

Little Girl 311

Chapter 311: Sympathetic Gazes

The voice of Pride Corpse fell into Xin Lin's ears, sounding like music from heaven.

She glanced at her feet and indeed, there lay a tattered booklet.

At this point, Xin Lin didn't care whether the booklet was a Cultivation Technique or a Spirit Art, anyway, it was chosen by Pride Corpse.

As long as she satisfied Pride Corpse's requirement, she would be able to learn the Ghost God Fist Second Form.

Xin Lin was overjoyed, she grabbed the tattered booklet and dashed to the old eunuch.

"I've made my choice, this is the one."

As she said this, the incense stick in Xin Lin's hand extinguished.

The old eunuch, with his blurry old eyes, brought the lantern closer to take a careful look at the book in Xin Lin's hands.

When the old eunuch saw the few words on the cover of the book, his eyeballs almost popped out, a hint of sarcasm flashed in his eyes, and he quickly noted down the booklet Xin Lin was borrowing.

"Borrowing time, ten days. Return it on time, and don't scribble or doodle on the book."

With that, the old eunuch, summoning up some unexpected strength, pushed and shoved Xin Lin out of the door.

When she emerged from the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault, it was already dark.

"Miss Xin, you're finally out."

The relief on Captain Yang's face was evident when he saw Xin Lin, followed closely by "Silly Chu."

Just after Captain Yang had escorted Xin Lin into the Spiritual Weapon Repository, Silly Chu followed suit.

Silly Chu clamored about taking his daughter home, nearly barging into the Spiritual Weapon Repository, and it took some persuading by Captain Yang to calm him down.

"Father, I've chosen the Cultivation Technique, let's say farewell to Ma Jingtian, and then let's head back to the mansion."

Xin Lin had "perfectly" completed her mission, and she was in a good mood.

"Daughter... great job..."

Silly Chu clapped his hands, a broad smile stretched across his handsome face, his eyes scarcely visible.

"Miss Xin, what Cultivation Technique did you find, let me see too."

Captain Yang asked with a laugh.

What Cultivation Technique, Xin Lin didn't even know herself; after all, it was chosen by Pride Corpse, it must be some kind of incredibly potent Spirit Art or Cultivation Technique.

Using the moonlight, Xin Lin looked at the book cover.

"Royal Garden Cultivation Technique?!"

Xin Lin's lips twitched, staring at the few large characters on the book cover, she had a bad premonition.

This title didn't seem like any formidable Cultivation Technique at all.

"Pride Corpse, is this really what you were looking for?"

Xin Lin murmured quietly in inquiry.

However, what answered her was Captain Yang's stuttering voice.

"Miss Xin, are you sure you didn't make a mistake, you chose this?"

Captain Yang's mouth gaped wide, almost large enough to swallow an egg.

"It should be some kind of Cultivation Technique or Spirit Art, after all, it was kept in the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault."

Xin Lin's will to survive was strong; she tried to fight back one last time.

"It is indeed from the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault, but it's... neither a Cultivation Technique nor a Spirit Art. It's the only book in the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault that is neither, only because it was authored by the son of the Emperor, the Emperor himself."

Captain Yang looked at Xin Lin with sympathy.

Of all the books in the Spiritual Weapon Vault, this was the last one Xin Lin should have picked.

One must know, the Emperor was also the least accomplished person in the history of Longteng Country.

Throughout his life, he did nothing noteworthy except for his love of flowers, plants, and trees, hence he authored this Royal Ai Garden Cultivation Technique, preserved in the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault.

Pride Corpse, look at what a mess you've chosen!

Inside Xin Lin's heart, a little Xin Lin had already turned into a roaring dinosaur!

Unfortunately, Gui Hu couldn't hear it.

Inside the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault, shadows flickered, and a slender figure loomed like the night, enveloping the top of the Spiritual Weapon Vault.

Chapter 312: Daddy and Dummy

Gui Hu's gaze was deep as he looked ahead.

The old eunuch from the Spiritual Weapon Repository lit an oil lamp and sneakily pried open a tile on the floor.

Beneath the tile, neat stacks of silver notes were placed.

The greatest pleasure of this old eunuch from the Spiritual Weapon Repository was counting Silver Tael.

As soon as night fell, he would close the door of the Spiritual Weapon Repository and start counting his Silver.

The low-grade poor devil earlier didn't have much to take, fortunately, the Empress rewarded him with a few hundred taels.

All of this was witnessed by Gui Hu.

Gui Hu's lips curled, revealing a wicked smile.

Old thing, dare to bully his little hen.

The old eunuch's suppression of Xin Lin, Gui Hu had seen it all.

Xin Lin, who was usually so carefree, actually endured in silence?

In Gui Hu's view, the little hen was only allowed to be bullied by him till it squawked; as for others, don't even think about it.

Huh?

Just as Gui Hu was about to take action, he sensed something.

A sneaky figure was nestled behind the bookshelf nearby, a grey and fuzzy mass that seemed... somewhat glaring to the eye.

The Overlord Egg was peeping out, pondering how to scare the old eunuch, preferably scaring him into convulsions and foaming at the mouth.

Suddenly feeling a demonic aura from behind!

No, it was Ghost Energy!

(Daddy)

Gui Hu had just lifted his long leg when the Overlord Egg rolled over and accurately clung onto his leg, rubbing affectionately.

A twitch coursed through Gui Hu's forehead.

"What did you call me?"

(Daddy???)

The Overlord Egg looked innocently up at him.

Gui Hu rubbed his forehead and gave up, deciding that correcting this silly egg was as hard as ascending to the heavens.

He surrendered!

"What are you sneaking around here for?"

Gui Hu glanced at the Overlord Egg.

A scene emerged in the Overlord Egg's simple-minded head.

Before leaving the Spiritual Weapon Repository, Xin Lin sneakily took out a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Overlord Egg, what should we do if someone bullies your Mommy?"

With a start, Overlord Egg shouted energetically,

(Deal with him! Deal with him harshly!)

Xin Lin nodded approvingly.

"..."

Gui Hu was speechless.

Turns out, he wasn't the only one holding a grudge.

(Mommy said that when doing good deeds, leave a name, but when doing bad things, don't leave a name, deal with him stealthily.)

Overlord Egg nodded and explained.

"So how do you plan to deal with him?"

Gui Hu took a look at the Overlord Egg, who was unwittingly being used as a pawn, truly a silly egg indeed.

(Scare him)

In a flash, Overlord Egg disappeared from Gui Hu's view.

The old eunuch was engrossed in counting money when he suddenly felt a chilling breeze on his neck.

He slowly turned his head, and a bald and shiny head jumped into view.

"Ghosts!"

The old eunuch screamed miserably, his legs kicked, and he collapsed on the ground, spewing a large number of foam stars from his mouth.

(Gaga gaga, that's for bullying my Mommy)

Overlord Egg put his hands on his hips, looking smug.

(Daddy, did I perform well?)

In a flash, Overlord Egg hopped back beside Gui Hu, with a look that sought praise and affection.

"Recklessness without maturity yields unreliable work. Listen, not getting rid of the roots means new shoots spring up with the breeze, the best way to deal with the minions who assist the tyrant is to make them disappear forever."

Gui Hu shook his head, and with a lift of his hand, the silver notes scattered on the ground around the old eunuch soared into the air, landing on the oil lamp beside him.

The silver notes ignited quickly, flames leaped high, and in no time, the first floor of the Spiritual Weapon Repository caught fire.

Overlord Egg seemed to understand, anyway, whatever Daddy said and did was definitely right.

In the blaze, the silhouettes of Gui Hu and Overlord Egg both vanished.

Chapter 313: Come Save Your Baby

In a blink of an eye, the Overlord Egg looked around from east to west.

(Daddy, where's Mommy)

The Overlord Egg didn't see its endearing Mommy, only a bare mountain top surrounded by nothing but stones.

It hopped a few times, intending to go back.

However, just as it had taken a few hops, it was picked up.

Gui Hu grabbed it and walked forward, directly to the front of the Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array, and threw it in with a swing of his hand.

The Overlord Egg tumbled around, rolling into a dusty mess.

Just as it steadied itself, it felt something cold and hot drilling into its body, as if thousands of ants were crawling over it.

(Whimpering, I want Mommy, Daddy is a bad person)

The Overlord Egg turned around to find itself trapped.

Beneath the egg was a bizarre Array.

Gui Hu stood next to it, and colorful lights continuously burrowed into him and Daddy.

But the reactions of it and Daddy were totally different.

Daddy looked calm and still so handsome.

Whereas the Overlord Egg was crying loudly, tumbling and scrambling, trying to escape from the Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array.

"What a disgraceful thing."

Gui Hu raised an eyebrow, his black Ghost Energy was unrelenting, emerging from the ground, and in no time, it tightly tied up the fidgety Overlord Egg.

As the first summoning of the little hen, this thing was nothing but trouble.

At this rate, it was bound to cause trouble sooner or later.

To prove his judgment right, Gui Hu decided to accelerate the Overlord Egg's cultivation.

The Devouring Spirit Array had been operating for a while now, and the basic Five Spirits Energy generated was already sufficient for Gui Hu. The surplus Five Spirits Energy was a waste if not used, so it might as well benefit the Overlord Egg.

Gui Hu had figured out that this Overlord Egg was no ordinary one; for it to hatch normally, its Spiritual Body had to mature, thus it could only continually absorb Spiritual Energy.

But being a man of few words, Gui Hu couldn't be bothered to explain so much to the Overlord Egg.

He closed his eyes to meditate, shutting off his Five Senses and Six Consciousness, letting the Overlord Egg cry and howl beside him.

Seeing the "cold-hearted" Daddy showing no reaction, the tightly bound Overlord Egg felt like weeping without tears.

(Mommy, come save your baby)

At the highest point of Qin Mountain, the mournful cries of the Overlord Egg echoed but the sound didn't carry far before being blown away by the howling wind at the Qin Mountain Peak.

As for the little one's Mommy, she was joyfully heading back to Chu Mansion with her silly Dad.

Little Xinzhuo and Shi Guiren had already been taken back to the Imperial Palace by General Zuo, so from now on, Xin Lin would live with her silly Dad.

Before heading to Chu Mansion, Xin Lin had already planned it out. The old man of Chu Mansion was still in seclusion, and now the real head of Chu Mansion was Chu Tianyi.

Today in North Square, Xin Lin and Chu Tianyi had several overt and covert confrontations, and she must have really offended Chu Tianyi by now.

But Xin Lin had no intention of recognizing Chu Tianyi as her uncle anyway. With the support of the Water Wraith Gang, it made no difference whether she returned to Chu Mansion or not. She returned to Chu Mansion only to prevent Silly Chu from being bullied any further.

When Silly Chu was bullied, she, as his daughter, always had to settle the scores one by one.

It was late at night, Silly Chu carrying his own daughter, had arrived outside Chu Mansion.

In front of Chu Mansion, a row of bright lanterns was lit, several guards stood imposingly.

Xin Lin stepped forward, and the guards quickly drew their swords, holding them horizontally in front of Xin Lin.

"How is it you again, trying to swindle and deceive in the mansion, get lost!"

Chapter 314: Fighting at the Slightest Provocation

The guards still recognized Xin Lin, she was the beggar girl pretending to be the young lady a few days ago.

Xin Lin frowned upon hearing this, her delicate brows tightly knitted.

It seemed that Chu Tianyi didn't acknowledge his niece at all.

"Dear... later..."

Silly Chu did not enter through the main gate of Chu Mansion but took his own daughter around to the back door.

"Who knows where this beggar came from, disturbing Chu Mansion time and again."

"Why do I see him followed by the master?"

"What master? Even the master cannot enter through the main gate now, it's the Second Master who is in charge of the mansion."

Behind them, the arrogant voices of the guards reached Xin Lin's ears one by one.

"Stop, father, why aren't we entering through the main gate?"

Xin Lin grabbed her silly father, examining the inconspicuous narrow door in front of her.

The main gate of Chu Mansion, grand and majestic, this shabby little door, not even a guard in sight, probably just a back door used by servants.

"Not allowed... scolded..."

Silly Chu said with a low uneasy voice.

He saw how furious Xin Lin was, feeling a bit wronged and helpless.

"Do you always enter and exit through here?"

Silly Chu nodded his head, an obedient expression on his face.

People in the mansion said it was indecent for him to use the main gate, told him to use this door, and Silly Chu, not understanding, obediently followed.

Seeing Silly Chu's demeanor, a surge of anger shot upward in Xin Lin.

She snorted coldly, said nothing, strode to the narrow door, and with a kick,

behind the door, a doorkeeper was napping.

This kick, like a thunderclap from Heaven.

Instantly, the door splintered into pieces, wood chips scattering everywhere.

The doorkeeper staggered, rudely awakened.

"Silly... Silly Chu!"

Upon seeing Bei Qing, the doorkeeper stuttered.

Suddenly, a loud slap resounded; the doorkeeper was struck until he saw stars and fell to the ground.

"Silly is not what you call me."

A little girl walked up to him.

Though diminutive, her presence was formidable.

Her black eyes glaring, she waved her little fists.

"Hitting people, beating people to death!"

The doorkeeper, a henchman of Chu Tianyi, was frightened by Xin Lin's aggressive approach, yelping loudly.

Soon after, the sound of rushing footsteps grew louder.

Chu Tianyi, followed by a group of guards, hurried over.

"I wondered who it was, so it's you. How daring, relying on securing the first place in the Zixiao Palace Exam, you think you can disregard the law and create a ruckus in Chu Mansion?"

Chu Tianyi had changed out of his court attire, he snorted twice upon seeing Xin Lin, his gaze full of disdain.

In North Square, Emperor Longteng was present, he could do nothing to Xin Lin.

But in Chu Mansion, he was in charge.

This door in Chu Mansion, if he said no entry, then no entry.

What could Bei Qing do to him?

Chu Tianyi glared fiercely at Silly Chu.

Silly Chu shrank behind Xin Lin.

Xin Lin's brows furrowed, seeing that Silly Chu was quite frightened of Chu Tianyi, presumably bullied by him.

"Emperor himself granted the decree, recognizing me as the daughter of Bei Qing. How is it that people of Chu Mansion need someone's permission to enter Chu Mansion?"

Chu Tianyi snorted coldly.

"So what if the Emperor has recognized your identity, but the master of Chu Mansion is still my father. Until the day he acknowledges your identity, you are not considered a member of Chu Mansion. Causing trouble and attacking people in Chu Mansion, what sort of manners are those? Even if you argue this before the Emperor, it will not hold water."

Chapter 315: Who Calls the Shots in This Family

Emperor Longteng valued loyalty and showed special affection to Chu Beiqing.

Yet if one were to say who else in Longteng Country could influence Emperor Longteng's commands, it would be the old master of the Chu Family.

The Chu Family was known for its strict family rules. As founding contributors at the dawn of Longteng Country, they've been nobles for many generations.

Old Master Chu of the Chu Mansion was both a scholar and a warrior, his youth no lesser than his son Chu Beiqing, he followed Emperor Longteng's father in conquests to the south and battles to the north.

That Longteng Country could maintain a corner of peace in an era where great nations stood side by side was due to the solid foundation laid by Old Master Chu and Emperor Longteng's father.

However, since that old master himself disliked fame and profit, after Longteng Country stabilized somewhat, he resigned his official post, handing it over to General Shi at the time.

The late Emperor, in recognition of his meritorious services, bestowed upon him a Death Exemption Token.

Old Master Chu, feeling the weight of too many lives taken, had his eldest son Chu Beiqing and his second son Chu Tianyi practice medicine to cleanse themselves of the slaughter.

You should know that Chu Beiqing was once a martial arts prodigy in Longteng Country who caused the True Dragon's Image to appear, but alas, he was only allowed to study medicine.

This shows just how imposing Old Master Chu truly was.

Although Emperor Longteng has recognized Xin Lin, Old Master Chu has yet to end his seclusion.

As long as he does not recognize Xin Lin, she cannot hope to enter the doors of Chu Mansion, let alone be acknowledged by the Chu Family as their young lady.

Chu Tianyi was also banking on this point, which is why he was so confident and suppressed Xin Lin and her father.

Even if this matter is taken to Emperor Longteng, the Emperor cannot interfere with the affairs of the Chu Mansion.

With Old Master Chu yet to end his seclusion, Chu Mansion is still under the word of Chu Tianyi!

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin's face tightened with nervousness.

"Someone, throw her out!"

Chu Tianyi's face held a smug expression.

"Wait, before you throw me out, I have a question. Before Old Master Chu went into seclusion, did he say who would run the Chu Mansion?"

Xin Lin asked calmly and collectedly.

"Of course it's the second..."

A lackey beside Chu Tianyi hurriedly replied.

"As far as I know, that's not the case."

The expression on Chu Tianyi's face changed, only to see the third young master of the Chu Mansion, Chu Zhaonan, striding over.

"Third brother, what do you mean by that?"

Chu Tianyi's expression shifted.

The commotion caused by Xin Lin was indeed significant, drawing the nearby Chu Zhaonan.

"Second brother, before our father went into seclusion, he said that the family affairs should be managed by our eldest brother. Unfortunately, something happened to him later. However, father never formally instructed who should replace our eldest brother."

Chu Zhaonan's face showed a demeanor of friendly and profitable dealings.

Chu Zhaonan, the third son of the Chu Family, was also born of a concubine.

He had always harbored resentment towards Chu Tianyi.

After the Zixiao Palace Exam ended, Chu Zhaonan heard about Chu Beiqing gaining a daughter.

He thought this daughter would just be a minor stir, but it turned out this girl was quite formidable, coming directly to their doorstep.

"This must be Third Uncle."

Xin Lin saw Chu Zhaonan and winked at him.

Chu Zhaonan took a look at Xin Lin; hey, you can't deny, the girl was quite charming, with a fair complexion and a pair of ink-black eyes, as shiny as glass marbles.

The nose and eyes bore some resemblance to Chu Beiqing as a child.

Having heard she came in second in the Written Examination, it seems she's no ordinary country girl.

"What third uncle, Chu Mansion's matters aren't up to you Chu Zhaonan to decide, throw her out!"

Chu Tianyi shouted angrily.

"Wait! Since my father is the appointed Family Head of Chu Mansion by Old Family Master, what right do you have to blabber on!"

Xin Lin's lips curled, as she unleashed a barrage of words.

Chapter 316: Separation of the Family

"Beep beep... you can't... beep beep..."

Silly Chu echoed Xin Lin's words by his side.

Xin Lin couldn't help but laugh and cry.

"How dare you! Have you all lost your minds? Throw this wild brat out!"

Chu Tianyi fumed with anger.

"Who dares to touch me! What's he to say anything? My dad is the Family Head appointed by the Old Family Master."

Xin Lin spoke righteously.

"Oh? Him? Perhaps a few years ago, but now, he couldn't even find his way walking, let alone be the acting Family Head."

Chu Tianyi scoffed with disdain, glancing at Silly Chu.

Silly Chu shrunk his neck, having been subdued by Chu Tianyi for many years, he was quite afraid of him.

"So what, dad, tell him who the real acting Family Head of the Chu Mansion is."

Xin Lin glared at Silly Chu.

Silly Chu hesitated, glancing back and forth between Xin Lin and Chu Tianyi a few times.

"Don't be a coward, or they will drive your daughter out."

Xin Lin pouted, her big eyes immediately misting with tears.

Seeing this, Silly Chu panicked.

"No... they can't drive you out!"

Silly Chu spread his arms, like a mother hen protecting her chick, blocking the Chu Mansion guards.

"Second Master, what do you think?"

The guards were also troubled.

The Family Head actually dared to stand up to the Second Master – this was unprecedented.

"Seize him! He's just a fool, why are you taking him seriously?"

Chu Tianyi berated angrily.

"Fool... you're the fool... don't... don't bully my good... daughter. I... I am the acting... Family Head... call... call the uncles."

Chu Beiqing stammered, but as he saw the fearsome group of guards rushing forward, his speech suddenly became fluid.

Chu Beiqing raised his voice and glared fiercely, causing the guards to gasp in surprise.

The Family Head is actually speaking fluently!

"Second brother, don't go too far. Didn't you see the Family Head is serious? He's never been this earnest; it shows that the girl really is his daughter. And if this does get brought to the uncles, it won't look good on you either."

Chu Zhaonan was dumbstruck.

Wow, Silly Chu has finally come to his senses.

He's been bullied for years without so much as a peep.

Now that the girl has come, he's speaking fluently and even going against the Second Master.

If this isn't a bond of blood, what else could it be?

"There's no way I'll acknowledge her, throw her out!"

Chu Tianyi was utterly contemptuous.

So what if he's speaking fluently,

But then he saw Chu Beiqing's face turn red, his left and right hands started to move; grabbing a guard in each hand, effortlessly tossing them with a flick of his wrist, sending the guards flying out.

"Chu Beiqing, are you rebelling against heavens?"

Chu Tianyi was shocked, not expecting Chu Beiqing to start fighting.

After becoming Silly Chu, no matter how much Chu Tianyi and Chu Yuan bullied and humiliated him, he never lifted a finger.

But now, with this little girl's appearance, Chu Beiqing has fought Grandmaster Jin and even the Third Prince, and now he's hitting the Protector of his own family.

What kind of enchantment has this girl cast on him to have Chu Beiqing wrapped around her finger?

This girl is not an easy opponent, and Chu Tianyi was all the more determined to never allow Xin Lin to be recognized by the family.

"Divi... divide the family!"

Who knew that after Chu Beiqing struggled for a while, he suddenly burst out with two words.

Chu Tianyi was startled, and Chu Zhaonan was also stunned.

But Xin Lin was secretly delighted.

Yes, divide the family!

As long as Old Man Chu doesn't leave his retreat, Xin Lin would never have peace in Chu Mansion. Instead of she and her father suffering indignities, they might as well split the family.

Better to part ways amicably than to grow weary of each other's sight.

Chapter 317: Truly Foolish or Just Pretending?

Chu Tianyi's face flushed pale and then green.

"Since you want to split the family, so be it. These are your words, Chu Beiqing. I think this little demoness has bewitched you. Tomorrow, I'll call upon our uncles to reason with you, let's see what they have to say."

Having spoken, Chu Tianyi flung his sleeve and turned to leave.

"Big brother, impressive indeed. Oh no, no, it's you who's impressive, my niece."

Chu Zhaonan was also stupefied, never expecting matters to escalate to this point.

He gave Xin Lin a thumbs up.

"Auntie, I'm still young. If you keep praising me, I might start to take your words seriously."

Xin Lin responded with a disingenuous smile.

Chu Zhaonan's lips twitched. Somehow, he felt that this little girl was not easy to handle.

The matter of Chu Mansion's division was now set in stone, thanks to Chu Bei's commotion.

Having torn down the back door of Chu Mansion, it was no longer tenable for Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing to stay there. They packed up and returned to the Water Wraith Gang's stronghold with Chu Beiqing in tow.

"Oh my, young master, what brings you back?"

Ma Jingtian's eyes nearly popped out at the sight of Xin Lin.

After all, Xin Lin was now a hot topic in Purple Cloud City, Chu Beiqing's daughter, and the top scorer in the Zixiao Palace Exam.

"Could it be that Silly Chu actually knows how to instigate a family split with Grand Doctor Chu?"

Ma Jingtian had prepared a table full of dishes to celebrate for Xin Lin. After a hearty feast with her father, Xin Lin recounted the whole incident.

"I found it strange too, I asked, and apparently, it's something he picked up from listening to the bickering of the neighborhood aunties."

Xin Lin glanced at her Silly Chu father.

Silly Chu was dealing with a fat, greasy roast chicken, looking left and right, trying to decide the best place to start.

Ma Jingtian casually tore off a chicken leg and was about to put it in his mouth.

"Tut-tut, so clever, where does that resemble a fool? He wouldn't be pretending, would he?"

Ma Jingtian had never seen a fool who would cause a fuss over splitting the family.

But then, Chu Beiqing's eyes suddenly changed, glaring at Ma Jingtian.

The look in those eyes sent shivers down Ma Jingtian's spine.

Chu Beiqing snatched the chicken leg from Ma Jingtian's hand, handed it to his precious daughter, then tore off another and handed it to her too, his handsome face brimming with smiles.

"What's the point of playing the fool?"

Xin Lin peeled off a piece of chicken slowly and stuffed it into Silly Chu's mouth. Her father had a contented look on his face as he ate happily.

Silly Chu was indeed foolish; he had been poisoned, and his body was injured, none of which could be hidden from Xin Lin.

As for why he felt such an instant bond with her, it must be attributed to fate.

In her previous life, she had lived to her twenties, and aside from her deceased relatives, she had never been close to anyone.

"It seems there's no advantage. But with Chu Mansion's vast assets, Chu Tianyi might not truly wish to divide the family."

Ma Jingtian looked at Silly Chu and still felt that this man did not seem to be a pretender.

"With clan members backing him, he has to cough up something. Anyhow, it's better than always being at someone's mercy and enduring their bullying."

Xin Lin had also thought it through. She couldn't directly get rid of Chu Tianyi yet. Compared to that, moving out of Chu Mansion was quicker.

"Besides, do you remember our bet?"

Xin Lin's gaze shifted to Ma Jingtian.

"How could I forget? Young master, from now on, you're the boss of the Water Wraith Gang."

Ma Jingtian bowed and nodded. Having topped the Imperial Examination, it was clear Xin Lin had extraordinary abilities. With a powerful figure backing her, the Water Wraith Gang now had a strong supporter.

Just then, a chilling voice came from behind.

"Who did you say is the boss?"

Chapter 318: Father-in-Law Meets Son-in-Law

"Who's the boss here?"

That voice, along with a gust of chilly wind, blew past.

Xin Lin nearly fell off her stool, all smiles plastered across her face.

"You are, you are, isn't that enough?"

"A master!"

Ma Jingtian, with a face full of delight, circled around Gui Hu, offering him tea and pouring wine.

"Brown-noser."

Xin Lin muttered to herself, but obediently made room for Gui Hu to sit.

Chu Beiqing was busily dealing with a roast chicken when he heard the voice. He looked up and saw a cold-faced man appear before him.

The man was tall and sturdy, a good half-head taller than Silly Chu himself.

Gui Hu suddenly appeared and glanced at Chu Beiqing.

Chu Beiqing looked at Gui Hu with a silly grin and then smiled broadly, offering the roast chicken to him.

"Eat...eat..."

He liked this person, who actually looked quite pleasing to the eye.

Gui Hu raised an eyebrow and looked at Chu Beiqing.

"People don't eat this."

Xin Lin was worried that Gui Hu, if displeased, would suck her foolish father dry like a mummy.

Silly Chu is just a silly Chu, and she once thought he had been getting smarter lately.

Has anyone ever seen a Corpse King eat?

To her surprise, Gui Hu took his time, accepted the chicken leg offered by Silly Chu, and began to eat very elegantly.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

She waved her hand for Ma Jingtian to take her silly father aside for their meal.

"The book?"

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin.

"Ghost God Fist Second Form."

Xin Lin posed as if ready for a straightforward transaction.

Gui Hu raised his hand, flicked his ghost claw, and a bundle of dark energy condensed into a palm-sized straw doll that fell into Xin Lin's hand.

"What's this?"

Xin Lin asked, full of curiosity.

"Infuse it with Fu Xi's Energy."

Gui Hu was sparing with his words, too lazy to elaborate.

He pointed a finger and Xin Lin felt a void in her arms; the "Royal Garden Cultivation Techniques" book zoomed into Gui Hu's ghost claw.

"Don't tell me you're turning over a new leaf to learn how to plant flowers and cultivate character?"

Xin Lin was curious about what Gui Hu would do with the book that wasn't related to Spirit Art.

Gui Hu didn't say much more; the "Cultivation Skill" book hovered in mid-air, and who knows what he did to it.

The pages of the book flickered with a soft light, and each character emitted a gentle yellow glow.

Gui Hu sucked in that yellow glow in one breath.

It might have been an illusion, but after absorbing the glow, Xin Lin felt that Gui Hu's already tall figure seemed to grow even bigger.

"What's that about?"

Xin Lin wondered out loud; she was sure there had been no yellow light when she checked.

"Emperor's Fortune, similar to the Fu Xi's Energy within you. You should know that Ancient Fu Xi was once a Human Emperor. Fu Xi's Energy is the most upper-class form of Emperor's Fortune. Not just the Human Emperor, but anyone from any profession who has cultivated to the utmost height will carry the auspicious energy associated with their craft. Moreover, some Spiritual Treasures and Xuan Spirit Beasts will also produce auspicious energy; the stronger the auspicious energy, the higher its rank. Once your Fu Xi's Energy is cultivated to a higher level, you will be able to see all kinds of auspicious energy clearly."

Gui Hu spoke gravely.

Strictly speaking, Fu Xi's Energy is also a kind of Emperor's Fortune.

Heaven and Earth Devouring Spirit Array can supplement some Spiritual Energy, but that's just the most basic Spiritual Energy. After devouring it, Gui Hu found that its usefulness could only meet daily needs; advancing further to restore his Ghost Power would require other methods.

Auspicious energy is above Spiritual Energy.

Of course, auspicious energy isn't something everyone can obtain.

To gain auspicious energy, one must rely on refinement or accumulate it over time through continuous effort.

Chapter 319: Emperor's Fortune

Xin Lin's Fu Xi's Energy is insufficient, Gui Hu can only find Emperor's Fortune to replace Fu Xi's Energy.

Emperor's Fortune, though not as good as Fu Xi's Energy, is much purer than ordinary Spiritual Energy, and there's no need for further refinement, saving both trouble and effort.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin immediately understood why Gui Hu didn't want any other Spirit Arts or Cultivation Techniques, but only this Royal Garden Cultivation Technique.

The reason is simple: in the entire first floor of the Spiritual Weapon Repository, this is the only book written by the hands of a Human Emperor.

Putting aside the function of this Cultivation Skill, the handwriting comes from the second Emperor Longteng, and it retains a part of the Emperor's Energy.

What Gui Hu wanted was just this part of the Emperor's Fortune.

"What a pity, this book is too old, and the Emperor's Energy on it is limited. You must find a way to gather some more."

Gui Hu frowned, the Emperor's Aura on this book was limited and for him, the effect was minimal.

"You say to find it as if it's that easy. I fought so hard to win this Imperial Examination and only got this one book."

Xin Lin muttered.

"As long as it's an item used by the Human Emperor or by some strong beings, it might possess the Emperor's Fortune. There will be many chances in the future."

Xin Lin's status had changed to this day; she is the daughter of Chu Beiqing, greatly increasing her chances to enter and exit the Imperial Palace. It shouldn't be hard to seek them out.

"That Emperor Longteng is no ordinary person either. You better be careful, so as not to 'lose the rice while trying to steal the chicken.'"

Gui Hu said with profound meaning.

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders. This Pride Corpse, always so suspicious.

But on second thought, what he said made sense. She always felt that although Emperor Longteng was kind to Chu Beiqing, Chu Beiqing did not seem to like Emperor Longteng, this adoptive brother, and was even less friendly than to Gui Hu, a stranger.

However, having heard what Gui Hu said today, Xin Lin now wanted to think of ways to quickly advance to the level of a Xuanwu Practitioner. Only by doing so, could she see various auspicious energies as soon as possible.

Xin Lin thought quietly to herself.

"Not right, how come the Overlord Egg hasn't returned at this hour?"

Xin Lin checked the sky; it was already around the third watch. Could it be that the Overlord Egg hadn't completed its task?

Despite her inner frustration with the Overlord Egg, it was still hers after all. She hoped it hadn't really run into trouble.

Xin Lin was anxiously concerned, unaware that the Overlord Egg was currently wailing on a frigid mountaintop.

"It won't die."

Gui Hu said indifferently.

Xin Lin immediately became alert.

"You didn't accidentally hurt the Overlord Egg, did you?"

Gui Hu let out a cold laugh, not knowing who it was that despised it early in the morning, clamoring to throw that foolish egg away, and now suddenly protective of it.

"An overindulgent mother spoils her children. In your hands, it will never achieve anything in its lifetime."

Implicitly, Xin Lin should not interfere with training the Overlord Egg in the future.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes, pondering why the conversation with Gui Hu felt so strange, as if it were somewhat like...

After acquiring the Emperor's Fortune, Gui Hu vanished.

Fed to the brim by her foolish father, Xin Lin was not in the least bit sleepy.

She glanced at the "Garden Cultivation Technique" that Gui Hu had casually tossed aside, thinking it was useless to keep it around and might as well throw it into the Dan Wood Furnace for remodeling, and perhaps even get a pleasant surprise.

With a thought, the golden Heaven-defying Book appeared again in her mind.

Due to the Zixiao Palace Exam, it had been a while since Xin Lin last checked the Heaven-defying Book.

As she opened the Heaven-defying Book.

"Congratulations, life master..."

Chapter 320: Heaven-defying Value, Bumper Harvest

"Congratulations, life master. For repelling the Xuanwu Practitioner Lin Zhong, Heaven-defying Value +10,

Repelling the Xuanwu Practitioner Jin Chen, Heaven-defying Value +15,

Teaching a lesson to the Xuanwu Practitioner Long Qingchen, Heaven-defying Value +10,

Repelling the Xuanwu Practitioner Zhang Zhiqing, Heaven-defying Value +20,

Provoking the Imperial Physician Chu Tianyi, Heaven-defying Value +1,

Provoking Grandmaster Jin, Heaven-defying Value +1,

Provoking Empress Feng, Heaven-defying Value +2,

..."

A series of increases in Heaven-defying Value almost blinded Xin Lin's eyes.

What a grand harvest!

Xin Lin almost laughed herself to tears with joy.

Previously, she was only focused on the Imperial Examination and hadn't paid attention to the changes in the Heaven-defying Value record, but in just a few days, she had gained more Heaven-defying Value than she had in the past several months.

Purple Cloud City really is the best, encountering just about anyone yields a good amount of Heaven-defying Value.

Although she always complained about the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin gradually came to realize its benefits.

As Xin Lin's cultivation improved and her opponents' cultivation levels increased, the amount of Heaven-defying Value she obtained also became higher.

Not only that, but even provoking some opponents could earn additional Heaven-defying Value bonuses.

With so many Heaven-defying Points, she already had enough to use the Opportunity Dice several times or prepare Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly. Xin Lin was secretly delighted.

In the Heaven-defying Book's Present Book, Xin Lin's profile had also changed.

"Life master: Xin Lin.

Identity: Daughter of the former imperial physician Chu Beiqing.

Cultivation:

Dark Power: Advanced Martial Master.

Spiritual Power: Intermediate Spirit Warrior.

Job: Beginner Medical Apprentice, One-star Spiritual Delicacy Master, Novice Summoning Master.

Heaven-Defying Value: 78."

"???"

Xin Lin was baffled. Aside from the Heaven-defying Value and her identity, the Heaven-defying Book had suddenly added three new titles to her status, which was quite fantastical.

However, having multiple skills does not necessarily mean having too much to handle; it's not necessarily a bad thing.

In the deep silence of the night, next door, Silly Chu had already fallen sound asleep.

"Never mind that, let's see if I can modify this shabby book first."

Xin Lin didn't think too much of it and took out the Dan Wood Furnace.

As soon as the Dan Wood Furnace was opened, the "Royal Garden Cultivation Techniques" book was taken in.

"Life Book prompt: To modify into a Technique of Law Book, it will consume 10 Heaven-defying Value, to modify into a Spirit Art Technique, it will consume 20 Heaven-defying Value?"

This time, the Heaven-defying Book actually displayed two options.

This surprised Xin Lin.

It seems that a book with auspicious energy was indeed different from ordinary Cultivation Techniques.

Now that she had 78 Heaven-defying Value points, feeling like a little rich lady, Xin Lin decided to splurge and transform it into a Spirit Art without even frowning.

Xin Lin thought about it and chose to transform into a Spirit Art.

Inside the Dan Wood Furnace, a golden light flickered.

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

Completely focused, she didn't notice that on the opened Heaven-defying Book's Past Book, which had the record of Heaven-defying Value, right after the line "Modifying one book, Heaven-defying Value - 20", another line appeared.

"Provoking Empress Feng, Heaven-defying Value +1..."

In the deep quiet of the night, within the Longteng Imperial Palace, in the Fuluan Palace, atop the lavish royal bed.

A beauty's jade-like body lay across the bed, Empress Feng's cheeks slightly flushed with affection in her eyes, leaning on the man's sturdy chest.

After a tender moment with Emperor Longteng, Empress Feng had already gone to sleep.

Suddenly, hesitant footsteps lingered outside the door.

"Reporting to the Emperor and Empress, there's been a fire at the Royal Spiritual Weapon Vault."

On the bed, Emperor Longteng and Empress Feng were jolted awake.

Emperor Longteng's expression showed displeasure as he sat up, and Empress Feng, considerate, helped him put on his clothes.

Upon hearing about the Spiritual Weapon Repository, a flicker of concern flashed in the depths of Empress Feng's eyes.

"Has the cause been determined?"