

## **Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss #Chapter 41 - Read Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss Chapter 41**

Chapter 41: "Ghost City (2)"

Unfortunately, none of the books in the Resource Hall were suitable for her.

In the world of cultivation, the techniques and practices were all based on the type of contractual spirit one has.

Those with weapons and those beast type forms each have a totally different technique.

However, Jun Wu Xie's contractual spirit did not even fall into these two conventional categories! So no matter how much she read, how much she scoured through each book, she could not find a single cultivation technique suitable for her.

If she wasn't able to find any technique, she wouldn't be able to cultivate her spirit energy.

Where was she to find a plant cultivation technique? This problem became a headache for her.

She bore no more hope of finding it within Lin Palace. An idea flashed through her mind.

In the memories of this body, there was a secret place hidden deep within this Imperial City.

It was an underground market which entrance was tucked in a secluded corner of the city. Many rare items which could not be found in the city could be found here, it also had many unconventional things for sale.

The only difference was that the items on sale cannot be bought with money. They could only be exchanged with something equivalent in value.

It was pure simple barter trade.

The former Wu Xie had once been there when she was on a 'date' with Mo Xuan Fei. She did not even know of its existence even though she grew up within the city walls until he had brought her there. She did not like that place as it was dark and gloomy.

However, that place was the only place she could think of now and she needed to make a trip there in hope of finding a suitable cultivation technique.

Her face was well known in the Imperial City and she needed to go there incognito. She took out various herbs, grinded some into powder, extracted some of the juices and

combined them into a paste as she applied it to her face and carefully moulded and changed her face shape.

Looking in the mirror was now a young scholarly looking man. She had slightly tweaked and changed her facial features to a more masculine look and changed into a white robe.

Before going to the underground market, she needed to prepare the 'currency' there where ordinary silver was deemed worthless. These days she had been in the pharmacy making various elixirs and potions to nourish and aid Jun Xian and Jun Qing's recovery. She picked a few bottles, stuffed it into her robe and snuck out of the back door in the still of the night.

The Imperial City was extremely quiet at night and although it was her first time stepping out of Lin Palace, she followed her body's memories to the entrance of the underground market.

She stopped in front of inconspicuous restaurant. It was a humble looking place, no different from any other buildings lining the streets, sitting at the counter was a waiter who was lazily resting his head on the counter top, when he saw her, he did not say hello and continued lazing.

#### Chapter 42: "Ghost City (3)"

The entrance to this underground market was in the backyard of this inconspicuous place.

At the backyard, an entrance with a flight of stairs could be seen leading deep down into the ground. A few men who had just climbed up the stairs looked at Jun Wu Xie, stunned for a moment.

"This kid is actually going to Ghost City alone, how rare." They whispered amongst themselves as they left.

Ghost City was the name of the underground market.

Jun Wu Xie stepped into the dark entrance as she slowly descended the steps. When she finally reached the bottom, she was greeted by a lively sight.

Even though it was a quiet night in the Imperial City, over here it was just like another world.

The streets were bustling alive with various people selling their wares. There were no shops here, only makeshift wooden stands littered the street. These wooden stands were around half the height of a person and items are placed there for sale.

Two men were stationed at the entrance of Ghost City. They each wore a mask and only a pair of sharp and quiet eyes could be seen through the slit of the mask.

Jun Wu Xie walked over to them and they did not even blink.

“Meow?” The little black cat followed her closely as it looked at the sight before them.

[Mistress, how are we going to find a suitable cultivation technique for you?]

“If it is suitable for me, when we are near it Little Lotus would be able to sense it.” Jun Wu Xie whispered. Each cultivation technique had a small spiritual imprint and if it was suitable for the contractual spirit to cultivate it, there would be a spiritual resonance between them. This would help her in identifying it amongst this myriad of items placed in this vast marketplace.

“Meow.”

[Are you sure that little crying idiot will be able to sense anything?]

The little black cat held the Little Lotus in contempt, whenever they met, it only knew how to cry.

“We’ll have a look around first.” Jun Wu Xie still held onto a small strand of hope.

Despite going through the huge book collection in Lin Palace, Little Lotus did not have a single reaction to any of the cultivation techniques. This was her last resort.

Ghost City was big but Jun Wu Xie was purely focused on books and had no interest in any other things as she sieved through the crowds as she carefully inspected the items on display at each stall she passed.

The only thing was...

When a group of people crowd together, the surrounding is mixed with a variety of odors, sweat, perfume and as the number of people in this marketplace was not small, this led to an increase in temperature which made it hot, humid, stuffy and smelly.

To others, they were simply too excited about the items on sale here and paid no heed to such minor discomfort.

To Wu Xie, however, this combination was driving her crazy. She wrinkled her brows as she tried her best not to get into contact with anyone as she weaved her petite body through the crowd.

This place – she will definitely not come again!

The little black cat who was nimbly following by her side could clearly feel her frazzled nerves.

For its Mistress who had an acute sense of smell, this place was simply hell.

Chapter 43: "Dilapidated Books (1)"

"Meow~" the little black cat was trying hard to calm her nerves.

Unfortunately, from her rigid expression and grimly locked lips, it had no effect whatsoever.

Ghost City was simply too big. Under these harsh conditions, she had a hard time concentrating and looking for cultivation books as the items sold there were not specialized shops but individual sellers who sold anything and everything!

After great difficulty, she finally reached a less busy place as she calmed down a bit. The stalls here were remotely scattered about, as she was about to move on, she felt a trace of warmth emitted out from the ring. She stopped in her tracks. She could feel her ring warming up.

Is it here? The cultivation technique? This was the first time Little Lotus had responded to anything as she scanned her surroundings intently.

Where she was currently frozen in place, there was a total of ten stalls nearby. Her eyes darted around as her gaze finally landed on a stall which had a few old books on sale.

Displayed on the stand were a bunch of dilapidated books, some of which even the cover was barely intact, some titles could not even be read.

Manning the stall was a pale faced unkempt teenager who was shabbily dressed. He was sitting on a wooden stool, chewing on a blade of bamboo leaf and smiling happily as he was deeply engrossed in a book he was holding.

Even when Jun Wu Xie stood in front of his booth he did not respond.

Both parties did not bother with each other as they both each did their own thing.

Jun Wu Xie was now focused on the row of books displayed in front of her as she felt the intensity of Little Lotus's reaction much stronger as she came closer to the books. She was sure that the book she needed must be within these books.

All the dilapidated books may have lost the former glory of their cover but their contents were still intact.

However...

After flipping through the contents a few times, a frown appeared between her brows – These books were not books on cultivation.

These books were clearly meant for a gardener!

The contents taught people how to grow plants and flowers and had absolutely no relation to cultivation.

On her scholarly masculine face, her lips were twitching as she tried to compose her inner self. Little Lotus intense reaction was definitely related to these gardening books. She knew that if it wasn't for the fact that they were outside, Little Lotus would have turned into his human form and snatched them all up!

Little Lotus was on the edge as he couldn't transform and take the books himself, he kept on urging her.

“Dear lovely Master, please bring these all home! Dear Almighty Master, please bring these books home! Dear lovely Master, please bring...”

Jun Wu Xie clenched her fists.

She had accepted that her contractual spirit was a rare plant type lotus and had resigned herself to her fate, however now that she wants to embark on her cultivation, this little guy wants her to pick up some gardening books?

Jun Wu Xie wanted to leave but Little Lotus kept pleading and urging her to bring the books back.

“Meow?” The little black cat looked at Jun Wu Xie with a puzzled expression.

“Hmm?” The unkempt youth finally pulled himself away from his book and noticed that there was someone browsing as he raised his head and lazily looked at the scholarly youth in front of his stall ,as if appraising an item, he looked at Jun Wu Xie from head to toe.

Chapter 44: “Dilapidated Books (2)”

“Welcome!” Once the unkempt youth saw that there was someone browsing through his stuff, he immediately put his book away and gave a very bright smile. Although his pale face had dirt smeared all over, he gave his best business smile.

“Please have a look, if you see anything that interests you, just let me know!” He said enthusiastically.

Jun Wu Xie forced out a smile as her lips tightened into a straight line. She still felt conflicted on these books as she fiddled her fingers against the warm ring.

“What do you want in return for these books?” Jun Wu Xie asked coldly. She came to this marketplace full of hope and expectations; never had she thought that she would end up trading for some dilapidated gardening books instead.

“All of these? You want all of these books?” The unkempt youth flashed a bright smile as an excited glint flashed across his eyes, as if looking at a fat sheep.

“Yes.” She nodded curtly, all she wanted was to quickly get this over with and continue looking for her cultivation technique book!

The unkempt youth grinned as he stuck out one dirty hand emphasizing all five fingers.

“Five Eastern Pearls!”

“.....” Jun Wu Xie stared at him blankly, looked at the books and swiftly turned around to walk away.

One Eastern Pearl’s value was equivalent to a ton of gold! That would be millions of gold coins worth! This youth’s opening price was ridiculously exorbitant!

“Hey! Hey! Don’t go! Don’t leave!” The youth immediately got flustered as he saw her turn away.

Jun Wu Xie did not even bother with him and continued to walk away as the ring started to glow and suddenly there was a bright burst of light.

“Do not go! Do not go! Do not go!” From her side came an anxious yet tender voice. Jun Wu Xie was startled as she glanced at her right sleeve.

THIS LITTLE LOTUS DARED TO DEFY HER?

For the sake of these dilapidated books he actually defied her and transformed so openly?

Not to mention how eye-catching his appearance was, when he appeared the bright burst of light in such a dark environment was enough to cause an uproar. A strong lotus scent was floating in the air along with his sudden appearance. This had attracted a lot of attention of many people close by and they all had stopped in their tracks and started looking around.

If only she knew how, she would have sent him straight back to that Spirit World he mentioned before!

“Shut up and stay still.” Jun Wu Xie growled. No one knew that she had a contractual spirit and if it was exposed here, things will get messy.

During their banter, the unkempt youth had managed to catch up to her and within his hands were those few books she had indicated her interest in.

“Please do not go! If you think it’s too much, I can give you a discount. How about four pearls?” He ran in front of her to obstruct her path as he tried to hard sell the books in hand.

Jun Wu Xie knew that Little Lotus would not let her go back without kicking up a fuss if she did not purchase these books. She sighed in resignation as she looked over to the youth and said, “I do not have any Eastern Pearls, only elixirs.”

“Huh? Elixirs?” The unkempt youth did not bother masking his disappointment as he scratched his head and his smile slowly faded as he muttered, “What can I do with elixirs from such a place.....”

“Well, let’s forget about it if you do not have any Eastern Pearls.” He turned and walked back listlessly.

Just as he did that, Little Lotus started acting up by struggling and kicking about in her sleeves.

Jun Wu Xie’s face turned completely black.

Chapter 45: “Dilapidated Books (3)”

She deliberated for a moment but finally choked out, “Wait.”

The unkempt youth slowly turned his head as he gave a disinterested look as he apprehensively said, “Really very sorry, I’m not interested in elixirs...”

“I know.” Jun Wu Xie nodded. The contrast in his reaction was evident.

“I just need you to tell me where can I find a stall in this vicinity that accepts elixirs and I can trade it for something you want?” She asked him in a straightforward manner.

He looked at her as he deliberated for a while as he touched his nose and replied, “There is actually a man trading Eastern Pearls for elixirs, it’s just that...the type of elixirs he wants is a bit...Truthfully, I don’t think a kid like you has the type of elixirs he wants.”

This kid in front of him looked kind of fragile and he didn’t want to dash his hopes and have him humiliated in front of so many others. Although such a young kid in Ghost City was rarely seen, at such a young age what kind of elixirs could he possibly have to trade for Eastern Pearls?

“Bring me there” Jun Wu Xie curtly said.

The youth looked at her wide-eyed as he looked back at his empty stall.

“If the trade is successful, other than your four Eastern Pearls, I can give you a bottle of elixir.” Jun Wu Xie had seen his reluctance and wanted to get this over and done with as soon as possible.

“I really do not want your elixir...If I had wanted elixir I do not need to come all the way here...” He grumbled and muttered to himself. He looked over at this kid in front of him and could not place this nagging feeling within.

Somehow he had felt that there was something different about this kid standing in front of him. The calmness he exuded was very different from all the other people he had come across in Ghost City. Usually young masters from prominent households would be swaggering around with a bunch of people fawning over them. This kid however, despite his young age, seem to emit a confidence that was rarely seen.

“Oh well, I might as well accompany you to that old man’s place. Since it’s been so many days I’ve been here and you are the only person to have made an offer.” He said decisively as all the apprehension he had disappeared.

Compared to the unkempt youth’s stall, this stall selling Eastern Pearls was packed with people as the crowd was gawking at the various treasures lined up.

Nine large luminous pearls were placed around a velvet box. With these luminous pearls surrounding it, the Eastern Pearls seems to be glowing with breathtaking iridescent sheen. Other than Eastern Pearls, this stall also sold many other Spiritual Gems of various grades.

After the contractual spirit has established the bond with their master and formed the ring, such gems and pearls were excellent cultivation resources that could nourish the spiritual energy and amplify the bond.

Such Spiritual Gems were worth much more as compared to normal precious gems. Each Spiritual Gem could make one’s cultivation improve by leaps and bounds! However the price was exorbitant, hence these resources are usually limited for the rich and powerful.

Lin Palace had the luxury to secure a few of these in their vault as the Founding Emperor had bestowed them a generous amount to reward them for their military merits.

Jun Xian had especially set aside a few top grade Spiritual Gems for Jun Wu Xie to use once she had become of age but there was no chance to use them.



For now, Jun Wu Xie had little interest in these Spiritual Gems. It was too early to use them as she had not even found a suitable cultivation technique. It was like a baby trying to run before it even learned how to crawl.

The stall owner was a man in his fifties, smoking a pipe as he openly gauged all the patrons surrounding his stall. Even with such a demeanor, the crowd at his stall did not seem to mind, in fact, more people began crowding around.

Chapter 46: "It's a Small World (1)"

"The difference...ahhh... The difference" the unkempt youth wailed in anguish as the difference in patrons was apparent.

"You want those Eastern Pearls?" Jun Wu Xie pointed to the Eastern Pearls on display.

The youth nodded.

As she weaved her way through the crowd to get to the front, she was surprised to find two familiar figures standing within the crowd.

A handsome young man dressed in a grand brocade with a beautiful young maiden dressed in elegant white robe by his side stood before the stall. This attractive couple was eye catching as people kept sneaking glances to admire them.

"This place has some good stuff." The young man said gently as his almond eyes were glued to his lady companion.

The lady simply nodded with an air of arrogance.

The little black cat which was by Jun Wu Xie's side went ballistic. Its fur stood on ends as it hissed.

[That adulterous couple!]

The couple was precisely Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian.

Jun Wu Xie casually glanced over without much response.

"These two Spiritual Gems as well as these nine Eastern Pearls are quite something!" Mo Xuan Fei chirped. Ever since that incident, Bai Yun Xian had been very gloomy and never smiled. He had tried all means and ways to make her smile but nothing had worked when he suddenly thought of Ghost City. With all its novelties and rare items, he was sure he could find something to cheer her up with!

After strolling about Ghost City for quite sometime, Bai Yun Xian was not moved. She was Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple! What rare things had she not seen?

They had combed almost the whole market place when she finally found something that caught her interest.

Each spiritual gem was barely the size of her pinky finger nail however it was considered big and it was filled to the brim with spiritual energy as both of their contractual spirits had reacted to it.

The nine Eastern Pearls made even a prince of a state sigh as Mo Xuan Fei looked at them with admiration. Such exquisite quality Eastern Pearls in the Imperial Treasure Vault were very rare.

“These nine Eastern Pearls are a perfect fit for the crown that I’ve specially prepared for you. Do you like them?” He nudged her tenderly as he looked into her eyes, seeing if she understood the hidden meaning behind his words.

Bai Yun Xian nodded coyly as she finally let out a smile.

While this couple continued their flirty exchange, the crowd was busy whispering amongst themselves and spun some tales of their own. Everyone around them had long known who this infamous couple was.

Previously when Mo Xuan Fei and Jun Wu Xie were officially engaged, Mo Xuan Fei had been the subject of sympathy. Everyone had pitied him and empathized with him. However now that he was together with Bai Yun Xian, he became the object of jealousy and hate as people around stared at him enviously.

Jun Wu Xie was notoriously known throughout as a tyrant. Although she was as beautiful as a flower, her personality and actions had overshadowed her looks. Not many could stand that fiery temper of hers!

Bai Yun Xian was completely different, not only was she beautiful, she exuded an aura of a celestial being with her gentle demeanour and soft spoken manner. To top it off, she was Qing Yun Clan Sovereign’s disciple! No matter what, she was the goddess of many men and when news was out that Mo Xuan Fei and her were together, it aroused the animosity all around.

People respected Bai Yun Xian all the more when they saw her in real life and berated Jun Wu Xue as they chattered among themselves.

Word for word, all these had been heard by Jun Wu Xie but she remained calm and collected. Not a single reaction or expression could be seen.

Instead, the little black cat standing by her lost all its patience and saw red. All it wanted to do now was to charge at all these imbeciles standing before it and wipe them all out! It hissed menacingly.

[What do these imbeciles know?! How can they even compare that woman with my Mistress?]

Chapter 47: "It's a Small World (2)"

"Tsk, what's so great about Qing Yun Clan, it's not even worth mentioning." A voice full of disdain came from Jun Wu Xie's side as she turned and saw the unkempt youth muttering under his breath while chewing on a blade of bamboo leaf with his hands behind his head. He gave the surrounding crowd who were admiring Bai Yun Xian a look of contempt.

He had said it very softly but Jun Wu Xie had caught what he said.

When the youth met Jun Wu Xie's gaze, he gave her a grin and he laughed out. "Didn't I say I wasn't interested in elixirs? Naturally I won't be interested in Qing Yun Clan as well."

The youth tried to explain however Jun Wu Xie paid no heed to him as she strode past him.

He helplessly laughed to himself and said no more.

"What do you want to trade for in exchange for these two Spiritual Gems and the nine Eastern Pearls?" Once Mo Xuan Fei saw the smile on his beloved, he had decided to splurge on her.

That time when Mo Xuan Fei brought Jun Wu Xie to Ghost City, not to even a single gold coin was spent. They had only walked a couple of streets and they headed back.

Now with Bai Yun Xian by his side, he was much more generous.

The old man looked up at Mo Xuan Fei, exhaled some smoke from the pipe and casually said: "I only accept elixirs."

Mo Xuan Fei was slightly startled.

As a Second Prince to a nation, he had seen all sorts of treasures and had access to a large portion of them as well. However, in terms of medical advancements and elixirs, State of Qi was not as developed as its counterparts and this was one area he was lacking in. All the valuable potions and elixirs were locked up in a separate vault which he had no access to.

"I'll trade it with you for jade." Mo Xuan Fei countered. He did not want to lose face in front of Bai Yun Xian, as he casually took out a piece of fine jade almost as big as his palm. This jade was indeed a rare treasure. Mo Xuan Fei was determined to impress Bai Yun Xian.

Unfortunately, the old man did not bother to even give it a glance and continued smoking his pipe.

It was clear that he wasn't interested. If this had happened in Imperial City, who would dare to offend Mo Xuan Fei and not give him any face? He was a dignified prince and he actually wanted to buy something from you and that meant that he had placed you in his sight and that itself should be the greatest honour. If you did not comply, the guards will dismantle the stall and the person thrown in the dungeon.

But this was Ghost City.

Although it was opened beneath the Imperial City, it wasn't owned by the Kingdom of Qi. It was opened and managed by a mysterious origin that had brawny guards wearing masks and maintaining the order within the marketplace. It was truly a unique place which was hidden away from the main stream but these guards were not to be trifled with. No matter what you sell, no one bothers. However, if someone wants to stir trouble by not matching the trade, the guards will immediately throw that person out.

There were also those who tried to play dirty tricks were 'invited' out and banned from returning to Ghost City. There was a zero tolerance policy on troublemakers.

There was once when the Prime Minister's son had been thrown out into the streets and had disgraced the entire family. However, the Prime Minister did not dare create any trouble in Ghost City and suffered silently by pretending that no such incident ever happened.

Since then, the people knew that the identity behind Ghost City must be from a powerful background and no one dared to mess around again.

As for Mo Xuan Fei, he did not know who exactly was behind Ghost City but he knew that it was someone he could not afford to offend. If he did, he may end up with the same outcome as the Prime Minister's son!

Chapter 48: "It's a Small World (3)"

Mo Xuan Fei had on an ugly expression as he tried to suppress his emotions. Bai Yun Xian slightly wrinkled her brows as she stepped forward and handed that old man a small porcelain bottle.

"These should be enough?" She tilted her chin upwards and asked smugly.

The old man took the bottle as he lifted his brows and glanced over at her.

All the onlookers craned their necks to see what Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple handed over. It certainly must be good stuff!

The old man opened the bottle and took a whiff.

Once he opened the bottle, a sweet refreshing scent permeated the surroundings and left the crowd fascinated.

“This is...?” He asked in a raspy voice.

Bai Yun Xian sneered and replied, “This is Qing Yun Clan’s infamous Qing Yun Pill.”

Once these words came out from her mouth, gasps could be heard everywhere.

Qing Yun Pill!

This was the rumoured elixir which was personally concocted by Qing Yun Clan’s Sovereign. It was infamous to be known as THE life saving pill – even a person who had half a foot in the grave could extend their lifespan by having a pill a day.

This recipe was a closely guarded secret and the Sovereign was the one and only person who knew how to concoct this pill. For this, many kings and rulers had tried all means and ways to get their hands on it. This time, Bai Yun Xian had made this trip to Kingdom of Qi to specially deliver this prized elixir to the Emperor.

The one she had just handed over was specially given to her by her Master for her own use.

The name of this pill resounded throughout various nations and was an illusive name that many wanted but could not get their hands on.

“Wow, she really lives up to the name of being Qing Yun Clan Sovereign’s disciple. She could even pull out THE Qing Yun Pill out so easily! This old man is really lucky and have scored big time.” Many people were secretly envious as they stared agape at that little porcelain bottle as they discussed in hushed tones.

Changing these items for a Qing Yun Pill was a huge loss for Bai Yun Xian.

“What do you know? These pills were personally concocted by Qing Yun Clan’s Sovereign! Even if she finished it, all she need to do is to simply ask for more from her Master. Don’t mix her up with the ordinary folks like yourself! These pills to her may not be worth that much.” One of the onlookers said as he looked enviously at the golden couple in front of him.

To be able to hook up with Bai Yun Xian, the Second Prince influence had gone up by a few notches.

Bai Yun Xian was definitely in a different league from Jun Wu Xie.

Although these were spoken in hushed tones, it could still be heard and Bai Yun Xian nodded in approval inwardly as she smiled towards Mo Xuan Fei.

However, after sniffing the elixir, the old man simply stuffed the cover back and chucked the bottle back to her.

Bai Yun Xian's smiling face stiffened.

"This is something I do not need. Not changing... Not changing." He said wistfully as he sat back in a laid back position and slowly inhaled a deep breath and blew out the smoke from his pipe.

For that moment, everyone's eyes almost popped out.

Had this old man gone senile already?!

That was THE Qing Yun Pill!

Bai Yun Xian's smile immediately crumbled and her displeasure was shown on her face. This was the first time someone had rejected her Master's personally concocted elixir!

"Dear Sir; this is The Qing Yun Pill. Q-I-N-G Y-U-N pill ah!! Are you sure you don't want it?" She broke it down for him in exasperation.

"No, no, no! If you don't have any other types of elixirs then don't disturb my other patrons." He snorted impatiently.

This was a huge blow to the couple as they stood there awkwardly – their expressions black to the extreme.

They even began to suspect this old man was not out to do business, he even had the audacity to slight and reject the Qing Yun Pill?

"If you don't want to trade then we won't trade! You really think your items are worth that much?!" Mo Xuan Fei coldly rebutted.

The old man glanced at him, sneered and no longer bothered with him.

Chapter 49: "Slapping one's face – Again and again...and again (1)"

"I do not know if this elixir would interest dear Elder?" Just as Mo Xuan Fei was wallowing in frustration, a small voice came from the crowd as a small figure squeezed out.

A fair young boy around the age of fourteen finally emerged out from the crowd, holding onto a small white porcelain bottle in one hand. He strutted to the stall and handed it over to the old man.

“Hey kid, do you think this is a party? Just squeezing in and following other peoples footsteps by simply handing in any elixir you have with you? For goodness sake, the old man just rejected the Qing Yun Pill ah! THE Qing Yun Pill! Do you even know what that entails? Careful he doesn’t throw it right back in your face!” A rowdy bystander heartily added oil to the fire.

Jun Wu Xie simply ignored the others as she looked at the old man.

The old man looked at the fair boy standing in front and got up as he reached for the bottle. “Little boy, what do you want to change it for?”

“Eastern Pearls.” Jun Wu Xie replied.

“Oh.” The old man casually opened the bottle. Once he opened the bottle, a sweet refreshing scent of herbs mixed with a hint of lotus permeated the surrounding. Those that were near enough had the luxury to inhale this immediately felt physically and mentally more comfortable.

Those gathered close to the stall could not help but let out an involuntary sigh as they felt their mind at ease and their spirits uplifted.

The old man’s once clouded eyes seemed to have regained their brightness, all the apprehensiveness dissipated away as he raised his head and looked at Jun Wu Xie with a bewildered expression.

“Little boy, what is this elixir? What is the name of it?” The old man asked in an urgent tone.

“It doesn’t have a name. It’s just a regular blood conditioning elixir.” Jun Wu Xie had not bothered to come up with names for these as they were created simply for Jun Xian and Jun Qing’s body conditioning, part of their recuperation regime. She did not need to waste time on something so trivial.

“How much do you want to trade it for? How about this? You give me this bottle and you can take these nine Eastern Pearls and choose any other three Spiritual Gems?” The old man’s nostrils flared up as he asked in an overly excited tone and looked at Jun Wu Xie with sparkly eyes. He folded his hands across as he careful tucked the bottle within his embrace, making it clear he had no intention of handing back the medicine.

As soon as the old man made the offer, the crowd was rendered speechless. In a moment, there was an outburst of discussions as they stared at the incredulous scene in front of them.

This eccentric old man blatantly rejected the Qing Yun Pill and yet he coveted a nameless elixir from an unknown source?

What did this imply? That kid's elixir was even better than Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's infamous Qing Yun Pill?

"No, I just want the Eastern Pearls." Jun Wu Xie was not interested in anything else.

"How about you have another look at the other items?" The old man coaxed as he looked at her anxiously, tightening his grip on the bottle.

"No need." Jun Wu Xie frowned in annoyance. This old man was really long-winded!

"Then tell me what do you need? If I have it, I'll change it with you?" He bent down and started digging for something and he retrieved a pouch and opened it.

As he revealed the contents, everyone's eyes were sparkling and intermittent gulping sounds could be heard all around. In it were various precious Spiritual Gems full of brilliance and Spiritual energy. The quality of these made those previously displayed pale in comparison.

For a moment, everyone stared at the pile of precious Spiritual Gems in a daze.

"I just want the Eastern Pearls." Jun Wu Xie's voice had a hint of impatience in it.

The old man was about to say something when a figure took a step and stood between them

Chapter 50: "Slapping one's face – Again and again...and again (2)"

"Young Master, I was wondering if you have another bottle of the same elixir with you? I am willing to use anything to trade it with you. All I want is to let my beloved woman be happy by getting a suitable present for her, please help me fulfill this wish." Mo Xuan Fei arrogantly stepped between the two as he voiced his intentions.

He did not know what backing this kid had, but this trip today was to cheer Bai Yun Xian up, if not this would all have been for naught. He didn't have any more ideas to cheer her up.

That old man did not know his stuff and did not want the Qing Yun Pill. He, however, treated a nameless elixir with an unknown origin as a precious treasure. He wanted to show that with his identity and resources he could get his hands on whatever he wanted! That fool of an old man should awaken from his stupor.

Jun Wu Xie narrowed her eyes as she looked at Mo Xuan Fei.



Hmph. All these years, these people from the Imperial Palace kept looking for trouble with her Lin Palace. They've been bullying her dear grandfather and uncle for so long. They are really asking for retribution.

These pills she made herself? She'd rather feed the dogs than to give it to him.

"Not trading." She said coldly.

You want elixir? Maybe in your next life. Now? I can consider feeding you poison. With compliments – at no extra charge at all!

When the old man first rejected him, he felt as if his face was being slapped. Once again, within a short span, this little kid in front 'slapped' his face yet again! Mo Xuan Fei had never felt so humiliated in his entire life! He was raging inside, his face was utterly black and ugly to the extreme. (TL: It's more like a metaphor when 'he lost his face' it's as though someone slapping his face)

Mo Xuan Fei's timely interruption made Jun Wu Xie change her mind.

She immediately took a step to the side and asked the old man: "I can give you another two bottles as well! Just give me all the Spiritual Gems with the similar attributes as the first two you offered me." Jun Wu Xie casually pointed to the new pile of gems the old man had taken out from the pouch.

All eyes were shocked wide open, how many bottles of elixir did he have? Looking at this reckless kid casually pointing to the Spiritual Gems as though he was choosing fish in the market. He chose all the similar attributes to the first pair the golden couple had their eyes on.

This sudden turn of event shocked everyone silly. At first he had rejected the old man's offer, however even though Mo Xuan Fei had put up a ridiculously generous offer for the unknown elixir, the kid actually rejected Mo Xuan Fei as well. The craziest thing was that after Mo Xuan Fei made his offer, the kid changed his mind instantly.

Everyone's attention was now on the golden couple, they were all focused on the couples' reaction.

Mo Xuan Fei nodded in approval as he felt much better.

This kid was really clever! He had understood the hidden meaning behind Mo Xuan Fei's proposal. By refusing him, the kid could change all the Spiritual Gems and present it to Bai Yun Xian and himself for other treasures. The kid had settled the whole matter beautifully.

The old man did not care for the reason, as long as he got his hands on the wondrous elixir, and it was not only one! The kid had two more! What a fruitful encounter!

“Ok, I’ll get it for you.” Without a trace of hesitation, the old man began picking out the various gems as he was smiling and humming a tune.

Jun Wu Xie took out another two bottles and passed it to the old man.

Jun Wu Xie tucked the nine Eastern Pearls away safely and took some Spiritual Gems in her hand. She looked at the sparkly beads in her hand and looked over at Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian.

The couple had on a relieved expression while their eyes betrayed them as their eyes were burning with desire for those Spiritual Gems in her hands.

Everyone was waiting anxiously in anticipation. Waiting for that kid to pass these treasures to the Second Prince as the kid picked up two gems with two fingers.

Crunch.

Everyone focused on the two Spiritual Gems held between the fingers and mouth dropped open when they saw the boy crushing the Spiritual Gems, as the broken gems turned into specks of sparkling stars falling to the ground.

Jun Wu Xie blankly looked at the couple in front and little by little, her hands began crushing all the priceless Spiritual Gems in her palm, turning them into stardust. She then casually dusted all the sparkly dust off her two hands after doing the deed.

Spiritual Gems may be more priceless than precious gems however their toughness was their main flaw. They were very brittle, being the main reason why they were so rare as well. If one was not careful, it would easily turn into dust.