

Ghost Doctor 641

Chapter 641: Exchanging injury for injury

Guan Xilin didn't retreat. Instead, he countered and met him head-on. The mystical energy in his body burst forth. He leapt like a tiger, shaking his fists and attacking that teacher.

After tempering himself abroad numerous times, he had already cultivated his whole body ruthlessly. This teacher was at odds with him over words, then started using his fists. He was taking unfair advantage by using his real strength of Martial Ancestor rank. Even if Guan Xilin could not fight, how could he shrink back?

"Bang!"

The two men threw down their fists one after another. Their breaths and power collided violently. Guan Xilin drew back several meters away, but the teacher also withdrew two steps.

The teacher raised his head in shock, both astonished and embarrassed. It was a disgrace that a student dared to take action against him and shook him back two steps!

"Young fellow, I will teach you a lesson today!"

The teacher shouted angrily. Once again, he swept toward Guan Xilin. When he moved, mystical energy aura, visible to the naked eye, swirled over him like a maelstrom. Its roaring sound, like the raging waves in the sea, rushed toward the crowd with a violent crash.

"Hiss! Not good!"

Several people nearby gasped. One of them stepped back, looked around swiftly, and ran away.

Seeing the teacher's flowing energy was even fiercer than his punches, Guan Xilin's eyes sank. This time, he did not face the attack head-on. He dodged quickly, evading the attack as much as possible.

However, after all, his opponent was a teacher with the strength of a Martial Ancestor rank. It was difficult to compete as his strength was at Martial Master rank, especially when the pressures came rushing at him like the bite of a fierce tiger. If he had not been outside for several months, he would not even have the chance to make a move in the face of a Martial Ancestor.

In the present situation, he knew that his strength was limited. If he wanted to hurt the other side, he must exchange an injury for an injury.

Then, when he dodged, he exposed a flaw. It was normal for the teacher to spot this flaw. After all, he was a great martial arts teacher. What's so surprising about it?

That Martial Ancestor ranked teacher also saw this flaw. With a sneer, he punched Guan Xilin hard in the chest. But at this time, Guan Xilin dodged and hit the teacher in the ribs with his fists vigorously. The teacher was shocked and dismayed, but it was too late to retreat.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

The sound of fists accompanied by the sound of bones breaking echoed into the ears of several people nearby. Those people got startled and opened their eyes incredulously. They stared blankly at the scene in front of them.

The teacher should have hit Guan Xilin on the chest with his two punches, but he could only graze his arm. The small bone in his arm should have been broken under the heavy blow.

The teacher was also making a rapid retreat. His head bowed in disbelief and his hand stroke his broken rib. He didn't expect to get hurt in the hands of a student. His rage was boiling. With cold and angry eyes, he suddenly looked at the young man in black who had retreated a few meters away.

Exchanging injury for injury would not simply result in minor injuries if one was slightly careless. This young man was simply reckless and extremely daring! He even dared to hurt a teacher! If today he couldn't put him flat on the ground, how would he stand in the academy in the future?

Fury was mixed with mystical energy. The startling aura made several students couldn't help but try dissuading him.

Chapter 642: Inverting right from wrong

“Teacher, please quell your anger. Don't lower yourself to this level.”

“Right, Teacher. You're a great man, don't commit a demerit because of a petty person. Don't bother about him.”

“Teacher, no matter what, you should stop this squabble. Please stay your hand!”

“Don't fight anymore. It will be a big deal if you keep on fighting.”

“Shut up!”

When the teacher heard those voices trying to dissuade him, he swept a harsh glare and yelled with a growl. The thunder-like voice carried a powerful pressure that made those people's faces turn pale. They didn't dare to open their mouths again.

“This child is so arrogant that no one else matters. If I don't teach him a good lesson today, I would have been a teacher in vain!”

He shouted angrily and spoke with a righteous and imposing tone, not knowing how ridiculous it sounded to others. Just as he was about to strike again, a voice came.

“Hurry up, they're fighting. That young man will get killed!”

The crowd saw that it was the man who had slipped away before. It turned out that he went to find a teacher to come to the rescue.

The teacher saw the scene far away and was slightly surprised. From being pulled by the hand by the student, he quickly leapt to the front of the crowd. He looked at the teacher, who was furious and covered his ribs with one hand, and asked with a slight surprise, "What's going on? I heard you got into a fight with the student who registered for the assessment?"

When he heard about this matter, he initially thought that the young male student was playing tricks on him and didn't want to go with him to take a look. Here, the two men were really at daggers drawn. Did the teacher and the student throw a punch at each other? That's truly low.

"Hmph!"

Seeing that the one coming was a teacher of the academy, the teacher who fought with Guan Xilin snorted heavily. He pointed at Guan Xilin. "He's too arrogant and his act is way too unbridled! He dared to block me while I was still unprepared and hurt me secretly. So disgraceful!"

Hearing this, a few young men who watched the scene from the beginning to end were shocked. Wasn't this teacher too excessive, inverting right from wrong?

Guan Xilin only smiled. When he was outside to temper himself, he'd seen all kinds of characters. This teacher was completely lacking in virtue, spouting nonsense by inverting right and wrong. It's not surprising that he would say something like that.

"No, no, it's not like that." The young man who went to find a teacher for help hurriedly said. But just when he opened his mouth, a ruthless gaze was fixed on him. That look was grim and sinister like poison, making him unable to speak for a time.

"Teacher He, please don't mind this until I teach this boy who doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth a lesson. Let's talk again later." The teacher made up his mind to get even, regardless of the other teacher's presence. His breath soared and his figure swept out with fists raised to attack Guan Xilin.

"Stay your hand!"

A loud cry, like a clap of thunder, came from the sky. A mighty pressure jolted the teacher backwards and prevented him from attacking with a killing move. People looked up in surprise at the thunderous voice and saw an old man come approaching.

"Deputy, Academy's deputy" The teacher turned pale and panicked.

"What's going on here? As a teacher, how can you hit students?" The old man landed steadily. His sharp gaze flitted toward the teacher's hand, hung powerless behind the young man in black. Then he turned back his attention to the teacher's face that had now turned pale.

The young man who went to get help heard the teacher addressing the old man. He knew that the old man was the academy's deputy headmaster. He said quickly, "Deputy headmaster, this teacher beats people without distinguishing right from wrong!"

When he heard that, the deputy headmaster frowned and his expression became profound. "Be careful when you speak! What on earth is going on? If there is any deception, it's bound to be severely punished."

Chapter 643: I have no intention of entering Nebula Academy

When he heard that, before waiting for the others to speak, that young man immediately said everything out from the beginning to the end. Finally, he said: "And when I saw that the situation wasn't right, I quickly ran to look for any teachers in the vicinity. Luckily, I found this teacher and pulled him over. If not for this teacher's timely help to stop them, this young man would be seriously injured. From what I saw, that teacher had no mercy at all in his strikes."

Seeing that he had told everything, the others also chipped in: "Yes, that's right. As for the punch before, that teacher had used no less than fifty percent of his strength but luckily that was deflected and landed on his shoulder. Otherwise, if it had landed on his chest, he would not be able to get out of bed for at least half a month and even though he had broken that teacher's ribs, he cannot be blamed for it. It was all in self defence and whoever in his place would have done the same."

The only difference was that they did not have that same courage and strength of that black robed young man.

After listening to their explanations, Teacher He who stood by the side looked at Guan Xilin with a surprised expression. Even that deputy headmaster also turned to look at him as a glint flashed by his eyes.

"Our Nebula Academy's enrolment happens once every three years. Although the regulations state that it is only for a day, even if the sky had turned dark, the remaining people should not be excluded from the enrolment assessment. This would disappoint all the top talents who came here from afar."

The moment he finished his words, he said: "How about this! Teacher He, take over these few promising young men and help them register for the assessment."

"Yes." Teacher He nodded.

The moment the few of them heard his words, they were overjoyed and their faces were beaming with smiles.

"As for Teacher Wang, you have handled this matter wrongly. You will be punished to reflect on it for one year and have your pay deducted. Do you have any objection?" The deputy headmaster's gaze landed on him.

Teacher Wang gritted his teeth but he could only answer, "No, I do not have any objections."

The deputy headmaster nodded his head and looked at Guan Xilin. He smiled at him and said, "You can still exchange blows with the teacher, in terms of strength and mind, you have already passed. There is no need to take the assessment, you can directly enter the Mystical Division? As for your injury, in a while, Teacher He would bring you to take care of it."

He felt that his arrangement and punishment were all sufficient and he immediately exempted the assessment for that black robed young man. He thought that he would definitely see an expression of joy and gratitude in his eyes. Who knows, that young man looked back at him indifferently and said:

“With such an unscrupulous and shameless person as a teacher here, there is no need for me to enter such a place. I have no interest in studying at Nebula Academy any more.”

The moment he said these words out, one by one, jaws started dropping open. No one had expected that this young man would actually give up such a rare opportunity to enter the Nebula Academy! Moreover, he did not speak out earlier to clarify anything but with just a few words, he had hit the heart of the words that the others did not dare voice out.

“You, you, you...”

Teacher Wang’s face flushed red as he glared at him. If not for the deputy headmaster, he would have taught him a proper lesson!

The deputy headmaster also looked at Guan Xilin with a startled gaze. He did not think that this young man who would actually dare to say such words and the moment he had finished speaking, he immediately turned to leave. The deputy headmaster had initially wanted to speak out but he was brushed off just like that and that young man had gallantly walked out with these words: “I also returning this thing to you.”

Next, with a ‘clank’, a token was thrown onto the floor.

The moment the deputy headmaster saw this, he could not help but widen his eyes. With a glance, he immediately recognized it as the start of them and that he had given to that red robed youth called Feng Jiu. He immediately called out, “Wait a moment.”

Chapter 644: He is my brother

However, Guan Xilin had no intention to stop and he continued walking as if he did not hear anything at all.

Both Little Jiu and him had the recommendation letter from the black market. With that recommendation letter, even if they were from a ninth grade country, they did not need to compete for places with the other ninth grade countries and could directly come to register for Nebula Academy.

In addition to this recommendation letter from the black market, Little Jiu had also given him that star token and told him that if that recommendation letter did not come in handy, he should use the star token. Although he accepted it, never once did the thought of entering the Nebula Academy directly without going to the assessment pass his mind.

It was because he wanted to rely on his own strength and also wanted to see how far his own strength had reached. If he could not enter his own strength, then it would not be too late to use the star token.

However, the largest and most infamous Nebula Academy throughout the sixth to ninth grade countries had actually such unscrupulous characters as teachers. With such characters as teachers who did not care about right from wrong, and even revealed such malicious killing intent towards a student, he had to say that he was extremely disappointed with Nebula Academy.

“Wait a moment, wait I say.” When he saw that he did not stop at all, the deputy headmaster quickly chased him from behind.

The few other young men did not recognise the star token so they had no idea what Guan Xilin threw out. However, the two other teachers recognised it immediately and when he saw the star token, Teacher Wang's face turned ashen and beads of cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

And as for Teacher He, he had on a bewildered expression. He did not expect that this young man actually had star token.

The deputy headmaster stopped Guan Xilin and looked at him carefully. Looking at him from head to toe, he did not see any semblance of that red robed youth so he asked, "What is your relationship with Feng Jiu?"

When he heard his question, Guan Xilin turned to look at the deputy headmaster and replied after a moment: "He is my younger brother."

His younger brother?

The deputy headmaster looked at his face again and say that he had large eyes with thick brows, he was handsome and built was large. He could not relate that beautiful youth with this heroic young man before him. He could not help but ask, "The both of you do not look very much alike? Could it be that you are half brothers with different mothers?"

When the other young men heard the deputy headmaster's question, they were a little dumbfounded. What was happening? Whether or not they had the same mother, what business of it was his?

When Guan Xilin heard his question, he looked at the deputy headmaster a little strangely and replied, "His father is my foster father."

"Oh? So this is the case."

The deputy headmaster was enlightened. No wonder he felt that there was no resemblance between the two, it was because they did not share the same blood. Looking at this young man before him, he pondered for a moment before he asked: "What is your name?"

"Guan Xilin."

"Ha ha ha, actually have the same surname as this old man!" He smiled and patted his strong shoulders with appreciation and said with an amiable smile, "This old man's surname is also Guan. Looks like we have affinity. Come, come, let's go to a side and have a good talk."

"There is no need to. There's nothing to talk about." He replied coldly and was just about to leave.

"Wait, wait, wait!" The deputy headmaster stopped him again and sighed: "Your temper is very similar to Feng Jiu though. Are you dissatisfied with this old man's punishment of Teacher Wang? Wait for a moment."

As he said that, he was trying to appease him and not let him leave as he turned to look at Teacher Wang who had turned white and was drenched in cold sweat. In a stern voice, he said: "Go back and pack your things. Leave by today! Nebula Academy does not need such a character as a teacher!"

Chapter 645: From a ninth grade country?

When he said that out, it shocked everyone as they looked at him incredulously.

Teacher Wang had his eyes wide open as he slumped onto the ground listlessly. All colour was drained from his face as he looked at the deputy headmaster. He wanted to say something but no words came out.

He then turned his head over to look at that hateful young man. He felt bitter in his heart, if not for him, how would he end up like this? He had been fired from Nebula Academy and his future was ruined! It had broken his path to riches!

“Why are you still here?!” The deputy headmaster glared at him and yelled out once again.

Teacher Wang gnashed his teeth and took a deep breath before he stood up. He glared at Guan Xilin fiercely before he turned to leave begrudgingly.

He swore that he would exact vengeance for today!

Guan Xilin took another look at the deputy headmaster. Never would he have thought that he would actually fire that teacher just like that. After all, all the teachers in Nebula Academy had been meticulously selected after going through many layers of screening. They all had a certain degree of strength to be able to stand out and yet the deputy headmaster just kicked him or just like that.

With all that had happened, he lowered his eyes and his gaze wavered. He remained silent all this while.

“Ha ha ha, we can have that talk now right?” The deputy headmaster looked at him and when he saw him nod his head, he then said to Teacher He who was standing by the side : “I will leave those few typing men to you, as for this...”

His gaze landed on Guan Xilin and he chortled before he continued his words, “This old man here will personally settle his matters.”

“Yes.”

Teacher He replied respectfully and he saw the deputy headmaster lead that young man called Guan Xilin away before he retracted his gaze. He then helped with the registration for those that remained.

After they entered a courtyard, while the old man was bandaging Guan Xilin’s wounds, he asked, “How about that younger brother of yours? Since he gave you the star token, what about him? Is he not coming?”

“He’s already here.”

“What? He’s here already? How can that be? This old man had already been to the Spirit Division and couldn’t find him. There’s also no record of him right here in the Mystical Division.”

The old man stroked his beard and the more he thought about it, the frown in his brows deepened. When he had first met that youth, he had been anticipating the day he joined Nebula Academy. He had a feeling that if he were to join Nebula Academy, he would definitely bring glory to Nebula Academy!

When Guan Xilin heard him muttering to himself, he was startled as well.

Little Jiu was not at the Spirit Division? Nor the Mystical Division? Then could she be at the Pharmacy Division? Or perhaps the Alchemy Division? She said that she would come so that means she would definitely do so. He wouldn't be surprised if she was already in the academy.

He had already a rough idea from his own speculations but he didn't reveal any of that. He only said: "Since he said that he would come, then he most definitely will. All deputy headmaster needs to do is to check out for a bit."

"Do you think that this old man hasn't done so? There's no record of him in these two divisions, how do you expect me to check anything?" He sighed deeply as he passed Guan Xilin an enrollment form to complete.

"Just fill up all your details and you'll officially be a student of the Mystical Division. If you have any questions in the future, just look for a teacher. If it still can't be settled then come look for this old man. Don't just rely on your fists all the time and fight with a teacher. In the end, the person who's at the losing end is you."

When he heard his concern, Guan Xilin looked up at him and replied with a 'mn' before he took the form from him and started filling it up in earnest.

"Deputy headmaster, it's done." After a short while, he had already filled up the form and returned it.

The old man picked it up and skimmed past the information but when he saw that he had written down 'ninth grade country', he was stunned for a moment before he looked at Guan Xilin with a mystified expression and clarified, "You..you're from a ninth grade country?!"

"Yes."

Seeing him reply in such a straightforward manner, the deputy headmaster was at a sudden loss of words. Never would he have thought that this remarkable young man before him would actually be from a ninth grade country. Didn't they say that ninth grade countries couldn't produce any outstanding talents?

Chapter 646: There's only you

In the end, the deputy headmaster looked at him with a new found appreciation and said in an encouraging tone: "Work hard and learn as much as you can in the academy. To be able to stand out amongst so many talents, it only goes to show that you are very outstanding."

He then continued on, "Later, you simply need to report to the Mystical Division. Just look for Teacher He, he'll arrange everything for you. Also, if your younger brother Feng Jiu comes looking for you, remember to inform this old man."

"Yes." Guan Xilin nodded and when he saw that his wound had been completely bandaged up, he then turned to bow with gratitude before he made his way to the Mystical Division.

The very next day, Feng Jiu had already prepared everything early in the morning and after she had a simple breakfast, she made her way to the Alchemy Division.

Today was the orientation for new students and she was looking forward to it. Although she had a few accomplishments in Alchemy, but no one had ever guided her. If she were to have someone guide and advise her, perhaps she would be able to take a big leap in Alchemy much faster than fumbling through it on her own.

With her heart filled with anticipation, she took quick and light steps towards the Alchemy Division. She arrived half an hour later but discovered that it was empty and not a single soul could be seen. She thought to herself that perhaps she was too early hence she took a leisurely stroll around. She peered into those alchemy rooms and found that each of them were furnished with an alchemy furnace.

“Why is it so messy? That’s weird, why does it look as if these alchemy rooms have not been used for a long time?” She muttered to herself and after exploring all the Alchemy rooms, she returned back to where she came from and waited.

After another half an hour passed, she was still the only person standing there and a gust of wind blew past, blowing up all the fallen leaves and a feeling of desolation crept into her heart.

Yet after another half an hour had passed by, which by now she had already found a place to sit but she had on a strange expression. Why wasn’t there a trace of anyone else? This wasn’t right, after waiting for so long, she was the only person who had arrived.

Just as she was still trying to figure it out, she suddenly heard the sound of people talking and when she turned to look at the source of the voices, she saw that it was the same two teachers whom she had met yesterday. While strolling over, they were immersed in their conversation.

When the two of them saw Feng Jiu who was sitting there in a daze, they immediately stopped talking and looked at her in bewilderment. One of them quickly asked, “Feng Jiu, how long have you been waiting here?”

This child, why was he waiting here all alone on his own? Looking at him sitting there all alone in this vast yard...sigh! This silly child! This child was really too naive, if there wasn’t anyone, why didn’t he just go look for Steward Sun and ask? They could only blame it on themselves for not explaining things to him yesterday.

“Good morning teachers.”

The moment Feng Jiu saw them both, she stood up and walked over. After she reached them, she smiled and said: “Steward Sun mentioned that today is the orientation for new students so I came earlier to have a look. But after waiting for a long while, I haven’t seen the figure of anyone else. It’s great that both teachers have arrived.”

When they heard her words, they both smiled gently at her. They did not come here today for the new student orientation but because they had something urgent to attend to. But now that things have turned out this way, they couldn’t very well say it out.

Therefore, one of them coughed awkwardly and said : “Oh! Sure, let’s tell you more about some of the basics in alchemy.”

“Teacher, don’t we need to wait for the other students?” She asked him with wide eyes, her heart filled with curiosity.

“Hahaha, there’s no need to.” The other teacher waved his hand in dismissal as he revealed a friendly and warm smile. “In the enrollment this time, you are the only student who had been admitted.”

When she heard his words, she was so startled that she looked at him incredulously and pointed to herself : “There’s...there’s just me?” How could this be? They held the enrollment once every three years, how could she be the only one who had been admitted?

Chapter 647: Gone

“Mmm hmm, we are extremely stringent in our student selection.” That teacher replied with a straight face. After coughing out lightly, he continued on, “As for the other divisions, or of a thousand students, they would select one. For us, we select one out of ten thousand. Entering our Alchemy Division is no easy feat.”

After he said that, he patted her shoulders and looked at her with a face filled with hope : “That is why, you have to work hard and you can be the hope of our Alchemy Division.”

“Ah? Ho...hope?”

She looked at them with a strange expression as a foreboding feeling started to well up in her heart. She could not help but ask: “That...teacher... How many students are there in the Alchemy Division?”

The moment that question came up, the two teachers could not help but exchange glances before they straightened out their expressions before they looked at her.

“Feng Jiu, let us tell you the truth! In the Alchemy Division..... You are the only student!”

Sure enough...

She twisted her lips. Ever since she entered the Alchemy Division, she felt that it was strange. What closed door seclusion, what mission, they were all rubbish! In fact, there were no other students at all!

“Cough...cough!”

One of the teachers coughed awkwardly and said, “It’s like this, our Alchemy Division used to have a lot of students before, but because our enrollment happens only once every three years and those that had been selected were truly too few and those that had been selected could not endure it and some left only after one year, so that’s it... Gradually, the students in the Alchemy Division thinned out.”

“Well, but you don’t have to worry, there are still alchemy teachers in the Alchemy Division. In addition to the two of us, there are several other teachers and even an ancestor ranked Alchemist in our midst. Work hard and you will have a chance to meet one another in the future.”

“Come, come. This cosmos sack is for you, once you go back and have a look, you will understand. If there’s anything that you don’t understand, you can use the jade slips inside to send us a message and ask us.”

So, they stuffed a cosmos sack into her hands and explained some simple steps of alchemy with her and let her go back to study it on her own.

Feng Jiu took the cosmos sack to her own cave dwelling and only felt that her head was all muddled. She entered the Alchemy Division and thought that she could learn directly from the famous teachers and watch them refine. But who knows, they were simply asking her to study on her own!

As she walked on in a daze, she found a place to sit down and looked at the things in the cosmos sack. Seeing that the contents inside were the basic steps of alchemy, there were two jade slips and a small bag of seeds.

She looked at seeds for a moment and thought that it would be better to plant some spirit vegetables instead, so that at least she didn't need to wait too long to harvest them to eat it for herself.

So, instead of heading back to the cave dwelling, she changed her course and went down the mountain, thinking about going to the stall to see if they sold any vegetable seeds. But who knew, when she arrived, she saw that the stall had been removed. .

"What happened? Yesterday it was still there? Was it demolished today?" She stood there with a dumbfounded expression. The mountain where the Alchemy Division was located on was so big, yet there was only such a small stall in this place. Now, it had been demolished? What if she wanted to buy something?

Steward Sun came from afar and saw the lone figure of a youth standing in a daze. He asked apprehensively: "Feng Jiu? What are you doing there?"

"Steward Sun...this..." When she hadn't finished talking, she saw him laugh.

"You're looking for the stall? It has already been removed, new orders from above had arrived and there are a few major changes. Now there are no longer any stalls in the entire academy. There are only places open for barter trade. If there's anything you want, you have to exit the Alchemy Division and head towards the foot of Verdant Mountain to exchange for items."

Chapter 648: Myriad Beasts Mountain Range

After hearing his explanation, her first response was to ask, "Steward Sun, how long will it take to get to the Verdant Mountain from here?"

"The Verdant Mountain is located at the central juncture of all the divisions in the academy. So, it takes two or three hours the fastest to walk from here. But if you have flying magical artifacts or swords, it will be faster than walking."

"I got it." She sighed softly, then turned around and walked back.

Her airship was too luxurious and eye-catching. Of course, she couldn't use it. She obtained several flying magical artifacts from the black market but she set them aside for her father. As for the flying sword, it's unnecessary to think about it. She couldn't ride it without foundation building.

Seeing Feng Jiu turning around and left, Steward Sun paused for a moment and shouted. "If you don't have those, as long as you have five thousand contribution points, you can use them to exchange with a flying magical artifact at the academy's Sky Building."

Feng Jiu stopped moving and looked back at him with her eyes glowing. "You said that there's a place in this academy for magical artifacts' exchange? Does it have all kinds of magical artifacts? Is there anything else besides those things?"

"There are countless treasures in the academy's Sky Building. Have no fear that you won't be able to find whatever you want. Only fear that you don't have enough contribution points." Steward Sun smiled. Then, he also gave a reminder. "Students can only make exchanges there."

"We can't pay for it?"

Steward Sun glanced at Feng Jiu, the corner of his lips drawn. "Do you think Nebula Academy is short of money?"

"Five thousand contribution points? My jade card seems to have only one hundred points. So, I have to do a task?" She was somewhat surprised. She just got into the academy! She hadn't even used the pill furnace, yet she had to rush on a mission in order to get contribution points?

At this moment, she finally knew why all the students in the Alchemy Division had gone away. As it turned out, it was such a thing...

Nevertheless, she finally went to the task inspection site to see which tasks were easy and had many contribution points. After taking a look, she focused on the top few tasks.

The first was to escort goods, requiring a Great Spirit Master to do this work. It had five hundred contribution points. The second was to collect the fire crystals of the one-horned flame beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. Each fire crystal received five hundred points of contribution, the time period given was one month.

In an instant, she became interested in the second task. The one-horned flame beast was a seventh-rank spiritual beast. It's very difficult to catch due to its speed. Each one-horned flame beast could only produce one fire crystal a year. But there must have been more than one such beast in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. With a large number of contributions, it was easy to collect five thousand points.

She immediately made up her mind to take up the task. She registered her name at the taskbar and returned to her cave dwelling. She did not intend to take Old White with her and even called out the Cloud Devouring Beast inside the spatial space. She planned to let them guard the cave dwelling and get their own food.

After getting ready, Feng Jiu briefed the two beasts over and over again. Then she left the Alchemy Division in high spirits. Feng Jiu headed for Myriad Beasts Mountain Range according to the map instructions...

Shortly after her departure, Guan Xilin heard that she was at the Alchemy Division and came to look for her. After some inquiry, he found her cave dwelling. However, he saw that it was impossible to enter the

area because the formation was active. Instead, he saw Old White and Cloud Devouring Beast around the cave dwelling.

“Cloud Devouring Beast, where’s Little Jiu?” He asked this question since he knew that the Cloud Devouring Beast, a peak level Beast Saint, could speak.

The Cloud Devouring Beast, lying lazily on the grass, glanced at him and answered, “Mistress has gone on a mission and will be back in a month.”

Chapter 649: Pilfering Food

Guan Xilin was surprised. She was out to do a task just now?

He was aware that this academy required all kinds of contribution points. However, she probably didn’t need them much, did she? Even if she needed it, she shouldn’t be in such a hurry, right?

After a short pause, he asked, “Did she say where she went? Why does it take a month?”

“She didn’t say.” It lay still and did not pay any more attention to him.

Guan Xilin didn’t ask any more questions. There was usually no concern for her safety in the academy. He wanted to talk to Feng Jiu, but now he had to wait for a month.

“Then I’m leaving. When she comes back, tell her that I came over and that I’m in the Mystical Energy division. I’ll come to see her when I have time.” After leaving the message, he turned around and left. He didn’t pay attention earlier in his hurry to find her, but now he found out that she lived in a far-flung location.

Since he entered the Alchemy Division area, not only did he not meet its students, but it was also very difficult to find Steward Sun. Compared with the bustling and prosperous Mystical Energy Division, this was just like a forgotten place.

At the same time, Feng Jiu, who was going to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range alone, was getting ready to climb over the mountains. Suddenly, an appetizing aroma of meat came with the breeze, halting her steps.

“Smells good!” She gulped, her eyes lit up.

These two days, she had eaten some pastries from the spatial space. She didn’t even drink any soup. When she smelled the aroma, her saliva overflowed. She followed the direction of the aroma.

As she followed the scent, she saw a wooden board hanging outside a courtyard with the words “fire hearth kitchen, no admittance”. She couldn’t help swallowing her saliva.

This was the place to prepare meals for the academy’s teachers!

When she smelled the aroma, her stomach started growling. She didn’t feel hungry before, but now she was famished.

She stretched her neck to take a look and restrained her breath. She saw that only two people were busy in the big kitchen. It seemed that the two men were cooks and everything was handled by their hands. But outside the kitchen, there were more than a dozen assistants bringing the prepared meat and vegetables inside. When she saw the kitchen table was laid out with various cooked dishes, she eventually could not help going around to the back of the kitchen. While nobody noticed, she stealthily jumped in from the window and hid under the table.

When she furtively looking around, she saw that the two cooks didn't pay any attention to this side at all and the assistants outside couldn't see this area. So, her one hand quietly reached out to the table, picked up a roast chicken on the table and stuffed the plate inside the spatial space.

While hiding, she moved and gently took the big stew goblet's lid off. The two cooks were talking. She promptly took out a container that could fit a pigeon in it quietly, filled it with meat stew to the brim, and hid it inside the spatial space.

When she saw that less than half of the stew was left, after some thoughts, she scooped some water from the side and pouring it in. Mm, when it's continuously being stewed, although it tasted a little mild, it was still soup.

The newly arrived Young Master Mo Chen is so picky about food. We sent twelve dishes at noon and they were returned almost untouched. The headmaster also told us that we had to do it carefully. This job is really not easy to do!"

"That's all right. He'll be satisfied with the eight treasures spirit pigeon soup we've been stewing since morning. Try taking a whiff. The lid of the goblet's saturated with the aroma."

Chapter 650: Fateful encounter, atop and under the tree

The cook closed his eyes and took a deep breath, inhaling the soup aroma in the air. He had an intoxicated look on his face.

When Feng Jiu heard that, her lips curved and she quickly put the lid on the goblet. She took a lot of things. It was estimated that every teacher was getting the same things. Only a few items had only one thing. For those, she could not take all of them, but only half a portion.

Finally, after scooping a full ladle of spirit rice, she slipped away from the back.

"Mm? How come there's only one marinated trotter remained for the deputy headmaster?"

"How come the headmaster's spirit meat sauteed with matsutake mushroom is less than half? I remember there was a platter full of the dish."

The other cook laughed when he heard him. "Have you become forgetful? Nobody dares to enter here randomly. With both of us here, it's even more impossible to steal things in the kitchen."

The two of them were cooks, but they were also cultivators at the foundation building stage. Who dared to steal things in the kitchen under their eyes?

“Mm, that’s so. Maybe I’m mistaken.” The cook smiled. He shook his head and went to look at the big goblet of soup. When he opened the lid, he saw that the vapours had not risen. With some surprise, he looked down at the fire with a strange expression on his face.

He remembered that the soup had been ready a moment ago. However, after it had been continuously warmed up, why did it not even have a little steam now?

Feng Jiu left the kitchen and headed for the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. She drew her breath and swept past at a very fast speed. In a flash, she disappeared in the mountain forest until she came to an uninhabited place. Then she took the things stolen from the kitchen out of the space and laid them on the ground.

“Who would ever think that my spatial space was used for this.” She sighed softly. Seeing the dozens of dishes and a goblet of stew in front of her, she laughed so hard until her eyes were invisible from view.

“Isn’t this divine justice? Students can’t afford to eat these, while teachers eat these rare foods such as spirit meat, spirit ginseng, spirit chicken, and others. Who should I share these with? Sigh!”

She shook her head with a look of triumph. Then she rolled up her sleeves and drank the fragrant soup first. When it entered her mouth, a strong and dense aroma accompanied spirit energy spreading out from the tongue tip. After a few mouthfuls of soup, she felt its spirit energy also went toward her meridian and nourished the green lotus raised in her meridian.

“Tsk, tsk. How fragrant! Isn’t this what Young Master Mo Chen going to drink? Hey hey, the soup is already at my place, you’ll just drink my mixed water!”

She did not know that a figure in white sitting atop the big tree behind her, looking quietly at her under the tree.

A pair of serene and indifferent eyes were watching the youth who came to sit cross-legged under the tree and took out more than a dozen dishes from the spatial space. Some of the dishes were whole and some were two dishes in one. When he saw the youth drinking the soup satisfactorily while uttering the last sentence, there was a glimmer in Mo Chen’s eyes.

He watched the youth rolled up his sleeves, tore off a chicken leg and ate it while muttering, “I’m starving to death. I’ve not eaten a good meal like this since entering the academy.” He couldn’t help but be astonished.

The young man recognized that he was the youth in red under the tree outside the academy, but he did not expect to meet him here for the second time, again under the tree. But this time, he saw him stealing food here.