

Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss #Chapter 61 - Read

Genius Doctor: Black Belly Miss Chapter 61

Chapter 61: "The Banquet (3)"

The youth seated by the Emperor was handsome and had similar features to Mo Xuan Fei, however he looked more uninhibited, when the Emperor was conversing with him, his brow was wrinkled. He was donned in a silver silk brocade, however he was dressed quite casually for the occasion as compared to all his guests, with his inner snow white robe peeking out. He was sitting idly with a wine cup in hand.

Although the feast had yet to start, he had already drank a lot, his eyes seemed to be intoxicated but there was still a hint of sharpness.

At first glance, Jun Wu Xie felt something was amiss with the Crown Prince but she said nothing and continued sitting quietly at her seat.

On the other side of the Emperor sat the Second Prince, Mo Xuan Fei was seated with his beautiful lady companion, Bai Yun Xian. The golden couple was smiling and in high spirits as their laughter added to the festive mood.

When viewed from the hall, the contrast between the Crown Prince and Second Prince was apparent.

A beautiful cue presented by the court musicians invited the Emperor to make a toast. Mo Xuan Fei straightened his back and gave a congratulatory speech to his brother and expressed gratitude for everyone's presence and gifts.

The main lead tonight, Crown Prince Mo Qian Yuan had been silent throughout, sitting at his own corner drinking his wine.

"Qian Yuan, today is your birthday, when you were just born, when you and your mum were in grave danger, luckily Jun Gu saved you both! Today, Lin Wang, Jun Qing and Jun Wu Xie are all present, why don't you take the opportunity and give a toast to them." The Emperor smiled and asked the silent Mo Qian Yuan.

Mo Qian Yuan frowned deeper as he contemplated for a short while before taking his wine cup and got up, trying to stabilise himself. He seemed to be a bit drunk as he staggered over.

A lot of ministers secretly shook their heads. People were really not optimistic about this future king as they inwardly judged him.

Mo Qian Yuan held out his cup: "Thank you Lin Palace for your grace." Without waiting for any response, he downed his whole cup of wine in a single swig.

His actions were very brash and sudden that he lost his balance and tumbled towards the table.

Jun Xian helped the Crown Prince up as the strong smell of alcohol assaulted his nose. Jun Xian couldn't help but let out a sigh softly.

"Sorry." Mo Qian Yuan straightened himself as he frowned and tapped his head absentmindedly as he muttered a few more words and went back to his seat.

Jun Wu Xie looked at him as a glint flashed by her deep eyes.

"Meow!" Faint meowing came from her sleeves.

Before entering the banquet, the little black cat had hid itself in her large sleeves, fortunately it was very small and it had gone in unnoticed.

[Master, that man has something nasty on him!]

The little black cat had an extraordinary sense of smell and with a whiff of the strong alcoholic smell from the Crown Prince, it sniffed up something bad along with it.

"Mmm." Jun Wu Xie sat there without moving, the reason which why she herself had an ultra sensitive nose was mainly due to her soul link with the little black cat. In her previous world, this deed was due to that person's extreme experiments and had her increase her sense of smell by few times, although it was nothing compared to what the little black cat, it was still much more sensitive than an ordinary person's.

Chapter 62: "The Banquet (4)"

At that moment when Mo Qian Yuan had tumbled over, she could pick out a faint floral scent, one that she was very familiar with. In the previous world, there was a type of flower and the extract of that flower could be made into a type of drug. If a person was taking that drug, their clothes would have this faint floral scent on them.

After taking this drug, it would make people all floaty and happy, throwing all their problems away. If taken long-term, it could change a person's mental capacity. If a person ate it for an extended period, he would turn into a waste very quickly as the drug not only damage a person's nerves, it also corroded their organs. Moreover, it was highly addictive and if not taken on time, it was as though there were hundreds of ants on them and this extreme discomfort could even cause personality disorders.

Jun Wu Xie did not think that such a vile drug had existed in this world as well and what made her even more surprised was that this scent came from the Crown Prince!

Looking at his disorderly state, it seems that it was not simply excessive drinking of wine but more related to that flower scent emitted.

“The period of him taking the drug seems to be for quite some time.” She touched her chin as she assessed it based on her experience. It seems that he had been taking this drug for a few years, he can’t drag this on for much longer. If he continues, it is estimated he had only two more years left.

It made no difference to her if he lived or died.

However, the Emperor can justify his death and use it as a means to raise the Second Prince, Mo Xuan Fei.

This was something she did not want.

“This man cannot die.” She decided immediately as she narrowed her eyes in determination. It may also be a great opportunity to help a desolate prince and perhaps he may prove useful to change the current State of Qi.

Well, whatever makes her enemy unhappy, she’ll be more than happy to lend a helping hand.

“Grandfather, father saved the prince’s life before?” She asked softly.

“That was a long time ago, your father had just taken over the command of Rui Lin Army. That year, the Crown Prince was born and the Queen was on the way to bring him to visit her family. They met with bandits on the way, luckily your father happened to be in the vicinity and he saved them.” Jun Xian casually replied.

“Mo Qian Yuan’s performance had been pretty good, however, over the past few years he seemed to have undergone a personality change. If he really becomes the King of Qi, perhaps our Lin Palace might not have such a hard time.” Jun Xian sighed, the only promising Crown Prince was now also at stake.

Jun Xian and his sons had saved too many people before, hence he didn’t say much more.

Jun Wu Xie narrowed her eyes as she looked at the Crown Prince.

From the memory of the previous Wu Xie, she could only find a little bit of rumours on him. Mo Qian Yuan was born six months earlier than Mo Xuan Fei, as the Emperor’s eldest son, once he was born, he was given the title of Crown Prince. When he was young, the common folk had all said that he was talented, modest, mindful and polite, many sang praises of him. At that time, the Emperor too had doted on him and everyone praised him.

All these of course was when the Queen was still around and her family was a large faction that had lots of power. She was still in charge of the harem then.

With the passing of the Queen, the whole country was mourning and Mo Qian Yuan fell terribly ill for three whole months and after his recovery, his temperament had undergone major changes.

Chapter 63: "The Banquet (5)"

"Jun Qing also came today? Are you feeling better?" The Emperor smiled gently at Jun Qing.

Jun Qing sat weakly on the wheelchair and as he tried to speak, his breathing became chaotic and he started gasping for his breath.

The Emperor's face changed immediately and quickly said: "Quick! Imperial Doctors quickly go have a look!"

Upon the Emperor's order, the two Imperial Doctors on standby quickly rushed over to Jun Qing's side and attended to him.

During the whole process, Jun Qing's face was pale and his breathing was very faint.

Jun Wu Xie sat there quietly sipping her tea looking at the two doctors taking the pulse of her uncle.

This uncle of hers was not bad, he added quite a clever touch. The purpose of the Emperor's invitation to Jun Qing was clear as day. When the Emperor started probing, Jun Qing immediately gave him this opportunity.

Jun Qing's situation was no different from the previous time they had taken his pulse. His pulse was very weak and his breath was faint... his life seemed to be so fragile and could be extinguished any moment.

After both the Imperial Doctors thoroughly checked, they whispered amongst themselves and turned towards the Emperor with a serious tone, said: "Please pardon us, but we are unable to resolve this for his highness. We can only advise his highness to rest as much as he can and do not cause any unnecessary strain on the heart." They were very subtle in their diagnosis.

The two Imperial Doctors were helpless and with their diagnosis, Jun Qing was already deemed dead.

The mood was heavy as all the ministers showed a face of regret and remorse, a total different emotion from what they were feeling inside.

"Go prepare some Ginseng." The Emperor ordered as he gave out a long sigh, giving the impression of a helpless enlightened ruler, he turned to Jun Xian and said: "If there

is anything you need, just feel free to speak out. Since today Bai Yun Xian is also present, how about we let her have a look as well?"

Jun Xian got up respectfully: "This humble one is touched and very thankful for Your Majesty's grace!"

The Emperor nodded and Bai Yun Xian who was seated beside Mo Xuan Fei got up from her seat and walked over to take Jun Qing's pulse.

Jun Wu Xie rested her chin on her hand and looked at the approaching Bai Yun Xian, her eyes flashed an icy cold glint.

"Meow."

[This old fool is really disgusting, if he had truly wanted to save your uncle, he should have asked Bai Yun Xian to have a look earlier. What use is there to ask her come now?] The little black cat sneered as it puffed its chest up unhappily. It naturally sided Jun Wu Xie's family and was lamenting on the unfair treatment they received.

"She's not here to see if she's able to save him but to check whether is he really dying." Jun Wu Xie calmly assessed. The Emperor thought that he was so smart but to her he was hopelessly stupid.

Want to use Bai Yun Xian to check on Jun Qing? He really regarded that woman too highly.

Qing Yun Clan's disciple? So what? In her eyes they were nothing but a joke.

Bai Yun Xian carried an air of aloofness as she covered his wrist with a thin cloth and tapped his wrist gently and took his pulse.

Jun Xian was nervous as he looked at Bai Yun Xian.

She was after all not an ordinary doctor but from the famed Qing Yun Clan. He was not sure of how good her abilities were as he had not witnessed them for himself but he knew they had to take this gamble.

His heart was filled with anxiety but when he looked over at Jun Wu Xie, he was surprised that his own granddaughter was preoccupied with the teacup in her hands and too lazy to even look at Bai Yun Xian.

With Jun Wu Xie's calmness, Jun Xian had a little peace of mind.

Shortly after, Bai Yun Xian straightened herself with a cold and aloof expression: "The Imperial Doctors' diagnosis was not wrong, my Master had tried his best to neutralise his poison but if my Master can't even clear his poison, I'm afraid no one can. It is

already a miracle that my Master managed to suppress the poison for so many years.” After singing praises of her master, she proudly glanced around the hall.

Chapter 64: “The Banquet (6)”

Even if Qing Yun Clan’s Sovereign could not cure, who else is in this world could?

Bai Yun Xian’s diagnosis gave the Emperor a huge relief, he felt as though a huge boulder was lifted off his shoulders.

Jun Xian whispered his thanks with a pale face as he silently sank bank into his seat. Those with sharp eyes noted his hands holding onto his wine cup was trembling.

Looks like Jun Qing’s condition was really hopeless, look, even Jun Xian’s hands were shaking! Indeed his hands were trembling but it never crossed their minds that it was not due to grief but due to him holding back his own laughter.

If it wasn’t for the situation at hand, he could not wait to shout out to the whole world and tell them that his son’s poison had already been completely cleared by his brilliant granddaughter! Not only that, his son would soon be able to walk again! Qing Yun Clan...was simply.. to simply put it they were simply ****!!!

Just his granddaughter alone could clear the poison that the Qing Yun Clan’s Sovereign deemed hopeless, under the guidance of an esteemed master. This Bai Yun Xian actually had the audacity to say that her Master’s solution was the best and if he could not cure it, no one else could! Hmph!

Previously he had admired the Qing Yun Clan fervently, however after seeing with his own eyes how his granddaughter easily did what their Sovereign could not accomplish, he had lost all his respect for the clan and scoffed at them instead.

Other than his family’s Wu Xie, who else dares to say that they are best in the world?!

Jun Xian looked around at the reaction of the crowd and swore in his heart that after the comeback of his Lin Palace, he would make these guys know where they stand! He couldn’t wait to see their expressions after they knew the truth!

For now, he played a distraught man.

Jun Wu Xie simply admired her own grandfather and uncle for their acting skills and gave them full points.

After completing the task, Bai Yun Xian went back to the Second Prince’s side. He immediately looked at her gently and said: “Yun Xian, you’ve worked hard.”

Bai Yun Xian smiled sweetly back.

“You really are a romantic at heart dear brother, looks like your feelings run deep.” The silent Crown Prince suddenly spoke up, with a pair of sharp eyes staring intently at Mo Xuan Fei.

“Big Brother, you really know how to joke.” He did not know why his brother suddenly praised them.

“Well, I don’t know if this romantic you is a bit too irresponsible, favouring the new over the old is not the style of our Royal Family. Now here you are acting all lovey dovey with Miss Bai, have you ever thought about the feelings of others?” Mo Qian Yuan sneered.

Mo Xuan Fei’s face stiffened.

Even a fool knew what Mo Qian Yuan meant as all eyes subconsciously shifted to Jun Wu Xie who had been neglected the whole night.

The infamous lady in question was surprisingly really quiet tonight, if not for the Crown Prince mentioning her, everyone had almost forgotten about her presence.

Mo Xuan Fei and Jun Wu Xie were betrothed, however after the appearance of Bai Yun Xian, Mo Xuan Fei no longer met up much with Jun Wu Xie and not long ago, the Emperor even broke their engagement.

When their engagement was broken off, the incident sparked a major uproar that spread beyond the State of Qi. Everyone had been anticipating the trouble she would bring with her, however she had instead remained low-key and disappeared for such a long time. In fact, this was the first time people had seen her after that incident.

Although she was more beautiful now, somehow they felt that there was something different about her from the past.

In the whole country, it could be said that she was one of the finest beauties. However with her brash,fiery,rude and arrogant personality it conflicted with her outward appearance. Today she was sitting quietly in the corner made her seem like totally different person!

Misty ramblings: In the beginning it was emphasized that she was not a beauty however it changed after awhile. My guess is that... after she went through the whole lotus seed conditioning, her complexion had improved and she looked fresher too. In many other novels usually such changes will let them have virtually poreless skin almost akin to a baby’s skin. So think models without the photoshop and without makeup.

Also her demeanor is now different so the charisma she exudes now makes her more poise. And also she’s still growing, there’s this chinese saying “女人十八变” which if you do a search these are the literal :a girl changes eighteen times between childhood and

womanhood (idiom) and not so literal: girl changes fast in physical appearance from childhood to adulthood.

Also, it had been emphasized over and over again how horrid the previous Wu Xie's character was so perhaps her personality really was so bad that her beauty did not matter. No one wanted to have anything to do with her...

Chapter 65: "The Crown Prince (1)"

Jun Wu Xie sat there quietly with a pair of downcast eyes, without putting anyone in her sight as she sat there detached as if the commotion had nothing to do with her. She was austere and alone in a world of her own.

Elegant, pure and transcendent beauty were words that immediately appeared in their minds.

Those words which were initially tailored for Bai Yun Xian now seemed to fit her better.

Her reserved demeanor made her unapproachable but made one's heart long to keep looking at her.

Although they hate to admit it but truthfully, the quiet Jun Wu Xie no matter in terms of demeanour or charm had risen significantly.

She had been very low-key, too low in fact that people had almost forgotten all about her but after placing her in sight and noticing her subtle changes, they could not help but be attracted to her.

Sneaking a peek at Jun Wu Xie and shifting their gazes to Bai Yun Xian...

Bai Yun Xian didn't seem to be as elegant as they had previously thought.

It looks like the real ice cold elegant goddess position would be given to Jun Wu Xie. It was time for Bai Yun Xian to step down.

"Qian Yuan, you are drunk." The Emperor frowned, he did not understand why the usually silent Crown Prince would suddenly speak up for Jun Wu Xie. He clearly remembered that this was only the second time they had met and previously when they met, Mo Qian Yuan did not have a good impression of her.

"Ah, yes, I'm drunk. Your son had drank too many cups of wine, I've let Imperial Father seen something funny. Please allow me to go back and rest first." Mo Qian Yuan straightened himself up as he let out a faint smile.

"Go." The Emperor bellowed.

Mo Qian Yuan no longer hesitated and immediately got up, raising his hand and waving away the servants who wanted to assist him. He narrowed his eyes as he hissed: "I still can walk myself, no one is to allowed to touch me!"

The manner which the Crown Prince left had instilled discontent in many.

Jun Wu Xie looked at his departing back as she pondered for a while amidst the toasts that were going on around, she spoke to her Uncle in a soft tone: "Uncle, I want to go out for some fresh air."

Jun Qing was surprised for a moment, thinking back on how this niece of his was devoted to Mo Xuan Fei and looking at how lovey dovey he was with Bai Yun Xian now, she must be feeling miserable. He sighed loudly and said: "Go have a walk around but do not leave this Palace Wing. Don't stay out too long."

"Alright."

"Wu Xie."

"Yes?"

"Don't be so sad over Mo Xuan Fei. He does not deserve you."

"....." Jun Wu Xie's steps froze midway.

How did he come to that conclusion? Which eye did he use and see that she was upset over that scum Mo Xuan Fei?

The moonlight streamed into the garden and brightly illuminated the pavilion which Mo Qian Yuan was as he chugged down wine straight from the jug. He was sitting on the stone chair as he smiled bitterly by himself.

"If you want to die early, go ahead and drink more!" A tender voice with a coldness broke the tranquility of the still night.

Mo Qian Yuan was very surprised. Under the moonlight, a beautiful young maiden dressed in a lovely yellow silk brocade holding a little black cat in her arms stood there. Surrounded by flowers and with the moonlight gently shining on her body, her delicate features against the surreal background, she looked like a fairy that had descended into the mortal realm.

"Jun Wu Xie?" Mo Qian Yuan's lips curved upwards as he looked at her in a drunken stupor.

"I was still wondering who had the audacity to curse me, the Crown Prince to die early?"

Jun Wu Xie walked towards the pavilion, as the stench of alcohol assaulted her. She stopped just before entering the pavilion.

“Even if I don’t mention it, you will also die...moreover...how long more will you be able to stay as the Crown Prince?” She replied icily.

Chapter 66: “The Crown Prince (2)”

Mo Qian Yuan’s expression suddenly changed. His blurred eyes immediately turned sharp as the silence swept through and the air became stifled. He seemed to have transformed into a panther that was waiting in the dark ready to pounce onto its prey.

“What are you talking about?” His eyes had a dangerous glint in them.

Jun Wu Xie casually stroked the fur of the little black cat, without even looking up, she said icily: “Some people do not want you to continue being the Crown Prince and are hoping for you to have an early demise. If you also think the same way and want to find an earlier release, just hit your head here against the stone table, no need to waste everybody’s time.”

Mo Qian Yuan’s mouth twitched slightly. He had always thought that she was a little outrageous but he just realised he had thoroughly underestimated her after experiencing her poison tongue first hand.

This little girl, couldn’t she say things properly? Did she need to say it in such a manner?

“This kind of words can’t be said so carelessly, I’ll just take it as I didn’t hear this.” He rubbed his wrinkled brows.

“Careless words? Well, since I’m already saying it I might as well continue. If you want to avenge your Mother and your maternal family, you have to live and keep your position as Crown Prince.” She slowly looked up with eyes that were filled with intensity looked at him straight which startled him.

“What do you know?” His eyes had a trace of panic in them.

“I know that you are a coward and a waste.” Jun Wu Xie raised her eyebrows.

“You!” Mo Qian Yuan was infuriated, he should not have spoken up for her just now!

“If you are not willing, then find all means and ways to survive. If not just raise your hands and surrender.” She retorted.

Mo Qian Yuan sucked in a deep breath, this little girl really knew where to stab where it hurts the most! As he had been drinking wine prior to this, he was light headed when he felt a sudden rush to his head. He stood up and flung his jug of wine into the floor.

It shattered into pieces as the strong smell of wine permeated the surroundings.

“You think I want this? Huh? Do you think I asked for it? So what about the title of Crown Prince? Hah! I don’t even want anything! My life, my position, they all don’t belong to me! Even my own father wants me dead! Everyone thinks that I’m an incompetent Prince! Who else in this world can save me? So what if I’m not willing? What can I do about it?”

He yelled with bloodshot eyes as he unravelled everything that had been plaguing him deep within. All the years of bottled up emotions came forth like a gushing spring.

“You’re right! I’m going to die soon! Going to die! What else can I do about it? I’m almost as good as dead! Tell me, what can I do?!!!”

Jun Wu Xie looked at him coldly as he flung about and wallowed.

“What if you do not need to die?”

“What?” He looked at her wide eyed. It was as though a sudden jolt of lightning had struck him.

“Well, to be more precise, not only do you not die, in fact you won’t die in the next few years or decades.” She corrected her own words.

“You...you...what do you mean?” He swallowed his saliva as he asked nervously, not daring to hear what he had wished for most.

Jun Wu Xie did not bother answering him as she impatiently said: “You’ve been poisoned right?”

“How did you know?” What was this little girl?! He was very surprised.

She furrowed her brows. She really wasn’t very good at explanations, might as well spend the time proving it instead.

“Little Black, hold him down.” She said as she suddenly threw the little black cat in her arms out.

Under the bright moonlight, the little black cat which was the size of her hand suddenly transformed – It’s body grew bigger in an instant and it became huge and strong panther as it pounced onto Mo Qian Yuan.

The unsuspecting Mo Qian Yuan who was standing there just moments before was now pinned onto the ground by a huge black panther. He was petrified as he stared with his mouth and eyes agape at the black panther on him, trying to digest what had just happened.

Chapter 67: "The Crown Prince (3)"

In an instant, a little black cat actually turned into a huge black panther?

The panther's huge body kept Mo Qian Yuan pinned down as Jun Wu Xie walked over to its side.

"I'm not used to speaking rubbish so if you are not stupid, you will soon find out what's going on." Jun Wu Xie bent down as one of her slender white hand gripped on firmly to his chin. Although her fingers looked so delicate, who knew they mustered such strength! In a very practiced and swift manner, she opened his mouth and shoved a pill in as she closed his mouth and hit his chest. It happened in seconds, it was simply fast and accurate.

Before he could even react, he had swallowed whatever she had thrown in.

"Wha...What are you up to....?" He looked at her with bloodshot eyes as he felt his heart palpating quickly. He didn't know what she was planning and it made him fear her a little.

"Little Black, keep an eye on him." She didn't bother replying him as she walked over to the stone chairs in the pavilion and casually sat on one of them.

Mo Qing Yuan still tried to break free as he struggled. The huge panther opened its mouth wide as it gave a warning growl and lowered its head as it positioned Mo Qing Yuan's neck between it's sharp teeth.

"If he utters a single word, feel free to bite him." She said emotionlessly as she gave the panther the order.

The black panther stood there motionless as it stared at the man beneath it.

Mo Qing Yuan's mind was distraught as he thought to himself. This was the worst birthday ever. Tonight must be one of the most depressing nights he ever had, to think that he actually let a little girl pull a fast one over him!

Under the threat of the panther, he slowly closed his eyes, as he reluctantly began to accept his own fate.

Sure enough, he really is a good for nothing. He gave up so easily. He did not dare move a single muscle.

Time ticked by slowly, Mo Qian Yuan felt that the discomfort he had, all the prickly sensations, all that disgusting feeling of ants crawling all over him for all these years seemed to be subsiding.

He flung his eyes wide open as he looked at Jun Wu Xie with a shocked expression.

“You...”

“ROAR!” The panther issued another warning as it tightened its grip on his neck.

Jun Wu Xie glanced over and said: “Little Black, let him go.”

As soon as she uttered those words, Mo Qian Yuan felt the pressure on him suddenly released as the huge figure swooped towards Jun Wu Xie and a cute little black cat once again appeared in her arms.

“Meow.”

[Ugh, his whole body reeks! It stinks of alcohol! The stench is killing me!]

Jun Wu Xie gently stroked its fur lovingly.

“It..no...You...What did you feed me with? Why am I...? Mo Qian Yuan had not felt so clear headed for such a long time. With this sudden soberness, it had happened too suddenly that he did not know what to ask.

“Something that can save your life.” Jun Wu Xie felt that this approach was much simpler as results could be seen quickly.

Mo Qian Yuan looked deeply at her, his fingers slightly as he asked in a low voice: “Why do you want to help me”

Jun Wu Xie replied very matter of factly: “I want you to fight against your father and Mo Xuan Fei. I want you to ascend the throne so that you can keep my Jun Family safe.”

The position of the Emperor should have been changed long ago as the current Emperor will die, Mo Xuan Fei too. Since the country needs a ruler, she will choose one that would protect her family.

“You want me to usurp the throne?!” Mo Qian Yuan was completely shocked. Never had he expected such an outrageous matter to be discussed so lightly moreover it was Jun Wu Xie who had initiated it. Such treacherous words coming out from her mouth shocked him silly.

Jun Wu Xie raised her eyebrows: “You do not want to?”

Chapter 68: "The Crown Prince (4)"

Mo Qian Yuan looked at Jun Wu Xie as his shocked expression gradually changed into a smile. He started laughing crazily.

"Hahahah! If you want, why not? Since they want to kill me, why can't I do the same to them? Tell me, can you really save my life?" He stared intently at her, then looked at her in a different light, she was no longer the outrageous superfluous young girl he had in mind.

"Of course." Jun Wu Xie answered simply as her eyes showed determination.

"But it's not enough." He frowned. "There is no faction that will support me in the fight for the throne. Even if I've fully recovered, I have no way to wrest the throne from him. If he's really intent on killing me, he has his ways."

"There will be." She replied blandly.

"Lin Palace will be your backing. Rui Lin Army will support you for this fight for the throne. But you do have to remember this one fact clearly – I can save your life, similarly, I can also take your life away. Our Lin Palace can support you to get the throne but we also have the power to drag you off it."

When the crown changed, she needed someone with the Royal Bloodline to be the next in line, Lin Palace just needed to be in the shadows.

"Rui Lin Army...But..." He gave her a conflicted look. Jun Qing's own situation was more precarious than his own. Who will lead them when he's gone? Were they able to maintain the same might?

"You do not need to worry about these things. Just mind your own problems. If you want to live and exact your revenge, you have to accept the condition. If you want to die, I will not force you. That pill you ate just now can only relieve your discomfort temporarily, there's too much toxins accumulated in your blood stream so we need more time to completely clear it." She explained.

Mo Qing Yuan took a deep breath, he knew he had no choice as he's been backed into a corner by his own family already. He still had to avenge this blood feud! Who cares what condition she threw at him, even if he had to brave through fire and hell he'd do it!

"I agree." He made this life changing decision instantly.

"Very good, next time you'll have to find some reason to meet up with me, I will slowly get rid of all the poison." She looked at him in the eye before turning around as she softly said: "Mo Qian Yuan, you won't regret this choice you made today."

She carried the little black cat in her arms as she went back towards the banquet hall.

Looking to her fading back, he clenched his fist tightly trying to suppress all the emotions that he was feeling now. Over the years, he had felt that his soul and mind had slowly breaking down into many pieces and he even considered giving up. Never had he thought that this day was possible. He felt that today he had finally found back a small piece of himself and was determined to recover back all that he had lost.

Jun Wu Xie, no matter what you want, as long as you help me accomplish what I want to do, this life of mine belongs to you!

In Jun Wu Xie's arm, Little Black was swishing its tail excitedly.

"Meow."

[Its been such a long time since I've transformed... I'm still not really used to it. Say, Master, how did you know that the Emperor was the one behind the Queen's death? How did you also know that it was the Emperor that destroyed her family?]

Little Black was certain that it did not hear such news from Jun Xian and Jun Qing, so how did she acquire such privileged information?

"I did not know."

[What?]

"I said it casually." She answered calmly.

She slipped back into the banquet as she sat there quietly.

The Emperor sat on his throne as he was enjoying himself as he talked and laughed loudly among the various ministers. The banquet was heating up as the music and dance carried on through the night.

As the main star of the party, Mo Qian Yuan had actually left in the midst of it, giving Mo Xuan Fei a chance to perform his perfect king candidate role. He and Bai Yun Xian entertained the various ministers and was every bit the golden couple everyone was talking about. They had completely ignored Jun Wu Xie, on the other hand, the one who kept sneaking glances to see if she was alright was Jun Qing who was worried that she was heartbroken.

However, the facts proved that Jun Qing's theory was all wrong.

Throughout the rest of the banquet, Jun Wu Xie did not even bother to look at the couple.

Chapter 69: "Love (1)"

Mo Qing Yuan really was very efficient. Just right after his banquet, the very next morning using the pretext of 'Wu Xie and I really hit it off' as the reason, he invited Jun Wu Xie to the palace.

The biggest reaction came from Jun Xian and Jun Qing. They did not understand why did Mo Qing Yuan suddenly invited Jun Wu Xie over, what was even more surprising was that Jun Wu Xie had expressed her intention of accepting the invite. They could only helplessly let her go as she pleased.

It was noon as Jun Wu Xie sat across Mo Qing Yuan in his study, with one hand on his wrist, taking his pulse.

"Your grandfather actually let you come?" Mo Qing Yuan asked with an incredulous tone as he propped his chin with the other hand looking at Jun Wu Xie who was concentrating on his pulse.

Lately the Royal Family had not been too kind towards Lin Palace, with such strained tension in the air, he was surprised that Jun Xian had allowed Jun Wu Xie to come alone.

Jun Wu Xie did not look up as she continued on with her diagnosis: "With a prince that is deemed a good for nothing, what's there to be afraid of."

"....." Mo Qing Yuan's mouth twitched slightly, this little girl's mouth was really poisonous. He glanced over at the 'little' black cat that was curled up on her feet as he recalled everything that happened last night. He involuntarily gulped as he still had lingering fear of that black fur ball as his heart pounded faster.

"Come to think about it, if I had a strong enough backing and held quite a bit of power, Lin Wang would surely stop you from making any contact with me to avoid arousing any suspicion. However my status now is that of a Crown Prince that's going to lose his own crown, no smart person would want to have anything to do with me." He chuckled.

Lin palace held half of the country's military might and if they formed close ties with the Crown Prince, at first glance, this was a very powerful alliance.

However if thought through carefully, it was a sinking ship with two ailing tigers on it.

"Can you guess... What reason did I tell him that made him consent to your visit?" Mo Qian Yuan looked at her with a pair of bright eyes. Privately, he did not want to call that man Imperial Father.

Jun Wu Xie ignored him as she continued on what she was doing.

Mo Qian Yuan continued excitedly: "I told him that I fell in love with you."

Jun Wu Xie finally raised her head, but her eyes had not the slightest trace of surprise in them. She just looked at him with a pair of clear eyes.

"So, you are prepared to let him think that you have caught interest in someone that was discarded by Mo Xuan Fei?"

"....." When she said this, he was completely defeated and lost all reason to retort her. Mo Qing Yuan laughed bitterly as he looked at her dumbfoundedly.

"Do you always speak like that? Do you always speak in such a ruthless manner even to yourself?" Why was she so hard even to herself? Using terms like 'discarded' so easily on herself. Mo Qing Yuan felt that his brother was really stupid and the biggest mistake was letting go of Jun Wu Xie.

The past Jun Wu Xie may not have been that great but the Jun Wu Xie that was sitting across him now was the most intriguing woman he has ever met. Well, more accurately... young maiden.

A girl that dared to make a prince yield and even forced him to usurp the throne, what kind of guts did she possess?

"I'm just stating the facts." She replied.

Mo Qing Yuan chuckled, shaking his head in exasperation. He really could not read her.

"During my birthday banquet when I had spoken up for you, all I wanted was to spite him. Who would have known that it's the perfect cover now?" He chortled as he thought back to the expression that the Emperor had when he had told him about his feelings towards Jun Wu Xie. That look was priceless.

"The two people that he wants to get rid of most are now paired up, he should be so happy, right? Now he can kill two birds with one stone, won't that be much easier?" He laughed at the very irony of it all.

Chapter 70: "Love (2)"

"You're very noisy." Jun Wu Xie furrowed her brows.

"....." Mo Qing Yuan's face stiffened.

Jun Wu Xie looked up as she retreated her hand from his wrist and happened to meet his gaze.

“There’s an immense amount of toxins accumulated in your system. You’ve been poisoned for quite a long time, as for your body, I can treat it and have you well again. However, I’m unable to determine the source of the poison. To completely rid yourself from this, you’ll have to find out it and eliminate it to prevent this or else you will be caught up in this mess again.”

Although this man was nearing death’s door, how come he still had so many thoughts? He had been going at it for almost half a day as he chattered on incessantly.

“.....” Mo Qian Yuan was rendered speechless once again. This girl had regarded everything he talked about as ‘noise’.

In the end what was up with her? She was the very person who asked him to seize the throne but she was not interested one bit in how he did it?

“You.....”

“How you want to go about it is your problem, I’m only a doctor.” She looked at him with a blank expression.

Mo Qian Yuan threw his head back in laughter.

This missy of the Lin Palace was really something! How old was she only? She’s so young but she could be so calm and collected, more than that, her thoughts ran so deep. Yes, she was absolutely right. How he went about it was his own problem. If he succeeded, Lin Palace would be celebrated and hailed as loyal supporters. If he failed, he would be the only one to bear the consequences, he had no relationship between Lin Palace and Jun Wu Xie.

“Jun Wu Xie, you’re really smart and can be so cruel at the same time.” He laughed wryly.

Jun Wu Xie looked at him, not easing any of her wrinkled brows.

“Meow.”

[Master, he must have misunderstood what you meant! This imbecile...]

For Little Black, it had been with Wu Xie for the longest time and it understood Wu Xie the most. It very clearly knew that she had no other meaning when she said that. She definitely wasn’t scheming anything like what the idiot Prince was thinking about. All she really meant was that these things would be better handled by the Prince who was more experienced in these matters. Now all that she needed to do most was to get him back in shape so that he could put up a good fight.

The Crown Prince who had been brought up in the tangled Royal Palace where schemes ran amok so frequently as if having a regular meal, his way of thinking was conditioned to survive in such a treacherous place.

To simply put it, they were on two totally different wavelengths.

This little misunderstanding had caused Mo Qian Yuan to have the impression that Jun Wu Xie was a very resourceful and an adept natural-born conspirator for a long, long, time to come in the future.

Not wanting Mo Qian Yuan to have any further strange thoughts, Jun Wu Xie rebutted: "Stop talking so much nonsense. If you want to live properly, you'll have to find the source of the poison."

Mo Qian Yuan sighed softly: "Truth be told, when my body was getting weaker by the day, I had also faintly guessed that I may have been poisoned. In fact, only after you asked me last night was when I finally confirmed my suspicion. I do not know the source of the poison as well." He smiled bitterly, if he knew what the source was, he wouldn't let himself be in such a dire situation.

Jun Wu Xie took out a small porcelain bottle and handed it over to him. "You've been poisoned by the wheat night flower. Drink this and if you're in contact with any extract of this flower, you will have a reaction." To find the source of the poison was child's play to her as she knew the method. However, she didn't want to use it herself.

Because...

The reaction she mentioned earlier was really too disgusting!

She definitely did not want to experience it herself.

Jun Wu Xie convinced Mo Qian Yuan to drink it as he downed the contents of the whole bottle in a few gulps. Immediately after, he got up and started searching the room thoroughly.

Mo Qian Yuan searched it through once and couldn't find anything suspicious. He combed through every nick and cranny.

Nothing was found.

The always dignified Prince was now in his own quarters sniffing and scurrying about like a rat. This made Jun Wu Xie speechless.

Should she have told him that the extract of the wheat night flower could not withstand being exposed for an extended period of time and hence he would not be able to find it on all those items he just tried searching?

Looking at the current Prince who was busy searching through his clothes as he studied each single one of them intently, she decided to keep this to herself for the time being.

Exercising more would also aid the detoxification process.

Ah, yes, that's it.