

Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss #Chapter 1 - Read

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Chapter 1: "Past and Present"

Mountains shrouded in darkness, yellow flames flickered and danced while devouring the mountain villa accompanied by countless screams as they echoed through the silent valley.

A 14-year-old girl, staring blankly at the sight, with a fire torch in one hand.

The ravenous flames engulfed everything leaving only the crackling sound of burnt wood.

Burned, all burned.

This evil cage has disappeared.

At last, this prison for the past 10 years has now turned into a sea of flames.

[Where are we going?]

A tender voice softly asked as the little black cat sitting on the girl's shoulder looked at her intently with a pair of clear eyes as it licked its paws.

"Anywhere will do, as long as it's out of here." The girl gave a last look at her masterpiece, turned and walked toward the mountains, as the sound of broken chains rattled restricting her slender ankles as she walked on emotionlessly onto the rugged jungle path.

Just as she turned, a body wrapped in flames rushed out from within the chaos, with eyes filled with a hint of madness staring fixedly at the back view fading into the darkness, when an ear piercing scream rang through the air.

"Wu Xie! Come back! You can never get out of here! You belong to me!"

More than ten years of hard work engulfed into nothingness.

The girl calmly stopped in her tracks as she turned around to see the man swallowed by the flames, she coldly said: "You are dying, while I still live."

The man was screaming in anguish . As she gave a last look at her greatest nightmare, she coldly said: "Farewell, Grandfather."

The little black cat sitting on the girl's shoulder gave a contemptuous ridicule and sneered. Grandfather?

For someone who was obsessed in studying medicine, a madman who locked his own granddaughter up deep within the mountains using her as a guinea pig , what right did he have to be it's owner's grandfather?

[Mistress, what are your plans?]

Ignoring that voice which was gradually engulfed by the flames, the little black cat asked the girl.

She looked at her slender hands and softly answered, "To test for a veterinary license."

[Ha ha ha! That old man, if he knew that you, a peerless genius in the medical field actually want to be a vet, he would certainly not rest in peace!] Exclaimed the cat as it was laughing hysterically on the girl's shoulder.

"He won't rest in peace?" The girl's eyes were downcast as her lips slightly brought back a hint of a smile almost.

A year later, she settled in City A and obtained a veterinary license, and went on the path of treating animals.

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Life is very unpredictable. Just a moment before, she was still in the operating room performing a surgery, however there was a sudden explosion, and she fell into darkness.

Heavy rain poured down as she stirred. She found herself lying on some rocks as she gave a calm judgment of the current situation.

She was in a strange new world, replacing a dying soul and as she searched the fragments of foreign memories that flooded her mind, she came to realize that this new 'her' was also known as the Wu Xie, but with a surname, Jun. Jun Wu Xie.

Chapter 2: "Self-help (1)"

Lin Wang's granddaughter – notoriously known as the overly pampered Young Miss of the Lin Palace. Arrogant, haughty and unreasonable, everyone was a miniscule existence in her eyes, royalty included.

Lin Wang and the founding Emperor of the Kingdom went way back. They had a great relationship and they even swore an oath to the heavens to be sworn brothers. When

the Kingdom of Qi was formed, the founding Emperor personally granted Jun Xian a grand title, 'Lin Wang' which rendered him power almost akin to the royalty.

In the whole kingdom, it is one of the most revered place, even the current Emperor has to be courteous to them. Lin Wang has two sons, however his extreme doting of his granddaughter Jun Wu Xie has reached a pinnacle. When she took a liking to the Second Prince, Lin Wang coerced the Emperor to have the Second Prince and his granddaughter betrothed.

However, this arrogant woman was now lying on some jagged rocks in such a sorry state, if not for Wu Xie's soul, she would just be a dead body dumped in the wilderness.

[Both legs fractured, three broken ribs on the left side, dislocated right wrist...Falling from such a height, this body has miraculously survived.]

Another voice in the body of Jun Wu Xie sounded, it was the familiar voice of the little black cat which accompanied her for more than a decade and surprisingly it was in the same body.

"Still alive." Jun Wu Xie muttered as she lay on the rocks without any hint of pain on her face, as if the physical pain had nothing to do with her.

[Congratulations Mistress, you've escaped death once again.] Black smoke seeped out from Jun Wu Xie's chest and condensed into a little black cat, strutting at her side.

She survived a calamity however she was still hovering near death's door.

She felt her energy slowly seeping away as she shuddered from the torrential downpour which was raining down hard on her body.

She needed to find a place to shelter from the rain quickly before her body temperature drops further! Luckily, there was a cave under the low cliffs nearby.

Relying on her two hands and the sole thought of survival, she dragged herself in the direction of the cave.

Her tattered clothes, soaked in sweat and drenched in the downpour, hung from her battered frame. Crimson blood trailed along the path from the wounds on her legs, washed away from the merciless rain hammering down upon the small crawling figure. The little black cat gave occasional nudges as encouragement as they made their way towards the cave.

Having mustered every ounce of strength she had left in her frail body, although the distance wasn't far, it was an enduring feat.

With such an amount of injuries and over a rough terrain, even those with high endurance would have fainted numerous times.

When she finally reached the dark cave, her face was deathly pale, void of any colour.

Huddled against the walls of the cold cave, finally free from the barrage of the rain, she let out a small sigh of relief. Suddenly a ghostly voice came from within that deep dark cave.

[Wh..Who is it?]

The black cat asked in a scared voice, body arched, as it lunged itself in front of Wu Xie.

“Go take a look.” Wu Xie choked out as she knew her current predicament. Alone in such an environment without any medical equipments, she’s unable to carry out her own treatment hence she can only look for other possibilities.

Having another person around to help her would be best.

Leading the way, the little black cat inched closer towards the source of the sound. In the darkness, Wu Xie felt the presence of another person.

“You’re about to die.” A masculine voice doused with a trace of playfulness came from above her head.

Chapter 3: “Self-help (2)”

Although Wu Xie was unable to see the man’s appearance in the darkness, she could clearly hear familiar sounds of the metallic clanging of chains.

This man was chained? Beneath the depths of this desolate cliff?

As soon as it heard the man’s voice, the little black cat immediately turned into a wisp of smoke and hurriedly fled into Wu Xie’s body. This man was dangerous!

“You’re chained up?” Wu Xie totally disregarded his tone of voice as her mind only echoed a single thought, this man can help her. All she needed washis freedom of movement.

“Ah? You mean these small things?” The man in the dark was pulling chains, a deep magnetic voice echoed in the dark caves, “I guess so.”

“I’ll free you... but you’ll have to save me.” Wu Xie stuttered as she struggled to get the words out. She was trembling from all the cold and pain. Her body temperature was falling dangerously low and her battered body which was riddled with severe injuries wouldn’t hold up if she didn’t do anything soon.

The man in the dark kept quiet, he seemed surprised that this half dead girl would say such words.

'Silence means consent' Wu Xie self-reasoned as she had no other alternatives so she decided to gamble on this chance.

As she groped around in the darkness, she leaned on the man and pulled out a thin pin from her hair. She was a doctor, not a thief. That fool had once performed this trick for her, she wasn't sure if she could pull it off.

Wu Xie's little hands tried to reach for the chains as she fumbled around in the dark. From a doctor's perspective, she could 'feel' that this man's physique was exceptional.

Using her last shred energy, Wu Xie attempted to free the man with her poor skills. She had never felt so clumsy in her life.

With all her toiling efforts, she finally unlocked one! This effort had left her breathing heavily as she struggled to keep her consciousness from fading.

"As per your wish." The man finally spoke with an enigmatic deep smile, his deep masculine voice echoed throughout the cave.

Before she could even react, 'click'... 'click'... 'click', a series of broken metal sounded around her. He broke free from the other three shackles as she felt some warmth as he pulled her into his arms as he embraced her.

He gently lifted her up and carried her as he trudged along towards the light.

Outside, the rain continued to fall relentlessly.

Although the weather was gloomy, it was daytime and just this little light was enough to show off his exquisite face. The man's high cheekbones, perfectly accentuated his face along with his long satin hair casually draping down. As the crystal clear rainwater ran down his neck, it was God's most outstanding work.

The man was looking up at the sky, when felt a gaze from her, he bowed his head slightly, violet eyes slightly narrowed, his lips breaking into a smile.

Wu Xie looked on indifferently into that pair of purple eyes, without any trace of expression. The rain was falling on her pale cheeks as she calmly watched him.

He raised his eyebrow slightly. Her unusually calm demeanour was a refreshing reaction.

This is the first time someone didn't scream and panic when they saw his eyes.

“Aren’t you afraid?” He asked in his deep husky voice.

“I’m about to die” Wu Xie reminded him matter-of-factly. Her dark eyes, looked deeply into that pair of purple eyes, without any hint of desperation or fear, but rather with a clear gaze, as though the death she was talking about wasn’t her own.

Chapter 4 : “Lin Palace (1)”

The mysterious man raised his eyebrows as he sought to calm his own emotions as the deep black obsidian eyes stared back at him coldly, almost as if it could freeze him over. How he wanted to rouse her calm demeanor and mess up her pace! This girl was unbelievable, how can she be so calm in such a situation?

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you die” he said gently.

“Send me home.” She retorted.

Considering how badly injured she was, the best option and only use for him was to send her back to her own ‘home’.

He gave a devilish smile, leaned down and kissed Wu Xie right between her eyebrows.

“As you wish.” He chuckled.

The little black cat hidden in the depths of Wu Xie was petrified, it’s mistress had just been taken advantage of!

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Jun Wu Xie felt her surroundings slowly fading away as she slipped into darkness. When she finally stirred, her long eyelashes fluttered open and she found herself lying down on a nice warm bed in a luxuriously decorated room.

A white-haired old man was sitting by her bed and when he saw that she had awoken, his whole face lit up and exclaimed :”Silly girl, you finally woke up! Don’t scare your Grandfather!”

“Silly girl, it’s just a contractual spirit. So what if you don’t have any? Who do you think I am? I am the almighty Lin Wang! I’ll support you no matter what. There’s nothing to be afraid of!” Jun Xian huffed.

Grandfather?

Wu Xie furrowed her brows as the body’s memories flashed through her mind. The old man sitting by her bed was none other than Kingdom of Qi’s Lin Wang which is also the former’s Grandfather – Jun Xian.

What Jun Xian mentioned – “contractual spirit” was unique to this world.

When a baby is born into this world, contractual spirits will form a bond with the human soul and the contractual spirits will sleep in the soul and only awaken at the age of fourteen. A ring will appear on the right hand’s ring finger, each spirit is like an evolution of the soul where each person’s contractual spirit’s form is different. Some can be condensed into a powerful weapon while some can morph into mighty beasts.

A few days before was Jun Wu Xie’s fourteenth birthday and there should have been a spiritual awakening, but the whole day nothing happened...

She was henceforth labelled as a waste.

In this world where one’s future is determined by the strength of their contractual spirits, those that didn’t have any were regarded as wastes.

Jun Wu Xie refused to believe it and had never received such a heavy setback in life. She actually went missing for 2 whole days! Jun Xian was shocked, thinking that this proud granddaughter of his couldn’t take this heavy setback and had actually attempted suicide.

Jun Wu Xie remained silent.

Commit suicide? I don’t think so.

After inheriting all the memories of this body, Wu Xie was clearer than anyone else that it definitely wasn’t suicide. The reason she left Lin Palace was simply because three days ago the Second Prince had arranged to meet up with her.

As the previous Jun Wu Xie was depressed that she did not have any contractual spirit, when her beloved Second Prince asked to meet up with her she had agreed in a heartbeat. She yearned to be consoled by her beloved prince.

However, when she arrived at the appointed place, in place of her handsome prince stood a mysterious masked man in black instead.

Chapter 5: “Lin Palace (2)”

That very man was the one who wounded her and pushed her down into the abyss. If it weren’t for those trees growing by the cliff breaking her fall, she wouldn’t have had this second chance in life.

Not suicide, but homicide.

Jun Wu Xie's mind quickly pondered on the situation. Whether that masked man in black was the Second Prince himself did not matter. This definitely was related to him one way or another.

Jun Xian had contributed greatly to the expansion of the Kingdom's borders with his elite troops – the Rui Lin Army. No one else wanted to get tangled with them unless they were courting death! Even the current Emperor is polite towards Jun Xian.

His Majesty still treats Lin Palace with extra care but the decline of the Jun family is apparent. Jun Xian had two sons, but one died and the other was disabled leaving only a wastrel Jun Wu Xie who only knew how to keep her nose in the clouds. The future of the Jun family looked bleak.

It can be said that today's Lin Palace is just a paper tiger, the main powerhouse Jun Xian was already over seventy years old.

After all he's been through so much especially since after that great war which caused him to lose his eldest son and crippled his younger son, all the hardships had contributed to Jun Xian's health deteriorating coupled with occasional bouts of illnesses and his age, he feared didn't have much time left. As of late, the Royal family has been acting more blatantly towards the Lin palace.

Jun Wu Xie's encounter could very well be the designs the Royal family had towards the Lin Palace.

[It's obvious that the second prince no longer holds the Lin Palace in regards and even dared to act so brazenly.]

The black cat muttered. At first it had thought that its master was reborn into a good home, but did not expect her to be embroiled in such a situation where she still had to fight for her own survival.

Jun Wu Xie raised her eyebrow slightly.

The small black cat immediately curled into a ball, burying its head between its pair of furry paws.

Seeing that his granddaughter was silent, most probably still feeling scared, Jun Xian did not nag any further. He looked lovingly at Wu Xie and said: "It's alright, as long as you are back, take a good rest, if you need anything, call your brother."

Brother?

Jun Wu Xie searched through the memories yet she did not find any "brother". Jun Xian had only two sons, the eldest son was her father, while her mother had died soon after

she gave birth to Jun Wu Xie. In that fateful war, she had lost her father in the bloody battlefield and her uncle was gravely injured and had become a cripple.

“Wu Yao, come in and take care of your sister, I’m heading out for awhile.” Jun Xian called out.

The door was pushed open and a tall man’s figure could be seen.

She looked at her “brother” in amazement.

Exquisite handsome face just like God’s most perfect work, that magnetic pair of eyes as dark as night.

“Yes.” The man smiled.

Jun Xian nodded with satisfaction, he repeatedly nagged at Wu Xie to rest before he left this pair of siblings alone.

On one end of the room stood Jun Wu Xie and at the other end stood a dazzlingly striking Wu Yao.

The next moment, a black shadow flashed by Wu Xie’s body and in front of Wu Xie stood a little black cat fiercely guarding her as it stood by the bed with it’s small mouth slightly curled up revealing it’s sharp teeth as it hissed.

Jun Wu Yao casually looked at the small hissing figure while he leisurely walked over and slowly pulled out the chair as he sat down on the chair and crossed his legs, his gaze finally landed on Jun Wu Xie.

Chapter 6 “Lin Palace (3)”

Jun Wu Xie looked calmly at the charming man who was exuding a dangerous aura – the man who claimed to be her ‘Brother’. Lin Palace never had a Jun Wu Yao in the family registrar. That man sitting in the chair was that very man she had saved from the cave that day but the only difference was that pair of deep purple eyes were now black as obsidian.

“What did you do?” She asked with a frosty expression as she stared menacingly into his eyes.

Jun Wu Yao gave her a casual side glance as he propped his chin, raised his eyebrows slightly and curled his lips upwards in a teasing fashion as he stared back at this presumptuous girl.

“Repaying my gratitude.” He replied.

“No need.” She retorted.

“Unfortunately, the choice is not yours.” he threw her an enigmatic smile.

Jun Wu Xie furrowed her eyebrows. This man is dangerous! What method he did he use to make even the great Lin Wang acknowledge him as his own grandson?

“What did you do to the people of my Lin Palace?”

Jun Wu Yao faintly smiled at her and lifted his hands to reveal a small hair-like snake coiled around his finger tips. “Don’t be afraid, I just let these little things into their body and temporarily tweaked a little of their memory. I will not hurt anybody here, you can rest assured.”

The little black cat was completely shocked.

What kind of demon did its master save this time? Also those black hair-like snake creatures had its instincts on high alert! They were not to be trifled with! They can enter a human’s body and can even alter people’s memories?

“Is this kitten your contracted spirit?” He asked as he looked on amusingly while studying the various expressions on the black cat.

“That has nothing to do with you.” She sneered.

“Why are you so cold towards me, my dear Sister?” He chuckled.

“This place is not for you, it’s time for you to leave.” She stated. Her inner thoughts were in turmoil. This man was too dangerous. Nothing good will happen with him staying on in the Lin Palace.

Just as Jun Wu Yao lowered his voice and smiled, a sudden surge of power could be felt as those black hair-like snakes started dancing wildly on his fingertips. “Don’t be so heartless , you saved me, all I want is to exact vengeance on my enemies. If you can’t even accede to this humble little request of mine, then I can only destroy these little things in the body of those of your Lin Palace. It’s just that... If these were forcibly destroyed from within, I’m afraid they may suffer...I wonder what will become of the Lin Palace?”

“Are you threatening me?” Jun Wu Xie narrowed her eyes.

“Nope, this is a request.” he replied as he curled his lips upwards.

Request? If she did not agree, he would kill everyone? This is considered a request?

“Don’t be so nervous, it’s just that I have temporarily nowhere to go to, when the time comes, I will naturally leave. Before leaving I would also like to repay your kindness. I can assure you, I won’t hurt anyone here.” Jun Wu Yao said with a smile.

“Won’t you kill everyone off when you leave?” She asked in a chilling voice.

“I won’t, when it’s time to leave, I can promise you that I won’t harm anyone.” He patiently replied.

“It’s not as if I have a choice” she icily said as she gritted her teeth.

Jun Wu Yao shrugged.

Knowing that she can’t get rid of this dangerous man for the time being, she simply closed her eyes to rest and no longer paid him any attention.

The little black cat was assured that no harm will come upon its master for the moment. It let out a small sigh of relief as it nimbly leaped onto the bed and curled up at the edge of Wu Xie’s pillow, but it maintained its vigilance as its pair of watchful eyes never once left the man sitting on the chair.

This man is very very dangerous. He’s the most dangerous person it has ever encountered.

Chapter 7 “Uninvited Guests (1)”

Jun Wu Yao saw that she had already settled back in bed and knew that she had acceded to this ‘request’ of his.

By some stroke of luck he had regained his freedom. Since the heavens had blessed him, he would definitely regain all that was lost. Before he exacted this vengeance of his, he needed to rebuild his strength back to its peak. Meeting this interesting little girl along the way might relieve his boredom. She was unlike those other boring people. Staying here would be entertaining.

Over the next couple of days, all sorts of rare pills and potions were being sent into her room. While all the best doctors in the country were summoned for Jun Wu Xie’s treatment.

If she had a choice she would have treated herself.

Looking at the treatment those white-haired doctors were administering, Wu Xie was trembling with anger within. They were quacks! They were all quacks!

If it was her, such injuries would have been easily treated within 10 days but from the mouths of these 'doctors' all of them reported the healing period of not less than one month.

As her injuries were too serious for her to tend to herself, she didn't have any choice but to patiently bear through the month.

During this period, her grandfather dropped by to visit her everyday to check on her recovery. Jun Wu Yao rarely visited.

When she had finally recovered enough to walk on her own, Jun Wu Yao appeared at the door.

"You are finally looking much better" he chortled as he leaned against the door and flashed her a devilish grin.

"I'm going to change clothes" Jun Wu Xie expressionlessly glanced at him – all with a single meaning. Scram.

Unfortunately...someone did not seem to get the hint.

Rather than going away, he actually strode over to Jun Wu Xie's side and raised his hands and gently lifted her up.

The little black cat's fur stood on ends.

Release it's mistress you beast! It screamed out in it's head.

"Sister has not completely healed yet, it's very inconvenient for you. This kind of thing it's natural for brother to help you." When he finished, Jun Wu Yao completely ignored the black pair of flaming eyes as he carried his dear 'sister' to the bed and begin picking out a set of clean clothes for her and began changing Jun Wu Xie.

"....." Jun Wu Xie's brain crashed as she sat there dumbfounded while he removed her outer robes.

No matter be it past or present other than medical situations, Wu Xie never had any intimate contact with the opposite sex.

He simply helped himself?!

Jun Wu Xie gave him a death stare as she pursed her lips tightly.

The only one who was behaving correctly in this situation was the little black furball. It's master was being taken of such a huge advantage! And yet she had no response? Now it's not the time to be in a daze! SLAP HIM!!!!

.....
Jun Wu Xie sat there petrified without any resistance as he changed her.

Her calm demeanor startled him and after changing her, he gave her a teasing smile as he carried her out towards the door.

“Where are we going?” Wu Xie finally choked out. She waved to the cat and it leaped up into the air and it turned into a black mist returning to her.

“We have a guest.” Jun Wu Yao replied as he gave her a dazzling smile.

Chapter 8: “Uninvited guests (2)”

In the Lin Palace grand hall, tea was being served to the guests.

Hosting the session was a good-looking man in his early thirties. He was wearing a pale blue robe, but he was seated on a wheelchair. It was such a pity that such a good man, turned out to be a cripple.

To his right sat another man wearing a light yellow silk brocade. He was handsome and had an air of arrogance. Next to him was an elegant beauty dressed in white.

“Please wait for a while Second Prince, Wu Xie has not fully recovered hence she would take some time to come over.” The man in the wheelchair politely informed his guests. He was none other than the youngest son of Jun Xian – Jun Qing.

Second Prince Mo Xuan Fei nodded with an indifferent expression. Although he was Jun Wu Xie’s fiancé, during this entire time, this was actually his first time coming round to visit. What’s more, he even brought along another woman.

Jun Qing’s face naturally did not look good.

Soon, Jun Wu Yao came to the hall.

Mo Xuan Fei’s indifferent attitude dispersed immediately as he creased his forehead.

Mo Xuan Fei can be said to be one of the best looking men in the entire Kingdom of Qi, but now his fiancée Jun Wu Xie, was carried out by a man far surpassing his own league.

As Wu Xie was still recuperating, she had lost her former rosy little face. It was now slightly pale, which made her features exude a feeling, like a blooming white lotus. She was quietly nestled in the arms of a strange man. Her former domineering attitude was replaced with a delicate and charming demeanor.

Mo Xuan Fei did not like Jun Wu Xie, this was a well-known fact known throughout the entire Kingdom. Their promised marriage was only due to fear of antagonising Lin Wang as he had complete control on his Rui Lin Army.

But this does not mean that Mo Xuan Fei was happy to see his fiancée make a cuckold of him!

“And this is?” Mo Xuan Fei asked with a deep frown.

“This is Jun Wu Yao, Wu Xie’s brother”, Jun Qing subconsciously answered.

“What?!” Mo Xuan Fei expression changed for the worst. Lin Palace third generation only had one person, where did this Jun Wu Yao appear from?

Does that mean that Lin Wang had long taken precautions against the Royal family and actually concealed such an important fact? Mo Xuan Fei eyes slightly narrowed.

“No, Wu Yao is an orphan, brought up by my father who had picked him up and raised him outside. This time as Wu Xie was seriously injured, with father’s poor health and I can’t help, we decided to call Wu Yao back to take care of her.” Jun Qing replied.

They had no blood relations. Mo Xuan Fei heaved a sigh of relief. From the beginning, Mo Xuan Fei did not care about Jun Wu Xie.

Jun Wu Yao and Jun Wu Xie slowly settled into their seats. She gave the opposite couple a casual glance, and secretly sneered. So this was the man the original Wu Xie was so fascinated with. However she had no recollection of the woman seated next to him.

“Imperial Father learned that Wu Xie is injured, so he sent some tonics over. Yun Xian happened to be around and I asked her to come by and take a look at the injury. Yun Xian is skilled in medicine and it’s better that she take a look to make sure you recover well.” His indifferent expression had already returned however whenever he mentioned that woman, he would gaze affectionately at her and his tone softened whenever he mention her name.

That look was as though he was looking at his own sweetheart.

Chapter 9: “Uninvited Guests (3)”

[That scoundrel!] The little black cat echoed in Jun Wu Xie’s mind.

In front of his fiancée, he was actually flirting with another woman!

Jun Wu Xie who had been silent the entire time finally spoke.

“There’s no need.”

This world’s doctors have tormented her enough.

Jun Wu Xie refusal had caused Mo Xuan Fei and his companion’s smiling face to crumble.

Mo Xuan Fei voiced his displeasure and said: “Yun Xian is the direct disciple of Qing Yun Clan’s Sovereign.”

Qing Yun Clan?

Jun Wu Xie raised her eyebrow slightly, even Jun Qing’s face bore a hint of surprise.

There were several major powers outside Kingdom of Qi, one of which was the Qing Yun Clan. They are well renowned through the continents and had remained undisputed in the field of medicine for generations.

They have a long history of producing geniuses, each whose name had fame that could shake the entire continent. The most famed was their Sovereign who has the ability akin to a saint, garnering every kingdoms’ respect. The Kingdom of Qi will definitely be on the losing end if they angered the Qing Yun Clan.

Bai Yun Xian was the Sovereign’s disciple which meant that her status in the clan was quite high .

After Mo Xuan Fei had introduced her, Bai Yun Xian lifted her chin up slightly and her features could be seen clearer and it was of an otherworldly appearance.

“I spent a lot of effort to invite Yun Xian over. Furthermore, Wu Xie has no contractual spirit. If she doesn’t heal well, what will become of her? Although we are not destined for each other, no matter what, as an acquaintance or even a friend, I should also help her. “Mo Xuan Fei finally conveyed his intentions.

Jun Qing’s face was black as coal.

Previously Mo Xuan Fei had taken Jun Wu Xie as his fiancée, entirely due to Lin Palace’s military power, but now he had nothing to fear as he found an even stronger backing.

Even Jun Xian’s military power, no matter how big, is not Qing Yun Clan’s opponent.

Mo Xuan Fei’s purpose was very clear, he wanted to break this marriage engagement!

“Does this mean that Second Prince wants to break your engagement with our Wu Xie?” Jun Qing was gripping the wheelchair so hard, his knuckles turned white.

“This is quite upsetting, although I have no feelings towards Wu Xie, since I had gained her affection, I wanted to try to get along and see if we could progress further. But it’s been so long, I really do not harbour any feelings towards her and it’s been determined that she has no contractual spirit. We are not destined for each other. ” Mo Xuan Fei patiently explained.

How can he marry such a spoiled and haughty girl who did not even have a contractual spirit? No matter what he was was a Prince of a nation! How could he marry a waste and become a laughing stock?

He did not care about Jun Wu Xie and had thoroughly humiliated her by bringing out her infatuation with him as well as her status as a waste.

He had completely pushed the blame to her and wiped his slate clean.

Jun Qing’s already ashen face, silently cursed himself and blamed own uselessness. Due to his disability, others are bullying his niece in his own home yet he could do nothing at all to protect what’s precious to him.

Has Lin Palace declined so much?

Jun Qing could not bear to see Wu Xie’s forlorn expression. Knowing how much she was smitten with Mo Xuan Fei, with her arrogant temper, and now she was insulted by that very man she had pinned for, how she can stand it?

However, what he saw left him stunned.

Instead of a drama unfolding before his eyes, what he saw was entirely different from his expectations. Jun Wu Xie with an aloft and indifferent aura, casually glanced at Mo Xuan Fei and Bai Yun Xian.

Chapter 10: “Uninvited Guests (4)”

She...She did not get angry?

“Is that all?” Jun Wu Xie looked at them indifferently.

Her calmness had made not only Jun Qing but Mo Xuan Fei shocked speechless. This was beyond their expectations.

When she wanted the engagement, she desperately did every single thing in her power, even to the extent of abusing her grandfather’s position to corner him into agreeing. However now that he himself had announced the annulment, she acted as though it had nothing to do with her.

“Jun Wu Xie, let’s go our separate ways. Let Yun Xian heal you and we’ll owe each other nothing henceforth.” Mo Xuan Fei furrowed his eyes as he couldn’t read her. What was she scheming this time round?

Jun Wu Xie cast a glance at Yun Xian and she looked at her from head to toe as if appraising an item and her lips curved into a gentle smile.

“The world is a vast place, why don’t you go out and have a look?” Jun Wu Xie asked in a playful tone.

“What do you mean?” Mo Xuan Fei was puzzled.

Jun Wu Yao simply chuckled. “I think she meant it’s time for you to scam.” his eyes slightly teary, trying hard to hold back his laughter as he very ‘kindly’ offered them her explanation.

Mo Xuan Fei’s face instantly became livid. “Jun Wu Xie, even if you do not agree to the annulment of our engagement you have to. Imperial Father has already prepared the edict and it would be announced to the whole world tomorrow.”

Bai Yun Xian who was quiet all this time finally spoke out in a gentle and soft voice: “Miss Jun, my master once said that all life will eventually end. Some things can’t be forced. In your current predicament, it is not wise for you to further pursue this marriage.” She ‘kindly’ offered her advice guised with an undertone of arrogance.

In short, do not be shameless and stick to Mo Xuan Fei.

[How dare she! Mistress! This woman is berating you!] Little black cat was fuming at this adulterous couple.

“I’m tired.” Jun Wu Xie gave an exaggerated look of fatigue and didn’t to even bother to cast her glance at the couple although they were directly in her line of sight. She turned and looked over at Wu Yao.

Jun Wu Yao stood up naturally, stretched his hands out as he scooped Wu Xie’s petite body into his arms and left the hall without looking back.

Mo Xuan Fei’s face got uglier by each second. Jun Wu Xie had never ignored him before but today, she practically ignored his existence.

“It’s getting late already, dear guests, please return.” Jun Qing said coldly. If not for their special identities, he would have kicked them out long ago!

Mo Xuan Fei was about to say something but Bai Yun Xian stood up with a hint of dissatisfaction. He swallowed whatever he was about to say and could only follow quietly as she stormed out.

In the quiet hall, Jun Qing's face was as white as sheet. When did Lin Palace need to tolerate such insults? Looking at how things are progressing, with his aging father and no suitable successor to the Rui Lin Army, the Royal family is starting to act out their thoughts. From Mo Xuan Fei's actions today, it can be seen that the Royal family no longer held the Lin palace in any regards.

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Whilst carrying Wu Xie in his arms, Wu Yao had on a playful smile.

"You're not angry?" He lowered his gaze and looked at her. It was clear as day that the Second Prince had purposely brought his new love to visit with bad intentions.

However not a trace of anger could be seen.

She raised her head slightly. Staring at him was a pair of eyes as calm as night filled with question marks.

Jun Wu Yao could not help but his smiled deepened as his crescent eyes revealed a faint glint. No one could fathom what he was on his mind.

"Wu Xie, you really have a good temper."

Chapter 10: "Uninvited Guests (4)"

She...She did not get angry?

"Is that all?" Jun Wu Xie looked at them indifferently.

Her calmness had made not only Jun Qing but Mo Xuan Fei shocked speechless. This was beyond their expectations.

When she wanted the engagement, she desperately did every single thing in her power, even to the extent of abusing her grandfather's position to corner him into agreeing. However now that he himself had announced the annulment, she acted as though it had nothing to do with her.

"Jun Wu Xie, let's go our separate ways. Let Yun Xian heal you and we'll owe each other nothing henceforth." Mo Xuan Fei furrowed his eyes as he couldn't read her. What was she scheming this time round?

Jun Wu Xie cast a glance at Yun Xian and she looked at her from head to toe as if appraising an item and her lips curved into a gentle smile.

"The world is a vast place, why don't you go out and have a look?" Jun Wu Xie asked in a playful tone.

"What do you mean?" Mo Xuan Fei was puzzled.

Jun Wu Yao simply chuckled. "I think she meant it's time for you to scram." his eyes slightly teary, trying hard to hold back his laughter as he very 'kindly' offered them her explanation.

Mo Xuan Fei's face instantly became livid. "Jun Wu Xie, even if you do not agree to the annulment of our engagement you have to. Imperial Father has already prepared the edict and it would be announced to the whole world tomorrow."

Bai Yun Xian who was quiet all this time finally spoke out in a gentle and soft voice: "Miss Jun, my master once said that all life will eventually end. Some things can't be forced. In your current predicament, it is not wise for you to further pursue this marriage." She 'kindly' offered her advice guised with an undertone of arrogance.

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“Wu Xie, you really have a good temper.”