

Little Girl 451

Chapter 451: Seeking a Great Spirit Master

Jiang Qing spoke in a deep voice.

"Three Corpses Worm Poison is one of the most peculiar poisons in the world. Although it is unclear why Divine Doctor Chu has been afflicted by this poison, the antidote is very difficult to refine. Even if you have the medicinal ingredients, you might not necessarily be able to concoct it successfully. However, there is a method that can suppress the outbreak of the Three Corpses Worm Poison, which is to use the Fire Spirit to suppress it. The Three Corpse Poison is refined from the blood of the Ice Silkworm, which has been cultivated for five hundred years. The Ice Silkworm blood is extremely cold and yin. But if there is a powerful enough Spirit Master who uses the Fire Spirit to suppress it, the Ice Silkworm blood can be restrained. However, it is not easy to find a Great Spirit Master who has reached such a level of cultivation, let alone in a short period of time."

Above the Spiritual Practitioner is the Spirit Master, and above the Spirit Master is the Great Spirit Master.

And not just an ordinary Great Spirit Master, but a Fire Spirit Master.

If there was ample time, there might be a small chance, but considering Chu Beiqing's current situation...

Jiang Qing looked at Xin Lin with a sense of regret.

"There is another method; you can go to Longteng Palace and ask for help from Emperor Longteng. Under the Emperor, there should be a few Great Spirit Masters."

Jiang Qing suggested.

Given Emperor Longteng's affection towards Chu Beiqing, he should lend assistance.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang, for the great kindness, Xin Lin will never forget it."

Xin Lin bowed to Jiang Qing, then dashed into the night.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope, she would never give up.

"Hall Master, you are taking too much risk. You clearly know that the person who administered the Three Corpses Poison is likely to be that one, and that person is related to..."

Behind Jiang Qing, that mysterious and unpredictable voice once again appeared.

"Friend or foe, what does it matter? That is a matter of the previous generation. I just don't want to see her struggling alone."

Jiang Qing sighed.

Under the night sky, Xin Lin's small figure continuously lingered in his mind.

Xin Lin ran all the way to the outside of the Imperial Palace.

"I want to see the Emperor."

As soon as Xin Lin approached the main gate of Xuanwu at the Imperial Palace, she was stopped.

"How daring! The Imperial Palace is a critical area, not some place that every Tom, Dick, or Harry can enter as they please."

Several guards berated Xin Lin.

"I am the daughter of Chu Beiqing. Tell Emperor Longteng that I have extremely urgent business and must see the Emperor."

Xin Lin looked toward the Imperial Palace.

Inside the palace, the lights were bright, and the sound of singing and dancing could be heard coming from deep within.

"The Emperor has important guests tonight and has issued a decree not to see anyone. What Chu Beiqing, and not Chu Beiqing, is just a fool."

The guards burst out laughing and pushed Xin Lin away.

What a joke! Tonight, Emperor Longteng was hosting a banquet for that young talent from the Xuantian Sect.

That is the future hope of Longteng Country.

As for Chu Beiqing, that's a has-been, a useless person.

"You!"

Xin Lin felt a surge of anger and frustration; her eyes darkened, and she threw a punch.

One of the guards was sent flying, crashing to the ground.

The incredible power of the Ghost God Fist instantly ended the life of a guard who was a First Level Xuanwu Practitioner.

Xin Lin stepped forward.

"Murder, murder!"

The guards, terrified, turned and ran inside.

Xin Lin's figure flickered, wanting to chase after them.

But at that moment, Fu Xi's Energy inside her body suddenly went out of control, chaotically surging.

"No... please... not now... Dad, still waiting for me..."

Xin Lin was in so much pain that sweat dripped from her forehead.

Her small face was covered in sweat.

She couldn't afford to fall at this time.

Her vision blurred, and the guards had already run into the Xuanwu Gate, getting farther and farther away.

Chapter 452: The One She Forgot

Several screams came through.

Black Evil Qi, eerily, emerged from the ground and entangled the ankles of the guards.

The voices of the guards abruptly stopped.

A ghostly hand suddenly pierced through their bodies.

The guards lost their breath, collapsed on the ground, and the black Evil Qi, quietly, devoured their corpses.

A hand reached out, appearing in front of Xin Lin.

Xin Lin raised her head, her dark eyes reflecting the emotionless face of Gui Hu.

"Why is it you... Are you here to mock me?"

Xin Lin forced a smile.

"Stupid."

Gui Hu said irritably, his long arm swooped in, scooping the tiny body of Xin Lin into his arms.

Stupid beyond reach.

Go find Jiang Qing.

Go find Emperor Longteng.

He had followed her all the way.

Watching her humbly begging others, watching her being ridiculed and driven away.

At that moment, he was about to explode in anger.

She would rather beg those strangers and not think of asking him for help!

"Save... Silly Chu... I beg you..."

Fu Xi's Energy inside Xin Lin messily surged, she curled up in Gui Hu's arms, her breath frail.

Feeling a hand landing on her body.

The hand was very cold, yet as it moved, Fu Xi's Energy inside her also calmed down a lot.

This was the first time she felt that the embrace of Pride Corpse was not so cold either.

"It's better to rely on yourself than on others, think you're stupid and you still won't believe."

Gui Hu saw the color returning to Xin Lin's face, the anxiety in his blue eyes slightly eased, but his mouth was still unforgiving.

"Relying on myself, if I had ways to save Silly Chu, I wouldn't need to beg others."

The pain inside Xin Lin eased slightly, and she gathered the energy to banter with Gui Hu.

Although the Longteng Stele declared Xin Lin as a Spirit Master, that's a pure BUG, okay.

She's only a minor Spiritual Practitioner, how could she save Silly Chu.

"You can temporarily enhance your cultivation, as long as you have enough Fire Spirit. Ordinary people can't bear a lot of Fire Spirit, but you can, because what you have inside you is the Unrivaled Ghost Vein."

Gui Hu said irritably.

"Unrivaled Ghost Vein? You mean that bean sprouts? The name sounds imposing, but it's short and small."

Xin Lin pouted.

Gui Hu's mouth twitched fiercely.

He really dislikes these descriptive words!

That bean sprouts... now is not the time to argue with Pride Corpse.

"But where do I find a large amount of Fire Spirit, wait, you aren't saying that thing..."

Xin Lin thought of something, fumbling in her embrace, her hand now had an egg-shaped stone.

That egg-shaped stone was only the size of a copper coin, colored crimson.

Looking closely, inside the stone, a warm red color seemed to be flowing.

Qi Stone.

"Little Boss, are you planning to use this thing to save Silly Chu?"

Inside Chu Mansion, Xin Lin, Gui Hu, Ma Jingtian along with Overlord Egg, all surrounded that small egg-shaped stone.

According to Gui Hu, as long as Xin Lin absorbed the Fire Spirit from the Qi Stone, she could enhance her cultivation to that of a Great Spirit Master, and combining with Fu Xi's Energy inside her, she could temporarily suppress the Three Corpse Poison in Bei Qing's body.

Although Xin Lin was also skeptical about this method.

But now, she had no other methods left.

"Only one way to find out. You arrange for someone to guard outside, I'll give it a try."

Xin Lin looked at Bei Qing on the bed, who was already unconscious, grabbed the Qi Stone, and held it in her palm.

Chapter 453: Sikong Ran, Nothing Special

In the Longteng Palace, under the moonlight amid blooming flowers of the Imperial Garden, numerous court musicians were playing while several dancing girls danced gracefully.

Emperor Longteng and Empress Feng took their seats at the head of the gathering.

The Third Prince, along with Sikong Ran and Bai You, sat next to them, while on the other side was the mysterious guest from earlier at Taoyao Building, Boss Mu.

The banquet was filled with laughter and cheerful conversations.

"Indeed, Young Master Sikong is as exemplary as his reputation suggests, outstanding in both letters and martial prowess. Miss Bai is also deeply versed in her family's learning. Both are truly a talented couple gracing Longteng. It's Longteng's fortune to have talents like you."

After a few drinks, Emperor Longteng, slightly tipsy, spoke highly of Sikong Ran.

"Your Majesty is too kind. Sikong is unworthy of such praise. This year's Zixiao Palace Exam has produced several Spirit Masters, and among the martial artists, one in a hundred are chosen, but among Spirit Masters, it's one in a thousand. Truly, Longteng is blessed with abundant talents."

Sikong Ran replied with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Emperor Longteng also showed a hint of pride.

"Young Master Sikong speaks too modestly, but indeed, those two Spirit Masters are quite remarkable, and one of them is my Seventh Prince. Summon the Seventh Prince here."

After a moment, Little Xinzhuo rushed over.

"Greetings to my father the Emperor, greetings Empress, Third Imperial Brother, and all the dignitaries."

Xinzhuo, summoned unexpectedly, was slightly surprised.

"Seventh Prince, these gentlemen are disciples from the Xuantian Sect. This is Master Mu, who is also a Spirit Master. In a few days, you will be entering Qingtian Academy. Pay your respects to them first."

Emperor Longteng introduced.

Little Xinzhuo, bowing his head, suddenly startled upon hearing "Xuantian Sect."

He looked up and immediately saw Bai You and Sikong Ran seated among the guests.

It was them!

Little Xinzhuo felt a surge of anger rising from his feet.

When he was still Ah Piao in the Luoyin Mountain Ghost Cave, he had met these two, the culprits who had wronged his sister.

Unconsciously, Xinzhuo clenched his fists.

"A Basic-level Spirit Master, the Seventh Prince has good potential."

Master Mu, looking at Xinzhuo, had a thoughtful look in his eyes.

This Seventh Prince is quite interesting.

"This one must be the Spirit Master who placed third in the Palace Exam. I wonder where the top-ranked advanced Spirit Master is now?"

Seeing Xinzhuo, Bai You felt slightly displeased.

The people of Longteng Palace, when they saw her and Brother Sikong, were all fawning over them, but this young lad, upon seeing them, showed no flattery, only indifference.

A mere boy, not even a Crown Prince, showed such audacity, truly needs disciplining.

"You mean Xin..."

Emperor Longteng was about to say more.

"In two days when school starts, everything will be clear. I've heard that Young Master Sikong is the esteemed new entry on the Eagle Chick List?"

Little Xinzhuo suddenly raised his voice.

"How audacious, Seventh Prince, to interrupt the Emperor!"

Empress Feng rebuked sharply.

A country boy, born to a mother but lacking her upbringing, daring to offend such honored guests as Sikong Ran.

"No need for the Empress to be angered. I think the Seventh Prince was merely curious, hence the discourtesy."

Sikong Ran spoke placatingly.

"So, the Eagle Chick List is not much after all. I take my leave."

Little Xinzhuo dropped these words, without bowing, and took his leave.

Sikong Ran was taken aback.

Emperor Longteng too, his face turning ashen, was about to rebuke.

"Ha ha, Your Majesty, this Seventh Prince of yours is no ordinary being. I've decided, after he enters the Academy, I will take the Seventh Prince as my disciple."

Just then, Master Mu stood up, watching the departing Little Xinzhuo.

Ghost Energy... It seems he has found the one he was looking for.

Chapter 454: Who Is Stronger

Master Mu's sudden remark caused the displeased Emperor Longteng to be taken aback.

Even Empress Feng and the Third Prince, who were about to fan the flames, were stunned.

Tonight, the Third Prince only invited Sikong Ran and Bai You.

However, Emperor Longteng had also specially invited this Master Mu, and from what the Emperor implied, this person was of no ordinary status and a very formidable figure.

Moreover, from the way he acted, Emperor Longteng's attitude towards Master Mu was even more favorable than towards Sikong Ran and Bai You.

Hearing his words, Emperor Longteng immediately went from anger to joy.

"Little Qi is blessed to receive Master Mu's favor; it truly is a boon for Longteng Country. Come, Master Mu, I toast to you."

Between the lines, there was no trace of reproach towards Xin Zhuo, which was evident from Emperor Longteng's affectionate change of address from Little Xinzhuo to Little Qi.

There were more than a dozen of Emperor Longteng's offspring, and there were only three or four who he addressed so affectionately.

Hearing this, Empress Feng tightened her grip on her cup.

Third Prince Long Qingchen also huffed lightly.

"Master Mu, since you have been able to enter Qingtian Academy as a supervisor, your cultivation must be extraordinary. Why don't we have a match? It will also serve as entertainment for everyone."

Bai You, seeing Emperor Longteng hold Master Mu in such high regard, with no intention of holding Xin Zhuo accountable, was fuming.

She did not have much fondness for this young man called Master Mu.

He was quite handsome, only slightly less so than Brother Sikong, but when he saw her, he did not show the slightest hint of amazement, instead, he was quite indifferent, which annoyed Bai You, who was used to being the center of attention.

Her words carried a challenge as she looked towards Master Mu.

"Youyou."

Sikong Ran disapproved of Bai You's behavior.

He found this man called Master Mu to be very dangerous.

Bai You, however, was unwilling to listen and glared at Master Mu.

"A beauty's invitation, if I, Mu, were to decline, wouldn't it be a snub to the beauty. Please."

Master Mu smiled faintly, rose to his feet, and strode to the open courtyard.

Surrounded by the cold moonlight, the two stood facing each other.

In Bai You's hand was a Jade Duster, her pink attire and black hair endowed her with a somewhat ethereal aura.

Master Mu, however, stood with his hands behind his back, appearing quite at ease.

Bai You shouted sharply, only to see a large amount of True Qi infused into the tail of her Jade Duster, which became tight as a wire.

Bai You's eyes narrowed fiercely, and the tail of the duster split into many strands, attacking Master Mu from all directions.

Just when it seemed there was no escape for Master Mu, his figure suddenly vanished.

"Ghost Escape Technique."

Bai You sneered.

She had previously suffered at the hands of Xin Lin in Luoyin Ghost Cave and knew that Spiritual Practitioners were mostly masters of the Ghost Escape Technique.

The tail of the duster abruptly changed direction, coiling towards the area behind Bai You as if it had eyes.

A figure appeared abruptly—it was Master Mu.

The duster swept up, wrapping Master Mu from head to toe like a cocoon.

Emperor Longteng was shocked.

"With such strength, one can also be a teacher?"

A look of triumph spread across Bai You's face.

Her eyes deepened, and the duster suddenly exerted force, True Qi piercing through it, accompanied by the sound of something shattering.

Everyone present couldn't help but change their expression; "Master Mu" had been directly torn in half by the duster.

However, just as Bai You's face revealed a look of triumph, thinking she had won a great victory.

The duster released, and the "Master Mu" that fell out was a piece of deadwood.

"Wood!"

Bai You was taken aback.

"Miss Bai, you've lost."

She felt a stroke through her hair.

Master Mu reappeared, and in his hand, he now held a Jade Flower.

Bai You saw the Jade Flower, and her pretty face turned ashen.

Chapter 455: Qi Stone, I'm Counting on You

Just now, if the man had moved his hand a few inches further down, he could have easily taken Bai You's head from her neck.

Clap, clap, clap—

Emperor Longteng showed a look of profound admiration and stood up to applaud.

"What a brilliant Water Moon Illusion Technique, Master Mu truly lives up to being one of the top three on the Eagle Chick List, a Genius Level existence."

Top three on the Eagle Chick List!

This man is actually... Bai You, as if awakening from a dream, realized how reckless she had been.

"Feng Dong Muchen, I have long admired you."

Sikong Ran's expression remained unchanged as he stepped forward, supporting the pale Bai You, and gave Master Mu a cupped-hand salute.

Feng Dong Muchen is also a renowned figure on the mainland.

Ten years ago, he had made a sensational debut.

But over the past decade, he had disappeared from the public eye, almost making the world forget his existence.

Unexpectedly, he would deign to be a supervisor at Qingtian Academy, an unusual event indeed.

"Young Master Sikong is too polite. I am only a few years older than Sikong Shao. If it were now, I'm afraid I wouldn't even make the top hundred."

Mu Chen smiled faintly, modestly speaking.

"Both of you are talented youngsters. Qingchen, go and offer a toast. If you could match half of what they have, why would Longteng Country ever worry about having no successors?"

Emperor Longteng looked at Master Mu, then at Sikong Ran, his face showing intense admiration again.

The banquet continued, with the monarchs and ministers naturally enjoying wine and conversation.

On the same moonlit night, in the Chu Mansion, a completely different scene was unfolding.

Xin Lin's palms were full of cold sweat, the Qi Stone tightly clutched in her hand.

"Pride Corpse, are you sure that this stone can really help?"

In the room, there were only Xin Lin, Pride Corpse, and the Overlord Egg dozing off after having eaten its fill.

Xin Lin had used the Qi Stone before; she distinctly remembered that the stone was for devouring the Fire Spirit.

Last time, the Fire Spirit released by the Fire Toad was entirely absorbed by the Qi Stone, so it contained Spiritual Energy equivalent to a Level 4 Spiritual Beast.

But Xin Lin was not sure, could she absorb this Fire Spirit?

"Possibly."

Gui Hu glanced at the Qi Stone.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

At this moment, she was not in the mood to argue with Gui Hu.

Since just now, Chu Beiqing's condition had been worsening.

His body surface had turned ice cold, and his skin and tendons had even begun to gather a layer of white frost. If this continued, once the cold invaded his internal organs, not even an Immortal could save him.

Qi Stone, it's up to you.

She slowly breathed in and out and closed her eyes.

Inside the Qi Stone, the Fire Spirit began to stir.

Streams of Fire Spirit came out from the Qi Stone, drilling into Xin Lin's palm, and then flowed through Xin Lin's body toward the Unrivaled Ghost Vein.

The Ghost Vein trembled slightly after absorbing a large amount of Fire Spirit.

The Ghost Vein expanded rapidly at one, two, even three to four times the speed.

Xin Lin felt her body filled with a vigorous force.

The Fire Spirit filled her limbs and bones.

Spiritual Practitioner... Spirit Master... Great Spirit Master.

When the Unrivaled Ghost Vein expanded to a certain extent, it stopped expanding.

The Fire Spirit from the Level 4 Fire Toad inside the Qi Stone was completely absorbed by Xin Lin in just a few breaths.

"'Bean sprouts' indeed has something remarkable; after absorbing so much Fire Spirit, it surprisingly didn't shatter."

Xin Lin, feeling her cultivation massively increased, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Her right hand moved in a flash, her index finger and thumb touching Chu Beiqing's wrist, Fu Xi's Energy gathering in her eyes, Xin Lin's gaze sharpened as she quickly identified the areas on Chu Beiqing's body where the cold was most concentrated.

Chapter 456: Growing Up Again

Xin Lin's fingertips sparked in an instant, and the Fire Spirit burrowed into Chu Beiqing's acupuncture point.

Chu Beiqing groaned, his face, which was originally a purplish hue, relaxed slightly.

Seeing this, Xin Lin's spirits were lifted, and her movements became faster.

Wisp by wisp, the Fire Spirit was infused into Chu Beiqing's body, Xin Lin's initial hesitation turned into decisive and swift actions.

Unbeknownst to her, behind her, Gui Hu and the Overlord Egg were also staring intently at Xin Lin.

(Oh jeez, Mommy, where's my mommy!)

The Overlord Egg, seeing Xin Lin's appearance, nearly jumped up but was slapped back down by Gui Hu.

"Silly, can't recognize her in a different form," Gui Hu scolded with a glare.

The Overlord Egg rubbed its head and looked at Xin Lin again.

Gui Hu's expression was complex; this was not the first time he had seen Xin Lin in such a state.

The last time was when she absorbed too much True Qi from the Longteng Stele, almost causing her body to explode, and she grew up in an instant.

This time, similarly absorbing a massive amount of Spiritual Energy from the Qi Stone, her Unrivaled Ghost Vein surged, and she grew once again.

But compared to last time, after absorbing the Fire Spirit, Xin Lin appeared even more temptingly beautiful.

The Xin Lin who had absorbed True Qi from the Longteng Stele had black hair and eyes, looking coldly beautiful with a touch of innocence.

Tonight's Xin Lin, however, took on another appearance.

Her black hair and eyes, because of the Fire Spirit, turned red, and her snow-white skin also glowed with an enticing red, looking dangerous yet delicious.

This appearance should be the true form of the fourteen-year-old Xin Lin.

Amidst all these changes, Xin Lin herself seemed completely unaware as she was fully focused on healing Chu Beiqing.

What exactly caused her drastic transformations?

Gui Hu was deep in thought.

(Nani, nani)

Compared to Gui Hu's seasoned reactions, the Overlord Egg was much more shocked.

The person before him, with a curvy figure, is his mommy!

What about the short-limbed, flat-chested mommy?

The Overlord Egg was startled!

Looking at itself, it realized more and more that it was indeed the child of Daddy and Mommy.

(Mommy is a big beauty, does that mean, if I grow up, will I also be a super beauty or a handsome guy?)

The Overlord Egg began daydreaming, drooling all the while.

The fully immersed Xin Lin was oblivious to all of this.

After fifteen minutes, most of the vigorous Fire Spirit within Xin Lin had been spent, with the majority entering Chu Beiqing's body, suppressing the Three Corpse Poison within him.

Chu Beiqing's complexion also recovered from purplish to pale.

But his eyes were still shut tight.

"Only the last few acupuncture points near the Heart Meridian are left, as long as the Three Corpse Poison there is suppressed, daddy can recover."

Xin Lin felt utterly exhausted, combining Fire Spirit and Fu Xi's Energy to suppress the Corpse Poison was an extremely tiring process.

At this moment, she was more tired than after practicing the Ghost God Fist dozens of times.

As Xin Lin prepared for the final treatment, her gaze shifted.

The Fire Spirit within her was gone.

Xin Lin instinctively looked at the Qi Stone, she picked up the Qi Stone, trying to absorb some more Fire Spirit.

But when Xin Lin tried to absorb the Fire Spirit again, the Qi Stone cracked with a snap and turned into dust.

The last wisp of Fire Spirit in this Qi Stone had been completely depleted.

The Qi Stone had reached its limit, with the influx and outflux of a Level 4 Spiritual Beast's Spiritual Energy.

Chapter 457: The Power of Eggy

"Pride Corpse, we're running out of Spiritual Energy."

Xin Lin was shocked and looked toward Gui Hu.

Gui Hu also didn't expect the Three Corpse Poison within Chu Beiqing's body to be so fierce that not even a Great Spirit Master could suppress his poisonous Qi.

On the bed, Chu Beiqing let out a muffled groan.

The color slowly returning to his face was again turning a ghastly blue-purple.

The Heart Meridian is the most important of the Five Meridians.

Here, the Three Corpse Poison is also the most severe.

It seemed that the oppressive Fire Spirit had already disappeared.

The Three Corpse Poison near Chu Beiqing's Heart Meridian became active once again.

"Can you help me?"

Xin Lin looked toward Gui Hu for help.

Gui Hu furrowed his brow, his silence spoke volumes.

Gui Hu cultivated Ghost Energy, while Chu Beiqing needed the purest Fire Spirit.

"There's another method, dummy."

Gui Hu moved his thin lips slightly and kicked the Overlord Egg.

(In)

The Overlord Egg rolled up to Xin Lin and Gui Hu.

"You're not suggesting... No way..."

Xin Lin understood Gui Hu's intent; was this guy thinking of asking the Overlord Egg for help?

Although the Overlord Egg was adept at spitting out sparks and also cultivated Fire Spirit, this thing was incredibly unstable in its performance.

Letting it transfer Fire Spirit to Daddy might well result in Daddy being instantly roasted into a fire chicken in the next moment.

"Use a Qi Stone to absorb its Fire Spirit."

Gui Hu was brief and to the point.

The Overlord Egg was still young, its cultivation unstable, but the Innate Fire Spirit within it was the most formidable Fire Spirit Body Gui Hu had ever seen.

Although it was unpredictable whether it had the cultivation of a Great Spirit Master, its Fire Spirit was powerful enough to suppress the Three Corpse Poison on Chu Beiqing's Heart Meridian.

Xin Lin thought about it and then looked at the Overlord Egg.

"Heaven-defying Book, I wish to use Heaven-defying Value to exchange for two chances to roll the Opportunity Dice."

Xin Lin took a deep breath.

The voice of the Heaven-defying Book appeared in her mind.

"Life Book advises, exchanging for two chances to roll the Opportunity Dice costs Heaven-defying Value - 20."

The Opportunity Dice appeared once again, and as Xin Lin spun it between her fingers, it precisely landed on a "four."

"Congratulations life master, you've obtained one Qi Stone."

Xin Lin spun it another time, and again she got a Qi Stone.

After this attempt, Xin Lin was well aware that the Qi Stone was a consumable item, one absorption and one release of energy, and the Qi Stone would no longer be usable.

After acquiring two Qi Stones, Xin Lin looked at the Overlord Egg.

"Overlord Egg, execute the Lianhua Technique once."

(Nervous, nervous)

Under the watchful eyes of Xin Lin and Gui Hu, the Overlord Egg's tiny heart throbbed excitedly.

It tried hard to store up energy and to release it.

After a while, nothing happened.

"Dummy, if you hadn't been lazy all the time, we would not be dropping the ball at a crucial moment!"

Xin Lin nearly spat out blood.

At this critical moment, the Overlord Egg had failed to execute the Lianhua Technique several times.

She glared at Gui Hu again.

"You too, you promised to train it properly, but look at it now, the same old attitude, none of you are reliable."

Unreliable!

Gui Hu's blue eyes deepened as he glanced at the Overlord Egg.

It's all the fault of this dummy egg.

The Overlord Egg shivered in its shell, sensing the terrifying rage emanating from scary Daddy.

"Ten days."

Gui Hu said leisurely.

At hearing this, the Overlord Egg shivered even more.

Its shell turned red as it strained, and then with a 'puff', a spark emerged.

The Lianhua Technique!

Before the spark could explode, Xin Lin was overjoyed, and the Qi Stone in her hand trembled as it rapidly absorbed the potent Fire Spirit contained within the spark at a startling speed.

Chapter 458: Xin Lin Grows Up

In Xin Lin's hand, the originally ice-cold Qi Stone, due to absorbing a large amount of Fire Spirit, had become as scorching hot as a branding iron.

She let out a slight hiss.

One Qi Stone had already absorbed its fill of Fire Spirit, its color turning a vivid crimson, resembling a red ruby.

Just by looking at the color, this Qi Stone had turned a much richer red than the one which had absorbed the Fire Spirit from the Fire Toad earlier.

This meant that the Fire Spirit exhaled by the Overlord Egg was even purer and more vigorous than that of the Fire Toad.

The second Qi Stone also began to absorb Fire Spirit.

How could this be?

Xin Lin was secretly shocked.

Even after one stone was saturated, there was still Fire Spirit left over.

The second Qi Stone quickly absorbed enough Fire Spirit as well.

Looking at the two bright red Fire Spirit Stones in her hand, Xin Lin's eyes widened, then she looked back at the Overlord Egg.

Beside her, Gui Hu couldn't help but glance sideways at the Overlord Egg as well.

One must know that the Fire Toad was a Fourth-level Spiritual Beast, and its Fire Spirit could barely meet the needs of one Qi Stone.

The Overlord Egg could actually match up to two of them at once!

(Mommy, don't throw away my home, I haven't eaten my fill, I won't have the strength to spew little stars.)

The Overlord Egg almost cried under the intense gaze of Xin Lin and Gui Hu.

Mommy and Daddy must think it's useless.

"From now on, your food will be plentiful."

This was the first time Xin Lin felt that her Overlord Egg was somewhat useful.

With two Qi Stones in hand, Xin Lin tucked one away and began to breathe in and out again, absorbing the Fire Spirit from within the Qi Stone.

She exerted force with her right hand, as her last few fingers came down.

The pure Fire Spirit merged into Chu Beiqing's Heart Meridian.

Chu Beiqing's body trembled, and a muffled grunt came from his throat.

Some color gradually returned to his pale face, and a streak of black blood seeped from his lips, which later faded, leaving his lips gradually regaining their color.

"Daddy!"

Xin Lin called out softly and checked Chu Bei's pulse once more, soon after, her face relaxed.

Chu Bei's pulse went from weak to strong.

He was saved.

Xin Lin breathed a long sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

It was this touch that made her somewhat astonished as she looked at her own hand.

The hand before her eyes, with long and fair fingers, made her pause for a moment, and she looked at her body.

When she saw the sizable "hills" in front of her and rubbed them hard to confirm the sensation was real, her expression became incredibly excited.

They grew! They grew bigger!

Xin Lin dashed to the copper mirror nearby in one swift step.

In the bright reflection of the copper mirror, she saw a face with lovely features.

The girl in the mirror was about thirteen or fourteen years old, with delicate skin, eyes like spring water, lips as delicate as cherry petals, and eyebrows faintly resembling the light smudge of ink—she was unbelievably beautiful.

Gui Hu watched from the side, especially when he saw Xin Lin vigorously rubbing that particular spot, even his usually cool and composed face flew into a suspicious blush.

This woman, couldn't she act a bit more ladylike?

"It's true, I've grown up."

Xin Lin repeatedly confirmed that the person in the mirror was herself, and she couldn't help but feel the urge to laugh heartily.

She had thought she would always have the body of a loli for her entire life.

Her sudden growth must be due to the Qi Stone, right?

Xin Lin looked at the Qi Stone in her hand.

To treat Chu Bei, she had used up two Qi Stones, and there was still some Spiritual Energy remaining in her body.

It must have been because of the abundant Spiritual Energy in her body that she grew up all at once.

If her cultivation were to return to its original state... Xin Lin was contemplating when her body quickly shrank.

In the blink of an eye, the stunning beauty in the copper mirror turned back into a short-handed, short-footed, soft, and easily toppled loli!

Chapter 459: Major Patron

Is this a magic trick or what!

Xin Lin felt an urge to curse.

"How can this be reasonable, couldn't it last a bit longer?"

Happiness came too abruptly, just to vanish equally swiftly.

Xin Lin checked her own body and found that the spiritual energy inside her had disappeared.

Apparently, the changes to her body were indeed due to the Qi Stone.

But then again, Xin Lin thought, if her real cultivation reached that of a Great Spirit Master, she could become an adult.

Her adult form would certainly be more pleasing to the eye than Bai You.

"It seems like I have to intensify my cultivation."

Xin Lin made a secret resolution.

Outside, the sky was gradually brightening.

Chu Beiqing's condition had also stabilized a lot.

Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief. Gui Hu and the Overlord Egg returned to their respective Sealing Spirit Talismans.

Looking at the time, Xin Lin couldn't help but curse her luck.

She had been so preoccupied with Silly Chu's illness the night before, she had not managed to make the Ultimate Spiritual Delicacy Buns.

Especially since she still had a random task to complete: to have 20 regular customers within three days.

Counting today, it was already the last day.

"Ma Jingtian, immediately go to Chu's Restaurant and prepare to make buns."

Although the odds were slim, Xin Lin wouldn't easily admit defeat until the very last moment.

Chu's Restaurant opened half an hour later than usual.

As soon as the doors opened, Xin Lin and Ma Jingtian were stunned.

Since it was later than usual, they thought no one would come to buy the Ultimate Spiritual Delicacy Buns.

But in reality, although there were fewer customers than on a typical day, there was still a small queue forming at the entrance of Chu's Restaurant.

Every day, Chu's Restaurant only made two hundred buns available, along with one hundred bowls of cabbage soup.

One hundred Ultimate Spiritual Delicacy Buns and one hundred White Jade Vegetable Buns.

"Two Ultimate Spiritual Delicacy Buns and a bowl of cabbage soup."

"One White Jade Vegetable Bun and a bowl of cabbage soup."

Soon, the Ultimate Spiritual Delicacy Buns were sold out bit by bit. Among the customers were a few regulars and some new ones.

Xin Lin's Heaven-defying Value also slowly climbed from 182 last night to 300 Heaven-defying Value, and finally settled at 324 points.

"Pack up all the remaining White Jade Vegetable Buns and make twenty more bowls of cabbage soup."

The time for breakfast had passed, and because not many people had tried them yet, there were some leftover White Jade Vegetable Buns.

Just as Ma Jingtian was half-happy and half-worried, wondering how to allocate the leftover vegetable buns, a sudden, abrupt voice came through.

There were thirty-one White Jade Vegetable Buns left.

And all thirty-one were bought!

Xin Lin and Ma Jingtian, who had been happily counting money, looked up at the same time.

They saw a plump monk in brown-yellow robes, with a round head and face, radiating a rosy glow, standing at the entrance of Chu's Restaurant.

The plump monk, sweating profusely, looked around, and when he saw the steaming White Jade Vegetable Buns in the basket, he flared his nostrils, taking a deep breath. Confirming that these were the buns he had eaten yesterday, his eyes lit up.

This Chu's Restaurant had been quite difficult for him to find.

"Master, do you really want so many buns?"

Ma Jingtian looked morose, thinking she wouldn't be able to have any buns again today.

"Honored patron, I am a senior seat from Taichang Temple, following the orders of an elder to purchase from Chu's Restaurant. Taichang Temple will take all these buns. Additionally, starting tomorrow morning, Taichang Temple will order fifty White Jade Vegetable Buns and twenty bowls of cabbage soup every day."

The monk pressed his palms together and bowed.

In Taichang Temple, there are novices, monks, senior seats, elders, and the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship.

This person in front of them was the senior seat in charge of the meal service at Taichang Temple.

Chapter 460: Phoebe Wood Sign

The moment Monk finished speaking, Xin Lin heard the voice of the Heaven-Defying Book in her mind.

"Congratulations, life master, for completing a random task, and obtaining 25 regular customers, rewarded with one Phoebe wood sign."

The next moment, a wooden box appeared in front of Xin Lin.

This was not the first time Xin Lin had received a reward from the Life Book, and she knew others couldn't see the wooden sign box, so she unflappably placed the box to one side.

"Elder Master, please to take your seat here. Manager Ma, have someone wrap up the buns and send them while they're still hot to Taichang Temple, and make sure not to delay the elders' meal."

Xin Lin's smile was an epitome of fawning.

Ma Jingtian could only secretly swallow his saliva and hurried off with a sour look on his face.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with the plump Monk, Xin Lin learned that it was an elder from the temple who had tried the Delicious Spiritual Delicacy Buns and couldn't stop praising them, which led them to Chu's Restaurant after inquiring with a young monk.

"Indeed, no pain, no gain. This time, we owe a big thanks to Monk Fengxi."

Xin Lin grinned from ear to ear. Unfortunately, she had promised Pride Corpse not to deliver buns to Feng Xi anymore.

But then she thought, well, she could just come up with a new vegetarian dish next time and send it to Feng Xi.

After all, she had only promised Pride Corpse not to send any more buns!

"Little Boss, all sold out. Our buns will be Taichang Temple's special supply from now on. Should we use this title and raise the price?"

Ma Jingtian turned his head and calculated that just from two hundred buns, and one hundred bowls of cabbage soup, selling each bun for one tael and each bowl of soup for 500 cents, the daily income could be two hundred and fifty taels.

That's 7,500 taels a month. After deducting the cost and labor, the income of thousands of taels was enough to provide a very comfortable living for everyone from Chu Mansion and the Water Wraith Gang.

Suddenly, Ma Jingtian felt that selling buns wasn't all that bad, a steadier business than being a local ruffian.

"Short-sighted. Have you seen De Yue Building raising their prices? We are a Spiritual Food Restaurant; the buns are just to attract customers—bait to draw in the crowd!"

Xin Lin lectured.

Her goal was to earn Heaven-defying Value.

While Xin Lin had not previously placed much importance on Heaven-defying Value, she had other plans after discovering the special uses of Qi Stones.

Until she found the Golden Crow Egg Shell, she would occasionally use Qi Stones to treat Silly Chu's ailments.

There's also making Wind Breath Roast Pork, feeding Gui Hu and the Overlord Egg, and not to mention Xin Lin needed Qi Stones for her own cultivation - all these require Heaven-defying Value. Xin Lin calculated that she still needed to sell buns for one silver each!

"Little Boss, you're right, but we don't have a Spiritual Delicacy Master."

Ma Jingtian muttered.

Although Chu's Restaurant had made some money from selling buns, it was still a bit shy of affording a Spiritual Delicacy Master.

"Time will tell, we'll be able to afford one eventually. To restore Chu's Restaurant to its former glory, I even ordered a special sign."

As Xin Lin spoke, she symbolically turned around and opened the small wooden box.

Certainly, there was a sign inside the box.

The sign was made of Phoebe wood, and not just any Phoebe wood, but extremely rare Golden Phoebe.

The sign was approximately five feet long and three feet wide, with beautiful golden grains on the reddish-brown Phoebe wood, and "Chu's Restaurant" was written in flourishing calligraphy.

"Life Book, this thing looks pretty, but aside from that, what's so special about it?"

Xin Lin glanced at the Golden Phoebe wood sign and quietly asked.