

War God 100

Chapter 100 Have you ever asked me!

The One Finger Zen Technique, stemming from the authentic Shaolin tradition, is a unique and significant cultivation technique exclusive to Shaolin. It has been refined over hundreds of years and more than a dozen dynasties, becoming a superior method revered in the Martial Arts World.

As one of the seventy-two peerless skills in the martial arts community, One Finger Zen is the only acupoint technique that guarantees a kill with a single strike. When one's skills are moderately developed, one can target the mute acupoint to prevent an opponent from speaking. As one advances to a higher level and combines it with the Shaolin Martial Arts Mental Method, the technique's power can be unleashed to its fullest potential, with a single finger capable of claiming a life.

Most importantly, One Finger Zen can not only kill but also save lives!

But that requires an extreme cultivation level in the Martial Way and precise control over one's True Qi, allowing one to reach a state where it can be externalized to heal others with energy.

In the classic martial arts novel **The Legend of the Condor Heroes**, Master Yideng once used this ultimate skill to save Huang Rong.

Sun Tianyang, though not a practitioner of this peerless skill, could tell from Lin Mu's hand movements and his control over True Qi that there was no other possibility besides One Finger Zen.

Yet strangely, Lin Mu did not use One Finger Zen directly to heal Guan Xinhe, but instead chose to use silver needles to achieve his goal.

"The reason I'm controlling the silver needles with One Finger Zen is because my fingers cannot directly touch the patient's body," Lin Mu explained upon seeing Sun Tianyang's confused expression. "His body is not only filled with toxins but is also utterly shattered. One wrong move could prove fatal."

Since Sun Tianyang had helped him with many matters, Lin Mu was willing to return the favor by sharing some knowledge of The Way of Medicine. Of course, there was one thing Lin Mu didn't explain: he was acting this way to first seal Guan Xinhe's brow acupoint, locking his life gate to prevent the entity inside him from taking desperate measures.

Realizing the truth, Sun Tianyang nodded in enlightenment. Young Master Mu had mentioned something similar when he was treating his friend's mother.

Following this, Lin Mu's movements became faster, intermittently flicking silver needles into Guan Xinhe's acupoints with the finesse of the One Finger Zen technique.

Sun Tianyang, meanwhile, watched with great satisfaction. Watching Young Master Mu heal the sick and save lives was always a true delight.

「Meanwhile, in the Guan Family Hall.」

Guan Jiaojiao kept glancing upstairs, clearly restless and uneasy.

"Grandfather, should I go up and check?" Guan Jiaojiao could no longer sit still. She stood up, ready to head upstairs.

"Nonsense!" Guan Chengye scolded. "Jiaojiao, I can usually tolerate your little temper tantrums, but not today! Absolutely not!"

"Grandfather..." Guan Jiaojiao felt wronged. He had always cherished her, never scolding her before, but today, he had already rebuked her several times.

Guan Chengye spoke sternly, "Do you realize your father's life hangs in the balance, entirely dependent on Master Sun and Master Lin for a chance at survival? What if your recklessness disrupts the two Divine Doctors while they are treating him? Can you bear the consequences?"

"I..." Guan Jiaojiao started to object but stopped, knowing her grandfather had a point. Still, she was worried. After all, the man in question was the father she respected most.

Guan Chengye's tone softened as he reassured her, "Don't worry. With Master Sun and Master Lin here, your father will be fine."

Despite his words, Guan Chengye was himself on tenterhooks. That was his only son, after all.

"Jiaojiao, there is one thing you must understand," Guan Chengye continued solemnly. "Regardless of whether your father is cured or not, you must maintain the utmost respect for Master Sun and Master Lin!"

Master Lin? What's so great about him? He's barely any older than I am, so why does Grandfather address that guy with such respect? She was skeptical of her grandfather's words.

"Are you listening?!" Guan Chengye raised his voice when she remained silent.

Guan Jiaojiao shuddered and said impatiently, "I know, I know."

Seeing his granddaughter's attitude, Guan Chengye trembled with anger. This girl is infuriating. It seems I've been far too indulgent with her. It would be fine at any other time, as I could always back her up. But when facing the likes of Master Sun and Master Lin, the entire Guan Family is insignificant!

"Grandpa, don't be angry, I know what's important," Guan Jiaojiao said, clinging to her grandfather's arm. "Your health hasn't fully recovered yet; you can't get angry."

"You still know that, huh?" Guan Chengye rapped her on the head, which hurt so much that Guan Jiaojiao was on the verge of tears.

"Remember what I said. Otherwise, even I, your grandfather, won't be able to protect you!" Guan Chengye said, hardening his heart.

It's better for her to suffer a little now than to offend someone she can't afford to in the future. The Guan Family is already a prominent target. If they were to upset a Divine Doctor and a Grandmaster, their great household could crumble to dust. He had seen such things happen far too often.

Guan Jiaojiao said, "Grandpa, I get that you respect Master Sun—after all, he is a Divine Doctor—but Lin Mu..."

"Call him Master Lin!" Guan Chengye corrected her.

"Fine, but why do you respect Master Lin even more?" Guan Jiaojiao genuinely couldn't understand.

She had to admit, Lin Mu was a strong fighter—maybe even an exceptionally skilled one. And though his medical abilities were said to be Reaching the Divine, her grandfather had never seen them firsthand. So why did he seem so awestruck whenever Lin Mu's name was mentioned?

Guan Chengye sighed. "Girl, you need to understand that in this world, there are some people whose age you just cannot take into account."

"Because they are born invincible!"

Born invincible? Guan Jiaojiao repeated the words to herself, completely baffled.

At that moment, a figure walked slowly into the hall and whispered something in Guan Chengye's ear.

"Are you telling the truth?" After hearing the report, Guan Chengye's eyes gleamed sharply as a chilling aura emanated from him.

"Yes, they also said they're only giving us three days to consider," the man said hesitantly.

"You may leave," Guan Chengye said, waving his hand for the man to withdraw.

"Dark Web, you're pushing things too far!"

Guan Chengye slammed his palm on the chair, and the pear wood furniture instantly shattered into pieces.

Guan Jiaojiao jumped in shock. "Grandpa, what's happened?"

Guan Chengye steadied his emotions. "It's nothing." After a moment of hesitation, he said, "Girl, I have a task for you. Can you do it?"

Guan Jiaojiao's face froze. "What task, Grandpa?"

"Quit your job and serve Master Lin."

Guan Jiaojiao leaped to her feet. "What? Grandpa, are you going senile?"

Guan Chengye gave a wry smile. "Girl, your grandpa is trying to save you."

Guan Jiaojiao fumed, looking at her grandfather. He seems like a complete stranger right now.

"For the sake of the mere Dark Web, is Elder Guan planning to sacrifice his own granddaughter?"

Someone came down from upstairs. It was Lin Mu.

"But," he continued, "did you even ask if I would agree?"