

Little Girl 199

Chapter 199: A Dan Wood Furnace Product Must Be...

Xin Lin frowned with distress as she faced a pile of rotten grass.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

She reached into her arms, pulling out the Dan Wood Furnace.

If she wasn't mistaken, the last time she used it, the Dan Wood Furnace swallowed her "Martial Arts Introduction" and spat out a "One Vein Scripture," indicating that the furnace had the ability to transform decay into something magical.

What would happen if she threw in a damaged half of the "Mystical Medicine Book"? She wondered.

"Life Book prompt: Using the Human-level Dan Wood Furnace will consume 10 Heaven-defying Value."

The dry voice of the Heaven-defying Book came through.

Xin Lin glanced at her Life Book records; she still had a little over 10 Heaven-defying Value. She gritted her teeth and threw a pile of rotten grass cores into the Dan Wood Furnace.

The Dan Wood Furnace seemed only the size of half a palm, but its capacity was not small. In one fell swoop, half a pillow's worth of grass cores were all thrown in.

After swallowing the grass cores, the surface of the Dan Wood Furnace flashed red, and after a moment, the furnace trembled, and with a 'poof,' it spat out a small booklet.

Xin Lin's eyes lit up.

Indeed, it worked; it really turned waste into treasure.

Xin Lin hurriedly caught the small booklet.

"Congratulations to the life master, for acquiring a copy of 'Spiritual Delicacies,' consuming 10 Heaven-defying Value."

Spiritual Delicacies?

When Xin Lin first heard this name, she felt something was off; it didn't sound like any impressive martial arts or Spirit Art.

Xin Lin's eyes widened as she looked at the recipes in the small booklet.

What the, this is actually a cookbook? After swallowing half of the "Mystical Medicine Book" and consuming 10 Heaven-defying Value, all she got was a cookbook?

"What kind of crap is this?"

Xin Lin was utterly frustrated. Upon looking at the so-called "Spiritual Delicacies" again, this cookbook was no different from ordinary ones, except for the choice of materials, which featured medicinal herbs and ingredients from Spiritual Beasts.

If there was anything in common between this and the "Mystical Medicine Book," it was probably that Spiritual Food, like medicinal herbs, had the effect of strengthening the body, compiled with great effort by some food-loving cultivator over most of their lifetime.

"Well, it's better than nothing. I'll catch a few Dark Spirit Beasts another day to give it a try."

Xin Lin sighed and, out of sheer boredom, she practiced Ghost God Fist once more.

The following day, Xin Lin said goodbye to her master, Little Xinzhuo, and as instructed by Gui Hu, she left Purple Cloud City and headed out of town.

"Rascal Corpse, isn't this the road that leads to Qin Mountain?"

Xin Lin walked on, seeing fewer and fewer people along the way. With noon approaching and still not reaching her destination, she couldn't help but ask curiously.

During her time at the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall, she had heard Jiang Qing talk about a Qin Mountain outside the city, where there were some Xuan Spirit Beasts and plenty of medicinal herbs.

The Wind Breath Grass, one of the ingredients for Silly Chu's Jade Marrow Pill, grew on Qin Mountain.

"I don't know where it leads, but there is a surge of power ahead that will be beneficial for your cultivation."

Gui Hu wasn't familiar with the geography of Purple Cloud City either; he was simply following his intuition.

As they talked, Xin Lin had already arrived at the base of a tall mountain range. The area was lush and green, with ravines crisscrossing, and roars echoed from the depths of the woods.

On the grassland, droppings of large beasts and tracks were everywhere.

Xin Lin looked up to see a dark shadow swooping down from the sky, a pair of sharp claws reaching for her head.

In the next moment, Xin Lin's figure vanished.

An Eagle-faced Falcon, its body covered with Black Feathers, crashed to the ground, while a small figure fell from above, little fists targeting the weak spot on the falcon's head, smashing down hard.

The Eagle-faced Falcon screeched in agony several times before gradually falling silent.

Xin Lin, gasping for breath, jumped down from the body of the Eagle-faced Falcon.