

War God 36

Chapter 36: Once the true dragon rides the wind, it will dominate the living beings for hundreds of years!

East Madness Dong Feng Potian!

Southern Butcher Nangong Xiu!

Western Poison Xiao Ouyang!

Northern Blade Beiming Qingyan!

Central Questioning Sword Shen Lang!

Who would have thought that upon his return after so many years, the world would now boast these five unparalleled experts. Given the chance, he really had to see them for himself!

Next, Lin Mu began to treat Sun Tianyang.

Lin Mu tossed a towel to Sun Tianyang. "Get ready, I'm about to start."

"What's this for?" Sun Tianyang asked, confused.

Lin Mu smiled slightly. "You'll find it useful in a moment."

「A quarter of an hour later.」

Sun Tianyang was biting down hard on the towel, his body drenched in sweat. His face was twisted and terrifying from the intense pain. Now, he finally understood what the towel was for.

Lin Mu had filled thirty-six acupoints on his back with silver needles. He even needled each acupoint anywhere from a few to over a hundred times. The agony during this period was truly beyond description.

Sun Tianyang felt as if he were enduring the pain of having his bones scraped again and again. But as a Divine Doctor, he knew this was a critical stage and that they could not stop. Otherwise, if the treatment failed, the toxins would invade his vital organs, and he would be beyond saving.

Suddenly, Sun Tianyang felt an unbearable itch in his throat. In the next moment, Lin Mu's fingers pressed directly on an acupoint on Sun Tianyang's back.

"PUH!"

Unable to bear it any longer, Sun Tianyang spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood was pitch-black and emitted a putrid, nauseating stench.

However, once this blood was expelled, Sun Tianyang felt his entire body become significantly lighter and more comfortable.

"Young Master Mu... GAH!"

Just as Sun Tianyang began to speak, he saw Lin Mu's hand flash out like lightning. He swiftly pressed twice more, once on the center of Sun Tianyang's brow and once on his chest, causing Sun Tianyang to spit out two more mouthfuls of blood. Compared to the first, these two sprays of blood already had a hint of normal color, and the smell was not as strong.

Though Sun Tianyang's face was somewhat pale, his spirits were countless times better than before. He could even feel a warmth coursing through his body, and his internal energy was flowing normally again.

Lin Mu said, "Alright, the potent poison from the Five Poisons Palm in your body has been completely purged. For the next few days, just consume things like black fungus and pig's blood to replenish your vitality and blood."

Sun Tianyang turned to look at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu's face was also covered in sweat and pale, making him appear weak and exhausted.

Continuous acupuncture with Mana was a considerable drain on Lin Mu, especially after performing the Thirteen Ghost Points. After all, the human body's meridians are intricate and complex. Any careless damage to critical nerves or channels could lead to irrevocable consequences. For the Five Poisons Palm poison in Sun Tianyang's body, Lin Mu had to rely mainly on acupuncture, augmented by Mana and monitored by his Divine Soul, which was why he could detoxify him so quickly. The intense concentration was beginning to wear him out.

As a Divine Doctor and a Martial Arts expert who often used his own internal energy to heal others, Sun Tianyang naturally understood all this.

I know that what Young Master Mu said about the poison spreading through my body in a month was a best-case scenario; the reality would likely have been even more severe. A month... that was my deadline! I had tried many methods to detoxify, but the poison from the Five Poisons Palm had already fused with my blood. Even draining all of my blood would have been useless. At that point, detoxification would have been a secondary concern; I would have died from blood loss first. Yet Lin Mu managed to use acupuncture to gather all the poison within my body and force it out. Such exquisite acupuncture skills and sublime control over his internal energy... he is a true Divine Doctor!

Thinking of this, Sun Tianyang bowed deeply to Lin Mu and said with utmost sincerity, "Thank you, Young Master Mu, for saving my life. From now on, should you have any command, I, Sun Tianyang, will go through fire and water without hesitation!"

However, Sun Tianyang replied solemnly, "Young Master Mu, you have shown me favor before and now have saved my life. It would not be an exaggeration to serve as your ox or horse, tending by your side!"

Lin Mu waved his hand and laughed. "I can't say I want an old man spinning around me. What an eyesore!"

Sun Tianyang chuckled, and the rapport between them instantly warmed considerably.

"Young Master Mu, please rest well. I will stand guard for you," Sun Tianyang said. He could see that Lin Mu was extremely drained and in urgent need of rest, so he stood at the door to act as his protector.

Lin Mu nodded, sat cross-legged on the ground, formed hand seals, and began to rapidly recover his Mana.

He was at the Third Layer of Qi Refining, and his Cultivation Technique allowed him to swiftly absorb the Spiritual Energy from the heavens and earth, so his recovery was extremely fast.

Half an hour passed when a powerful aura suddenly emanated from Lin Mu, causing Sun Tianyang's expression to change drastically.

That aura from Young Master Mu... it's mysterious and formidable, so elusive and detached from the mundane world. Even just a wisp of it gives me a sense of inexplicable fear. In its presence, I feel incredibly insignificant, and a sense of reverence grows involuntarily within me. Young Master Mu truly is a lofty figure! Now I finally understand why he called Western Poison Xiao Ouyang a little crawler. Not only are his medical skills heavenly, but he's also a Martial Arts Grandmaster, hardly any weaker than Xiao Ouyang! But... could he really defeat Ouyang Ming? I'm still not convinced. After all, Lin Mu is just too young. Ouyang Ming is already a man in his forties. His Five Poisons Palm technique must have reached the peak of perfection by now.

Lin Mu opened his eyes. A flash of brilliance flickered within them, emanating an invisible, supreme dominance that disdained past and present and held the world in its palm.

"I've actually made a breakthrough. What an unexpected joy."

Feeling the Mana flowing within his body, Lin Mu smiled with satisfaction. Concentrating so intensely and expending so much energy beforehand really does make cultivating afterward much more effective.

"Congratulations, Young Master Mu, on advancing your cultivation! May your martial path prosper and your future be brilliant!" Sun Tianyang said sincerely, offering a cupped-fist salute.

Lin Mu formally returned the gesture.

In both the Martial Arts World and the cultivation world, when someone congratulated you on a breakthrough, it was proper etiquette to return the gesture solemnly. This is a form of respect and recognition for one's own Martial Way or great path.

Young Master Mu was already in the Grandmaster Realm, and now he's had another breakthrough... Just how powerful has he become? Sun Tianyang was profoundly shocked. Remembering how he had just been thinking that Young Master Mu couldn't defeat Western Poison Xiao Ouyang, his face burned with embarrassment. His medical skills are heaven-defying, and his martial talent is unparalleled throughout history!

Sun Tianyang could almost see a new martial star, rising brilliantly.

A true dragon ascends with the wind, destined to rule over all for centuries!