

War God 32

Chapter 32 Watch and enjoy!

"Everyone, shut up!"

Sun Tianyang's shout stunned everyone into silence.

"What? Master Sun, you're telling *us* to shut up?!" Steward Fang stared blankly at Sun Tianyang, wondering why the Divine Doctor would tell him to be quiet.

Was I wrong?

"That's right, Master Sun! This kid is too arrogant. You saved my life and even taught me. I can't allow anyone to insult you like this!" Mr. Ning said indignantly.

SLAP!

Sun Tianyang whipped around and gave Mr. Ning a resounding slap across the face.

"I told you to shut up. Didn't you hear me?"

Mr. Ning was stunned, clutching his face in utter confusion. This was the first time he had ever seen Master Sun so furious—furious enough to strike him on behalf of someone else.

This...

Mr. Ning's eyes reddened with rage.

Steward Fang didn't even dare to breathe too loudly. If Master Sun dared to slap Mr. Ning, what would he do to a mere steward like him?

"Sun Tianyang, don't you find it a bit noisy in here?" Lin Mu asked coolly.

Sun Tianyang jolted and said at once, "Right, right, right! You two, find a quiet, private room immediately. I wish to discuss The Way of Medicine with this... young friend."

The crowd looked at Sun Tianyang in disbelief. Young friend? Discuss The Way of Medicine? Did we hear him right?

"What are you gawking at? Get a move on!" Sun Tianyang snapped when he saw Mr. Ning still frozen in place.

"Oh, yes, right away."

Mr. Ning hastily arranged for a room to be prepared and dismissed everyone else.

"Young friend, please," Sun Tianyang said cautiously, positioning himself half a step behind Lin Mu.

Seeing this, Mr. Ning was deeply shaken, his eyes filling with fear. Why is Master Sun showing such respect to this young man? What is the reason?

"Zijian, bring Auntie and follow me," Lin Mu said to Liu Zijian.

"Oh, okay."

Liu Zijian hurriedly lifted Mother Liu and followed them.

"Let me, Brother Liu... let me," Steward Fang said cheerfully, rushing forward with a smile. If Liu Zijian's friend was treated with such cautious respect by Master Sun, then Liu Zijian himself was someone he needed to befriend.

As for Young Master Qiao? In front of Master Sun, he was nothing!

In a quiet room at Hundred Herbs Hall, only Sun Tianyang and Lin Mu remained, besides Mother Liu who was lying on the bed.

THUMP!

Suddenly, Sun Tianyang dropped forcefully to his knees. "I beg you, Senior, to save my life!"

Sun Tianyang was actually kneeling to Lin Mu? And asking Lin Mu to save his life? If word of this got out, it would shake the entirety of River City.

"Save you?" Lin Mu said flatly. "On what grounds?"

Those words made Sun Tianyang's face turn deathly pale.

Indeed. On what grounds? After how he had treated Lin Mu, he should consider himself lucky that Lin Mu wasn't causing him trouble. And now he expected Lin Mu to forgive and forget, and even save his life? Wishful thinking!

"Senior, I was blind and failed to recognize your greatness. I sincerely apologize for my disrespect. I hope that a person of your magnanimity can forgive me and not take it to heart," Sun Tianyang said, his voice full of respect as he touched his forehead to the floor.

"Enough. Seeing as your apology is sincere, you may rise," Lin Mu said indifferently.

Although Sun Tianyang was arrogant, he was capable of admitting his mistakes with a sincere attitude. Because of this, Lin Mu decided not to press the matter.

"Thank you, Senior."

Sun Tianyang did not get up, however, remaining kneeling respectfully.

"What? Are you trying to threaten me?" Lin Mu asked, glancing at him.

Sun Tianyang trembled and hurriedly said, "I wouldn't dare."

He then shakily stood up, his eyes pleading as he looked at Lin Mu.

"Good. For now, you will assist me in treating the patient," Lin Mu said, turning toward Mother Liu.

Mother Liu had fallen into a coma. Her face was cyanotic, and her body shivered uncontrollably, a clear sign that she was in terrible pain.

"Of course!" Sun Tianyang replied respectfully, showing no trace of anger.

If people found out that Lin Mu had the Divine Doctor, Master Sun, acting as his assistant, they would be utterly floored.

"Based on your medical knowledge, what do you believe is the cause of her condition?" Lin Mu asked, a hint of a test in his voice.

Sun Tianyang's expression grew serious. "Poisoning!"

"What kind of poison?"

"This..."

The question from Lin Mu made the esteemed Divine Doctor break out in a cold sweat. At that moment, standing before Lin Mu, Sun Tianyang felt like a young student facing a stern teacher.

"Forgive this junior's ignorance, but I truly do not know," Sun Tianyang said, lowering his head.

Lin Mu wasn't angry. If Sun Tianyang had tried to argue or make excuses, Lin Mu might not have said anything more. However, any hope Sun Tianyang had of being saved would have been dashed.

"It's normal that you don't know. What she's suffering from isn't poison. It's Gu!" Lin Mu stated.

"What? Gu?!" Sun Tianyang exclaimed in shock. "Who would be so heinous as to harm someone with Gu!"

This time, Sun Tianyang was truly furious. He was admittedly arrogant and conceited, but he took his duty as a doctor to heal the world very seriously, and he had saved countless people. As a descendant of the Medicine King Sun Simiao, he held fast to his ancestor's teachings, aspiring to heal the people of the world. After becoming famous, Sun Tianyang never charged a fee for his services. He even gave free lectures every year, hoping that everyone could come to understand traditional Chinese medicine and The Way of Medicine. His greatest dream was to promote and spread traditional Chinese medicine for generations to come, so that everyone could learn to heal themselves.

Thus, he was vehemently opposed to and disgusted by practices like Gu—methods that traditional Chinese medicine had long cast aside as heretical and deeply harmful. Hearing Lin Mu say that Mother Liu was afflicted by Gu and not poison genuinely enraged him.

He also felt a wave of fear. If he had attempted to treat Mother Liu earlier, not only would she have died instantly, but he, Sun Tianyang, would have been attacked by the Gu poison as well. His lifelong reputation would have been ruined in a single moment.

"Let's not worry about who is responsible for now. Let's first focus on removing the Gu poison from Auntie," Lin Mu said calmly.

"Removing the Gu?!" Sun Tianyang stared at Lin Mu in shock.

Although he despised Gu poison, he had to admit that this sinister method passed down from the Ancient Era was notoriously troublesome. Once a person was afflicted with Gu, it was impossible to cure unless the caster themselves intervened. Even Sun Tianyang, for all his confidence as a Divine Doctor, could not do it.

But Lin Mu spoke of removing the Gu as if it were a simple task!

This... So this is what it means to be a senior! Such skill was far beyond anything he could ever hope to achieve.

Lin Mu gave his instructions. "Go and fetch me three ounces of lime, two chunks of ice, a basin of Qing Shui, a set of Silver Needles, and a towel."

"Right away!"

Soon, Sun Tianyang returned with everything prepared. "Senior, is there anything else I need to do?" he asked, his voice trembling with excitement.

"You don't have to do anything. Just watch," Lin Mu said.