

FURY IMMORTAL DOCTOR

Chapter 3: The Campus Belle as Girlfriend

Kneeling on the ground, Director Wang hastily interjected, "One surgery requires a lot of preparation! Diagnostic oncology, tumor surgery operating. Blood bank preparations, anesthetist, medication, operating room equipment, nurses—all of these are indispensable!"

"If you call the police now and have me arrested, the tumor department will definitely plunge into chaos, and her husband's surgery won't be able to proceed in the short term."

Looking up at Shen Qiang, Director Wang pleaded with hopeful eyes, "So please let me go, I will immediately arrange the surgery preparations for her husband. It can be done tomorrow morning!"

Upon hearing Director Wang's words, the beautiful young woman beside him suddenly burst into tears.

With tearful eyes, she looked at Shen Qiang and begged, "Doctor Shen, thank you for standing up for me. I know he's scum and should be in jail."

"But now, having sold our house and with a small child, if my child's father were also to pass away, our family really couldn't survive. So I beg you, please don't call the police. It's hard, but right now, I just want my child's father to live."

Shen Qiang sighed, turned his head, and sternly asked Director Wang, "Are you sure her husband truly needs surgery within the next twenty-four hours?"

Director Wang urgently replied, "Of course, the patient's cancer cells have already invaded the lymph ducts. If not removed within twenty-four hours, they will proliferate within the duct, enter the lymph nodes, and form metastases in the lymph nodes."

The beautiful young woman, her beautiful eyes filled with tears of urgency, pleaded, "Doctor Shen, I beg you, let him go for now!"

Shen Qiang was silent for a moment and then said sternly, "Call the operating room."

Director Wang immediately made the call.

Once everything was arranged, Director Wang, still kneeling on the ground, hung up the phone and looked at Shen Qiang with hopeful eyes, "Shen, I am the best doctor in the tumor department. I will personally perform the surgery on her husband tomorrow and guarantee there will be no mistakes!"

Shen Qiang slightly frowned.

The beautiful young woman, fearing any mishaps in the surgical arrangement, hurriedly said, "Doctor Shen, I thank you. You are a savior to our family. As long as my husband survives this great peril, we will do everything in our power to repay you!"

"Ah..."

Looking at the earnest, pleading eyes of the beautiful young woman, Shen Qiang helplessly bent down and stared coldly into Director Wang's eyes.

"I don't believe that someone who is even willing to betray his own daughter will reform or keep his promises," he said.

Director Wang, still kneeling on the ground, straightened his back and said with conviction, "Shen, you must believe me. I was really just momentarily possessed!"

Shen Qiang indifferently interrupted, "Don't tell me these things. I can imagine that you are now wishing you could kill me. Given the chance, you will definitely try every means to take revenge on me."

"That won't happen, I promise," Director Wang hurriedly said.

Shen Qiang laughed scornfully and said, "Your promise means nothing to me. You are the chief of the tumor department, and I am just an intern in this hospital. In your heart, I might be nothing, but let me remind you."

Director Wang immediately nodded nervously, "Please, go on."

Shen Qiang said icily, "This chief position in the tumor department you've fought for your whole life is like a delicate porcelain vase — once broken, your

whole life's work is in vain. But as for me, I'm still young; the world is vast, I can go anywhere."

"So listen carefully!"

Shen Qiang, staring into Director Wang's eyes, said icily, "The barefoot are not afraid of the shoed. I am giving you a chance. But! If you dare meddle in any way, I will spare no expense to take away everything you treasure!"

"I won't dare, Shen. Please, you have to believe me!" Director Wang hurriedly affirmed.

Shen Qiang stood up straight, turned to the beautiful young woman beside him, and said, "Go ahead, it's time for you to go back and tell your family the good news."

Having said that, Shen Qiang turned around and walked out.

Director Wang, kneeling on the ground, didn't dare to wipe his bloody nose and said excitedly with a grin, "Take care, little Shen, I won't see you out."

Shen Qiang paid him no heed.

After being stunned for a few seconds, the beautiful young woman, holding her child, hurriedly followed him into the corridor.

"Doctor Shen, thank you. If I hadn't met you today, I..." the beautiful young woman faltered, her tears swirling in her eyes.

Shen Qiang reassured her, "You don't need to be so formal. Anyone who saw it would have intervened in the same situation."

Her eyes reddening, the beautiful young woman said, "Doctor Shen, I understand that people nowadays are indifferent. If they were really faced with such a situation, most would probably pretend they didn't see it. There aren't many people like you who possess a sense of justice."

Shen Qiang just smiled.

The beautiful young woman, wiping her tears, continued, "And I know that Director Wang is a scoundrel. It's good that he was caught, and it wouldn't matter if you had had a conflict with him. By letting him go now, you are risking him seeking revenge..."

Shen Qiang frowned and interrupted, "There's no way I would ignore a patient's life and death out of fear of retaliation. Besides, I'm not afraid of him at all."

Her eyes welling up again, the beautiful young woman said, "Doctor Shen, you saved not only me but also my husband. You are a great benefactor to our family, and I don't even know how I could ever repay your kindness."

Shen Qiang opened his mouth to speak.

Just then, Zhao Hui, an intern doctor looking at her phone, came out of the nearby elevator. Seeing Shen Qiang, she immediately called out excitedly, "Shen Qiang!"

She then ran over, bustling with excitement, saying, "Did you see the announcement on the Health and Family Planning Committee website? You're awesome, the only one in the province who passed the medical qualification exam. It's simply amazing!"

The beautiful young woman standing next to Shen Qiang had her eyes light up as she interjected, "Doctor Shen's score was the highest in the province?"

Zhao Hui proudly raised her eyebrows, "Of course, he is my classmate, a future superstar doctor!"

The beautiful young woman's eyes sparkled.

Shen Qiang modestly said, "It was just luck."

Zhao Hui pouted and walked away, "Even though you usually get average grades, the exam questions this time were so tricky, and you managed to pass. I don't believe it was just a coincidence!"

At that moment, the beautiful young woman staring at Shen Qiang was full of admiration.

"Unyielding to evil, courageous! Able to consider the bigger picture even in anger, strategic! Not to mention, your score was the highest in the province. A

man of such intelligence and courage surely has limitless future achievements!"

The more she thought about it, the more excited the beautiful young woman became. Seeing Zhao Hui had left, she nervously asked, "Uhm... Doctor Shen, do you have a girlfriend?"

Shen Qiang was startled and after a somber silence of three seconds, he replied with a sunny smile, "No."

"That's wonderful!" The beautiful young woman said excitedly, "I have a sister who is a hundred times prettier than I am. She is studying her senior year away from here and will soon graduate. She's the campus beauty. Once she comes back, may I introduce her to you as your girlfriend?"

Chapter 4 - 4 Empress

Zhao Hui's words made Shen Qiang's eyes light up because she herself was a one-in-a-million beauty, otherwise Director Wang wouldn't be so schemingly eager to pursue her.

And her sister, who was a hundred times more beautiful than her, would undoubtedly be a top-tier beauty!

However, considering this might just be the pretty young woman's polite comment, Shen Qiang casually laughed and said, "Sure."

Seeing that Shen Qiang wasn't taking it seriously, the beautiful young woman hesitated slightly before blushing and removing her necklace from around her neck, forcefully stuffing it into Shen Qiang's hands.

"This is a family heirloom Water Grass Agate Pendant, it was supposed to be left to my sister after I got married, but you hold onto it for now. When you meet my sister, please hand it to her yourself."

Looking at the Water Grass Agate Pendant in his hand, still warm from the young woman's body temperature and emitting a faint scent, Shen Qiang asked in amazement, "Are you serious?"

"Of course!" the pretty young woman giggled, "We have a deal. When she comes back, I'll arrange for you to meet her. You can rest assured, in terms of looks alone, my sister is second to none among beautiful celebrities!"

With that, the pretty young woman returned to the hospital room with her child.

Holding the agate pendant, Shen Qiang stood in the hallway, stunned for a good ten seconds or more, before smiling and placing the agate pendant into his shirt pocket, then returned to the doctor's duty room.

In the duty room, Zhao Hui, who was playing with her phone and looking at the Health and Family Planning Committee website, immediately spoke upon seeing Shen Qiang, "Shen Qiang, how are you so amazing? The questions in this doctor's qualification exam were just unbelievable!"

"In Western medical textbooks, catheterization was invented in 1860 by a French doctor, Nélaton, using a rubber tube."

"But the correct answer is actually Ge Hong from the Jin Dynasty, who used a leek stalk, which was more than thirteen hundred years ahead of Western medicine!"

"Western surgery only began appearing after 1850, while two thousand years ago, the 'Inner Canon of Huangdi' already had records of surgery. Not only

that, but Hua Tuo performed a major abdominal surgery over eighteen hundred years ago."

Looking helplessly at Shen Qiang, Zhao Hui said, "These correct answers are just mind-blowing! Normally, when we talk about surgery, we think it was invented by Westerners, that we Chinese are fools, only capable of learning from them."

"I didn't expect the real situation to be like this! The so-called 'Father of Catheterization' is nothing more than someone who swapped a leek stalk for a rubber tube."

Shen Qiang said, "Traditional Chinese medicine is profound. What you see is just a drop in the ocean."

Zhao Hui nodded, then, surprised, she said, "You usually don't stand out in academics, how do you know such obscure knowledge?"

Shen Qiang smiled, "You'd know if you read more novels."

Zhao Hui pouted, then said, "Traditional Chinese medicine really is impressive. Not long ago, Tu Youyou won the Nobel Prize by deriving artemisinin, which, I heard, was based on 'Elbow Emergency Formula' from traditional Chinese medicine."

Storing his things away, Shen Qiang laughed and said, "Are you thinking of switching to Chinese medicine?"

Zhao Hui sighed with resignation and said, "The older generation always insists on not spreading skills broadly, and many of the true essences are already lost."

"So even though Chinese medicine has won a Nobel Prize, certain foreign medical journals still mock it as witchcraft, trash, and insist only their methods are medical science."

"Many people here who idolize the West also join in blindly obeying those foreign magazines as if they're the gospel, thinking everything is better in the West, so I am actually really hoping someone can continue the true legacy of Chinese medicine."

"What's a mere Nobel Prize in Medicine?"

"Surgical techniques that were two thousand years ahead of Western medicine! And the application of ancient medical treatments that began in ancient times! Any of these, if revealed, would surely shock the world!"

Watching Zhao Hui get more and more excited, Shen Qiang interrupted her with a laugh, "Dreams are full, but reality is very skinny. Gaining the true legacy of Chinese medicine isn't so easy, so take your time thinking about it, I'm off work now."

Watching Shen Qiang's retreating figure, Zhao Hui pouted and said, "Tch, just because I can't obtain the legacy, doesn't mean I can't dream about it. You're such a dreamless salted fish, destined to be a loser for life. Anyway, the exciting prospect of inheriting Chinese medicine certainly won't fall to you."

By then, it was time for Shen Qiang to get off work.

Just as he walked out of the hospital.

In the darkened director's duty room by the window, Director Wang, with chilling eyes, spoke into the phone, "He just left. Beat him to a pulp for me,

just leave him breathing. Then take photos and send them to me, the rest of the money will be sent to you immediately."

After hanging up the phone, Director Wang's eyes emitted a cold gleam in the darkness.

"You still want to fight me, young man? You're still too green!"

...

Twenty minutes later.

In the old village, only a little more than four hundred meters away from Bikang General Hospital.

In a dimly-lit alley, two large men, their faces covered in blood, staggered as they took photos of Shen Qiang leaning against the corner of the wall.

A tattoo-covered youth squatted nearby on the roadside, his cheek wounds dripping blood continuously, and his eyes were somewhat dazed.

"This guy is really vicious, lucky we had more people today."

The skinny man standing against the wall behind them clenched his teeth and moaned, "Hurry and take us both to the hospital, we're not going to last."

"Okay!"

After taking the photos, the two men helped up the squatting youth and the skinny man supporting Shen Qiang, and hurriedly left.

In the dim alley, only Shen Qiang, still unconscious, remained, leaning against the wall with a bloody face.

Drip, drip!

The Blood Bead that dripped from the tip of his nose penetrated the fabric of his shirt and fell on the Water Grass Agate Pendant that the beautiful young woman had insisted Shen Qiang take.

Hss...

The Blood Bead instantly gave off a light mist, and the veins within the Water Grass Agate, akin to a landscape painting, lit up.

At the same moment, Shen Qiang felt as though his body was floating, and a crisp female voice rang in his ears, "Brave warrior, brave warrior!"

Shen Qiang opened his eyes groggily, then was immediately stunned.

Seeing Shen Qiang open his eyes.

The gentle-looking girl turned around excitedly and said, "Your Majesty, this warrior has woken up, he can hear my words."

"Your Majesty?" Shen Qiang looked up, surprised.

In front of him was no longer the dilapidated alley of the old village, but a majestic palace with ornate carvings and paintings.

In front of the palace, dozens of people in court dresses stood with their hands tied.

Two rows of guards, clad in Purple Gold Armor and burly in stature, stood solemnly on both sides.

Sitting regally on the majestic Luan's bed in the palace was a young woman in a Red Robe, looking to be about twenty years old.

Shen Qiang just gazed at her, and immediately froze.

Her features were exceedingly refined.

Her eyebrows like distant mountains tinged with color, her sparkling eyes bright as morning stars.

Her fair skin was like Mutton Fat Jade, surpassingly frost and snow in its whiteness, breathtakingly beautiful, and even her mature and luxurious attire could not conceal her ethereal elegance.

At that moment, seeing Shen Qiang staring at her in amazement, she slightly frowned, clearly displeased, yet still stunningly heart-stirring.

The gentle-looking girl by her side, seeing this, hurriedly said to Shen Qiang, "Warrior, do not be rude! This is the Immortal Realm's Central State, and the Luan's bed above is our Huaxia's Yong Zhen Empress, you must bow immediately!"

Chapter 5: Medical Saint Inheritance

Pay homage?

Shen Qiang was astonished, and then he horrifyingly discovered that he could see and hear everything, yet he couldn't find his own body at all.

"This must be a dream. Looks like I've been thinking about women too much lately, even the damn Empress. Wasn't the feudal society already a thing of the past? Where would there still be any emperors?"

Atop the grand hall, the officials were shocked to hear Shen Qiang muttering to himself.

One of the men, who looked to be around fifty or sixty years old, sighed helplessly, then stepped forward and bowed, "Your Majesty, a barbarian who does not even know what an emperor is cannot be entrusted with important tasks!"

Shen Qiang laughed, "This dream is so realistic. Isn't an emperor someone from a centralized, feudal, and backward society? It has already been phased out."

"Silence!"

"Impudence!"

"Your baseless claims!"

"Such a crime deserves death!"

Before Shen Qiang could finish his words, the ministers in the grand hall were already enraged.

However, at that moment, the Empress, sitting majestically on Luan's bed with a stunningly beautiful face, suddenly spoke up.

"Centralized power, claiming the world as one's own domain. A brilliant summary indeed."

The entire grand hall instantly quieted down.

Shen Qiang was also staring at the supremely beautiful Empress on Luan's bed in amazement.

Her face was breathtakingly beautiful, and her clear voice, with a touch of authority, sounded heavenly.

Looking at Shen Qiang, the stunning Empress asked sternly, "Tell me, are you a Huaxia person, and what is your surname?"

"My name is Shen Qiang."

"Surname Shen?" The Empress slightly furrowed her brows and said, "Ministry of Revenue, check."

No sooner had her words fallen

than an elder beside her stepped forward and bowed, "Your Majesty, the origin of the Shen surname comes from three sources: one from the Ji family, descendants of the Yellow Emperor; the second from the Mi family, descendants of Emperor Zhuanxu; and the third from the Jin Tian clan of Shaohao."

"However, due to the Heaven and Earth Mirror Technique and the lack of a family tree for verification, it is impossible to determine which lineage he specifically comes from. The only thing that can be confirmed is that he indeed belongs to our Huaxia people."

Upon hearing this, the Empress, sitting on Luan's bed, seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, and her eyes softened a lot as they rested on Shen Qiang.

"Brave Sir Shen, this is the Immortal Realm's Central State, and the Five Emperors have already died in battle. Central State has been sealed. In just three hundred years, due to the Plague Source, our people have dwindled from a peak of 1.3 billion to less than three million."

Shen Qiang said in astonishment, "I'm a bit lost."

The Empress sighed and said, "Central State is rife with plague, and Huaxia is on the verge of extinction. However, whoever can activate the Summoning Order is certainly a doctor. Thus, I want you to abandon everything, focus on studying medicine rigorously, and make sure you come here within a hundred years to eradicate the Plague Source."

Shen Qiang laughed and said coldly, "I'm not interested."

In an instant, the beautiful Empress on Luan's bed was stunned.

The many ministers in the grand hall, on the other hand, were outraged.

"How dare you!"

"How dare you defy the empress's decree!"

"Foolish! Her imperial grace is boundless, bestowing this task upon you is the fortune of lifetimes of cultivation!"

"A barbarian who has forgotten his roots, deserving of death!"

Shen Qiang interrupted coldly, "What does the destruction or survival of the Immortal Realm have to do with me? You're in trouble and you want my help while making it sound like a favor? Get lost! As far away as possible, I'm not interested."

Instantly, all the ministers were furious.

But just then, the stunningly beautiful Empress, sitting on Luan's bed, took a deep breath and said solemnly, "How about this instead? If you can come here within a hundred years and save the Huaxia people, I will abdicate in your favor."

Shen Qiang laughed, "Although I quite like the idea of a palace with three palaces, six courts, and seventy-two concubines, I have no interest in being an emperor."

Upon hearing this, the beautiful Empress sitting on Luan's bed suddenly stood up, her gaze becoming icy as she looked at Shen Qiang, "Well then, if you can save Central State of Huaxia, I will gather for you the unmatched beauties from the eight great clans to form your three palaces and six courts."

"They're all as beautiful as you?" Shen Qiang raised his eyebrows.

Suppressing her fury, the stunningly beautiful Empress said coldly, "As long as you can do it, why wouldn't I marry you too?"

At the Empress's words, the ministers in the grand hall became anxious.

"Your Majesty, you must not!"

"He is nothing but a barbarian coveting beauty; the noble imperial bloodline must not be defiled by him!"

"Your Majesty..."

"Silence!" The Empress in front of Luan's bed harshly cut off her ministers, swept her phoenix eyes over the crowd, and said in a deep voice, "Do we have any other choice?"

"Your Majesty, we have spread the Summoning Order throughout the Three Thousand Worlds, just as long as..."

The beautiful Empress cut in harshly, "The Summoning Order has been issued for three hundred years! There is only one person who meets the criteria, and if we wait another hundred years, Huaxia will already be extinct, so no more talk. My decision is final."

Turning her head to Shen Qiang, the stunning Empress said, "As long as you can come here within a hundred years and deal with the Plague Source, allowing the bloodline of the Huaxia clan to continue, I will deliver on my word."

Shen Qiang laughed, "What an interesting dream. Alright then, I'll come. Do you think I'd fear having too many beauties?"

"A gentleman's word!" The stunning Empress fixed her gaze on Shen Qiang.

Shen Qiang raised his eyebrows, "A promise as steadfast as a drawn cart with spirited horses!"

"Good. Leave the grand hall, and I will grant you the Medical Saint Inheritance," she declared.

Shen Qiang was taken aback.

A single book on traditional medicine, the "Elbow Emergency Formula," had already earned a Nobel Prize. If there truly were a Medical Saint Inheritance, how powerful would that be?

Right after that, Shen Qiang was amazed to see a buxom girl approach him as if carrying a tray, and she lifted Shen Qiang up, then walked out of the palace to the plaza outside.

The sky over the plaza was filled with dense clouds.

Shen Qiang, placed in the center of the plaza, could clearly see hundreds of fierce-looking powerhouses standing in a neat row amidst the howling wind.

At this time, the beautiful Empress walked out supported by her courtiers.

She looked around at everyone with a determined expression and proclaimed in a loud voice, "After three hundred years, today Huaxia finally welcomes a Responder. He will inherit the medical wisdom of the Medical Saint, and with it, address the Plague Seed, for which the Five Emperors gave their lives."

"At the same time, to ensure his smooth growth, I need a Death Soldier to cut the Immortal Roots and sever the Immortal Fate, and to closely guard him."

"This servant is willing to go!"

As soon as the stunning Empress's voice fell, the shapely young girl who was carrying Shen Qiang immediately knelt down.

Simultaneously, the area around them was filled with people kneeling down.

"This General is willing to go, please grant me this honor, my lord!"

Almost in tandem with Shen Qiang's astonishment, the breathtakingly beautiful Empress let out a slight sigh, "A single mountain cannot harbor two tigers. All you generals, rise; what he lacks is only a maid."

Everyone's gaze immediately turned to the young girl standing before Shen Qiang.

Just as a look of joy flashed across the gentle girl's face,

The stunning Empress said, "However, Xia'er is too gentle and lacks decisiveness, thus she is not the suitable candidate."

These words made Shen Qiang, who thought he was dreaming, panic, "She's grown enough, quite suitable."

The stunning Empress furrowed her brows.

Right then, a figure zoomed across the sky like a shooting star streaking by.

Boom!

In the midst of the turbulent airflow, a tall, extremely pale-skinned young woman, clad in tight, short leather armor, with a youthful and graceful figure and a long sword on her back, exuding an aura of cold, murderous intent, thunderously landed before the Empress.

The powerful whirlwind caused her black hair to flutter in the wind, her stunning profile and her athletically curvy figure making Shen Qiang feel an urgent desire to see her true face.

Unfortunately, at the moment, Shen Qiang could look, listen, think, and speak but was completely unable to move.

At this time, Shen Qiang noticed a slight smile on the Empress's face as she looked down at the kneeling woman before her and softly said, "Qingxuan, we grew up together like sisters; are you truly willing to go?"

The kneeling woman replied loudly, "For the well-being of the state and the prosperity of Huaxia, Qingxuan is willing to sacrifice her life without regrets!"

The stunning Empress sighed and said, "Cutting Immortal Roots, severing Immortal Fate, you shall not live a long life."

"Please grant me this, your majesty!"

The stunning Empress sighed, glanced at Shen Qiang, and said, "Granted."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

The kneeling woman responded respectfully.

Seeing the envy in the eyes of the shapely young girl beside him, Shen Qiang asked in astonishment, "This 'Cutting Immortal Roots, Severing Immortal Fate,' is it really that good? You seem quite envious."

The shapely young girl was taken aback, then sighed softly, "Cutting Immortal Roots, Severing Immortal Fate, is akin to cutting off one's future prospects. However, to be able to serve by a hero's side and possibly save Huaxia in the future, that would be more than just an honor for one's family."

Shen Qiang chuckled awkwardly, making a sound of acknowledgment.

Almost at the same time, the kneeling woman beside the stunning Empress stood up and looked towards Shen Qiang.

The moment their eyes met, Shen Qiang was instantly awestruck.

Based solely on appearance, although this woman was not comparable to the stunning Empress, she was in no way inferior to any famous actress known for their beauty that Shen Qiang was familiar with; in fact, she was even slightly superior.

Especially at this moment.

Her tight leather armor not only perfectly outlined her slender waist but also emphasized her full, voluptuous bust. Her long and straight legs added to her tall and graceful figure.

The long sword she carried on her back, coupled with her fluttering black hair and pale complexion, gave her an exceedingly beautiful appearance that possessed the robustness of a Northern European beauty, as well as an ineffable sense of haughty pride.

"So beautiful,"

Shen Qiang couldn't help but exclaim sincerely.

At this point, the surrounding powerhouses all praised,

"General Qingxuan's sacrifice for her country and people will forever be etched in history."

"Congratulations to General Qingxuan."

"A woman worthy to stand alongside men, the children of Huaxia, will always remember General Qingxuan."

Such compliments echoed endlessly.

Yet, this inexplicably made Shen Qiang somewhat speechless, while at that moment, the stunning Empress's eyes turned cold as she commanded, "Bring forth the Medical Saint Inheritance!"

Immediately, the entire square fell silent.

A young girl, holding a Jade Box, walked forward surrounded by dozens of male figures.

"Bring the Plague Seed!"

On the other side, under the escort of many burly soldiers, a strikingly heroic general held a black Iron Box in his hands.

Once they had both boxes brought to the center of the square,

The stunning Empress looked at the pale-skinned, tall, and graceful young woman and asked, "Qingxuan, are you ready?"

The beautiful young woman with pale skin and a tall and graceful figure knelt down gently before the Empress, "To Your Majesty, Qingxuan is ready."

The Empress's eyes unexpectedly reddened, a faint mist forming in her eyes as she softly advised, "Qingxuan, cutting Immortal Roots, severing Immortal Fate, from now on Shen Qiang will be the master of your life. No matter what, you must prioritize him above all else."

Qingxuan's eyes also reddened as she replied softly, "Your Majesty, take care. Qingxuan can no longer serve you."

The Empress forcefully widened her eyes, trying to smile without letting tears fall, and with a complex look glanced at Shen Qiang before raising her voice to announce, "Send off General Qingxuan!"

"Majestic!"

The few hundred people on the square shouted in unison, and an air of desolation and resolution arose.

Even Shen Qiang felt an inexplicable sense of heroic sorrow.

Almost at the same moment, before Shen Qiang could think any further,

The red-eyed Empress suddenly stretched out her hand, and the long sword carried on Qingxuan's back flew instantly into her grasp.

The flash of the sword,

Splash!

Amidst the burst of blood, the head of the beautiful and cold Qingxuan was already held in the Empress's hand, leaving only her graceful body kneeling before the Empress, her pale skin making the splattered blood all the more glaring.

Startlingly red!