

## Little Girl 241

Chapter 241: Farewell, Overlord Egg

Facing a table of empty plates, Ma Jingtian felt utterly embarrassed and cursed as he summoned all his gang members.

"Who did this? Stand out immediately."

Ma Jingtian's face was full of rage.

The Water Wraith Gang members looked at each other and quickly shook their heads.

"Still pretending? Stand straight, I'll interrogate each one of you."

Ma Jingtian was fuming.

Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo were both torn between laughter and tears.

Because of this sudden mishap, the celebration banquet had to be called off.

Instead, Shi Guiren had to arrange some food for the two again.

After some chitchat among a few of them, the moon was already high in the willows.

When Xin Lin passed by a side hall, she saw Ma Jingtian mumbling.

"It's really strange, these darn things didn't steal the food, then how did the banquet disappear? Could I have encountered ghosts? That's it, I'm going to invite a Taoist tomorrow to dispel the evil spirits."

After questioning all the gang members with no success, Ma Jingtian was perplexed.

Xin Lin shook her head and headed to her room.

She was exhausted from the written exam during the day and fell asleep in her clothes as soon as she got back to her room.

But just as she lay down, Xin Lin jolted up with a start.

In the night, Xin Lin found an additional "person" on her bed.

"Who's there!"

Xin Lin's face changed drastically.

Could it be Jin Chen's people have come for revenge?

But that was too quick.

A snoring sound came.

A shiny and round object was just lying there on Xin Lin's bed.

Xin Lin had a look of exasperation.

What did she see?

A round egg just lying on her bed, and on its head, there was a Sealing Spirit Talisman stuck.

Oh no!

Isn't this that Overlord Egg that tricked her out of her Heaven-defying Value and Sealing Spirit Talismans?

Xin Lin's eyes widened in disbelief looking at the egg in front of her.

How did this thing reappear?

Xin Lin glanced at the Overlord Egg, whose drool was hanging while it snored, and found a pile of food remains on her bed.

Well, the true culprit of the food theft had been found; it was this egg right in front of her.

No wonder Ma Jingtian couldn't find the real culprit despite his interrogation.

"Little Budian, congratulations, you are officially a Summoning Master now."

A somewhat teasing voice came from the side.

Xin Lin turned around and saw Gui Hu's extraordinarily handsome face. Seeing Xin Lin's irritated expression, Gui Hu felt inexplicably pleased.

"Congratulations for what? Don't tell me it's because of that egg. Wait, did you say I've become a Summoning Master?"

Xin Lin was completely bewildered.

Summoning Master, a term Xin Lin had read about in Little Xinzhuo's "Five Spirits Introduction."

Summoning Masters were a level above Spiritual Practitioners.

Unlike Spiritual Practitioners who could only use magic, Summoning Masters could summon various Spirit Puppets.

Spiritual Beasts were also a kind of Spirit Puppet.

Spiritual Practitioners were already rarer than Martial Artists, but a Summoning Master was one in a hundred among Spiritual Practitioners, and Xin Lin had bizarrely become one of these rare individuals.

However, legendary Summoning Masters could summon very powerful Spirit Puppets to aid them in battle, but why did it all change when it came to her?

She ended up summoning a gluttonous single egg that straight off stole her food?!

The saddest part was, a Summoning Master could only summon one Spirit Puppet in their lifetime.

That means, was she doomed to deal with this gluttonous egg for the rest of her life?

Xin Lin glared at the Overlord Egg and, without another word, stormed forward and kicked towards the Overlord Egg.

Chapter 242: The Egg Cracked

Xin Lin lifted her foot and gave the Overlord Egg a kick.

There was a "crack" sound.

Gui Hu's eyelids twitched.

Xin Lin's foot froze mid-air.

No way?

Is this egg made of paper? It cracked as soon as I kicked it?

Is this an egg for scamming or what?

"Oh no, oh no, did I just kick it to death?"

Xin Lin felt guilty and leaned forward to check on the Overlord Egg.

A snoring sound followed~

"..."

"..."

"Pride Corpse, are you sure, the powerful Spiritual Beast you mentioned, is this one?"

Xin Lin was on the verge of tears.

This guy ate her celebration feast and even slept in her bed, and now, no matter what, he won't wake up. This is so infuriating.

Not allowing her to call it Rascal Corpse, huh? Then Pride Corpse it is.

Gui Hu raised an eyebrow, somewhat disapproving of Xin Lin's new nickname.

However, Gui Hu also started to doubt if he had been mistaken.

It didn't make sense, he clearly sensed a very powerful aura around Qin Mountain.

That aura didn't come from Aunt Bird, but from that egg, and it was very similar to the aura at the peak from the Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array.

Gui Hu had every reason to believe it was related to the Guardian Beast of the Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array.

However, the performance of this egg... even Gui Hu felt a bit embarrassed.

"It's still just an egg."

After a long thought, Gui Hu finally came up with a very incisive statement.

Which meant, it has not grown up yet.

Xin Lin chuckled dryly.

Pride Corpse really is a Pride Corpse, is it that hard to admit you were wrong?

Xin Lin and Gui Hu stared at each other, then looked at the bed, where the Overlord Egg was still sound asleep.

Although becoming a Summoning Master is a very celebratory affair.

But if she has to deal with such an egg for her entire life, her journey as a Spiritual Practitioner might be doomed.

"Pride Corpse, I don't want this egg, I want a refund."

Xin Lin pouted.

"You've already formed a Spirit Contract with it, it can only be dissolved if one party dies."

Gui Hu shook his head.

Spirit Contract?

When did she form a contract with it?

Xin Lin's eyes widened.

"The Sealing Spirit Talisman, your Sealing Spirit Talisman, is itself a type of contract."

Gui Hu glanced at her, thinking she must be an idiot.

"Then did you also form a Spirit Contract with me?"

Xin Lin perked up upon hearing this.

"A Spirit Contract must be established on the foundation of mutual consent or absolutely dominating the other party's strength, you?"

Gui Hu sneered coldly, his glance at Xin Lin was full of disdain.

A usual Sealing Spirit Talisman is a Spirit Contract.

But the Sealing Spirit Talisman Xin Lin used on Gui Hu was a very special one.

It was a defective Immortal Talisman, produced by the Heaven-defying Book, the most unconventional Sealing Spirit Talisman Gui Hu had ever seen, and he also couldn't find a way to break it, unless he reconstructed his True Body to break the bonds of that defective talisman.

However, it was strange to say, what kind of situation were Xin Lin and the Overlord Egg in?

Leaving its strength aside, at the very least, it shouldn't be worse than Little Budian.

There was only one other possibility, the other party willingly followed Xin Lin.

"So I'm just bound to it like this? I don't even know what breed it is."

Xin Lin squinted her eyes, gathering Fu Xi's Energy, trying to see through the origins of the Overlord Egg.

But looking at it, there was only a hazy blur, unclear and intangible.

Probably in this world, there's no Summoning Master more frustrated than her.

"Forget it, forget it, I give up, it's no big deal if I just major in being a Martial Cultivator."

Xin Lin looked at the sky, it was getting late, and she was worried the Fu Xi's Energy in her body might start acting up again, she glanced at Gui Hu...

Chapter 243: The First Gift

Gui Hu couldn't help but notice Xin Lin's subtle movements.

He glanced at the bed and suddenly felt that this egg was really an eyesore.

"The Fu Xi's Energy within you should not have been so active recently."

Gui Hu said.

With this reminder from Gui Hu, Xin Lin also realized it.

It had been two hours into the night, and a few days ago in Qin Mountain, Gui Hu had only helped her channel the Fu Xi's Energy once.

Counting tonight, the Fu Xi's Energy within her had not erupted for two days and two nights.

She adjusted her inner breath, and the Fu Xi's Energy in her body was very calm.

"Your cultivation has increased, which will suppress the Fu Xi's Energy."

Xin Lin was overjoyed.

"Does that mean it won't erupt again?"

Fu Xi's Energy, for Xin Lin, was a double-edged sword.

Although it was very beneficial for her martial arts training, it erupted at night, causing Xin Lin a lot of trouble.

"Unpredictable eruptions."

Gui Hu's words, like a bucket of cold water poured over her head, made Xin Lin even more depressed.

She had thought she would no longer be at the mercy of the Pride Corpse, but now the situation was even worse.

Unpredictable eruptions were even harder to manage.

Gui Hu had been enigmatic recently, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, and come nightfall, sometimes Xin Lin simply couldn't find him.

If she were to have an outburst one day, wouldn't it be very dangerous?

Seeing Xin Lin's tense little face, Gui Hu raised his hand, and an object fell into Xin Lin's hands.

Xin Lin took a close look and found that it was a small jade Bell.

"What's this thing?"

Xin Lin played with the small Bell.

She had seen plenty of bells before, but this was her first time seeing a jade-carved Bell.

Jade was not easy to work with. To carve it so exquisitely and adorably, with a light touch producing a pleasant sound, Xin Lin liked it very much upon seeing it.

"Heart Bell."

Is it actually named the same as her?

Xin Lin blinked, looking at the small Bell in her hand, her heart slightly moved.

Xin Lin's body could not satisfy Gui Hu's need for Fu Xi's Energy, and after he had obtained the Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array, he could replenish Spiritual Energy faster.

The downside, however, was that he had to travel back and forth between Qin Mountain and Purple Cloud City unpredictably.

That time, at the Mystic Bird Nest, had Gui Hu arrived a moment later, Little Budian might have met with disaster.

This Little Budian, with no other skills, had a significant talent for causing trouble.

In today's Written Examination, she offended Empress Feng and Jin Chen.

Tomorrow's Martial Arts Examination would depend on her fortune.

After much thought, and learning from past experience, Gui Hu did not want a repeat of a similar incident, hence he came up with the Heart Bell.

"Shake it, and I will come."

After Gui Hu said this, Xin Lin subconsciously shook the Bell.

The clear and pleasant sound of the Bell was especially enchanting in the night.

"Hey, Pride Corpse, this is the first gift I've received in my entire life."

Xin Lin's eyes shone brightly.

"It's also my first time."

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin and added mentally, but what reached his lips became,

"Don't shake it needlessly."

"!!"

The little bit of happy excitement in Xin Lin's heart vanished in an instant.

Pah!

To think she still believed her relationship with the Pride Corpse had improved, and they could barely be considered friends now.

She really thought too much.

Xin Lin, feeling annoyed, hung the small Bell at her waist.

She had pride and would definitely not shake it.

Xin Lin, sulking, no longer paid attention to Gui Hu.

Turning her head, she found that Gui Hu's figure had disappeared.

Looking at the Overlord Egg on the bed, Xin Lin sighed; it seemed she had no place to sleep tonight.

With no other choice, Xin Lin took out the book "Spiritual Delicacies."

Chapter 244: The Legendary Kitchen Killer!

"Mystical Medicine Book", Xin Lin had already memorized it by heart.

This "Spiritual Delicacies" was the first time Xin Lin flipped through it.

Being too lazy to read it was one reason, acting on a whim was another, but thinking it was useless was the main one.

Back in the day, Xin Lin was an irregular female soldier king with heaps of skills, but after arriving at Longteng, she had to start from scratch.

Learning Martial Cultivation and Spirit Cultivation, she constantly had to engage in battles of wits and bravery with others.

Cultivating the One Vein Scripture could increase Fu Xi's Energy, cultivating Ghost God Fist allowed her to beat people up, and Spirit Art could save her life, but eating, what use did it have?

After getting her hands on this "Spiritual Delicacies", she didn't even feel like flipping through it.

But tonight, she was utterly bored and begrudgingly browsed through it.

"Spiritual Delicacies", as the name implies, recorded a hundred dishes.

Xin Lin turned to the first page and saw the first recipe was "Wind Breath Braised Pork".

Looking further at the recipe, the ingredients were: three taels of Wind Breath Grass, one pound of upper-class pork...

"Goodness, it actually uses Spirit Grass in the dish."

Xin Lin glanced at it a few more times and noticed other recipes also included one or two kinds of medicinal herbs or even Dark Spirit Beast Meat, concocted into various Spiritual Foods.

The recordings in "Spiritual Delicacies" were very detailed, clearly listing even the cooking duration and the exact amount of seasoning.

Moreover, the processed Spiritual Foods mostly possessed effects that the original ingredients did not have.

For example, the Wind Breath Grass that Xin Lin saw, although it used Wind Breath Grass as a raw material, once transformed into Wind Breath Braised Pork, it unexpectedly had detoxifying effects.

"Wind Breath Braised Pork, can detoxify hundreds of poisons!!"

Xin Lin's eyes lit up.

In the "Mystical Medicine Book", Wind Breath Grass was only recorded to induce sleep, but here, it had an added detoxifying effect.

Xin Lin thought of the incident involving Murong Ziyue earlier; she foresaw that Murong Ziyue might be poisoned and had considered buying a Detoxification Pill.

But when she inquired at Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall, an upper-class Detoxification Pill cost nearly a thousand silver taels and only targeted one or two types of poison, which made Xin Lin immediately dismiss the idea of buying it.

If Wind Breath Braised Pork really worked, she wouldn't have to fear Jin Chen and his gang's schemes.

Xin Lin thought for a moment, found the Wind Breath Grass, and hurriedly headed to the dining room.

In the dead of night, the dining room of the Water Wraith Gang was silent.

With about a hundred people in the Water Wraith Gang, the dining room had plenty of ingredients; Xin Lin quickly found the pork, and staples like firewood, rice, oil, and salt.

Following the ingredients listed in Spiritual Delicacies, Xin Lin began cooking the Spiritual Foods.

A quarter of an hour passed.

Xin Lin was dumbfounded, looking at the black lump in the pot.

What is this nonsense?

Where's the promised Wind Breath Braised Pork?

One more try!

Xin Lin tried again in the same way.

Still a black lump, whether it could detoxify was unclear, but if Murong Ziyue saw it, she'd probably rather die than eat it.

Once, and then again, until the rooster crowed thrice, and seeing that the ingredients in the dining room were almost used up, that dish of Wind Breath Braised Pork never even showed a ghost of a chance.

Xin Lin felt desperate.

Looks like, she was the legendary kitchen killer.

"Girl, what are you doing here?"

Ma Jingtian's gasping voice floated in from outside.

Yesterday's celebration feast had flown away, Ma Jingtian was so angry he hadn't eaten all night, and now, unable to bear the hunger in the middle of the night, he came to the dining room looking for something to eat, only to find a mess and a bewildered Xin Lin.

"I... am making a midnight snack."

Xin Lin weakly said.

"Making a midnight snack? Are you kidding me? You're concocting poison here!"

Ma Jingtian pointed at a pot of "failed product."

Chapter 245: Painfully Costly Spiritual Food

Hahaha——

Late at night, a burst of laughter erupted from the dining room.

Ma Jingtian was laughing so hard that the corners of his mouth twitched.

"You say you cooked Spiritual Food? Don't joke with me, little girl, you can't even reach the stove, yet you want to cook Spiritual Food? You must know crafting a dish of Spiritual Food is even harder than Alchemy."

Ma Jingtian mocked Xin Lin with a mischievous look.

"If you can do it, then go ahead."

Xin Lin pouted her lips.

"I dare not. Spiritual Food, even the simplest dish, is worth a fortune. Ordinary Spiritual Practitioners can't handle it; it's feared that only Great Spirit Masters could cook it. In Longteng, only the Imperial Palace and some Imperial relatives have specialized personnel responsible. The utensils used in cooking Spiritual Food are also very particular; of course, you would fail using an iron pot."

Ma Jingtian had once tasted Spiritual Food.

That was when the old Gang Leader was still alive. Once, after a successful big deal in the gang, the old Gang Leader was in a good mood and took a few key members to the Zhen Xiu Pavilion in the city.

It was just five dishes, but it cost ten thousand taels of silver.

The wrong utensils?

The ingredients were all okay, so maybe it really was because of the utensils as Ma Jingtian said.

Xin Lin looked at the poor iron pot that she had "tortured" all night.

"Can't use a pot to stir-fry, then what should be used?"

Xin Lin said unhappily.

"Since it's only cookable by a Great Spirit Master, of course, you can't use a normal pot. It's said that in the Imperial Palace, the royal Spiritual Food Masters use Jade furnaces to cook Spiritual Food."

Ma Jingtian said, his face full of covetousness.

The taste of the Spiritual Food, needless to say, was extremely delicious, its medicinal effects were even more effective than Elixir Pills, and furthermore, Spiritual Food had no side effects, so its efficacy is even greater.

"Hey, where is she?"

Ma Jingtian just finished speaking and turned around, only to find Xin Lin had vanished.

Xin Lin had slipped back to her room in a flash.

On the bed, the Overlord Egg was still sleeping soundly.

Ma Jingtian's words were a reminder to Xin Lin.

The reason the Spiritual Food was not successful was because of the utensils.

"Dan Wood Furnace."

"Spiritual Delicacies" from the Heaven-defying Book, presumably using the Dan Wood Furnace from the same Life Book would definitely lead to success.

Xin Lin found the Dan Wood Furnace in her room, her mind stirred, and the Heaven-defying Book also appeared before her eyes.

"Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly, it's all up to you now!"

Xin Lin's eyes sparkled as she stared at the Dan Wood Furnace.

"Life Book hint: Crafting a One-star Spiritual Delicacy requires spending 10 Heaven-defying Points."

On the Heaven-defying Book, a line of words emerged.

Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly, indeed a One-star Spiritual Delicacy.

Xin Lin almost spat out blood upon hearing this.

What, even cooking a dish needs Heaven-defying Points.

Fortunately, her little heart had become much stronger after several shocks.

"Life Book, isn't 10 Heaven-defying Points too much? My Heaven-defying Points are not that abundant, can you give a discount?"

Xin Lin pleaded with a flattering face.

She had already figured out the temperament of the Life Book; it does not yield to force, as stubborn and foul as a stone in a cesspit.

"Life Book hint: The life master can also choose to use ten thousand silver taels instead of 10 Heaven-defying Points."

Ten thousand silver taels!

Xin Lin's eyes almost popped out.

According to what Ma Jingtian said, the amount he spent eating at Zhenxiu Restaurant was just ten thousand silver taels.

"Life Book hint: The life master, please do not compare street food with the Spiritual Food produced by the Dan Wood Furnace."

Xin Lin was silently cursing when the Heaven-defying Book presented its rebuttal.

Chapter 246: Pretty Impressive

If the Spiritual Food at Zhenxiu Restaurant is considered street stall quality, then the cuisine produced by Dan Wood Furnace is Michelin level.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes dramatically.

She realized that, apart from being a scam, the Heaven-defying Book had one other feature – it was shameless.

Where did it get the confidence, especially after having tricked her so many times and even sent her a Sealing Spirit Talisman that sealed the Overlord Egg?

Xin Lin did the math, one thousand silver is equivalent to 1 Heaven-defying Value.

When she was at Qin Mountain, she also encountered some low-level Spiritual Beasts, but due to their low rank, her entire trip only yielded a mere 10-plus Heaven-defying Values,

Leaving her with a pitiful less than 20 Heaven-defying Values in hand.

But for silver, thanks to her earlier sales of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, aside from the portion she gave to Shi Guiren, she still had over 20,000 taels.

The pain Xin Lin felt was indescribable.

However, right now, she indeed needed the Wind Breath Roast Pork; given that she's a kitchen disaster, she could just consider these ten thousand taels as tuition fee.

"One thousand taels, I'll accept it."

Xin Lin gritted her teeth and took out ten silver notes.

Her hand became empty, the silver notes disappeared.

The previously immobile Dan Wood Furnace suddenly opened its lid with a swoosh, and Xin Lin's prepared upper-class pork and Wind Breath Grass were sucked in at once.

Xin Lin's eyes widened as she watched the Dan Wood Furnace continuously emit white steam-like vapors.

Roughly half an hour later, a fragrance wafted from the Dan Wood Furnace.

Just smelling the aroma was quite tempting.

Xin Lin secretly swallowed her saliva.

Outside, the sky was already brightening.

The scent kept spreading, sneaking into the nose of the still soundly sleeping Overlord Egg on the bed.

The Overlord Egg, which wouldn't wake up even if it cracked, suddenly jumped up.

(So fragrant)

The Overlord Egg lost all sleepiness upon smelling the fragrance, and hurriedly rolled towards the source.

(Awoooo)

Seeing the fragrant Dan Wood Furnace, the Overlord Egg couldn't hold back anymore and pounced.

Xin Lin was staring at the Dan Wood Furnace, waiting for the Michelin-level Spiritual Food to be done, when suddenly, a gray shadow charged at her.

What the heck!

Xin Lin was startled, gathering Fu Xi's Energy quickly, and threw a punch.

Bang—

The Overlord Egg was flipped upside down by Xin Lin's punch, breaking through the door.

"What happened?"

Outside, Ma Jingtian and others heard a loud noise and rushed over.

But they only saw a gray shadow flying out of the room.

"There's an assassin!"

Ma Jingtian was shocked; could it be someone from Empress Feng's Faction come to assassinate them?

Ma Jingtian moved swiftly, his palm striking out like a ferocious tiger, a soft yet resilient Water Element power spilling out from it.

Ma Jingtian was a Xuanwu Practitioner, and his cultivation was far from weak.

After receiving Gui Hu's modified Water Element Skill, his strength had greatly increased.

His palm struck forward, forcing all the True Qi in his body into his palm, casting countless palm shadows in its wake.

If the assassin was there, they wouldn't escape death.

With a snap, Ma Jingtian's palm struck the assassin.

But instead of the expected scream, Ma Jingtian's face changed as he felt a numbness in his palm, a burning sensation seeping out from the "assassin," as if his flesh had directly hit a hot iron.

Not good!

Ma Jingtian quickly withdrew his hand but it was too late, the skin on his palm was already seared to a crisp.

Looking at the assailant again, there was no reaction whatsoever.

With a whoosh, it flew back into the room.

(Eat eat eat, eat eat eat)

Chapter 247: Sneaky Stalking

Xin Lin kicked the Overlord Egg flying, then devoted all her attention to the Dan Wood Furnace.

Dawn was breaking, and if the Feng Xi Braised Pork wasn't finished soon, she would have to leave for the Martial Arts Examination and it would be too late.

Only after hearing Ma Jingtian's screams did Xin Lin react.

Looking up, she saw a gray shadow flying in.

Xin Lin knew with her toes that it was the Overlord Egg.

"Stop!"

The Overlord Egg froze in mid-air as if hit by an immobilization charm.

(I am a good egg, I listen to Mommy.)

"What kind of monster is this?"

Ma Jingtian came storming in, cursing, and jumped when he saw the egg.

Drip-drop—

When Xin Lin and Ma Jingtian focused, they saw a trail of drool dropping from the Overlord Egg's mouth.

(( ͡ ͡ ))

"..."

"..."

At that moment, a tantalizing aroma wafted out from the Dan Wood Furnace.

The scent made Ma Jingtian forget his pain for a moment and his stomach growled fiercely.

"What's in your wood stove, so fragrant that it's lured out the worm in my belly?"

Ma Jingtian clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Spiritual Food."

Xin Lin sniffed and concluded that the One-star Spiritual Delicacy was ready.

Time was running out, she had to hurry to North Square for the Martial Arts Examination.

With that, she dashed out like the wind.

Spiritual Food?

"Wait, girl, did you actually make Spiritual Food?"

Ma Jingtian was astonished.

That was too fantastical.

Last night she could only make "poison," and now she became a Spiritual Delicacy Master overnight?

Then again, that Spiritual Food really smelled heavenly, even more so than what he had at Zhenxiu Restaurant.

Savoring the thought, Ma Jingtian suddenly felt a sharp pain in his hand.

Only then did he remember that he had been injured, and he had yet to settle the score with that gray egg.

Ma Jingtian turned around, only to find the gray egg was gone?!

Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo left the Water Wraith Gang's vicinity, and to prevent the Spiritual Food from being discovered, Xin Lin wrapped the Dan Wood Furnace tightly.

"Sister, did I hear Ma Gang Leader screaming just now?"

Little Xinzhuo asked curiously.

Ma Gang Leader screaming?

She had no idea.

Xin Lin had no time to care about that, as a rustling noise came from behind her.

Xin Lin's eyelids twitched.

"Sister! Someone is following us!"

Little Xinzhuo was quick to react, and as he turned around,

a gray shadow swooshed and jumped behind a nearby rock.

(I'm hiding, I'm hiding, you can't see me)

"..."

"..."

The rock was only half the size of the Overlord Egg.

Half of the Overlord Egg's body was obviously sticking out.

A sense of helplessness rose spontaneously.

Xin Lin covered her forehead.

"Ah Zhuo, you go ahead to the North Square to register, I'll be there shortly."

Xin Lin blocked Little Xinzhuo's curious gaze.

Little Xinzhuo, having seen much of the world, realized that this egg was not ordinary.

Obediently, he left first.

Xin Lin took a deep breath, suppressing her anger, and walked over to the rock.

(Can't see me, can't see me, Mommy definitely can't see me)

The Overlord Egg wriggled, trying desperately to hide its "enormous" body behind the rock.

The corner of Xin Lin's mouth twitched, she thought to kick the persistent egg away again, but as she lifted her foot, she hesitated.

On the shell of the Overlord Egg were the cracks left from her punch the night before.

"I'll endure, I shall endure, it's still just an egg."

Xin Lin silently recalled Gui Hu's words.

"Why are you following me?"

The deed was done; Xin Lin had no choice but to accept it since it was her Spiritual Beast.

(Eat eat eat~)

The Overlord Egg dripped drool again, forming a large puddle.

Chapter 248: The First Place Belongs to Him Alone

"I can't eat it."

Xin Lin hugged the Dan Wood Furnace tightly; this was the Detoxification Medicine she got for ten thousand silver taels.

(Pouting)

The Overlord Egg rolled back and forth on the ground, protesting.

"Go back to where you came from, I don't have time to mess around with you."

Xin Lin said, annoyed.

The Overlord Egg continued to roll.

"I can't stand it... I can't stand it anymore."

In a fit of anger, Xin Lin used the Ghost Escape Technique and left.

Xin Lin instantly arrived near the North Square.

This time, the Overlord Egg would definitely not be able to follow her.

Xin Lin felt smug, but just as she walked a few steps, an egg popped up right in front of her.

(Playing hide and seek, caught you)

The Overlord Egg pounced on Xin Lin, rubbing against her.

It thought that Xin Lin was playing a game of hide and seek with it.

"No way? You managed to find me even like this?"

Xin Lin was speechless; how on earth did this thing find her?

Little did she know, the unique presence of Fu Xi's Energy on her was one of a kind in the whole Purple Cloud City, and she was the only one who had it.

The Overlord Egg didn't need to do anything; just following the scent was enough.

Xin Lin wanted to ask how, but when she turned her head, she saw that the North Square area was already bustling with people.

It was getting late, the Overlord Egg was too conspicuous, it couldn't be discovered by others.

"Go back first."

Xin Lin waved her hand, signaling the Overlord Egg to return to the Water Wraith Gang first.

The Overlord Egg continued to rub against her leg.

It had no intention of going back to that shabby place, with its unappetizing food and no one to play hide and seek with.

"If you don't go back, I won't want you anymore!"

Xin Lin was furious.

She had figured out the Overlord Egg's temper.

This egg was clingy, and like a child, it wouldn't take soft tactics, only hard ones would work!

The Overlord Egg halted.

It moved its egg body unwillingly.

That's when Xin Lin saw Jin Chen walking around the street corner with a few dandies.

It was too late now.

"Find somewhere to hide, after I finish the Martial Arts Examination, I'll deal with you."

Xin Lin glanced at Jin Chen.

Jin Chen was only third yesterday and looked gloomy, but this morning, he was cheerful as could be, dispelling the gloom of the day before.

This was not a good sign.

Xin Lin had an ominous premonition.

Upon hearing this, the Overlord Egg bounced a few times, then instantly transformed into a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Xin Lin picked up the Sealing Spirit Talisman and read "The Dominant Overlord Egg."

She stuffed the Sealing Spirit Talisman into her chest and quickly walked towards the North Square.

Outside of North Square, it was already a sea of people.

Compared to the Written Examination, the Martial Arts Examination attracted even more attention.

"Young Master Jin, are you confident in today's Martial Arts Examination?"

Just arriving at North Square, Jin Chen encountered Chu Miaoyun.

Chu Miaoyun complained bitterly after becoming the last in yesterday's Written Examination.

Looking around, most of the candidates who came to participate in the Zixiao Palace Exam were Martial Arts Apprentices and masters, but she, Chu Miaoyun, was a Xuanwu Practitioner.

This meant she could redeem herself in the Martial Arts Examination.

"One hundred percent sure; this time, the first place will absolutely be mine."

Jin Chen was full of confidence.

"Are you really so confident, Young Master Jin? You said the same thing yesterday, but unfortunately..."

Chu Miaoyun glanced at the new clothes on Jin Chen and giggled behind her hand.

Even a blind person could see that Murong Ziyue was very strong; unless something unexpected happened, she was the deserved first-place winner.

Jin Chen's expression darkened.

Damn Murong Ziyue, damn Xin Lin, it was all their fault that he lost so much face.

"Murong Ziyue, you're definitely going to lose this time."

Jin Chen gritted his teeth.

Chapter 249: Poisoning

Jin Chen's face was clouded over.

"Oh, does Young Master Jin have some kind of method to deal with her?"

Chu Miaoyun probed tentatively.

She eagerly hoped that Murong Ziyue would make a mistake. As Chu Tianyi's daughter, it was unfortunate that she did not inherit her father's talent in Medical Skill and had to cultivate Martial Arts.

She had thought that with her beauty and strength, she would stun everyone in the Zixiao Palace Exam, but who knew Murong Ziyue would emerge out of nowhere.

First place in the Written Examination, crushing Jin Chen's Martial Power, and with Murong Ziyue's striking beauty, she suddenly became the most watched candidate in this session of the Zixiao Palace Exam, stealing all the limelight from Chu Miaoyun and others.

As for Xin Lin, who came second in the Written Examination, heh, she did not even catch Chu Miaoyun's eye.

Chu Miaoyun's feigned inquiry was also to stimulate Jin Chen into making a move against Murong Ziyue since she knew Jin Chen had some tricks up his sleeve because of the Third Prince.

Jin Chen looked around, chuckling dryly.

"You'll know when the time comes."

With those words, Jin Chen left, mysteriously strutting into North Square.

At the entrance, Little Xinzhuo and Murong Ziyue entered together.

Seeing that Noon was approaching and Sister had yet to appear, Little Xinzhuo couldn't help but look around anxiously.

"It's Jin Chen."

Little Xinzhuo spotted Jin Chen at a glance.

Jin Chen cast a glance at Murong Ziyue, a cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

He walked leisurely to the side, and at this moment an eunuch came over.

Little Xinzhuo recognized him; he was the one who had followed Empress Feng yesterday.

Jin Chen whispered a few words to him.

"How is the matter progressing?"

"Rest assured, Young Master Jin, we've taken action as you instructed," said the little eunuch.

"Are you certain the poison will not be detected?"

Jin Chen was still somewhat uneasy.

This was his first time handling such a poisoning affair, and he couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

"Be at ease, the poison was provided by the Third Prince, colorless and tasteless. Even the person poisoned won't realize they've been poisoned. It will take effect within half an hour."

The little eunuch nodded and bowed.

Jin Chen tossed him several taels of reward silver and hurried off.

When Xin Lin arrived, she happened to bump right into the little eunuch.

She glanced at Jin Chen, and with a cold snort, Jin Chen struck up a conversation with Chu Miaoyun and others.

"Sister, you finally made it."

Little Xinzhuo looked behind Xin Lin, not seeing the grey egg anymore.

He had found that grey egg adorably silly and really wanted to see it again.

"Ziyue, what did you eat this morning?"

Xin Lin looked at Murong Ziyue.

"Everything as usual."

Murong Ziyue remained her usual self, neither warm nor cold, but she would only talk with Xin Lin and her little brother.

After yesterday, the other candidates were respectful but kept their distance from Murong Ziyue, not daring to approach.

After Xin Lin reminded her, although Murong Ziyue was skeptical, out of respect for Xin Lin, she still paid attention.

She had inspected all the food and water with a silver needle, and nothing was amiss.

"Try circulating your True Qi again, see if there's anything wrong?"

Xin Lin persisted, still not at ease.

Her foreknowledge couldn't be wrong.

There must be something up with Jin Chen and that little eunuch.

Murong Ziyue felt that Xin Lin was making a big deal out of nothing. She circulated her True Qi, and found nothing out of the ordinary.

"Sister, don't be paranoid. The Martial Arts Examination is about to begin."

Little Xinzhuo also thought his sister was being overly cautious.

Xin Lin had no choice but to follow behind the two, joining the other candidates entering North Square one after another.

In Xin Lin's arms, within that "golden egg" Sealing Spirit Talisman, the Overlord Egg was having a blast.

This was its first time in a place with so many people.

(Excitement overload)

The Overlord Egg started to fidget restlessly.

Chapter 250: Longteng Stele

Unlike the written examination, all candidates gathered together for the martial arts examination.

Due to the excessive number of people, a long queue had already formed.

After this round of the martial arts examination, the final imperial examination will be conducted.

However, Xin Lin arrived a bit late, causing Little Xinzhuo and Murong Ziyue to end up at the back of the line because they waited for her, while Jin Chen and Chu Miaoyun and the like were at the front.

"Look at the examiner, it's General Zuo!"

Just as Xin Lin and the others had taken their stance, there was commotion among the crowd.

Following the voices, Xin Lin and the others looked over and saw a middle-aged military general approaching.

"I didn't expect General Zuo himself to preside over this martial arts examination."

The candidates discussed among themselves.

General Zuo is a fierce general in the court, and after General Shi was executed, he is undeniably the top military leader.

"This just proves that the Emperor values this martial arts examination greatly; we finally have a chance to distinguish ourselves."

The candidates had heard that General Zuo was upright and would never show favoritism.

Compared to the written examination, the martial arts examination relies on real strength.

Those from poor families, after yesterday's setbacks, are all eager and ready to redeem themselves today.

"Ah Zhuo, make sure you perform well later and impress everyone."

Xin Lin reminded him; whether Noble Lady Shi and her son could turn their fate around depended entirely on this martial arts examination today.

Little Xinzhuo, not completely understanding, nodded.

"Is it really Zuo Zong who's in charge of this martial arts examination?"

"I heard he personally requested this duty from the Emperor."

Jin Chen and others were also discussing.

Grandmaster Jin and General Zuo have an antagonistic relationship in the court, each holding significant military and political power respectively.

It's said that the rebellion of Old General Shi was personally suppressed by Grandmaster Jin, who led troops to eliminate the old general.

Zuo Zong was personally promoted by Old General Shi, so his disharmony with Grandmaster Jin is to be expected.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I, Zuo Zong, am honored by the Emperor to serve as the chief examiner of this martial arts examination. I hope all candidates will adhere to the discipline and fulfill their potential during the assessment. There are rules: candidates are not allowed to take elixir pills, use others' strength, or speak loudly. Lastly, I wish all candidates the best of luck."

General Zuo brushed his short beard, his gaze sharp as he glanced around the crowd. His look lingering a bit longer on Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo, seemingly hoping they meet his expectations.

"Men, bring forth the Longteng Stele."

After General Zuo spoke, he gestured, and four men resembling military generals stepped forward.

These men were all strong and muscular, over nine feet tall, weighing more than two hundred pounds each, their bodies all muscle. Yet they were sweating profusely and treading heavily.

In their hands, they carried a piece...

"Are these generals suffering from kidney deficiency, or is that thing really that heavy?"

Xin Lin was flabbergasted.

Before coming, she was curious about the exact form the assessment would take.

Who knew it would be using a stele, well, of a spiritual size, to make the judgment.

Just as Xin Lin spoke, a stern gaze swept over.

General Zuo glanced over.

He was at least three or four hundred yards from Xin Lin; she barely muttered, and he heard her?

Xin Lin quickly fell silent.

"The Longteng Stele weighs five thousand jin, ordinary people can't move it at all."

Murong Ziyue said gravely, looking towards the True Dragon Stele with a hint of caution in her eyes.