

Chapter 1901 - 1901 Treacherous Scoundrel (7)

1901 Treacherous Scoundrel (7)

In the midst of the silence, Qi Xibei let out a laugh that shattered the atmosphere.

“So that’s what it is,” she scoffed. “One month? Are you sure?”

Yang Mo’s face turned as dark as a pot, and she glared at Qi Xibei with a cold expression.

“Yes, one month. I guarantee it! In one month’s time, I can cure Mr. Zhang!”

After examining Zhang Xun’s body earlier that day, Yang Mo had made up her mind.

Although she couldn’t guarantee a complete recovery within a month, it wasn’t too far-fetched.

She could assure that there would be noticeable improvements in his condition after a month of treatment. So, she wasn’t technically lying.

After a month had passed, Zhang Xun would become aware of the changes in his body.

At that time, he would naturally continue seeking treatment from her.

Qi Xibei chuckled dismissively, “Ha! I never knew you had such talent for boasting. One month? Give you two months, and you still won’t be able to do it!”

Her words were resolute and forceful, causing some anxiety among the Zhang family members.

Yang Mo had claimed that one month would be sufficient, so why did Qi Xibei say she couldn’t handle it even in two months?

Could it be true?

“Qi Xibei!” Yang Mo grew infuriated. “What nonsense are you spouting? Do I not know my own abilities?!”

If there weren’t so many people present, she might have lost control and lashed out physically.

She couldn’t understand why Qi Xibei always had to be at odds with her.

“Are you becoming furious with shame?” Qi Xibei sneered.

Her words made Yang Mo seethe with anger. Her face turned a tumultuous mix of black, green, blue, and white, creating a striking sight.

“Mr. Zhang, I suggest you don’t believe her words,” Qi Xibei said, unaffected by Yang Mo’s outburst. She turned to Zhang Xun and continued, “She doesn’t have the skills for it. Don’t let her worsen your condition through more treatments!”

“Qi Xibei!” Yang Mo was on the verge of roaring.

Damn Qi Xibei! What exactly was she here for?!

Qi Xibei paid no attention to Yang Mo’s impact and walked over to Zhang Xun, extending her hand to feel his pulse.

“Qi Xibei...”

Watching Qi Xibei’s proficient actions, Yang Mo felt a sense of panic.

Though they were both examining the pulse, Yang Mo was far less skilled in this aspect.

During her time following Qi Xibei and learning from her, she had only spent one or two years, including the time it took to get started.

After getting the basics, she had only truly learned for a year.

How much useful knowledge could she acquire in just a year?

Later, she arrived in this world, discovered the existence of traditional Chinese medicine, and became acquainted with the differences from Western medicine.

To avoid getting too entangled with her past life, she focused primarily on Western medicine.

While she hadn't completely abandoned her knowledge of traditional Chinese medicine, her understanding in that area was limited.

Her focus was on Western medicine, so she usually relied on various medical instruments to examine patients' conditions.

Simply relying on observation, smell, inquiry, and pulse diagnosis alone wouldn't provide a comprehensive understanding of a patient's condition. However, Qi Xibei's performance was completely different from hers.

What made Yang Mo even more anxious was the fact that Qi Xibei seemed to be capable of using spiritual power to heal!

Spiritual power was equivalent to X-ray in this world, capable of directly scanning the entire body.

The resulting information was equally detailed and free from errors.

For a doctor, it was an incredible skill!

At this moment, Yang Mo couldn't help but regret.

Why hadn't she learned to diagnose using spiritual power?

If she had acquired such abilities, she wouldn't be in such a predicament now.

Qi Xibei had no idea what was going through Yang Mo's mind as she continued examining Zhang Xun.

Chapter 1902 - 1902 Treacherous Scoundrel (8)

1902 Treacherous Scoundrel (8)

After completing the examination, Qi Xibei released Zhang Xun's hand and then looked at Yang Mo with a scornful smile.

Qi Xibei's reaction made Yang Mo's scalp tingle, and she asked, "What do you want to say?"

"What do I want to say?" Qi Xibei snorted coldly. "If I hadn't come today, how big of a mistake would you have made?"

Those words made Yang Mo's head buzz, and memories from the past flooded her mind.

Back then, Yang Mo had been learning from Qi Xibei.

After studying for a while, she happened to encounter a patient.

At that time, instead of immediately seeking help from other doctors, she decided to treat the patient herself.

In her heart, she believed that Qi Xibei's medical skills were so remarkable that she, having learned from her for some time, felt confident in her own abilities.

A great teacher produces outstanding students, right?

She looked down on other doctors, thinking they had no skills compared to Qi Xibei.

Those doctors couldn't even come close.

So, she chose to treat the patient herself.

However, she had only studied for a short period of time, and no matter how talented she was, she couldn't be that skilled.

In the end, she nearly caused the patient's death.

If it hadn't been for Qi Xibei coincidentally finding her and discovering the problem, taking over immediately, a tragedy might have occurred.

Due to this incident, Qi Xibei scolded her harshly.

Although Qi Xibei didn't use foul language while scolding her, her tone was sharp and it made Yang Mo wish she could dig a hole and hide.

Furthermore, there were many people present at that time.

She had lost face in front of everyone.

It was also because of this incident that she began to harbor resentment towards Qi Xibei.

Later, because of an incident involving a stranger, her hatred for Qi Xibei grew even stronger.

That was one of the reasons why she chose to betray Qi Xibei.

She had thought that after coming to this world, she wouldn't have to endure Qi Xibei's reprimands anymore.

She hadn't expected to hear a long-absent reprimand today.

Moreover, Qi Xibei's attitude today was even colder than before.

In the past, despite being strict, Qi Xibei still had boundaries when it came to their master-apprentice relationship.

Today, they were enemies, so Qi Xibei's attitude was icy, devoid of any human warmth.

"What did you say!" Wang Tianze stood up, his face full of indignation. "Yang Mo is helping Uncle Zhang with his treatment! Who do you think you are to scold her?!"

"Treatment?" Qi Xibei sneered. "Are you sure she's treating him and not plotting to harm him for money?"

"Plotting to harm him?!"

The voices of the shocked crowd sounded one after another, filled with disbelief.

No way?

Wasn't Yang Mo's treatment today going well?

Even Zhang Xun himself was stunned by the turn of events.

"Dr. Qi, this is... Could there be some mistake?" he tried to persuade her tactfully.

As the person undergoing treatment, he naturally knew Yang Mo's capabilities.

His limbs had been weak, but after being treated by Yang Mo, he regained some sensation and strength.

However, Qi Xibei said there was a problem with this change.

No way!

"Mr. Zhang, you're too naive," Qi Xibei looked at him with pity. "Do you know? If you were really treated by her, even if it took half a year instead of just one month, there's no guarantee that you would get better!"

Zhang Xun's expression immediately changed.

Didn't Yang Mo say that one month would be enough?

For someone like Zhang Xun, who had been plagued by chronic illness, even if it took a year to resolve, he wouldn't have any objections.

As long as he could recover, spending a few more years would be no problem.

What he feared was losing hope.

Chapter 1903 - 1903 Treacherous Scoundrel (9)

1903 Treacherous Scoundrel (9)

Later, Yang Mo told him that he could recover his health in just one month.

This gave him great hope and uplifted his spirits.

Who could have imagined that it was actually a lie?!

If Yang Mo had told him that it would take six months to see results, he wouldn't have objected.

One month and six months, the difference was too great!

Now, Qi Xibei said that even after six months, there was no guarantee of improvement?

Zhang Xun looked at Yang Mo and caught a glimpse of her changing expression.

He immediately sensed that Qi Xibei's words were true.

This ignited a surge of anger deep within him.

If Yang Mo had honestly told him that she couldn't cure him, he wouldn't have been upset.

After all, it was understandable if his condition couldn't be treated after such a long time.

However, Yang Mo had deceived him with such a matter!

She gave him hope, only to disappoint him!

This feeling of disappointment and emptiness set his eyes ablaze.

It was despicable!

He despised being deceived and fooled by others!

"It's not like that..."

Yang Mo felt flustered and wanted to explain, but Qi Xibei interrupted her.

"Not like that? Then how is it?" Qi Xibei coldly stared at her. "You didn't lie? You didn't meddle with Mr. Zhang's body?"

"Meddle with his body?" Zhang Xun's heart skipped a beat as he looked at Qi Xibei. "Dr. Qi, what do you mean by that?"

What did it mean to meddle with his body?

“Did you feel better today compared to before?” Qi Xibei looked at Zhang Xun.

“Yes,” Zhang Xun hesitated and nodded. “I felt somewhat better than before.”

It was because of this change that he believed Yang Mo’s words.

“That’s right,” Qi Xibei smiled. “The medicine she gave you to take is not ordinary medicine. It will have an impact on your body.”

“Impact?” Zhang Hongbin became anxious. “What kind of impact?”

As Qi Xibei spoke so convincingly, Zhang Hongbin grew even more anxious.

His father was the pillar of their family, and nothing could happen to him!

“If you follow her instructions and take the medicine for treatment, after six months, you may indeed be able to walk again. However, it will greatly affect your lifespan.”

This statement shocked everyone in the Zhang family. “Affecting lifespan?!”

“Qi Xibei! Stop spewing false accusations here!” Yang Mo was truly furious this time. “I didn’t do such a thing!”

Her treatments were all perfectly normal!

Although she had indeed lied, it wouldn’t affect the future development!

“You didn’t?” Qi Xibei sneered and took out a pack of needles, then proceeded to administer a few injections on Zhang Xun’s body.

Soon, dark marks started appearing on Zhang Xun’s hands.

These black marks resembled several snakes, rapidly spreading across his arms.

The speed of their progression startled everyone, and the appearance of black marks on his fair arms was truly terrifying.

Though Zhang Hongbin didn’t feel much sensation, he could also witness the change and was immediately taken aback.

“What is this?!”

“The medicine she gave you is something that stimulates the nerves. These drugs will have a significant impact on your body. If you take them in excess, your condition will only worsen,” Qi Xibei explained.

“Furthermore, even after resolving your current issue, you will have to take more medicine, and your lifespan will be greatly affected. A deduction of ten years is the minimum.”

As Qi Xibei finished her explanation, the scene fell into silence once again.

Chapter 1904 - 1904 Incompetent (1)

1904 Incompetent (1)

This statement left everyone present wide-eyed in astonishment.

“Shorten life by ten years?!”

Was it true or not?!

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Yang Mo couldn’t help but get anxious, wishing she could pounce on Qi Xibei and give her a claw.

“You’re making it up!”

"I'm making it up?" Qi Xibei looked at her, her gaze ice-cold, flickering with a glimmer that made Yang Mo involuntarily avert her eyes.

In an instant, everyone understood! She was guilty!

This made everyone even more agitated.

Qi Xibei was telling the truth!

"I haven't!" Yang Mo hurriedly explained, "I haven't done anything! The medicine I gave Mr. Zhang was all good medicine!"

"Is that so?" Qi Xibei looked at her, "Are you sure you didn't use any prohibited drugs?"

Prohibited drugs?!

Everyone gasped in disbelief. They stared at Yang Mo, hoping to find the truth from her.

"No! Absolutely not!" Yang Mo shook her head frantically.

Even if she did use them, she would never admit it. Especially since she hadn't done such a thing.

She wasn't a fool. If she had used those things on Zhang Xun and it was discovered during an examination, wouldn't she be finished?

She came to win the other side over, not to make enemies.

"Really, none at all?"

"I already said there's none!" Wang Tianze shouted loudly, "The medicine Yang Mo used is definitely not prohibited!"

Yang Mo nodded frantically, "None! Absolutely none! I promise! I swear!"

"Oh," Qi Xibei nodded, "So you're saying that you simply lack the skill."

These words made Yang Mo's heart sink.

"What do you mean?" Her face turned extremely ugly.

What did it mean to lack the skill?

"What do you mean?" Qi Xibei sneered, "If you didn't intentionally use prohibited drugs on Mr. Zhang, then it means your skills are lacking."

“You...”

“Let me think. You used two kinds of herbs, right?” Qi Xibei said directly, “One is the Shangguang Flower, and the other is the Flying Bud Grass, am I right?”

These two things puzzled everyone.

Were these... Medicinal herbs?

Why did they sound so unfamiliar?

“And so what?!” Yang Mo straightened her chest, refusing to admit defeat.

“That’s correct,” Qi Xibei smiled. “Then you probably don’t know that these two things shouldn’t be used together, right?”

“What?”

“These two herbs should only be used separately. If mixed together, they will produce effects similar to opium.”

Opium?

Nobody understood the previous drugs, but everyone understood opium.

Wasn't that one of the poisons?

If used in excessive amounts, it would cause significant harm to the body, even addiction!

Opium used to be used for pain relief in the past. However, it was later discovered that the drawbacks outweighed the benefits.

Even if Zhang Xun wanted to get better, he never once thought of using these things!

"It's impossible!" Yang Mo's face turned pale, "You're lying!"

"I'm not lying," Qi Xibei shrugged. "It's just that your skills are lacking, so you didn't know that these two spiritual plants shouldn't be mixed together."

Looking at Qi Xibei's confident expression, Yang Mo felt a chill run down her spine.

These two things were certainly not commonly used medicinal herbs; they were spiritual plants.

These spiritual plants were provided by Qi Xin.

Qi Xin's family had a large spiritual plant garden, with many spiritual plants in it.

Previously, when Qi Xin took over her family, the spiritual plant garden naturally became her possession.

As a result, Yang Mo also went to Qi Xin's house.

Chapter 1905 - 1905 Incompetent (2)

1905 Incompetent (2)

How could Yang Mo not have any thoughts about the spiritual plants?

They were spiritual plants, after all!

There were very few spiritual plants in this world, and even she hadn't seen many of them.

The Qi family had the most spiritual plants that she knew of.

It should be said that the majority of these spiritual plants in the Qi family were cultivated by Qi Zhi'an.

Qi Zhi'an had several spiritual plant gardens.

One was the spiritual plant garden in the Qi family's grand residence, where there were not that many, but still a considerable number of spiritual plants.

There were also two or three spiritual plant gardens located elsewhere.

After all, some spiritual plants required different growing environments and needed to be cultivated in different places.

The spiritual plant garden in the Qi family's grand residence had now become the possession of Qi Zhiqiang and Qi Xin.

As for the others, they were mostly under Qi Zhi'an's name.

Qi Xin was already satisfied with being able to claim this spiritual plant garden as her own.

In the future, she could even seize control of other spiritual plant gardens.

As Qi Xin's ally, Yang Mo naturally had the opportunity to visit the spiritual plant gardens.

Inside, she saw many spiritual plants that she wouldn't find elsewhere.

After learning about Zhang Xun's condition, she came up with a treatment plan.

This treatment plan required the use of spiritual plants.

So, she discussed it with Qi Xin and took two spiritual plants from there as medicinal ingredients for the treatment.

As long as she used these spiritual plants to make medicine, she could cure Zhang Xun.

Therefore, she never expected the situation to turn out like this!

“That’s why I said your skills are lacking,” Qi Xibei looked at Yang Mo, whose expression kept changing, and sneered. “You only knew that these two spiritual plants had special effects. Do you know what consequences they would cause if combined?”

Yang Mo opened her mouth, wanting to say that she knew.

“No, you don’t know!” Qi Xibei sternly interrupted her, “You don’t know anything at all!”

Her expression was extremely severe, filled with anger.

“You don’t truly understand the real effects of these spiritual plants, nor do you know their deeper effects. You only have partial knowledge, yet you used them to treat patients! You’re treating the lives of patients as a game!”

Her words were harsh to the extreme, scolding Yang Mo as if she were a child.

Yang Mo felt a bit dazed.

She felt like she had returned to the past.

When she was studying under Qi Xibei before, she was often scolded.

In all honesty, if it didn't involve knowledge and patients, Qi Xibei was actually very friendly and always had a smiling face towards them.

Once something like this happened, however, she would transform into an unforgiving demon!

Both Yang Mo and another junior had been scolded many times by Qi Xibei, and it always involved issues like this.

It could be said that when it came to these matters, Qi Xibei was absolutely ruthless.

Today's reaction also made Yang Mo feel as if she had returned to the past in a daze.

"If I hadn't come today, wouldn't you have caused a disaster?!" Qi Xibei's face was stern, her momentum fierce. "Back then, you were unwilling to study diligently, boasting everywhere after learning just a little bit. When I tried to advise you, you refused to listen! Now look at what you've done with your half-hearted knowledge, causing harm to so many people!"

As Qi Xibei scolded Yang Mo like scolding a grandchild, the expressions of those present were quite remarkable.

Zhang Xun was extremely surprised to learn that Qi Xibei and Yang Mo were in a teacher-apprentice relationship.

From the looks of it, their relationship was far from ordinary!

Of course, this wasn't his primary concern. He was more interested in his own health.

"Dr. Qi, what should we do now?"

He looked at Qi Xibei eagerly, having placed his trust in her after his previous confidence in Yang Mo was shattered.

"Don't worry, I will find a solution for you," Qi Xibei reassured him, trying to appease his concerns.

Chapter 1906 - 1906 It is Treatable

1906 It is Treatable

"Don't worry, I will definitely help you get better and walk with ease," Qi Xibei said with a smile as she looked at Zhang Xun, adopting a compassionate and sympathetic demeanor, a stark contrast to her cold attitude towards Yang Mo earlier.

Qi Xibei's response gave Zhang Xun a renewed sense of strength.

Qi Xibei's ability to discern Yang Mo's problem indicated that she must possess considerable expertise and skill.

As a result, his confidence in her grew stronger.

After addressing Zhang Xun, Qi Xibei turned her gaze towards Yang Mo, her eyes filled with mockery.

"Alright, you can leave now and stop embarrassing yourself here."

Yang Mo's expression underwent a series of remarkable changes, appearing rather unsightly.

She felt a surge of resentment in her heart, mingled with intense anger.

However, even in her anger, she couldn't unleash it at this moment.

With so many people watching her, she found herself immobilized.

"Dr. Yang, thanks for your help earlier," Zhang Xun said with a smile, though he felt uncomfortable.
"Now, I will leave my matter in Dr. Qi's hands, so you don't need to trouble yourself anymore."

Yang Mo's mouth twitched, wanting to say something but unable to find the words.

Finally, she took a deep breath, suppressing her anger and simply stared at Qi Xibei.

A raging fire burned in her eyes, with only one thought consuming her: she wanted to see how Qi Xibei would solve Zhang Xun's problem!

When Yang Mo arrived earlier, she had already studied Zhang Xun's condition.

His illness was similar to amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS), but with some differences.

The key to improving his condition was the Flying Bud Grass and Shangguang Flower.

She was well acquainted with these two spiritual plants, as they were precious in this world. In her original world, they were merely basic, low-level spiritual plants.

She had spent a considerable amount of time familiarizing herself with various types of spiritual plants, and low-level ones were naturally included.

She simply couldn't believe that placing these two spiritual plants together would produce the different effects Qi Xibei claimed!

Qi Xibei must be talking nonsense!

However, she had already missed the moment to present her arguments, and it would be inappropriate to continue at this point.

Thus, all she could do was watch how Qi Xibei would handle the situation!

If Qi Xibei couldn't solve the problem, she would have every reason to mock her!

Unconcerned with Yang Mo's inner turmoil, Qi Xibei turned to address the others. "The rest of you can leave. I will begin treating Mr. Zhang."

Elder Xue, being the most discerning, immediately nodded and gestured for the others to leave.

"Very well, let's go together! We shouldn't hinder Dr. Qi's work!"

Seeing Yang Mo's inaction, the old man's face darkened, "Young lady, why are you staying here? Are you trying to steal knowledge?"

Steal knowledge?

Yang Mo's expression instantly turned ugly.

Who would want to steal any knowledge?!

She was merely interested in witnessing Qi Xibei's embarrassment!

However, faced with the scrutiny of the others, she couldn't argue back and could only leave in a huff, pulling Wang Tianze along.

Just before leaving, she glanced back and happened to see Qi Xibei's smile.

Her heart skipped a beat.

In the next moment, Qi Xibei lowered her head as if the previous smile had been a mere coincidence.

Yang Mo walked out, clutching her chest, her expression grim.

Qi Xibei had come here to cause trouble, but what would happen next?

She had a lingering feeling that even more troublesome events would unfold!

Inside the room, Qi Xibei disregarded the presence of Yang Mo and Wang Tianze, focusing her attention on Zhang Xun.

She smiled and reassured him, "Don't worry, there won't be any problems."

Zhang Xun gazed at her face, which was stunningly beautiful and excessively youthful, and his emotions grew complex.

Could she truly possess the ability to heal him?

Chapter 1907 - 1907 Starting to Feel it

1907 Starting to Feel it

Did she really have the ability to heal him?

Zhang Xun's thought quickly disappeared, replaced by shock.

Qi Xibei's treatment method was very simple, using acupuncture combined with spiritual power.

Zhang Xun had previously tried various treatment methods.

He had already tried numerous conventional treatments and medications, even acupuncture and moxibustion.

However, Qi Xibei's treatment gave him a different sensation.

As the silver needles touched his unconscious skin, it brought a slight tingling sensation, as if being bitten by a mosquito.

The tingling sensation was subtle and not uncomfortable, making him feel delighted.

Previously, those parts of his body had no sensation!

When Yang Mo treated him before, he also couldn't feel anything. It was only after Yang Mo's treatment ended that he felt a faint sensation in his body.

Now, he could clearly feel the silver needles being placed on certain areas of his body by Qi Xibei.

That feeling made him ecstatic.

How long had it been since he last experienced this kind of sensation?!

Qi Xibei lowered her head to administer the acupuncture on him, her expression calm and composed, unaffected by his reactions.

After inserting the needles, she infused her spiritual power.

Her spiritual power traversed through Zhang Xun's meridians, unblocking any obstructions within the channels.

Zhang Xun occasionally let out a muffled groan, but his joy inside became even stronger.

He could feel the difference in his body!

Before this, he couldn't even imagine experiencing such a sensation!

Qi Xibei continued to input her spiritual power, making two rounds before stopping.

Her face turned slightly pale, but her eyes sparkled.

She withdrew the silver needles and smiled, saying, "A few more times, and you'll be fine."

"Thank you!"

Zhang Xun smiled and expressed his gratitude, but the next second, his eyes widened in astonishment because he realized that he could lift his arm!

This sight terrified him, causing his face to turn pale.

You see, before this, his limbs were powerless.

Apart from his neck and head, which he could still move, the rest of his body had completely lost sensation, as if they were just lifeless decorations.

Now, after just one treatment, he could actually move?!

Although it was only his arm that could be lifted and he still couldn't feel his fingers, it was already a tremendous progress!

"I... I can really..."

His voice broke, filled with intense disbelief.

"Yes, a few more times, and you'll be able to walk," Qi Xibei nodded lightly, as if it was nothing surprising.

Zhang Xun raised his arm, tears welling up in his eyes.

He really hadn't expected that he could move!

"Alright, I'll let them come in now."

Qi Xibei instructed someone to open the door.

The assistant, equally astonished, nearly tangled up their own feet and hands.

When the people outside entered, they were also stunned by the scene.

“It really works!” Zhang Hongbin didn’t care about his own image and rushed to his father’s side, reaching out to pinch his arm. “Does it hurt?!!”

“Nonsense!”

Zhang Xun cried and laughed, “If you pinch so hard, won’t it hurt?”

Now, everyone else began to cry and laugh as well.

This was truly miraculous!

You see, how long had it been since Zhang Xun had last felt anything!

Everyone immediately looked at Qi Xibei with eyes filled with awe.

“I told you, Dr. Qi is amazing!” Elder Xue raised his head proudly, feeling extremely pleased.

That proud demeanor made it seem as if he himself had cured Zhang Xun.

Chapter 1908 - 1908 Impossible

1908 Impossible

Previously, the old man had a similar reaction, but at that time, no one dared to believe his pride.

Now, faced with the undeniable truth, everyone believed.

Qi Xibei was truly a miraculous doctor!

Yang Mo and Wang Tianze had grim expressions. They looked at Zhang Xun's raised arm in disbelief, as if they were seeing some extraterrestrial creature.

"It's impossible... Impossible..." she muttered to herself, wearing a face of disbelief.

Although she knew that Qi Xibei was highly skilled, she never imagined that Qi Xibei's abilities would be so exceptional!

She had actually produced such remarkable results in treating Zhang Xun so quickly?!

Although it wasn't a complete cure, having any effect at all was already a difficult feat!

In Yang Mo's plan, it would take at least a week for Zhang Xun to show noticeable improvement.

In Qi Xibei's hands, within just two hours, such a significant change had occurred!

The disparity between the two was too great!

At this moment, Yang Mo's confidence suffered a severe blow.

Although in her past life, she didn't learn much and was often criticized by Qi Xibei, she felt that she was different in this world.

In other words, she was the chosen one.

Otherwise, why would she have come to this world?

Moreover, she had been in this world for over a decade, learning different knowledge.

She had great confidence in herself, believing that even if Qi Xibei came, she could completely surpass her.

Now, when Qi Xibei truly displayed her skills in front of her, she realized that the gap between them was actually so huge!

All her confidence was shattered.

Qi Xibei noticed Yang Mo's reaction, and a glimmer flashed in her eyes. She immediately understood Yang Mo's thoughts.

So, Qi Xibei sneered and said, "Dr. Yang, what do you think? How do you rate my level?"

With these words, Yang Mo became the center of everyone's attention.

Being watched by everyone, Yang Mo suddenly felt a sense of panic.

In fact, over the years, Yang Mo had become accustomed to the attention of others.

One could say that she was used to being in the spotlight.

For a genius like her, the attention of the masses was hardly worth mentioning.

Today, in this particular setting, being scrutinized by everyone, her mood underwent a tremendous change.

Before, she was being watched because of her strength and intelligence.

Now, she was being watched because of her mistakes.

The disparity between the two was too great, leaving her at a loss.

Everyone's gazes felt like knives, almost flaying her alive.

Wang Tianze noticed that something was off with Yang Mo and became anxious.

He immediately stepped forward and said, "It's just a slight change, why are you so proud? What's the point?"

"Oh?" Qi Xibei chuckled. "Just a slight change? Should I not be proud?"

"Of course!" Wang Tianze retorted with a stiff neck. "Who knows if you used some trick to make Uncle Zhang like this?! You haven't completely cured him!"

If there was anything to show off, at least wait until he was fully cured!

Qi Xibei understood his meaning and also smiled. "Oh, so you mean I have to completely cure Mr. Zhang before I can be proud, right?"

Exactly!"

"Alright then, you can wait and see the results." Qi Xibei wasn't the least bit angry. Instead, she looked at them with a smile, squinting her eyes. "Once you see the results, you'll know the situation."

“At that time, don’t come up with any more excuses!”

Chapter 1909 - 1909 One Week

1909 One Week

The expressions of the other people were complex in response to Wang Tianze and Yang Mo’s sophistry.

Did Wang Tianze fail to see his current situation when he spoke those words?

Before this, when Yang Mo treated Zhang Xun, there was a slight effect.

Zhang Xun couldn’t lift his arm at all, and there were still some issues in his body.

Even so, Wang Tianze was already extremely proud, as if Yang Mo had completely cured Zhang Xun.

Why didn’t he say those words back then?

Qi Xibei’s medical skills were far superior to Yang Mo’s, yet he was the one saying such things.

It was truly shameless.

“Since you’re so curious about my abilities, then stay here and watch closely,” Qi Xibei looked at the two of them. “It won’t take half a year, not even a month. Just one week, and I will give you Mr. Zhang, who can walk freely.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Zhang family members gasped for breath.

“One week?!”

“Just seven days?!”

“Is it true?!”

Seeing their shocked reactions, Qi Xibei smiled, “Yes, just one week.”

Everyone was even more astonished.

To think that it could be cured in just one week? It must be a joke!

Zhang Xun’s breathing became a bit rapid and difficult, his expression filled with extreme shock.

When Yang Mo told him it would take a month, he was already very excited.

Now Qi Xibei was saying one week... If it was true, then he would really be able to stand up very soon, wouldn't he?!

He almost shouted in excitement.

"You're bluffing!" Wang Tianze sneered. "One week? Are you kidding?"

"I'm not kidding at all," Qi Xibei chuckled and wagged his index finger at him. "I'm a very honest person! When I say one week, I mean one week."

"You..."

Wang Tianze wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by the old man.

"Enough, it's been said that it's one week. What's the point of arguing now?" The old man glared at Wang Tianze. "In any case, it's just one week, and you'll see the results, won't you?"

"Yes. After one week, we'll know the results."

Whether it was true or not, it would be revealed after one week.

There was no point in arguing endlessly now.

“Fine!” Wang Tianze gritted his teeth. “Then let’s wait and see the results!”

Yang Mo remained silent, lifting her head with an expression that carried an incomprehensible meaning.

“That’s right!” Qi Xibei nodded, her smile becoming even wider. “After one week, you’ll realize how ignorant you are.”

Her words made Yang Mo’s expression even worse.

“Hey!”

“I’m not wrong,” Qi Xibei chuckled. “In any case, by then, you’ll know who was right and who was wrong.”

“Hongbin, arrange accommodations for Dr. Qi,” Zhang Xun took a deep breath, suppressing the chaotic excitement within his heart.

“Alright!” Zhang Hongbin immediately nodded. “I’ve already made the arrangements!”

Seeing the evident joy on the faces of the Zhang family members, Yang Mo’s expression became quite vivid.

“Alright, let’s go rest for now,” the old man said with a smile. “You’ve had a tiring day, and you need to get some rest.”

“Okay,” Qi Xibei nodded, no longer paying attention to Wang Tianze and Yang Mo. She followed the old man and left.

Watching their departing figures and feeling the varied gazes from the others, Yang Mo felt an intense discomfort burning within her, as if engulfed in flames.

Upon returning to the room, Yang Mo kicked the sofa away, her eyes fierce, her teeth clenched.

“Qi Xibei!”

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1910 Kill Her

Yang Mo’s heart felt as if it were being consumed by flames, wishing she could immediately reduce Qi Xibei to ashes!

Everything that had happened today made her feel as if she were trapped in a dream, and a nightmarish one at that!

Otherwise, how could things have turned out like this?!

The Zhang family, who had been grateful to her before, had now changed their attitude with the appearance of Qi Xibei.

Although they still maintained a courteous demeanor, their attitude was different.

Moreover, the way they looked at her seemed as if she were a fraudster.

This caused Yang Mo immense pain.

Having lived in this world for so many years, it was the first time she had faced such embarrassment and agony!

All of this was brought about by Qi Xibei!

“What should we do?”

Wang Tianze sat on another sofa, his expression also less than favorable.

There was no choice. He and Yang Mo were on the same side, they were in this together.

If Yang Mo was being treated coldly, he was too.

Furthermore, he loathed Qi Xibei to the core.

With Qi Xibei acting so arrogantly now, it would be strange if he were happy!

“What else can we do?” Yang Mo sneered. “Just wait for one week to see the results!”

In one week, the truth would be revealed.

Of course, even if Yang Mo was unwilling to admit it, she knew that if Qi Xibei dared to say such words, she must have absolute confidence.

By then, she would have to lose face once again!

Wang Tianze’s face grew solemn, “You really want to wait for one week?”

Waiting for one week, even wilted greens would have cooled off!

Could they still salvage the situation at that point?

“Otherwise?” Yang Mo’s expression turned cold. “Do you have any other ideas? Kill her?”

“Hmm?!” Wang Tianze’s eyes lit up. “That’s a good idea!”

Yang Mo's words triggered a switch in his mind.

If Qi Xibei encountered some mishap during this time and died halfway through, then it would be impossible to continue with the treatment.

If she couldn't treat him, Zhang Xun would not recover, and Yang Mo would not have to lose face.

"But is it that easy?" Yang Mo also had the same thought.

The problem was it wasn't easy.

"Don't worry, it's no problem!" Wang Tianze's eyes grew brighter and brighter. "I have a good buddy here!"

"A good buddy?" Yang Mo immediately became interested. "What kind of good buddy?"

For Wang Tianze to say it like that, this good buddy must be different.

"My good buddy is no ordinary person! He's a big shot in the City of Xiang!"

This big shot wasn't just for show.

Every city had its dark side, but ordinary people couldn't come into contact with it.

Of course, the dark side had new ideas now, knowing that it couldn't simply resort to violence and killing. It had to keep up with the trends of the times.

Therefore, many dark forces had undergone a transformation, whitewashing themselves.

The good buddy Wang Tianze mentioned was the son of the big shot in the City of Xiang.

To become a big shot in the City of Xiang, that was no ordinary feat.

Although due to development in recent years, they had made some changes and buried their influence even deeper, no longer easily revealing themselves.

Unless one was close to them, they wouldn't know about these circumstances at all.

Due to the unique environment in the City of Xiang, these individuals still had room to survive.

They usually kept a low profile, but when they were truly needed, they were highly effective.

"This is the City of Xiang, isn't it? As long as we take Qi Xibei out of here..."

Wang Tianze chuckled, his smile filled with crazy murderous intent.

Yang Mo paused for a moment, then laughed as well.

“Are you sure about this?”

“Of course I am.” Wang Tianze grew a bit excited. “I didn’t expect her to come here willingly! Then it’s our lucky day!”

They exchanged a glance, both filled with madness.