

Little Girl 481

Chapter 481: You Hurt Her

Murong Ziyue's complexion shifted, she struggled, her knuckles turning white, yet she failed to break free from Mu Chen's grip.

"Let go!"

Murong Ziyue issued a light rebuke.

"Don't forget, before we left, Master said that you must obey me. If you compromise the plan, I can take the lives of your two new 'friends' at any moment."

A voice as fine as silk crept into Murong Ziyue's ears.

Murong Ziyue, oh Murong Ziyue.

For all your intelligence from a young age, you've committed a grave taboo.

Friends—such a luxury, do you really think you deserve to have any?

Murong Ziyue stiffened, a flash of anger crossing the depths of her eyes.

At that moment, a small, delicate hand suddenly reached out from behind, resting upon the hands of Mu Chen and Murong Ziyue.

"Third Brother Mu, you're hurting her."

Mu Chen was taken aback, the next moment, a sensation of searing heat.

Hiss—

Mu Chen let out a cold hiss, quickly retracting his hand.

A layer of blisters sprouted on the back of his hand.

Such powerful Fire Spirit.

Mu Chen glanced at Xin Lin.

In Xin Lin's large eyes, still misted over, innocence oozed out, impenetrable at a single glance.

"Ziyue, this is my own matter, and I will handle it."

Xin Lin winked at Murong Ziyue and stepped forward.

"Isn't it just a test of the Dark Spirit Root you want? Why bother making such a fuss. Bai You, did you not just say that I lack the strength to be first place in the Zixiao Palace Exam? But what if I prove you wrong?"

Xin Lin eyed Bai You.

"What a joke. If you have that strength, I, Bai You, will let you deal with me as you please! However, if you don't, then leave Qingtian Academy, and never practice Spirit Cultivation or martial arts again in your lifetime."

Bai You blurted it out before Sikong Ran at her side could stop her, but it was already too late.

Bai You knew too well the extent of Xin Lin's abilities.

If it weren't for that coffin in Luoyin Ghost Cave, she would have died countless times already.

She must have had the devil's luck to have escaped from Luoyin Ghost Cave.

The human Five Meridians are innate.

Unless one defies the heavens, it's impossible for them to grow back.

The Five Meridians are the foundation of the Dark Spirit Root; without them, Xin Lin would never be able to cultivate True Qi, nor could she ever cultivate real Spirit Art!

That was what Bai You believed and what Sikong Ran believed as well.

"Alright, may I ask for the inconvenience of someone bearing witness."

Xin Lin spoke out loud.

"Hold on."

Sikong Ran said with a heavy voice.

"The one who wronged you was me, it has nothing to do with Youyou. The stakes of the bet cannot stand."

"Exactly, Xin Lin, Miss Bai is an honored guest of Longteng, and if anything were to happen to her, not just you, but even if you add your foolish father to the equation, it wouldn't be enough to make amends. Besides, new students are supposed to be tested for class assignment anyway; you would be tested whether you like it or not."

Long Qingchen chimed in from the side.

"Third Prince, do you think I am contending with her merely over a moment of pride? I have been awarded the title of first place in the Imperial Examination by the Emperor himself. This is for the honor of the Emperor, for the honor of Longteng, and also for the honor of other students in the Imperial Examination."

Xin Lin bowed her hands in greeting.

"Well said, Xin Lin's position as first place in the Imperial Examination was witnessed by several of us. Surely we cannot let a guest casually insult someone without consequences; there must be an apology made."

Cheng Xingwu and his crowd also expressed their dissatisfaction.

Regardless of the Dark Spirit Root, Xin Lin defeating Lin Zhong, repelling Jin Chen, and ultimately overcoming Zhang Zhiqing were all witnessed firsthand by them.

"Indeed, an apology is in order!"

Little Xinzhuo and others echoed along.

"There's no need for an apology. I don't want anything else, but if I prove my strength, I only want Bai You to act like a dog and crawl around Qingtian Academy once."

Xin Lin chuckled dryly and spoke in a relaxed manner.

Chapter 482: Eggy, Come Out

"You!"

Bai You was so angry that she almost blew steam from her seven orifices.

This bumpkin, actually suggesting that she act like a dog?

"What's wrong, afraid you'll lose, Miss Bai?"

Xin Lin spread her hands.

She was a straightforward person; apologizing or offering compensation, which couldn't be eaten, wouldn't really deal with Bai You anyway.

"I'm afraid of losing? What a joke. Brother Sikong, give her the Kongtong Mirror."

Bai You glared at Xin Lin and gave Sikong Ran a meaningful look.

Sikong Ran's face grew solemn as he glanced at Xin Lin.

In his hand, the Kongtong Mirror faintly shimmered, reflecting Xin Lin's silhouette.

Everyone's attention immediately focused on the Kongtong Mirror.

The fuzzy mirror only showed a vague image and revealed no sign of either Xuan Root or Spirit Root.

Several breaths passed, and the Kongtong Mirror remained unchanged.

"Xin Lin has no Dark Spirit Root."

"Her Five Meridians are ruined, not to mention..."

It was the same as what Xin Lin had seen earlier with her superpower.

Bai You's sarcastic comments, along with the surrounding discussions and criticisms, rose and fell in waves.

"Really no Dark Spirit Root."

"We've all been deceived!"

The supervisors were also abuzz with righteous indignation, looking toward Xin Lin.

"Xin Lin, do you have anything else to say?"

Long Qingchen was also full of excitement.

To his surprise, there was such a grudge between Xin Lin and Sikong Ran. Now, Xin Lin was definitely finished!

"So what if I have no Dark Spirit Root? Does that prove I have no strength to take first place in the Zixiao Palace Exam?"

Xin Lin remained calm.

"Xin Lin, at this point, do you still want to quibble? I say, I have a four-finger Xuan Root, and I wondered why I couldn't beat you. Now it seems you've been cheating all along! You still have the face to stay at Qingtian Academy, get lost immediately!"

Jin Chen jumped out, full of indignation.

Xin Lin, however, covertly pulled out Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, in her hand, also clutching a Delicious Spiritual Food Bun she hadn't had the chance to eat for breakfast.

Without hesitation, Xin Lin tossed the bun at Jin Chen.

Sniffing the aroma of the bun.

(The buns! Mommy made buns!)

The Overlord Egg, previously dozing inside Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, awoke instantly upon smelling the Spiritual Delicacy Buns.

As Jin Chen was in the middle of his tirade.

Suddenly, a grey blur appeared before him and something thudded into him.

Thud—

A loud bang, and the robust body of young master Jin flew out.

In an urgent situation, a bare, round egg appeared before everyone's eyes.

The egg was agile, performing a mid-air somersault, and after accurately knocking young master Jin away, it grabbed a bun.

With a howl, munch munch.

Under everyone's gaze, the Overlord Egg devoured the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns in one bite.

"..."

"..."

Silence fell.

Until young master Jin, groaning, got up.

"Which bastard dared to ambush me!"

Jin Chen's words were cut off halfway.

A real "bastard egg" had appeared so abruptly before him.

"What is that?"

A supervisor from Qingtian Academy's Spirit Institute pointed at the Overlord Egg.

"Summoning! It's summoning!"

Finally, someone came back to their senses.

"You! You're a Summoning Master!"

The instructors of the Spirit Institute inhaled sharply.

Xin Lin, without a Dark Spirit Root, was actually a Summoning Master!

Summoning Masters, a hundred times rarer than Spiritualists and Martial Artists!

"You want to test for Dark Spirit Root, huh? Go ahead, test it."

Xin Lin spread her hands, pointing to the Overlord Egg.

Summoning Masters, a very unique existence.

Her cultivation directly related to her summoning ability.

It doesn't matter that she doesn't have a Dark Spirit Root, the key is that her egg does!

Chapter 483: Eggy, Are You a Dark Beast or a Spiritual Beast?

Testing, oh, there's nothing wrong with that statement.

Testing the Dark Spirit Root of an egg seems a bit off.

But if the other party is a Summoning Master, then it seems there's nothing wrong with that statement.

"Xin Lin, what do you mean by bringing out a useless egg. Don't think you can fool anyone just by being mysterious. If you are a Summoning Master, then tell us, what species is it, is it a Spiritual Beast or a Dark Beast?"

Bai You, startled by the Overlord Egg, regained her composure.

She stared at the Overlord Egg, but couldn't figure anything out after a long look.

Qingtian Academy doesn't have a Summoning Master, but Xuantian Sect does.

She has never seen a summoning by a Summoning Master turn out like this.

Either a powerful Dark Beast, a spiritually compelling Spiritual Beast, or mysterious Evil Spirits, she has never seen such a summoning.

Not to mention, when this so-called summoning appeared, it was holding something in its mouth?

A bun!

Yes, a bun!

Bai You really stumped Xin Lin; she truly didn't know what species the Overlord Egg was.

Dark Beast or Spiritual Beast?

It understands the Lianhua Technique, so it might just barely be a Spiritual Beast?

Xin Lin was momentarily at a loss for words, secretly distressed.

(Mommy, why are all these people staring at me?)

After the Overlord Egg swallowed the bun, it became aware that many people were around, all of them staring greedily at it.

Trembling!

With a whoosh, the Overlord Egg hid behind Xin Lin.

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

But the Overlord Egg had been eating and drinking well lately and had grown slightly fatter; no matter how it tried to hide behind Xin Lin's small stature, a large part of the egg was still showing.

"Foolish egg, you're supposed to be testing the Dark Spirit Root, why are you hiding?"

Xin Lin kicked the Overlord Egg out.

The Overlord Egg tumbled and rolled over to Sikong Ran's side.

Sikong Ran looked at the Overlord Egg and then at Xin Lin, his gaze fluctuating.

Xin Lin, who was supposed to be incompetent in all Five Meridians, turned out to be a Summoning Master.

This news was truly shocking.

However, her summoning seemed to have some issues.

"Are you Little Lin's summoning?"

(What summoning, I'm Mommy's baby.)

The Overlord Egg looked disdainfully and ignored Sikong Ran.

"Brother Sikong, this egg can't speak; it must be a stupid egg that hasn't even awakened its Spiritual Wisdom. Use the Kongtong Mirror to see what species it is."

Seeing the Overlord Egg's silly appearance, Bai You was even more convinced that it was not any incredible Profound Spirit Beast.

Profound Spirit Beasts are also divided into several grades.

Profound Spirit Beasts above level three can understand some human language.

This egg, not speaking a single human word, must be a Low-level Profound Spirit Beast.

Although Summoning Masters are powerful, that's only limited to those who possess middle-level Profound Spirit Beasts.

After all, a Summoning Master can only have one summoning beast for life.

If the summoning is too weak, the Summoning Master will not only fail to get help but will even be dragged down.

This silly egg right here is obviously the kind that drags one down.

It's a shame Xin Lin still had the nerve to show it off.

She must have been desperate to resort to such a foolish move by revealing this silly egg.

Sikong Ran's brows furrowed even tighter.

He thought that since Xin Lin had won first place in the Imperial Examination, she truly had some capabilities.

He hadn't expected that after reaching Purple Cloud City, she hadn't learned much else but had apparently learned to deceive and lie.

He glanced thoughtfully at Xin Lin, his eyes filled with disappointment and heartache.

Little Lin, you've really disappointed me.

Sikong Ran aimed the Kongtong Mirror at the Overlord Egg.

Chapter 484: Whoever Tells Mommy to Get Lost, I'll Make Them Get Lost

(What the heck is this thing? Is it edible?)

The Overlord Egg looked suspiciously at the mirror in front of it, wiggled its butt, then wiggled its waist.

When used on a human, the Kongtong Mirror can detect a Dark Spirit Root.

When used on a Xuan Spirit Beast, as long as it's a Level 5 or lower Spiritual Beast, it can definitely reveal its true form, even if it has used Mystical Skill to hide it.

At this moment, even Xin Lin was nervously staring at the Kongtong Mirror.

As its owner, she was also very curious about what breed the Overlord Egg really was.

After all, as a Summoning Master, she was banking her whole life on this egg.

Heh~

Inside Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1.

Gui Hu saw this scene, couldn't help but curl his lips in a sneer, full of disdain.

An Overlord Egg that even he couldn't see through, and they expect to uncover it with a Seven Luminaries Spiritual Treasure?

The Kongtong Mirror aligned with the Overlord Egg.

(???)

The Overlord Egg glanced at the Kongtong Mirror.

After a long while, there was nothing in the mirror.

There was neither the original form of the Overlord Egg nor... a Dark Spirit Root.

"This is not a Xuan Spirit Beast at all, Xin Lin, you're just a big scammer, this is probably just an ostrich egg! Stop pretending, just roll out of Qingtian Academy, get out of Purple Cloud City."

Seeing nothing reflected in the Kongtong Mirror, Bai You was triumphantly dismissive, looking down on both the Overlord Egg and Xin Lin.

It was also thanks to Xin Lin's wild imagination, what a thing to impersonate, actually pretending to be a Summoning Master.

Shameless!

Xin Lin was also bewildered. No Dark Spirit Root?

That didn't make sense, this egg here could blow up a house with a mere spark.

The Overlord Egg beside her hadn't figured out what was going on yet.

Suddenly, it heard the word "roll."

This word, it was all too familiar with.

Every time!

The most terrifying creature in the world, Daddy!

When dissatisfied with it, he would pop out a word, telling it to roll.

Except for Mommy and Daddy's words, the Overlord Egg didn't really understand human speech.

But it was too familiar with this term!

This woman actually dared to tell its Mommy to roll!

The Overlord Egg was instantly furious!

In this world, only its Mommy could tell people to roll, tell the egg to roll, tell everything to roll!

Who dared to tell its Mommy to roll!

It would make her roll!

The Fire Spirit inside the Overlord Egg quickly converged.

Xin Lin was just contemplating how to make the Overlord Egg perform and spit out a little star without harming the innocents.

It was at this moment her eyelids twitched.

Not good!

She sensed a dangerous aura.

A powerful Fire Spirit!

An unprecedentedly terrifying Fire Spirit was gathering.

"Get down fast!"

Almost as a reflex, Xin Lin lunged forward with a quick step, grabbed both Little Xinzhuo and Murong Ziyue with her hands and lay down on the ground.

The Overlord Egg spat out a spark.

Boom—

In an instant, the earth shook.

The entire gate of Qingtian Academy was blown away in an instant.

The supervisors and new and old students of Qingtian Academy were blown away by a wave of scorching flames.

Qingtian Academy was suddenly thrown into complete chaos.

By the time the flames were extinguished a quarter of an hour later, most of the supervisors were just startled; with their high cultivation, they had managed to defend themselves more or less in the blast.

The situation with the old students was a bit better, the most unfortunate were those bewildered new students... oh, no, the most miserable were Bai You and Sikong Ran, who were closest to the Overlord Egg.

Bai You hadn't even reacted to what was happening when she was surrounded by a ball of flame.

Luckily, Sikong Ran beside her reacted quickly and tackled her to the ground.

But even so.

"Ah!"

Bai You screamed.

Today, for the sake of looking good, she had just worn a gauzy dress, such fabric—once burned by the fire—immediately turned to ash. Not only that, but her eyebrows on her face were also singed by the scorching flames.

Chapter 485: Streaking Miss Bai

She stood up.

The clothes on her body disappeared, exposing a blindingly pale body and a bald, eyebrow-less face.

With her scream, everyone's attention was instantly drawn to her.

Under everyone's gaze, everything on Bai You that should or shouldn't be seen was crystal clear.

"Youyou!"

Sikong Ran was shocked and tried to find some clothes, but his situation was hardly better than Bai You's, as he only had a few pieces of fabric wrapped around his private parts.

"Everybody, close your eyes!"

Long Qingchen was also blasted until his hair was a mess, his clothes charred black.

He fretted inwardly, swiftly took off his outer clothing, and handed it over.

"Kill her! Kill it! I want to kill them!"

Bai You wailed and cried out loud.

She had never been so embarrassed in her entire life.

"Bai You, it was you who provoked my egg with your insult. It just proved with its actions that it's not an ostrich egg!"

Xin Lin glared at Bai You.

She was used to the Overlord Egg spouting sparks frequently and had reacted promptly, so only she, Little Xinzhuo, and Murong Ziyue had to swallow a bit of dust.

Xin Lin decided to reward the Overlord Egg with some Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly tonight for its excellent performance.

What a dog crawl apology, what could compare to the pleasing sight of streaking?

"It..."

Bai You was about to explode.

She wanted to say that even if the egg wasn't an ostrich egg, it was still a demon egg.

The Kongtong Mirror couldn't even clearly reveal what it was, if not a demon, what else could it be?

The Kongtong Mirror could only fail to reflect creatures above level 5 Dark Spirit Beasts.

But this broken egg, how could it resemble a Dark Spirit Beast of level 5 or above?

Besides, within Longteng Territory, there weren't more than five Dark Spirit Beasts above level 5.

And no one had ever heard that any of them were in the form of a clumsy egg!

At that moment, someone exclaimed.

"The Kongtong Mirror, look at the mirror!"

Everyone's gaze instantly fell upon the Kongtong Mirror.

Because of the Lianhua Technique, the Kongtong Mirror had also gathered dust, a layer of gray.

Swoosh.

A layer of dust fell from the Kongtong Mirror.

The mirror was still facing the Overlord Egg.

This time, a strange light flashed across the mirror.

A fiery red Spirit Root appeared on the Kongtong Mirror like a fleeting shadow.

One finger... two fingers... three fingers... The Fire Spiritual Root shot up like bamboo sprouts after rain, crazily darting up.

The Overlord Egg, labeled as not having a Dark Spirit Root like Xin Lin before, sprayed a little star, and the Spirit Root, as if enraged, sprang up wildly.

Five fingers... six fingers...

The Spirit Root continued to dart around.

A Six-fingered Spirit Root, what level of Spiritual Beast would it be?

Could it be a Dark Spirit Beast of level 6 or above?

With a crack, the Kongtong Mirror shattered just as the Overlord Egg's Dark Spirit Root reached around six fingers.

"Six-fingered Dark Spirit Root..."

Everyone ignored the still sobbing Bai You and turned their attention towards the Overlord Egg.

Damn, a Six-fingered Dark Spirit Root... So what exactly was this egg?

And this was still just an egg, won't it be incredible once it hatches?

The Overlord Egg, having caused such a stir, didn't realize it had become the center of attention.

After "teaching" that annoying woman who told Mommy to roll, the Overlord Egg quickly rolled to its Mommy's feet.

(Mommy, praise me, feed me)

The Overlord Egg clutched onto Xin Lin's thigh and wouldn't let go.

No one noticed that, just when the Kongtong Mirror shattered,

Behind the mirror, a faint wisp of black Evil Qi flashed by.

Chapter 486: High-Level Scumbag!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Xin Lin was calm and collected, pulling out Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2 with a whoosh, the Overlord Egg disappeared under the gaze of the crowd.

"Sorry, my summoning has a bit of a temper."

Xin Lin's face was one of "guilt".

"You, did well."

Sikong Ran squeezed out three words after a long pause.

The Kongtong Mirror, shattered.

Bai You, was thoroughly humiliated.

Xin Lin, however, simply said that her summoning had a bad temper.

"Let's go."

At this point, there was nothing else Sikong Ran could say.

The Kongtong Mirror was broken.

The silver had flown away, and the promised test for the Dark Spirit Root was gone.

He picked up Bai You and turned to leave.

"Wait~"

Xin Lin's voice was pleasant to the ear, causing Sikong Ran to stop in his tracks.

"You can go, she cannot."

Xin Lin's voice was indifferent.

"Xin Lin, you are going too far. Miss Bai is already injured like this, yet you still won't forgive her. I will surely report today's events to the Emperor and accuse you of grave disrespect."

The Third Prince Long Qingchen couldn't stand it any longer.

Was Xin Lin trying to deeply offend the Xuantian Sect?

The Xuantian Sect was a Major Sect, and Longteng Country always had a good relationship with it, often needing to seek its assistance.

Xin Lin's actions could ruin the relationship between Longteng and the Xuantian Sect.

"Third Prince, what crimes have I committed? It was Miss Bai who accused me of being useless in all Five Meridians and forced me to gamble with her. She refused to give reason when she won and smeared my summoning as an Ostrich Egg. It was Miss Bai who provoked my summoning, causing it to lose its temper and bring misfortune to the fishpond. If I had lost today, I, Xin Lin, would be the one humiliated and expelled. Third Prince, if you find anything incorrect in what I've said, you are more than welcome to ask the Emperor."

Xin Lin's gaze was intense as she looked towards the Third Prince.

Long Qingchen was left speechless by her questioning.

"Third Prince, you mustn't act rashly."

Governor Huang, standing beside him, indicated that Long Qingchen shouldn't make any impulsive moves.

Xin Lin's actions today were indeed somewhat improper.

But she hadn't truly done anything wrong.

She is the daughter of Chu Beiqing and is the legitimate first-place winner of the Zixiao Palace Exam.

If she had really lost today, it would have been a blow to Longteng as well.

What she had done conformed completely with the national law.

If there was to be any pursuit of accountability, it would have to wait until after she was enrolled in school.

After Governor Huang whispered in the ear of Long Qingchen for a while, Long Qingchen let out a cold snort and held back from acting.

"In the gambling arena, there are no fathers or sons; everyone understands this principle. Or are you saying that the grand Xuantian Sect doesn't even understand the basic principle of accepting loss in a wager?"

Xin Lin said coldly.

"I will take her place. Little Lin, I know everything you do is because of me, and there's no need to vent your anger at Youyou."

Sikong Ran put down Bai You and slowly turned around.

He lifted his tattered clothing and, with both hands and feet, knelt down on the ground and began to crawl forward deliberately.

Bai You had tears shimmering in her eyes as she looked deeply at Sikong Ran.

"Brother Sikong, for me... you treat me too well. Xin Lin, you cruel woman!"

"Your little bamboo horse is not a creature of this pool; beware of this man."

Gui Hu, upon seeing Sikong Ran kneeling and crawling forward, his eyebrows leapt up as he cautioned.

Gui Hu had seen many people.

Those who are brave and cunning are not to be feared.

What's truly frightening is someone like Sikong Ran, who can bend and stretch, who knows when to advance and when to retreat.

His crawling might seem like submission.

But it effectively won Bai You's heart, and at the same time, it swept away the earlier impression of Sikong Ran as the Phoenix Man who had coldly abandoned his little green plum, making Xin Lin out to be in the wrong either way.

Chapter 487: You're in Big Trouble

Sure enough, as Sikong Ran climbed,

The looks directed at Sikong Ran were filled with respect.

At the same time, the glances cast towards Xin Lin were full of scorn.

This woman truly is malicious.

Not only did she destroy the Kongtong Mirror, but she also humiliated Sikong Ran like this.

That's the Dragon Ascending Light we're talking about!

"I can't even!"

Deep down, Xin Lin, or rather little Xinzhuo, also howled to the heavens.

What the hell is going on.

Sikong Ran, this waste, his scumbag rank has leveled up again.

Looks like he's really picked a fight with me.

Under the public gaze, Sikong Ran completed the lap, then took Bai You and left Qingtian Academy.

Long Qingchen and others also glared fiercely at Xin Lin before leaving with strides.

"Disperse, freshmen wait outside for two hours, the results of the class division will be announced before evening."

A perfectly good enrollment day got chilled by the Overlord Egg's explosion.

Governor Huang and the other supervisors also wore faces of frustration.

After dispersing the older students, they entered the Academy to hold an emergency meeting.

"Little green plum, you've really caused a big mess this time."

Mu Dushi said meaningfully as he casually strolled in front of Xin Lin before the meeting.

Xin Lin pursed her lips, then glanced at Mu Chen who still looked impeccable, not a single hair out of place.

"However, if you can get your little brother to become my disciple, I might consider giving you a hand."

Mu Chen glanced at Little Xinzhuo.

He was very interested in Little Xinzhuo.

Of course, he was somewhat interested in Xin Lin as well.

But after seeing the power of that bizarre egg on Xin Lin, Mu Chen wisely decided to take an indirect approach and start with Little Xinzhuo.

Mu Chen was not blind.

He saw it very clearly.

Before the Kongtong Mirror exploded, the Spirit Root symbolizing the bizarre egg was still growing; the talent of that egg was definitely not as simple as a six-fingered Dark Spirit Root.

"Big brother, don't cross the line."

Murong Ziyue immediately became alert upon hearing this.

Mu Chen might have appeared gentle and refined, but no one knew better than Murong Ziyue about his methods.

"No way."

Xin Lin also rejected outright.

Xin Lin understood the rules of Qingtian Academy.

Dividing into classes is one thing, but to get better cultivation or access to better cultivation resources, one must take a mentor.

With a limited number of supervisors in Qingtian Academy, securing one's favor could lead to boundless prospects.

This Mu Chen, seemingly gentle and cultured, always gave Xin Lin a chilling feeling.

It was like being targeted by a venomous snake lurking in the dark.

Little Xinzhuo cannot become a disciple to such a person.

"You'll regret this."

Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders and didn't insist, then turned and left.

"Xin Lin, it looks like you're really in trouble this time."

Murong Ziyue looked around.

Never mind that Xin Lin offended people from Xuantian Sect this time.

She blew up Qingtian Academy's gate into smithereens.

And then there are all the admirers of Sikong Ran, as well as the new and old students hoping for the Dark Spirit Root test — each one a big problem.

But more than these, Murong Ziyue was more worried about how Qingtian Academy would deal with Xin Lin.

"When life gives you lemons, make lemonade. If they really don't take me, I'll go to Chu's Restaurant and sell buns."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

As she was speaking, she heard the sound of hooves.

Could Sikong Ran and the others have come back?

Xin Lin turned alertly, only to see Ma Jingtian, drenched in sweat, dismounting from the horse.

"Little Boss, it's bad news, Silly Chu is missing!"

Chapter 488: The Missing Foolish Father

Chu Beiqing disappeared.

Upon hearing this news, Xin Lin's face went pale.

"How can someone just disappear? Didn't I tell you to watch over him?"

Xin Lin exclaimed in shock.

Chu Beiqing had a bout of poisoning yesterday, and Xin Lin had managed, by a stroke of luck, to get his condition under control.

In the morning, before Xin Lin went to make steamed buns, Chu Beiqing was still unconscious.

After inspecting his injuries, Xin Lin had stayed by his bedside for a while.

She had cautioned Ma Jingtian that she would be enrolling in school and it wouldn't be convenient to stay at Chu Mansion, so Chu Beiqing's care would need to be handed over to Ma Jingtian and the others.

Since Chu Beiqing had this attack, it would be some time before the next one would strike.

Xin Lin planned to stabilize her affairs at Qingtian Academy and then find a way to seek out the last ingredient for the antidote. Meanwhile, she had already instructed Jiang Qing to spare no expense in locating the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

"Little Boss, it's our fault. You didn't know, the business at Chu's Restaurant was good this morning, so I went to help out. Then people from De Yue Building came. When I got back to Chu Mansion after the rush, I discovered he was gone."

Ma Jingtian was full of self-reproach.

That fellow Chu Beiqing was still in a coma just a moment ago; who knew he would vanish the moment one turned around.

"Pride Corpse, do any of the ghost soldiers know my father's whereabouts?"

Xin Lin asked anxiously.

After a short while.

"They said he left Chu Mansion, and then there was no trace of him."

Gui Hu rapidly responded after making inquiries.

Besides Gui Hu's permission, the ghost soldiers typically didn't dare to leave Chu Mansion on their own.

This really complicated matters.

In the vastness of Purple Cloud City, Xin Lin had no idea where Silly Chu could have gone.

"Little Boss, don't worry, I've already sent our brothers out to search. As soon as there's news, they will report back. I just feared you would be worried, so I rushed over to tell you. By the way, has the enrollment ended? Why..."

Ma Jingtian looked around, and seeing the room in disarray, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

"You go back to Chu Mansion and wait, send someone to check Chu Mansion as well, and inform me immediately if there is any news."

Xin Lin had no intention of explaining.

Chaos had yet to resolve at Qingtian Academy, and now Silly Chu's father had wandered off.

How could she feel reassured leaving Silly Chu's father at Chu Mansion like this?

But one couldn't bring family members to Qingtian Academy.

Xin Lin furrowed her brows tightly.

Just as Xin Lin was worried, an emergency meeting was also convening inside Qingtian Academy.

The core issue of the meeting, other than how to divide classes, was discussing how to handle Xin Lin, this "problem student."

"I advocate for revoking Xin Lin's enrollment eligibility."

"I also believe that Xin Lin has caused great trouble, and without the Dark Spirit Root, she shouldn't be allowed to enroll."

Martial Arts Academy supervisors, including Governor Huang, were without a doubt exhausted, all opposing Xin Lin's enrollment.

It was evident to everyone, Xin Lin had this time, made an irreversible mess.

If Xuantian Sect were to pursue the matter, banishing Xin Lin would at least offer some explanation.

"Although she doesn't have the Dark Spirit Root, she is a Summoning Master."

"Not everyone at Qingtian Academy has the Dark Spirit Root."

"And her egg is identified as the Six-fingered Spirit Root."

By comparison, the supervisors from the Spirit Institute seemed much more amiable.

There had never been a Summoning Master student at Qingtian Academy.

That egg, once hatched, showed boundless potential.

"Hah~ Sounds like you've ever taught a Summoning Master. It's precisely because she's a Summoning Master that she cannot be retained by Qingtian Academy even more so. Tell me, will you take on the role as her supervisor in the future?"

Governor Huang scoffed.

The Third Prince, before he left, had hinted that Xin Lin must be expelled at all costs!

Chapter 489: Don't Let Benefits Go to Outsiders (400 Monthly Tickets Bonus)

Huang Dushi's remark left all the supervisors at the Spirit Institute completely stunned.

Indeed, it was a statement that awakened someone from a dream.

For so many years, Qingtian Academy had never produced a Summoning Master.

This implied a very serious problem!

That was, no one knew how to teach a Summoning Master. If Xin Lin were to be admitted, whether she was placed into any of the three Spiritualist Classes, Yuheng, Kaiyang, or Shaking Light, there would be no supervisor able to instruct her.

After all, Xin Lin had no Spirit Root, and without a Spirit Root, learning Spirit Art would be extremely difficult.

Her future cultivation would inevitably rely on that special egg!

Upon thinking of that special egg which had triggered the most brutal and spectacular violent incident since the founding of Qingtian Academy, the faces of the other supervisors twitched fiercely.

They certainly did not want to face a special egg of unknown species, incomprehensible to human language, and very violent and bloody.

The Spirit Institute, previously hesitant about whether to recruit Xin Lin, immediately wavered.

"Since there are no objections, we unanimously decide to expel the new student Xin Lin..."

Governor Huang was very satisfied with this outcome.

If Chu Beiqing were still the Chu Divine Doctor of the past, he might have considered Xin Lin's stay.

But now, Chu Beiqing was a fool, which was a different matter altogether.

Even if Emperor Longteng was fond of Xin Lin, he was unlikely to intervene in the affairs of Qingtian Academy.

"I disagree, I think we should give Xin Lin a chance."

Just as Governor Huang was about to announce the final decision, an abrupt voice suddenly interjected.

Governor Huang furrowed his brows, looking towards the speaker.

It was an elderly woman with sallow skin and yellow hair shaking her head.

Among so many supervisors, she seemed inconspicuous yet striking, only because she was the only one among the supervisors not dressed in Qingtian Academy's supervisor's attire.

She wore an unbecoming robe, the grey-white robe seemed as if it had not been cleaned for a long time, stained with patches resembling medicine residue.

"Master Mo, you oppose? Or do you think, someone in the Spirit Institute is qualified to be Xin Lin's supervisor?"

Governor Huang, impatient, glanced at Master Mo.

This lazy old woman, always eating without working, yet occupying the resources of the Academy, was truly an eyesore.

If it weren't for the Director personally hiring her for fifty years, he would have made her leave long ago.

"What if no one is qualified? If you expel her and she enters another Academy, what then?"

The old woman known as Master Mo asked this question, striking like a blow to the head, waking up the other supervisors at the Spirit Institute.

Right!

They couldn't teach her, but what if Xin Lin fell into the hands of another Academy? Once Xin Lin's egg hatched, she would become a very powerful Summoning Master.

"A Summoning Master, even if she doesn't cultivate, is still a selling point. You are actually willing to hand her over, aren't you afraid that when the old Director comes back, he will curse you to high heaven?"

Master Mo smacked her lips, revealing a set of yellow teeth.

"Hehe, Master Mo also makes some sense."

The Director of the Spirit Institute chimed in next to her, winking and making faces at Master Mo.

These two old immortals.

Upon hearing this, Governor Huang cursed inwardly.

Master Mo and the Spirit Institute Director were always up to something, rather intimate.

"Then it's settled. Xin Lin will stay in the Spirit Institute for now. As for which class to place her in..."

The Spirit Institute Director stroked his beard, very pleased with the outcome, he hesitated for a moment, looking towards the supervisors of the three Spiritualist Classes.

Chapter 490: Punishment

Feeling the Dean's gaze sweeping over, several class supervisors suddenly became alert.

"As a matter of fact, I've realized that including the old students, our class now has over thirty students, which is surely sufficient."

Master Fang of the Yuheng Class hurriedly said.

"Our class has almost forty students, which is enough for small-group teaching as well."

Supervisor Xu of the Kaiyang Class also quickly said.

"Our class already has over fifty students..."

Master Guo of the Shaking Light Class reacted half a beat too slow and was cut off before he could refuse.

His frustration was palpable, as these two fellows simply disregarded that in terms of numbers, the Shaking Light Class had the most students.

"What about having fifty students? Those in your class are just ordinary Intermediate Spirit Users with slow cultivation progress, quite suitable for the new students without a Spirit Root. It's decided, your class will take Xin Lin."

After a moment of consideration, the Spirit Institute's Dean decisively allocated Xin Lin to the Shaking Light Class.

Xin Lin didn't have a Dark Spirit Root, and her own cultivation progress wasn't significant, to begin with.

That egg of hers was truly terrifying; it absolutely must not affect those promising students of the Yuheng and Shaking Light Classes.

As for the Shaking Light Class, that class always had its troubles, adding one more wouldn't make much of a difference.

Master Guo was on the verge of tears, and with sympathetic looks from the other supervisors, he helplessly accepted the fact.

By evening, Governor Huang announced the results of the new student allocation to all the freshmen.

"All the new students, the Academy initially intended to allocate classes based on the Dark Spirit Root test results, to allow for participation in next year's Eagle Chick Conference, but... as everyone is aware, the test was tampered with. The Academy feels extremely helpless about this and will now announce the deliberated outcome."

Governor Huang's face was stern, portraying a deeply pained and concerned expression.

"Xin Lin, as a new student, you disrupted this enrolment test, and your summoning has caused severe damage to the Academy's property and reputation. Considering your and your Summoning Master's young age, the Academy is willing to give you a chance to redeem yourself. However, grave offenses may be pardoned, but punishment is inescapable. After deliberation, the Academy has decided to revoke your title as the top student of the Imperial Examination for new students. Moreover, during your time at the Academy, you are forbidden from using summoning. If your summoning once again causes any harm to the Academy's people or property, the Academy will expel you directly. Additionally, you are required to compensate the Academy with twenty thousand taels for repairs. Do you accept this outcome?"

At this moment, Xin Lin's mind was still preoccupied with concern for her foolish father's whereabouts, and she was indifferent to Governor Huang's so-called punishment.

Only the requirement of compensation of twenty thousand taels pained Xin Lin.

After all, she didn't have any income at the moment, and even the money for buns was directly subsidized to the members of the Water Wraith Gang.

Governor Huang came off as incredibly biased, and the fact that Xin Lin wasn't expelled from Qingtian Academy was already a favorable outcome.

Xin Lin vaguely nodded her head in acknowledgment.

"The allocation results for other new students have also been released. The list of students for the Martial Arts Academy is on top, and the list for the Spirit Institute is below. After you have confirmed your respective class allocations, gather at your supervisor's location to receive your nametag and academy uniform."

After Governor Huang finished announcing the disciplinary outcome, he instructed someone to post the class allocation results.

The students stepped forward to check.

Having seen the results, Jin Chen and Chu Miaoyun couldn't wait and walked over.

"Thought Summoning Masters were supposed to be all that powerful, yet ended up in the worst class. Now without that bizarre egg, let's see how you continue to strut around."

Chu Miaoyun said with mockery.