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Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss Chapter 81

Chapter 81: "Embellished Wood Bead (2)"

Little Lotus immediately explained to Jun Wu Xie their own method of cultivation.

Contractual Spirits live in the Spirit World, at the time of the birth of a human, the contractual spirits will feel a resonance with the human soul and once they've answered the call, the contractual spirit would sleep in the human's soul until the human teaches the age of fourteen. Only upon the awakening ceremony, will they be truly able to appear in this world.

In the spirit world, the contractual spirit can continue to cultivate their growth there however in this world, they can only rely on the human's cultivation to grow in their cultivation.

When the contractual spirits cross over to this world, their cultivation would be extremely slow.

The Embellished Wood Bead was something that did not harness any power within, however it had a special ability, that was its ability to purify.

In this world where humans live, the environment was polluted hence the contractual spirits were not able to cultivate on their own, only relying on their human counterpart, would they be able to cultivate. The energy they try to absorb from the environment would be mixed with impurities that were hard to be extracted, making it a daunting task.

However things were different if the Embellished Wood Bead was used! It could especially extract all the pure energy from the polluted surroundings, and this in turn could be easily absorbed by the contractual spirit and directly used for its cultivation.

"Purification." Jun Wu Xie muttered out as she pondered for awhile, looking at that plain looking bead. It didn't look like much but its use was really essential.

Little Lotus's 'medicinal' value was already very beneficial, if he cultivated more, how would he grow and develop? What would happen? However his endurance and physical strength really required a much needed boost.

"It is a treasure!" Little Lotus grinned from ear to ear as he carefully held the bead in his hand.

Although he had experienced such an intense pain just now, it was all well worth it. If he could exchange for a few more treasures, he really didn't mind more pain in exchange.

“Just keep it safe, I’ll leave it to you how you want to cultivate yourself.” Jun Wu Xie nodded. This Jun Wu Yao was indeed a mysterious person, his approach was very vicious however he could easily toss a treasure like this out so readily, it lead her to wonder what was his origin...

Although she had no prior knowledge to this Spirit World until Little Lotus explained things to her, for Jun Wu Yao to even possess something of this caliber and throwing it so casually to Little Lotus... she really was quite speechless.

If such a person was an enemy, things will be difficult... If friends...

Jun Wu Xie thought of the word friend and Jun Wu Yao. She furrowed at that thought.

This word ‘friend’ only made her think of one person and that person was from her previous world. An image of that person popped up in her mind.

“That idiot.” Jun Wu Xie’s clenched fist trembled. She was originally working as veterinarian in A city, however she was discovered by a mysterious organization. She ended up joining that mysterious organization, saving people’s lives with her veterinarian license.

She vividly remember that day when they were suddenly attacked by a group of people and that idiot had jumped in front of her so suddenly and shielded her from the oncoming assault.

“Your hands and legs are so small, what’s the use of staying here? Quickly, leave...do not linger...” After which that person had on a smile but she was already...

Jun Wu Xie rubbed her brows, she didn’t remember much from her previous world as she had always been a loner, even towards her only family she could bear to be so ruthless. She never had much interactions with others and never placed much importance towards life and death, Only when that person had protected her in exchange for her own life, this was something she could never forget.

The reason she hated the smell of blood was precisely due to that day – that person’s chest was marked by the death god as a crimson red flower bloomed on her chest as the smell of fresh blood overwhelmed her.

“It’s not worth to save someone like me...” Jun Wu Xie muttered, as she looked down and bit her lower lip. If that person had not jumped out to protect her, perhaps that person might still be in that world saving other lives now.

Chapter 82: “Embellished Wood Bead (3)”

With the Embellished Wood Bead, Little Lotus can cultivate on his own here, to help him have a better environment to practice as plant type contractual spirits energy source

comes from plants hence Jun Wu Xie had her yard filled with various flowers to help him to nurture.

Little Lotus was holding onto the Embellished Wood Bead as he stepped into the lotus pond. Amidst the beautiful pink lotuses in the pond was now a pristine white lotus.

That's why plant type contractual spirits are very easy to nurture! Just plant them anywhere suitable and you're done!

Little Lotus needed time to cultivate on his own and could not be by Jun Wu Xie's side every moment now. Jun Wu Xie however did not really care about this point as she patiently took good care of the lotus seed in the lotus basin in her room.

Just within a night, the lotus basin that was full of the Jade Nectar had gone down by half, as the lotus seed that was in there showed signs of germination.

This speed was simply too fast!

Although Jun Wu Xie had accumulated a little spirit energy, the rate of consumption of the Jade Nectar couldn't keep up. If this continues on, it would take only two more days before the whole jar of Jade Nectar runs out and she will have to go back to the Palace for more.

A knock sounded and Jun Wu Xie turned towards the door and said: "Come in."

She waited for quite sometime and yet no one came in. Seeing that, she walked to the door and opened it, there was not a person in sight but a beautiful jar was on the floor by the door.

Jun Wu Xie opened the cover of the jar and a strong intoxicating burst of fragrance filled the room, masking even the scent of the Jade Nectar.

The fragrance from this jar was much stronger than the Jade Nectar.

"....." Jun Wu Xie did not have to even bother thinking to know who was it from.

Holding the jar as she left the room, a faint chuckle sounded as Jun Wu Yao smiled, looking at Jun Wu Xie's back disappearing around the corner.

In the study, Jun Qing was scribbling something and Long Qi stood by his side silently.

As Jun Wu Xie entered the study, Jun Qing's face lit up.

"Wu Xie."

“Uncle, this jar of wine is for you.” She put the jar of wine on the table.

“Jade Nectar?” Jun Qing smiled, his darling niece whom received a jar of Jade Nectar from Mo Qian Yuan had Long reached his ears.

“This isn’t it.”

“Am I able to drink wine now? Can my body take it?” Jun Qing did not want to probe any further with regards to the wine.

“A few small cups is fine, this wine’s quality is not bad.” Jun Wu Xie never had any interest towards wines, the Jade Nectar was specially reserved for gardening.

This wine was good but it could not aid her in her ‘gardening’ so it was useless to her.

“That’s nice of you, thanks.” Jun Qing grinned.

Jun Wu Xie nodded back and left the study. Long Qi bowed down respectfully as he watched her leave.

A tall figure was outside the room watching all that happened in the study through the window. He had also caught the act of her gifting his wine away. His handsome smile was overflowing, if he saw her pouring the wine into the lotus basin, he would have been really upset.

That girl did not drink the wine but used it to nurture the lotus seed, how interesting.

If it was used to grow flowers then it didn’t matter anymore.

For the Jade Moon which was a better wine than the Jade Nectar, with regards to her gifting it away, someone wasn’t that upset about it as the words “this wine’s quality is not bad” left a good impression.

Rather than using it to rear flowers, gifting it to someone else means that it’s grade was significantly higher was it not?

Two days later, Jun Wu Xie once again went to the Palace to visit the Crown Prince and returned home with another jar of Jade Nectar.

Crown Prince’s precious Jade Nectar, which even money could not buy, was always given to Jun Wu Xie whenever she visited. Whenever she left the Crown Prince’s residence, she always brought a jar of Jade Nectar home.

When this trend was affirmed, everyone around had already linked the two up as a couple.

As people talked more and various versions kept going around, more and more found this funny. The incident which Mo Qian Yuan had snided Mo Xuan Fei during his birthday banquet was still fresh in Mo Xuan Fei's mind as he kept brooding over it.

One of the days when Jun Wu Xie was visiting Mo Qian Yuan, Mo Xuan Fei evidently brought Bai Yun Xian over to the Crown Prince's residence.

Chapter 83 "Ill Intent (1)"

In the Crown Prince's Residence, Jun Wu Xie was taking his pulse. The past few days of treatment had removed most of the toxins in his body and Mo Qian Yuan was feeling much better. His usually pale face now had more colour.

When the Second Prince visit was announced, his face showed a hint of impatience.

"Choosing this time to come, I'm sure he's up to no good." Mo Qian Yuan sneered.

The relationship between the two brothers were not harmonious. Mo Qian Yuan's mother was the Queen while Mo Xuan Fei's mother was a concubine. After the Queen had passed away, she took over the harem and also became Emperor's favourite. The Emperor had doted heavily on this concubine although the Queen had passed away and this made Mo Qian Yuan's heart chill.

Jun Wu Xie pulled her hand that was taking his pulse back as she said: "Now that your recovery is known, some people are afraid and cannot keep still."

Mo Qian Yuan did not conceal his recovery and this was also specified specifically by Jun Wu Xie.

Who would support a stupid Prince and Lin Palace? He must first re-establish the reputation from the ground up, starting by gaining back the trust from the citizens and the other ministers.

This point was understood well by both Jun Wu Xie and Mo Xian Yuan.

"I'd like to see what he can do to me, the Crown Prince." Mo Qian Yuan scoffed as his eyes flashed a hint of cold intent. Although the Crown Prince's position was not stable, the Emperor still needed to ensure his own reputation. Hence he would not do anything radical and even Mo Qian Yuan wouldn't dare do anything in front of others.

In a few moments, Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian strode in leisurely.

In terms of appearance and temperament, Mo Xuan Fei had a high reputation in the whole country, Bai Yun Xian was dressed in white like a fairy, being by his side had complemented this couple as an air of elegance and pride could be felt.

“Imperial Brother, I’ve not seen you for so many days, your complexion looks much better.” Mo Xuan Fei spewed his words out smoothly as he entered and caught a glimpse of Jun Wu Xie which startled him slightly.

Mo Xuan Fei felt a discomfort in his chest, as unhappiness filled it. The number one reason which her looks were never emphasized in the past was because of her terrible temper that had surpassed and overshadowed her appearance.

She had always looked at him with eyes full of admiration and enthusiasm however now her eyes were cold and aloof and what’s more, she didn’t even look his way.

This change in temperament gave a feeling as if she was a totally different person, her ethereal beauty matched her ice cold personality as if she was a snow lotus – pristine, beautiful and unattainable.

Jun Wu Xie also was dressed in white today as she was seated casually on a chair with her bright eyes slightly downcast reading the book in her hands, with no intention to raise her head.

Both were dressed in white, both had cold personalities, both were gorgeous women, but somehow, Mo Xuan Fei actually felt that after seeing Jun Wu Xie, Bai Yun Xian seemed less elegant and stunning.

Jun Wu Xie’s indifference that she exuded was as if the mundane world had nothing to do with her as she sat there quietly, everything about it was so natural, even her sitting her posture was perfect. In contrast, Bai Yun Xian didn’t look that natural although her chin was raised up in an aloof manner, if directly compared with Jun Wu Xie, hers was simply intentional and made it seem less appealing.

Mo Xuan Fei felt that he must be crazy to actually feel more moved when he looked at Jun Wu Xie.

Impossible! This must be an illusion!

Chapter 84 : Ill Intent (2)”

Mo Xuan Fei would never admit that his heart had such a thought!

“Thank you for your concern, dear second brother.” Mo Qian Yuan replied in a lukewarm manner. “May I know to what honour renders a visit from you?”

“Hahaha, I’m so happy to hear that you’ve been glowing lately and your whole body had improved recently, so I’m here to present you this Jade Dew Pill which was personally refined by Yun Xian. This can nourish the body, hope Imperial Brother can enjoy its benefits.”

Mo Xuan Fei politely replied with Bai Yun Xian sitting by his side, she placed the bottle of pills on the table.

Mo Xuan Fei said it articulately, but this 'concern' came a little late didn't it?

Jun Wu Xie eyes were downcast all these while, she had not the slightest interest to waste her time with such a small character.

If it was in the past, perhaps Mo Qing Yuan might have felt a little moved to be able to get his hands on pills personally refined by Bai Yun Xian. However, with Jun Wu Xie personally overseeing his body's conditioning, he could feel that his whole physique had been significantly improved in such a short time. The effectiveness was simply too astonishing! So now, if it was Bai Yun Xian's pills, or even her Master's personally refined pills, Mo Qian Yuan would not even waste his effort of giving a weak smile.

In Mo Qing Yuan's heart, Jun Wu Xie was simply a saint! An unparalleled genius doctor!

"Then I'll have to thank you." Mo Qing Yuan however had not made any movement, as he just sat there with no intention of reaching out for the bottle.

Mo Xuan Fei's face did not look good as he subconsciously looked to Bai Yun Xian, sure enough, his lack of interest in the pills had made Bai Yun Xian unhappy.

"Does his Highness despise this Jade Dew pill which I've refined?" Bai Yun Xian suddenly spoke coldly, although the identity of the other party was the Crown Prince, she did not have the slightest humility in her tone.

She is Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple. No matter where she went, people had always highly respected her and she had never given away anything so easily, usually it was others begging from her. However once she was in State of Qi's Imperial City, again and again, she had been rebuffed a total of three times! The first time was at Lin Palace where she was rejected by Jun Wu Xie who had outright refused her offer to help. Second time was when they encountered in Ghost City, an ignorant old man showed disdain over her Master's personally refined elixir and chose a nameless young boy's medicine over hers! This hit of a series of two times was as if a nail had struck her twice. This had also led to Bai Yun Xian's haughty self-esteem to be very dissatisfied, and now even the Crown Prince was behaving so perfunctory, as if he completely despised her Jade Dew pill.

This was simply intolerable to Bai Yun Xian, she had high qualifications in medicine, otherwise she would not be received as a disciple of the Sovereign, whether if it was in Qing Yun Clan or elsewhere, everyone had always fawned over her and highly regarded whatever she said.

Now, Jun Wu Xie and Mo Qian Yuan had both hit her sore spot with nails, it made her proud heart feel as though its been stabbed twice.

“Miss Bai, why do you say so? My body presently has no serious issues, I simply do not want to waste this treasure for nothing.” Although Mo Qing Yuan mouth was saying so, but his face had not the slightest expression of sincerity.

Bai Yun Xian gritted her teeth, she was not stupid, how could she not see that Mo Qing Yuan was simply stating a perfunctory remark?

Seeing Bai Yun Xian’s face getting blacker by the minute, Mo Xuan Fei immediately changed the subject, “Imperial Brother’s mood has been very good the past few days, but it’s my duty as your younger brother to remind you that too close contact with someone is not a good thing. All that glitters is not gold, Imperial Brother must not be confused.” When he said that, his gaze naturally fell on Jun Wu Xie.

From the time he has stepped in till now, Jun Wu Xie did not even given him a glance, which made Mo Xuan Fei express his displeasure.

He did not want Jun Wu Xie was one thing, he could not tolerate that haughty attitude she was adopting towards him. That was another matter altogether.

This was something the wretched human heart was like, when Jun Wu Xie’s affection towards him was as deep as the sea, she was completely smitten with him to the point of obsession, he even felt disgusted at one point.

Chapter 85 : Ill Intent (3)”

But now that their souls have changed, the current Jun Wu Xie could not even bother putting Mo Xuan Fei in her eyes, the whole day he was thoroughly ignored, indeed, this made Mo Xuan Fei very unhappy.

Mo Xuan Fei thought that after he abandoned Jun Wu Xie, upon hooking up with his new love, she would be busy crying and may even attempt hanging herself, she would be brought to her knees while begging him. Who knew, she acted as though nothing had happened and even worse she treated him as if he was air. What’s more, she further entangled herself with the Crown Prince!

This was completely different from what he had thought!

When he had abandoned Jun Wu Xie, she should have been very heartbroken, how could she be so calm?

Mo Xuan Fei’s words made Mo Qian Yuan’s eyes flash a cold murderous intent.

“Whoever I choose to interact with, younger brother do not need to worry about it.”

Mo Xuan Fei eyes was staring at Jun Wu Xie the whole time, seeing that she had no response, his heart got more irritated as he brazenly retorted, “Imperial Brother has

misunderstood, I was worried for Imperial Brother, as a prince, the Crown Prince of our State of Qi, whoever Imperial Brother chooses as a bride must also be able to be a mother to our Nation. Some people may be beautiful, but in reality are not very bright, Imperial Brother does not know her very well yet, I was really worried Imperial Brother would be fooled.”

Mo Qian Yuan was very unhappy, since when did Mo Xuan Fei had the right to come over to the Crown Prince residence and start finding fault at everything? Just as he was about to rebuke Mo Xuan Fei, he discovered that Jun Wu Xie who had kept her head down all these while had suddenly looked up.

A pair of cold eyes with a hint of smile, as if full of mockery looked towards Mo Xuan Fei.

“Is making a fool of oneself very fun?” Jun Wu Xie suddenly spoke up, as she casually glanced at Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian.

“What did you say!” Mo Xuan Fei stared incredulously at Jun Wu Xie.

Jun Wu Xie glanced that Jade Dew pill.

“Meow”

Suddenly a black cat jumped on the table, it’s bushy tail inadvertently swept the bottle of pills off.

As the bottle fell, a shattering sound could be heard as a few white pills rolled onto the carpet.

“Jun Wu Xie! Look at what you have done!” Mo Xuan Fei bellowed angrily as he stared fiercely at Jun Wu Xie, Bai Yun Xian’s pills had been ruined!

Jun Wu Xie did not even cast a glance to him, just stared at the little black cat as in jumped onto the carpet. It went over to the exposed white Jade Dew pills and sniffed, but the next second, Jun Wu Xie pulled it back into her embrace.

“Do not eat, it’s dirty.”

Jun Wu Xie’s comment instantly made Bai Yun Xian and Mo Xuan Fei’s complexion turn green.

She actually said that Bai Yun Xian’s refined pills were dirty!

Bai Yun Xian’s face was completely black, she knew who Jun Wu Xie was and also knew the relationship between Mo Xuan Fei and Jun Wu Xie had before. This woman had previously stuck onto Mo Xuan Fei like glue, how dare she say such a thing?

Mo Xuan Fei was about to say something but Bai Yun Xian raised her hand, stopping him.

“Miss Jun.” Bai Yun Xian slowly spoke, her cold voice had a trace of pride and displeasure.

Jun Wu Xie ignored her as she continued fussing over the little black cat and even started brushing it's fur.

“Although this Jade Dew pill is not a top tier medicine, but also very rare, and now that you've ruined the Crown Prince's pills, don't you feel that you are too rude?” Bai Yun Xian looked at Jun Wu Xie as though she was an eyesore, Jun Wu Xie was a Missy of Lin Palace, so what? Before her, compared to Qing Yun Clan, Jun Wu Xie was simply nothing!

In front of her, Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple, let's see what kind of reply can she give, Bai Yun Xian sneered inwardly.

Jun Wu Xie looked at Bai Yun Xian in a condescending manner, “Rare?” She raised an eyebrow slightly, seemingly focusing on Bai Yun Xian's Jade Dew pill as she felt a little ridiculous.

What was this attitude?! Bai Yun Xian frowned.

Chapter 86 : Ill Intent (4)”

“Jun Wu Xie, if you do not understand, do not shamefully say such things! This Jade Dew pill is concocted with Qing Yun Clan's secret recipe, how many people dream of obtaining it but not able to have it.” Mo Xuan Fei could not resist saying, somehow today's Jun Wu Xie's remarks had made him feel somewhat uneasy, even his manner of talking had become somewhat chaotic.

Even if he had abandoned her, she should also continue admiring him in her heart, ignoring him like just now, how could she!

Previously she had fawned all over him and was at his beck and call, she was love stricken and everytime she looked at him, her eyes were filled with admiration. That was all in the past, now she treats him like air, this new contrast made Mo Xuan Fei feel irritable.

“Dream of obtaining it but not able to have it?” Jun Wu Xie just made light of what Mo Xuan Fei had said, as her clear eyes were looking at the pair of adulterers hopping about.

That remark sounded very familiar, when they were in Ghost City, didn't the crowd also use a similar phrase, "many wanted but could not get their hands on" with the Qing Yun pill?

In the end, it was still rejected by other people, well, it was that old man who knew his stuff.

"Meow." Little black cat nestled comfortably in Jun Wu Xie arms as it looked at the pair of adulterers with disdain.

[Really a disgrace, parading out here like fools when they treat such level of pills as rare pills. My Master makes much better quality pills and much better than that master of yours. So what are you even being so proud of? She can easily outdo your master not to mention you.] Little black cat scoffed as it raised its little nose in the air full of pride.

Bai Yun Xian had never been mocked by anyone so directly in her entire life and the other party was just a young missy who did not even have the right to hold her shoes?

"This is Miss Jun despises my pill? But this pill was not given to you, you have damaged the Crown Prince's medicine, I'm afraid it is not appropriate." Bai Yun Xian proudly glanced over at Mo Qian Yuan, Lin Palace in the country is certainly powerful, but if compared to Qing Yun Clan, they were like ants, if Mo Qian Yuan was not a fool, naturally he would know what to say.

If Jun Wu Xie were to offend Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple, this was not a wise choice.

Bai Yun Xian looked over at the couple as she started from Mo Qian Yuan and her gaze eventually rested on Jun Wu Xie.

Bai Yun Xian was right, whoever who had brains knew who to choose out of the two, Mo Xuan Fei was a classic example and he chose Bai Yun Xian.

But.....

Mo Qian Yuan sneered, "My things are Wu Xie's things, what she wants to do with it, I do not mind." Then he looked at Jun Wu Xie warmly, full of affection in a doting manner.

So what if it's Qing Yun Clan?

Bai Yun Xian and Mo Xuan Fei are close, this was a well known fact, even if this time he had chosen to support Bai Yun Xian, what could he have gained?

Mo Qian Yuan was not a fool, he knew Jun Wu Xie was his real ally.

Bai Yun Xian's face appeared a hint of surprise, Mo Qing Yuan was obviously standing on Jun Wu Xie's side.

Mo Xuan Fei secretly gnashed his teeth, he did not know how Jun Wu Xie and Mo Qing Yuan had hooked up together, they have only met each other a few times? If say love at first sight, it should have been at the instance they had first met. But when Jun Wu Xie and Mo Qian Yuan met was at Mo Qian Yuan's birthday banquet and at that time she had clearly fancied Mo Xuan Fei, not the Crown Prince! This did not happen too long ago and now they are on such close terms?

First Jade Nectar wine was generously being given to Jun Wu Xie, and now he is directly opposing Bai Yun Xian to protect Jun Wu Xie.

Mo Qian Yuan's brain is not working? To protect Jun Wu Xie, he was not even afraid of offending Qing Yun Clan ?

"It's only some medicinal pills." Jun Wu Xie retorted defiantly, she felt that Bai Yun Xian was very funny, she was making a mountain out of a molehill and kicking up such a fuss.

"It's only some medicinal pills? The way you've put it sounds really easy, do you know how much time and effort Yun Xian had spent making those pills? You spoil your cat and pamper it without even doing anything to it. It was your cat that knocked them off the table and yet you don't want to account for anything. Imperial Brother has already protected you and said not to pursue the matter any further, I naturally did not say anything, but since when could you make such irresponsible remarks? " Mo Xuan Fei laughed coldly. Mo Qian Yuan looked at Jun Wu Xie's indifferent expression face and found her dazzling.

Chapter 87: "It's just a medicinal pill (1)"

"Oh?" Jun Wu Xie raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Yun Xian is an esteemed guest of our State of Qi, and a very important one at that! To have an untamed beast doing such nonsensical stuff in her presence, it's a bane! Today, you have to kill it to offer your apology to Qing Yun Clan to prevent any such things from happening ever again!" Mo Xuan Fei's had a glint as he flashed a sinister smile. He could not touch Jun Wu Xie right here in the Crown Prince's residence, however to push the blame onto the cat and have it killed, that wasn't very difficult.

He could tell that this little black cat was very precious to her and right now, what he wanted to do most was to tear that calm and indifferent expression off her face.

Mo Qian Yuan could protect Jun Wu Xie but not the black cat. If he chose to protect both of them, that would be slapping Qing Yun Clan in the face.

This was but a small matter but blowing it up had its advantages. Mo Xuan Fei wanted to pressure Mo Qian Yuan by using Qing Yun Clan's name.

Mo Qian Yuan narrowed his eyes as a glint of anger could be seen.

Jun Wu Xie was holding onto the little black cat as she looked casually at Mo Xuan Fei running his mouth off.

The little black cat's eyes narrowed as the surroundings had a subtle change in atmosphere. It's shadow started showing signs that it was going to transform, Jun Wu Xie who had sensed the change in the atmosphere quickly pressed her hand down firmly on the little black cat's neck as she tried to calm it down to prevent it from being further agitated.

"It's only some play thing, if you all care so much about it, I'll just compensate it back to you." Jun Wu Xie suddenly spoke up.

"Compensation? What are you going to use as compensation? The Jade Dew Pill cannot be bought with money, you've glossed over such an important detail and simply making things sound easier than they really are." Mo Xuan Fei sneered.

Bai Yun Xian's face turned ugly when she heard that little missy calling her Jade Dew pills 'play thing'. This Lin Palace missy, don't know if she should call her arrogant or ignorant.

Although the Jade Dew pill was not as precious as her master's Qing Yun pill, however nowhere in this world can you find the recipe other than Qing Yun clan! It's secret recipe was only exclusive to Qing Yun Clan's disciples and not any ordinary disciple had access to it. How was Jun Wu Xie going to compensate her?

Jun Wu Xie paid no heed to him as she carried the little black cat and asked Mo Qian Yuan, "Is there a furnace room for making pills?"

That question caught Mo Qian Yuan off guard as he looked at her with wide eyes.

Mo Qian Yuan had absolutely no idea what Jun Wu Xie was up to. Although he did not like Bai Yun Xian, he did not doubt her abilities, he quickly called out: "Wu Xie, you don't have to push it, don't worry, I won't let them touch you."

"Is there one?" Jun Wu Xie ignored his pleas and pressed on firmly.

Mo Qian Yuan gave a small sigh in resignation as he called a servant over.

After the passing of his Mother, his health had deteriorated and for the initial period, the Emperor had shown him great concern and called in all the best doctors. Due to his weak body, he did not leave his residence much and to let him recover soon the

Emperor had a furnace room specially constructed in the Crown Prince Residence. At first, the various arrangements made by the Emperor had touched Mo Qian Yuan deeply, he thought that his father had really wanted him to have a speedy recovery. When he had discovered the Emperor's motives, he chased away all the doctors and destroyed all the medicinal pills and elixirs that were specially prepared for him.

"Let him take you there, if there is anything you require, just let him know. Although the room has not been used for quite some time, I'm not sure if the furnace is still usable." Mo Qian Yuan finally relented as he looked helplessly at Jun Wu Xie.

Jun Wu Xie nodded and turned to follow the servant.

Mo Qian Yuan looked at her back as he secretly clenched his fist.

Chapter 88: "It's just a medicinal pill (2)"

"What's the matter, Imperial Brother?" Mo Xuan Fei looked at the paled Mo Qian Yuan as he sneered.

"Jun Wu Xie's temper has always been like this, she doesn't know the difference between heaven and earth, how could you not know this? We are talking about Qing Yun Clan, how could their pills be so easily replicated? If I remember correctly, Jun Wu Xie has never studied any medicine before, the only reason she's doing this today is because she does not want to make a fool out of herself in front of you."

When Jun Wu Xie had asked for the furnace room, Mo Xuan Fei laughed, although he did not like her, it was a fact that they were previously engaged although it was due to the pressure by Lin Palace. One or two things he had learned during that period of putting up with her was to be patient and had gained some insight into her temperament.

Jun Wu Xie was simply an arrogant girl who was blessed with looks. If she wasn't born into Lin Palace, with that temperament of hers, who knew how many times she would have died.

Make a pill? That was even more of a joke.

Who did not know that Lin Palace's Missy specialized in brewing trouble, and had absolutely no talent in anything else.

Even today, she wanted to personally make a pill to compensate Bai Yun Xian, would that not be an utter disgrace?

From Mo Xuan Fei's perspective, this was something she would do, such an outrageous act to try to save her face in front of her favored person. She had often went beyond her means to look impressive however it was at her own cost. Keeping up with appearance

has been one of the things she had tended to do although they were all beyond her means.

When he suddenly thought of who her current 'favored person' was, his face started to be more gloomy.

"I don't need you to tell me what kind of person she is." Mo Qian Yuan replied coldly. He was very clear in the eyes of others, they had an ambiguous relationship, although in actual fact they were simply allies.

Jun Wu Xie had some skills, this he knew.

However her opponent was Qing Yun Clan Sovereign's disciple, and what's more, this was a secret recipe where others had no access to.

She had not even touched the Jade Dew pill before, how could she refine it?

"If Imperial Brother is distressed, just kill the black cat and everything will be resolved. If she is reluctant, all you need to do is to compensate her with another. We cannot let others say that our Royal Family neglected Qing Yun Clan." Mo Xuan Fei chuckled, however there was a dangerous glint in his eyes, he wanted Jun Wu Xie to know that Mo Qian Yuan is not a good choice. Even if he, Mo Xuan Fei did not want her, it was impossible between Jun Wu Xie and Mo Qian Yuan.

A prince who can't even protect his own beloved woman and what's precious to her, that was simply a trash.

Mo Qian Yuan glared at Mo Xuan Fei, apparently after strolling into his residence with Bai Yun Xian, he had been forgetting his decorum and had been acting more presumptuously by the minute.

This idiot really thought that he was sowing a discord between their relationship? Really stupid.

He could still vividly remember the fear from that night when that huge shadow pounced on him. No way would he ever commit the same mistake again by looking down on that little black cat.

Mo Qian Yuan knew that if Mo Xuan Fei carried on what he was doing now, he would most likely be seeking death, he would experience the black shadow pouncing over him and biting his neck.

On the other side of the Crown Prince's Residence, Jun Wu Xie had followed the servant to the furnace room. It was just as Mo Qian Yuan had mentioned earlier, although the room was clean, it was evident that this room had not been used in a long time as the bottom of the furnace was clean.

“Pen and paper.” Jun Wu Xie requested from the servant standing by the side.

Once she had the writing materials, she quickly scribbled down a list of herbs that she needed and handed it back.

The servant immediately picked up the written list and looked at it.

“Bring this list of herbs here.”

Chapter 89: “It’s just a medicinal pill (3)”

The servant looked blankly at Jun Wu Xie, her hands full with long lists for herbs, confused on what to do with them and what the Missy of the Jun family wants done.

Jun Wu Xie cast a brief fleeting glance, and the little servant girl was so overcome from the chill in those eyes, she immediately turned around, and hastened out the door.

“Your lowly servant shall prepare it.”

“Am I that scary?” Jun Wu Xie asked the cat in her arms, looking at the back of the lowly hunched over form of the servant as she hastened out.

“No, these are people who have weak hearts.” With no one around, the black cat has no need to hide its ability of speech.

People do not know Jun Wu Xie like the little black cat did. She is neither haughty nor superciliously aloof. She just, does not know how to get along with others in a normal way.

Just imagine, a person kept alone from birth, it is for certain there will be repercussions on human interrelations.

Jun Wu Xie was locked up thirteen long years, her world had only been herself, the mountains of medicine and treatments, and the cold and lifeless medical equipment.

At that time, she barely spoke two words throughout the years. When the little black cat first met Jun Wu Xie, it thought she was mute, and autistic.

She viewed everything coldly, her eyes never showing a single trace of emotion.

From a young age, she was able to dissect still warm bodies unfeelingly, soaking the still fresh organs in formalin.

The little black cat has always felt, its owner, is just a machine incapable of emotions.

That was till the first time she learned to hate, it burned that cage that had imprisoned her.

She was finally freed, but more than a decade of imprisonment had made her develop a regimented, closed up lifestyle. Coming into society, she is unable to blend and mingle with people, unable to integrate.

She preferred to stay in the animal clinic, treating the animals.

Though animals are incapable of speech, and Jun Wu Xie cannot fathom the behavior of people, she is very sensitive and understands the needs and pains of the animals. She knows, why they are suffering, and how to help them.

At these times, Jun Wu Xie, does not need to speak.

Having joined that organization, where she met her only friend, she then began to feel, like a human.

Alas, the time Heaven gave her was short, everything ended before she could learn to lead a normal human life.

For those who viewed Jun Wu Xie as an oddball, little black cat had hated them. It was not its owner that was odd, but it was those people who were stupid, and does not know how to get along with Jun Wu Xie. The unscrupulous little thief was the exception, and it is just proves that its owner is not without feelings, just that she does not know how to show it.

Because

No one ever taught her.

But with the Jun Family father and son, the little black cat believes, its owner will be able to go far on this road to being normal!

Meanwhile, the servant sent a lot of herbs, and the medicine furnace fire was rekindled, and the temperature in the room started to rise.

Jun Wu Xie had everyone leave the room, sorted out all the herbs, to treat and process them, her eyes lowered in concentration. In this moment, she was back in those thirteen years of captivity, with the same eyes, familiar movements of the hands, absorbed into her medical prowess.

Extraction, grinding, crushing Jun Wu Xie's soft and fair hands seemed imbued with magic, all that passed those hands, in the blink of an eye, was processed with impeccable precision.

Chapter 90: "First Slap (1)"

Medicine of this present world, is plainly, very similar to the traditional chinese medicine of Jun Wu Xie's previous world. Though she is unable to produce western medicine, chinese medicine is a breeze for her.

Seeing the herbs being processed one by one, little black cat lay there swinging its tail, unable to shake off the feeling of familiarity with the scene playing out in front of it.

In the past decade, is that not exactly what Jun Wu Xie does? Holed up in the room, labouring over countless heaps of herbs?

In the study, Bai Yun Xian looked on coldly as Mo Xuan Fei and Mo Qian Yuan were engaged in an intense war of words.

Light was fading, as sunset approached, the Imperial City was aglow in the last vestiges of the warmth from the waning sun, enshrouding the palace in a veil of intoxicating beauty.

"How long do I have to wait?" Mo Xuan Fei looked out at the sky, his patience gradually dissipating.

It has been more than half a day, Jun Wu Xie was still nowhere in sight. He even suspected that in order to protect her, Mo Qian Yuan had even asked his people to secretly hidden her away.

He stood up, intending to check on it.

"Impatience? My brother?" Mo Qian Yuan raised his eyebrows in ridicule as he looked up at Mo Xuan Fei, a sneer on his face.

Mo Xuan Fei was now relying on Bai Yun Xian's background and his actions were getting impetuous and out of hand. He had almost completely disregarded the Crown Prince status.

"This is the Crown Prince Residence, where you wield absolute dominance, where you can do anything without a single soul knowing. I just hope that you do not cause any friction with Qing Yun Clan because of a small matter. I will remind you to bear in mind that Qing Yun Clan is not to be slighted." Mo Xuan Fei said retorted.

"Hiding behind a woman's skirt and you can still be so proud?" An icy voice sounded from a distance. Although her voice still had a hint of immaturity in it, but every word was articulated properly and it was as though each word was doused in ice water.

Outside the door, Jun Wu Xie was standing there with the warm orange sunlight shining on her back, her whole body had a faint glow. With her pure white robe basking under

the magnificence of the golden sunlight, everything seemed unreal. With the little black cat lying on her shoulder, this contrast in black and white was so striking, and in her small hands held a white porcelain bottle, this scene was as if she walked out of a dream.

“Wu Xie.” Mo Qian Yuan stood up in awe, as if his body did not belong to him. Under the beautiful golden dusk, she was a sight to behold.

This beautiful scene had also impacted Mo Xuan Fei who imprinted this deep within his mind as he looked on in a daze. Bai Yun Xian had caught sight of his reaction and nibbled her lower lip.

Jun Wu Xie walked into the room and placed the porcelain bottle on the table as she carried the little black cat and took a seat.

“Here’s your compensation.” Jun Wu Xie did not look at Mo Xuan Fei but directly at Bai Yun Xian.

Bai Yun Xian furrowed her eyebrows.

Mo Xuan Fei was still in a trance, only when he had happened to see the displeasure in Bai Yun Xian’s eyes did he come to his senses. He hardened his heart and immediately asked: “What is this?”

“Jade Dew pill” Jun Wu Xie replied.

“.....” Mo Xuan Fei’s mouth twitched slightly, he had thought that Mo Qian Yuan had sent her away in secret and did not think she was still loitering around. She even had the audacity to claim that the bottle on the table was a bottle of Jade Dew pills!

“Jun Wu Xie, this is quite a claim you are making! This thing here is the Jade Dew pill?” Even if you beat him to death, he would never believe that she could refine the Jade Dew pill.

“Bai Yun Xian would know.” Jun Wu Xie did not bother explaining anything. If these two men started their banter and kicking up a fuss, who knew how long this would take? She was not interested in wasting time.

Mo Xuan Fei was about to say something but Bai Yun Xian stood up and picked the bottle up from the table.

“Miss Jun, your cat ruined my pills, I do not mind, but now you just stuff something in a bottle and say its Jade Dew pills? That is an insult to our Qing Yun Clan’s reputation and I won’t allow it!” Bai Yun Xian glared at Jun Wu Xie.

