Rui Lin Army to you. Wu Xie, your grandfather and me were worried you would be rash at such a young age, unable to weigh the severity, and were hesitant to hand you something that mobilizes the Rui Lin Army. However, you have recently surprised us with the huge changes in you, and both your grandfather and I agree, you are mature enough to handle the Soaring Cloud Signal.” The Soaring Cloud Signal, to the Jun

Family, is something very closed guarded. Once the signal flare is fired, it mobilizes the entire Rui Lin Army.

The shows the trust bestowed upon Jun Wu Xie, by Jun Xian and Jun Qing. They have handed the sharpest blade, over to Jun Wu Xie.

“Thank you.” was all Jun Wu Xie could manage, the three tiny tubes were light, but the implications it came with weighed a ton.

“We are family, no thanks needed.” Jun Qing smiled, he knew, they were in Jun Wu Xie’s good hands.

Recently, Jun Wu Xie had been on close terms with the Crown Prince, and the Crown Prince health was improving, as was his temperament. His reputation which had vastly improved both in Court and among the commoners, was a good thing, except to the eyes of some – it was something else.

Lin Palace will shield Jun Wu Xie from any harm, for anyone scheming otherwise, shall best reconsider, whether they can withstand the might of the whole Rui Lin Army storming down in vengeance!

Chapter 99: “Mass Production (1)”

Having gone to the Rui Lin Army barracks, Jun Wu Xie finally understands, the might behind the Jun Family. This razor sharp blade has killed many who had plotted against the Jun Family, and weighed heavily even on the Emperor’s mind, deterring any moves against them.

Jun Xian and Jun Qing had backed down and ceded their authority, as there had been none capable enough to succeed the Rui Lin Army.

Now, that has changed!

After her return from the Rui Lin Army barracks, Jun Wu Xie went straight to the pharmacy.

The sharp blade of the Jun Family, must be honed further.

From that day on, Jun Wu Xie never left the Lin Palace, holed up in the pharmacy, having heaps of medicinal herbs delivered everyday. Despite being absent from the Crown Prince residence, Mo Qian Yuan had sent Jade Nectar to her every other day.

Even the budding lotus was moved to the pharmacy and no one knew what she was doing in there.

Jun Wu Yao pushed the door open and saw the petite frame, leaning back on the chair, fast asleep.

Jun Wu Xie's tranquil beauty shone as she slept, with the absence of her usual cold and distant self.

Jun Wu Yao glanced at the crates in the corner, strode over to Jun Wu Xie and gently carried her up.

"Meow." The little black cat asleep upon the knees of Jun Wu Xie stirred, looked up at Jun Wu Yao once, and snuggled back into the embrace of Jun Wu Xie, asleep.

[.....]

The little black cat's movements roused her and Jun Wu Xie opened her eyes briefly. Seeing the mischievous face of Jun Wu Yao, she closed her eyes again.

"If I did not come here, you intend to make the pharmacy your home?" Jun Wu Yao asked, an eyebrow raised.

"How long did I sleep for?" Jun Wu Xie rubbed the sleep from her eyes, a crystalline tear at the corner.

"Why are you working so hard? The Rui Lin Army is already so strong, do you think you are made of iron? You cannot possibly produce fortification medicine for an army alone!" Sitting down on a chair, Jun Wu Yao placed her on his lap, gently curling stray strands of her hair behind her ears.

"Why not?" Jun Wu Xie countered.

Medicine for an army of a hundred thousand might be overwhelming, but with her speed, it could be done.

Jun Wu Yao laughed and leaned over and rested his forehead on her forehead as he said tenderly: "I thought you only cared about the father and son of the Jun Family."

Within a month, tens of crates of fortification medicine, every single one packed to its brim were ready.

The soldiers in the Rui Lin Army are all grown men, and have cultivated their spiritual energies for a long time. The harsh military training have developed their bodies to excessive extends, but their veins and arteries, crucial in the spiritual development, were hard to develop. It is widely known, the stronger the veins and arteries, the faster the spiritual development.



Before one turns into an adult, one can strengthen the veins and arteries with medicine. Once they reach adulthood, and the veins and arteries mature, it is difficult to strengthen or develop them any further.

Within the vast lands, many have sought to find ways to develop the veins and arteries of adults, very few have succeeded.

Not Bai Yun Xian, nor her master.

Not even the Sovereign of Qing Yun Clan can develop medicine such as this, but Jun Wu Xie was churning them out as if they did not require money, intending to give out tens of thousands pills free, to mere soldiers who were commoners.

Chapter 100: "Imperial Ruse (1)"

Hearing about it drives one mad!

Jun Wu Xie did not respond to Jun Wu Yao's statement, and got out of his embrace. She walked to the furnace, adding more firewood.

The furnace, was requested from Jun Qing after visiting the barracks.

It was huge, yet finely detailed, most suitable for the production of massive quantities.

Production of fortification medicine for an army of a hundred thousand, was an insurmountable task.

But in the hands of Jun Wu Xie, it was relatively easy for her.

For an average practitioner of medicine, they avoid mass production of any medicine, due to the inability to control the various precise quantities of herbs in the doses, resulting in blunders.

It was not a problem for Jun Wu Xie, as in her past life, her grasp and control of medicine, were more precise than machines. Medicine produced under her hands, were always flawless.

Let Lin Palace's Rui Lin Army, the sharpest blade, be honed further!

Jun Wu Yao, chin in his palm, watched lazily as Jun Wu Xie busied herself. He rubbed his long slender fingers together, feeling the lingering warmth from the body of Jun Wu Xie.

This girl, I must say, has moves both smooth and bold! His lips curled up as he watched her concentrating and effortlessly making more and more.

While Jun Wu Xie was busy with the medicine, another scene was unfolding in the Imperial Palace....

After the humiliating episode at the Crown Prince Palace at the hands of Jun Wu Xie, Bai Yun Xian had been moody ever since. Mo Xuan Fei had tried all ways and means to cheer her up, but to no avail.

Having been snubbed by the lady, Mo Xuan Fei went to the Emperor.

“Father, Jun Wu Xie is getting rather impertinent, will you continue to indulge them?” Mo Xuan Fei implored, kneeling in the Imperial Study, brows knitted as though in pain.

The Emperor looked up from the scrolls he was perusing, “I have told you countless times to stay away from the Crown Prince Residence.”

Mo Xuan Fei bit down on his lip, and implored further: “But, the change in the Crown Prince recently has been strange! His health is improving, temperament reverting back to normal, goes out of the Imperial Palace frequently, spreading benevolence in the city... He is planning something! I, ..... your son and vassal, does not feel at ease.”

With the poison from the Wheat Night Flower purged, Mo Qian Yuan had regained his strength. With his finesse and natural flair, it was easy as pie to win over the hearts of people. Mother to Mo Qian Yuan, the late Queen, her virtuous fame widely spread throughout the lands, made the people more receptive to him.

Sensing Mo Qian Yuan’s strong comeback, Mo Xuan Fei was getting restless.

The Emperor sighed, “You mentioned the other day, the Jade Dew pills were made by Jun Wu Xie. Was that true?”

Mo Xuan Fei hesitated a moment, and said: “Yes.”

“With the exclusive recipe for Jade Dew pills with Qing Yun Clan, how did Jun Wu Xie learn that? Moreover, you know too well her temperament, arrogant and ignorant, how is it possible for her?” The Emperor gazed down at his kneeling son, with eyes narrowed.

“That..... Your son does not know, it is said though, that Lin Palace has recently gathered lots of medical books. May.....be..... The Lin Palace is secretly in contact with someone, who in turn teaches Jun Wu Xie medicine.” Mo Xuan Fei’s brows furrowed deeper, at the thought that Jun Wu Xie was able to produce Jade Dew Pills. It was simply unbelievable.

“Father! Jun Qing was poisoned previously, the Imperial Doctors declared he did not have long to live. It has been quite a long while since and things have been quiet at the Lin Palace, Jun Qing is holding on till now, all these smells rather fishy!”

“Hmm? If what you say is true, there is a gifted doctor in Lin Palace?” The Emperor queried, his gaze turning cold.