

Little Girl 491

Chapter 491: Class Assignments

Back then, Xin Lin was called talented, but without a Spirit Root, what kind of talent is that?

Winning first place in the Zixiao Palace Exam, so what? These days, having a good family background and a good father is everything.

"Without it, I can still knock your teeth out. Want to give it a try?"

A sinister smile spread across Xin Lin's small face as she waved her fist at Jin Chen and Chu Miaoyun.

Both their faces changed.

"Just wait and see, one day we will take care of you!"

Jin Chen and Chu Miaoyun glared fiercely at Xin Lin.

The two of them were peculiar; although Xin Lin didn't have a Dark Spirit Root, what about her nimble movements and strength?

Jin Chen, for instance, had been solidly thrashed by Xin Lin before.

Could it be that she has Innate Divine Strength?

But even if she has Innate Divine Strength, what does it matter? Once their cultivation advances, especially after breaking through to the Xuan Transformation Realm and physically strengthening, her Innate Divine Strength will become useless.

In the midst of their conversation, Murong Ziyue and Little Xinzhuo returned from seeing their class assignments, both with a hint of disappointment on their faces.

"I'm in the Tianshu Class."

"I'm in the Yuheng Class."

Murong Ziyue and Little Xinzhuo were respectively assigned to the Martial Arts Academy and the Spirit Institute.

"I'm in the Shaking Light Class. It's a pity we are not all in the same class. Ah Zhuo, be careful, you're in the same class as that woman, Chu Miaoyun."

Ye Lingyue shrugged her shoulders.

Chu Miaoyun and Little Xinzhuo being in the same class was no good news, but thankfully, Little Xinzhuo was now a Prince, so Chu Miaoyun would not dare to be too presumptuous within Qingtian Academy.

As for Murong Ziyue, Xin Lin was quite at ease.

Jin Chen probably wouldn't dare to provoke Murong Ziyue.

"If not for Sikong Ran and others, Sister and I would very likely be in the same class."

Little Xinzhuo said indignantly.

"Let's not worry about this for now, let's get enrolled first, then I'll ask if I can take a leave; I need to go look for my father."

Xin Lin glanced back at the school gate which had been blasted to ruins, her eyebrows knitted tightly.

Not long after the three of them had left, several supervisors accompanied by some old students came out.

"The damage is severe. You few, go to the forest and bring back some stones and wood to repair this quickly. You others, patrol the area and prevent outsiders from entering."

After instructing them, the supervisors busied themselves with other tasks.

A supervisor and two old students patrolled around the vicinity before circling to the other side.

Qingtian Academy always had good security, so they didn't pay too much attention, and during their second patrol, just before dinner time, a figure stealthily entered the grounds of Qingtian Academy.

After entering the main gate of Qingtian Academy, the figure loitered at the door for a moment then started wandering around.

This hour was the dinner time.

The figure appeared to be lost and didn't encounter anyone.

At this moment, the Female Supervisor who had previously disagreed with Governor Huang during the emergency meeting, Mo Shihuang, sauntered over leisurely.

"The supervisor's Dining Hall in the academy should really change its chefs; the meat gets stuck in the teeth, and the vegetables are too tough. Compared to Master Ji's culinary skills, it's far inferior. When can Qingtian Academy afford to hire a Spiritual Delicacy Master to cook for us? That's when I'll have a taste of good fortune. Well, even if the skills aren't there, it would be nice if the chefs were at least good-looking. Those cooking chefs, every single one old and ugly, a whole row of dried up meats, just look at them makes me nauseous."

Master Mo walked a few more steps, then suddenly his eyes brightened, and he gazed intently.

It was dusk at the time, with the last glimmers of the setting sun falling upon the narrow valley path...

Auspicious energy!

Chapter 492: The Older Lady and the Prime Cut of Fresh Meat

Qingtian Academy is nestled between valleys and hills, filled with plants and flowers.

During the golden autumn, red maples sway, and the fragrance of osmanthus fills the air, making it the most fulfilling season of the year.

The ground is covered with dense, fluffy osmanthus, carrying a sweet fragrance.

But to Master Mo, all these are just fleeting clouds!

A feast for the eyes!

Such a beautiful and favorable time can hardly compare to the splendid scenery right before her.

The man's figure was like that of an orchid, wearing a loose blue brocade robe, his black hair fluttering in the evening breeze, his eyes sparkling with brilliance and his facial contours both handsome and heroic, with a slightly pale complexion — all in all, a top-notch fresh meat!

Wow, haha!

At Qingtian Academy, having been tormented by the old meats for years, Master Mo's eyes suddenly lit up.

Her leisurely steps swiftly changed.

The next moment, Master Mo seemed like a different person.

Her back straightened, her voice softened, and she stopped that high-quality fresh meat.

"This student, are you a new freshman? Your complexion is pale, your steps are weak, it seems you are sick. How about you come with me to my room... oh, to the Medical Hall to undress... no... to check-up... and sleep... oh, no, rest?"

Master Mo smiled, her eyes squinting with a gleam of slyness.

The high-quality fresh meat paused slightly, turning his head to look at Master Mo.

A trace of fear flickered in his eyes.

"You..."

That look melted half of Master Mo's old auntie's heart.

"Don't worry, I'm a supervisor of the Academy... oh... no... a Doctor."

Doctor?

The high-quality fresh meat tried hard to recall in his mind.

"I got lost..."

The high-quality fresh meat pursed his lips.

Damn!

Top-quality is indeed top-quality, even pouting is so pleasing to the eye.

The other half of the old auntie's heart melted too.

"Don't be afraid, auntie will take you home... oh... to register. What's your surname and name, how old are you, your height and weight... are you married... oh... which Academy are you from?"

Master Mo seized the opportunity to grab the hand of the high-quality fresh meat, touching it again and again, her heart rippling with excitement.

"I'm called Beibei, what is married?"

The high-quality fresh meat didn't quite understand the words of the almost facially twisted smiling old auntie.

"No marriage, that's great. Do you mind if your future wife is older than you... oh... much older?"

Upon hearing this, Master Mo almost convulsed with laughter.

Her spring had finally arrived!

"I don't mind, but, I have to ask if my dear daughter minds."

The high-quality fresh meat pondered hard.

What does older mean?

He'll ask his dear daughter later when he finds her.

"It's good if you don't mind... wait! Did you say you have a daughter?"

Master Mo's "wolf claws" paused.

"My dear daughter is here. I came to rescue her... she's lost..."

Chu Beiqing felt very wronged.

He just overslept a bit, and woke up late, and then his dear daughter was gone.

Wuu wuu...

He woke up early in the morning, as usual, looking for his dear daughter.

But after searching the entire big house, she was nowhere to be found.

While wandering around the big house, he heard some people from the Water Wraith Gang saying that his dear had gone to Qingtian Academy and couldn't come home for a month.

Qingtian Academy, that sounds like a very evil place!

Chu Beiqing was worried and slipped out.

On the way, he found several nice aunts and young ladies. One of them mentioned she was also going to Qingtian Academy, so she took him along.

~Because of the rush for the monthly ticket rankings for the new book this month, I will be asking for tickets more frequently. Please forgive me. We are just over 20 tickets short of a bonus release for reaching 500 tickets by the end of the month. Please everyone check if there are any new tickets, thank you for your support all the way~

Chapter 493: The Old Aunt's Heart

Having a daughter... having a daughter...

Master Mo, somewhat disappointed, immediately perked up upon seeing Chu Beiqing's incredibly beautiful face.

No marriage, but having a daughter, that means he doesn't have a wife!

What's the big deal about having a daughter? It's nice to have an additional unofficial daughter.

A daughter is like a little cotton-padded jacket, isn't she!

"Beibei, don't panic. First, tell me, what's your daughter's name, I'll take you to find her."

No sooner had Master Mo asked this than a loud grumbling sound was heard.

Chu Beiqing had a look of aggrievance on his face.

"Hungry? No worries, I'll take you to get some food."

"I want to find my precious daughter... I've brought food for her."

Chu Beiqing said, pointing to the item in his embrace.

Master Mo took a closer look and, oh, it was a large cabbage!

Could this fresh meat have a problem in his mind?

Master Mo figured it out; this piece of premium fresh meat seemed not too bright.

But!

What does it matter if his brain has issues, his good looks make up for it!

"I'll take you to get food first, and then we'll find your daughter. The food in the Dining Hall is awful, not fitting for you. I'll go prepare some medicinal meals to nourish you."

Master Mo displayed a smile resembling that of a sly old wolf, coaxing and cajoling Chu Beiqing as he led him away.

On the other side of Qingtian Academy, Xin Lin had just parted ways with Little Xinzhuo and Murong Ziyue.

She found Supervisor Guo of the Shaking Light Class and received a nameplate and academy uniform from him.

"Xin Lin, although you lack a Spirit Root, it still depends on the person; if you cultivate well, you still have great prospects."

Supervisor Guo encouraged Xin Lin weakly.

Xin Lin nodded, turned around, and walked away, as she heard Supervisor Guo telling another new student,

"Feng Nian, although your talent test only classifies you as a Basic-level Spirit Practitioner, it still depends on the person; if you cultivate well, you still have great prospects."

Having heard this, Xin Lin shook her head and walked away.

The class division in Qingtian Academy is very particular.

It is based on the names of the Big Dipper's stars.

There are seven classes, each associated with either the Martial Arts Academy or the Spirit Institute, enrolling Martial Artists and Spiritual Practitioners respectively.

Since there are more Martial Artists, the Martial Arts Academy has always been considered more powerful than the Spirit Institute.

As for the classes, they are also arranged according to the talent scores of the new students upon admission.

Originally, based on Xin Lin's test results during the Zixiao Palace Exam, she naturally should have been in Yuheng Class, the strongest class in the Spirit Institute, but due to the unexpected test for the Dark Spirit Root, she lost the corresponding qualifications.

Shaking Light Class is the class among the Spiritualist Classes where students with the least talent are placed.

Both the pace of cultivation and the quality of students there are the worst.

It is said that among the old students who have been there for five years, very few have advanced to become Spirit Masters, and most of the new and old students have cultivation levels of only Basic or Intermediate Spirit Practitioner, and have not even mastered basic Spirit Art well.

Fortunately, although student talent isn't great, the Spirit Institute still treats the educational process with equality for all.

The teaching model in the Shaking Light Class is a dual approach of both introductory Spirit Art classes and technique courses. Xin Lin, while registering, also received her schedule for the upcoming month and the nameplate for her dormitory.

The students' everyday accommodation is different from the academy's teaching institutes.

Qingtian Academy's teaching institutes are built in a valley with flat terrain and open views.

Whereas the students' accommodations are built on seven small hills adjacent to the valley.

The seven hills belong to the seven different classes and are respectively named Tianshu Hill, Tianxuan Mound, Heavenly Ji Hill, Tianquan Hill, Yu Heng Hill, Kaiyang Hill, and Shaking Light Hill.

The arrangement and elevation of the seven hills also have their significances.

Chapter 494: The Mysterious Cabin

Seven small hills, with Tianshu and Tianxuan being the highest, followed by Yu Heng Hill.

Generally speaking, unless there is a Spirit Vein hidden, the higher the hill, the more abundant the Spiritual Energy.

This is best proven by Qin Mountain.

Qin Mountain is the tallest near Purple Cloud City, and due to its sparse population, the Spiritual Energy at the summit is also the most abundant.

Apart from Qin Mountain, the hills and valleys where Qingtian Academy is located also have much more Spiritual Energy than Purple Cloud City, which is presumably why Qingtian Academy was built here.

Xin Lin, who has now reached the Beginner phase of Gathering Spirit, is quite sensitive to Spiritual Energy and can see at a glance that among the seven hills, Tianshu Hill, Tianxuan Hill, and Yu Heng Hill have the best geographical locations and are also more abundant in Spiritual Energy.

In the classes of the Martial Arts Academy, Tianquan Hill has the weakest Spiritual Energy, but even that is better than Shaking Light Hill.

The Spiritual Energy of Shaking Light Hill is almost non-existent at the foot of the hill, and only marginally present halfway up the hill, but it is still a drop in the bucket.

Given such circumstances, the students of Shaking Light Class, who have the poorest talents, can imagine the difficulty of achieving significant cultivation.

"It looks like I'll have to rely on the Overlord Egg for future cultivation."

Xin Lin thought about the Wind Breath Roast Pork and the 10 Heaven-defying Value Qi Stone needed by the Overlord Egg and couldn't help but feel a bit distressed.

Fortunately, although the Spiritual Energy isn't great.

However, after all, Qingtian Academy is Qingtian Academy, and every student is provided with an independent small wooden cabin, which is still quite peaceful.

Xin Lin looked at the doorplate number in her hand, marked with "Number One."

From the foot of the hill, the closer to the front the number, the higher the location.

Although Xin Lin was stripped of her first place qualification in the Zixiao Palace Exam, her accommodation was arranged quite well, the reason being nothing else but that Governor Huang withdrew Xin Lin's honor, while the Spirit Institute Director forgot to change Xin Lin's residence in Shaking Light Hill.

Usually, the higher the performance of the student, the better the living environment.

Xin Lin's performance in the Imperial Examination was that of a Great Spirit Master with Superior talent.

Such talent, even on Yu Heng Hill, could rank in the top three, but since she didn't have the Dark Spirit Root, she had to live in Shaking Light Hill.

Xin Lin didn't mind and walked up the stairs.

Taking a few steps, she paused when passing the middle of the hill and lightly exclaimed.

"Not bad, you've discerned something."

Gui Hu sneered lightly, obviously surprised by Xin Lin's actions.

"This wooden cabin?"

Xin Lin glanced at the number "Twenty-Four" on the cabin midway up the hill.

A very ordinary wooden cabin, the path covered with fallen leaves, surrounded by wild grass, and the roof had patches of bird droppings, indicating it had been a long time since anyone lived there.

"Next to the cabin, there seems to be a trace of auspicious energy."

Xin Lin concentrated Fu Xi's Energy and took a closer look.

She wasn't wrong, there indeed was a faint purple aura.

After learning the Four Examination Method, Xin Lin's eyesight had improved compared to before.

Generally, in the world, Spiritual Energy is nothing but the Five Spirits, Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, a truth unchanged through ages, and the colors of the Five Spirits are gold, green, blue, red, brown, but the small wooden cabin numbered "Twenty-Four," had a layer of faint purple aura floating around it.

Since the last time, after finding a "Garden Manual" for Gui Hu and learning about the existence of auspicious energy, Xin Lin knew about it.

Auspicious energy, isn't that purple!

This small cabin, which looks no different from a haunted house, has auspicious energy floating around it!

Chapter 495: Class Bully

Auspicious energy, though scarce, is much purer compared to the ordinary and murky spiritual energy.

Auspicious energy doesn't require extra purification; once it enters the body, it can directly transform into True Qi or Spiritual Energy, or even Fu Xi's Energy.

It's precisely because of its rarity that auspicious energy is incredibly precious.

Generally speaking, the auspicious energy that naturally exists between heaven and earth is as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

The strands of auspicious energy before us, though feeble, seem to have an ancient and enduring source.

Otherwise, the choosy nature of the Pride Corpse wouldn't care about the tiny amount of auspicious energy mentioned in the Garden Manual.

Of course, not just anyone can recognize auspicious energy at a glance.

At the very least, the supervisor of the Shaking Light Class can't, or else they wouldn't overlook such a fine location, leaving it deserted.

Just for this trace of auspicious energy, both Xin Lin and Gui Hu are quite fond of this wooden hut.

Regrettably, Xin Lin glances at the wooden token in her hand.

She is assigned to number one.

According to the Academy's rules, one cannot casually change their living quarters unless the house owner voluntarily exchanges.

Thinking of the recent trouble she's stirred up, it seems wiser for her to lie low for a while. Xin Lin sighs and continues her way up Shaking Light Hill.

The hill isn't tall, less than a hundred meters to climb.

Upon reaching the summit, she sees several small courtyards appear before her eyes.

Different from the wooden huts on the mountainside and at the foot, these three on the summit are courtyards made of stone.

The courtyards aren't large, with just two or three small stone houses each, but they are bright and tidy.

Spanning about half an acre, they are enclosed by neat bamboo fences, with some unknown trees and flowers planted on the side. Aside from the living quarters, there is a woodshed and dining space, providing ample comfort for a person's residency.

It seems, the Shaking Light Class does take good care of students with potential.

Xin Lin's number one room, or more precisely, courtyard number one, is situated at the southernmost tip of Shaking Light Hill, overlooking Qingtian Academy's Cultivation Center and training grounds below.

Xin Lin has just taken a few steps when she notices that the gate to courtyard number one is open.

As Xin Lin is about to enter, she spots someone swaggering out from it.

Following behind Zhao Gang are a few senior students; Xin Lin had previously encountered them at the entrance of the courtyard.

"Are you the new student, Xin Lin, who just registered?"

The one coming out is a tall, skinny senior student, around seventeen or eighteen years old, with a scar from a burn on his brow, and a pair of slightly upturned, domineering eyes, now slanting as they scrutinize the small-statured Xin Lin.

"And who might you be?"

Xin Lin asks in surprise, as she does not recognize the person before her.

"I am Zhao Gang, the leader of the Shaking Light Class. You can call me Boss Zhao."

Boss Zhao's face is full of arrogance, and his build is more robust than the average Spirit Master. Observing his limbs, his muscles are bulging, and on a closer look, one can see the vigorous Spiritual Energy moving within him.

The leader, as the name implies, is the person with the highest cultivation in the Shaking Light Class.

This Zhao Gang in front of her does have some skill, indeed.

With ordinary talent and family background, that's why he was placed in the Shaking Light Class.

However, with diligent cultivation and some fortuitous opportunities, he broke through to the level of a Junior Great Spirit Master in his third year at the school and recently advanced to an Intermediate Great Spirit Master.

Keep in mind, within the entire Shaking Light Class of over fifty students, there's only one Intermediate Great Spirit Master, which is why Zhao Gang has received favor from both the Academy and Master Guo.

As a result, Zhao Guang naturally became the undisputed tyrant of the Shaking Light Class.

Chapter 496: The Room-Switching Uproar

Xin Lin blinked and glanced at Zhao Kuisou and his profound number one living quarters.

Bit by bit, she understood something.

There is a saying at Qingtian Academy: good enrollment is half the success.

Specifically, your talent test at the time of admission has already determined your future achievements.

Because your class allocation and living quarters have decided the effectiveness of your cultivation.

Yet this principle was indeed shattered in the case of Xin Lin.

Xin Lin was allocated to the worst class, but she got the best living quarters.

Despite lacking a Dark Spirit Root, she obtained the number one quarters at Shaking Light Hill with the richest Spiritual Energy, which immediately sparked envy among the old students upon her arrival.

Especially Zhao Gang.

When he was enrolled, his talent test was unremarkable, and he was allocated to an inferior position.

He tried many times to exchange his quarters, but each time Master Guo dismissed him on the grounds that the Academy would not allow it.

This time, he finally found an opportunity. As the new students arrived, he heard that among them, someone was allocated to number one quarters.

He immediately approached Xin Lin.

"Hand over your nameplate. From today onwards, this nameplate is mine, and as for your nameplate..."

Zhao Kuisou casually flipped a wooden plaque towards her.

Xin Lin was about to react when her eyes caught the number on the nameplate.

"Number twenty-four."

When she saw the number, Xin Lin's pupils shrank slightly.

Wasn't that the Ruiqi Wooden House?

Could it be such a coincidence?

The little Xin Lin cheered inwardly.

Truly, fortune had come effortlessly. She had been planning, once she got to know her way around, to find out who lived in the twenty-fourth wooden house and get close to them to exchange houses, in order to clarify the source of the auspicious energy in the little wooden house.

Speaking of which, Zhao Gang had lived in this number twenty-four wooden house in his early years.

His initial talent test was average, and he was allocated halfway up the mountain.

The place had mediocre Spiritual Energy, which Zhao Gang always despised.

Later, due to a great opportunity, he broke through to Great Spirit Master and immediately moved out of that wooden house, threatening an old student to swap quarters with him.

After living there for a while, that student fell ill and soon left Qingtian Academy.

Since then, the number twenty-four wooden house had been abandoned.

Until now, when Xin Lin enrolled and someone occupied the number one quarters, Zhao Gang's greed was stoked again.

Zhao Gang had an intimidating demeanor.

"I see you're young, and it would be inconvenient for you to climb up and down. You'll stay in number twenty-four."

Tears began to well up in the innocent eyes of Xin Lin.

"But...but my quarters... What if the Academy holds it against me?"

Expecting Xin Lin to create a scene, Zhao Gang suddenly felt as if he was bullying a child as she showed a timid and fearful demeanor.

"Don't worry. If the Academy really investigates, just say it was my idea. If anyone dares to make a fuss, they'll answer to my fists."

Zhao Gang swung his fist that was the size of a vinegar bowl.

"But it was you who wanted to exchange, it has nothing to do with me, and you have to keep your word."

Xin Lin seemed still fearful, so she brought over pen, ink, paper, and inkstone, insisting Zhao Gang sign a written agreement.

Zhao Gang, without any hesitation, boldly signed the document for the exchange of rooms.

Only after obtaining the document did Xin Lin, with a despondent look, head towards the mountainside.

Behind her, however, was the piercing laughter of Zhao Gang and his cronies.

"What a first place in the Imperial Examination, she's nothing but a coward. From number one to number twenty-four, she'll be the one crying later."

Chapter 497: Poisoning Incident

Cry?

No way.

Walking down the serpentine mountain path, Xin Lin's steps were light, her lips slightly upturned.

A little wooden hut filled with auspicious energy, this was really a big win.

If there were any disputes in the future, with the contract in hand, she could stand tall and firm.

Zhao Gang, that idiot, Xin Lin suspected that a large part of the reason he was able to advance to Great Spirit Master was related to those strands of auspicious energy.

Blissfully unaware of their own fortune.

With the murky Spiritual Energy of Courtyard One, Xin Lin would rather feed more Braised Pork Belly to the Overlord Egg and produce a few more Qi Stones.

Xin Lin arrived in front of wooden hut number twenty-four and pushed the door to enter.

A wave of damp, stuffy heat hit her face.

Inside the hut, due to years of being uninhabited, it was filled with rotting leaves and branches.

That faint trace of purple auspicious energy was floating in and around the cabin.

"There must be something underneath this hut, I'll go explore it tonight."

The Pride Corpse also had a strong interest in this little hut.

After a quick cleanup, Xin Lin found a moldy quilt and several moldy cushions in a corner of the hut.

Without much thought, Xin Lin tossed them outside the door.

By now, the sun was setting, and dusk was falling.

Seeing that it was getting late, Xin Lin couldn't help but worry about Silly Chu.

"I'll go find Master Guo during the dinner time and ask if I can take time off to return to the city."

Xin Lin muttered to herself.

Silly Chu had just recovered from a serious illness, and it was unpredictable when he might relapse.

If Ma Jingtian couldn't find anyone, Xin Lin planned to ask Jiang Qing to look around, given his wide connections, he might have some news.

Xin Lin went down the mountain and headed for Shantang, following the signs.

After only a few steps, she heard someone complaining.

"Tonight's mushroom soup in the Dining Hall tastes weird, it's all salty."

"Be content, with our little money, we can only afford soup in the Dining Hall; you can't expect it to taste like Spiritual Food."

As soon as the words were out, there was a thud, and the person walking in front of Xin Lin fell to the ground.

"Li Yu, don't scare me!"

A woman's crying voice arose.

It was dinner time, and there weren't many people around.

Hearing this, Xin Lin hurried forward.

"What happened?"

In the evening light, she saw a girl of about eighteen or nineteen years old, standing helplessly aside, with another girl of about the same age lying on the ground.

Both were wearing old student uniforms from Qingtian Academy, and seemed to be Spiritual Practitioners.

"She suddenly fainted, I don't know what happened."

The standing girl, startled and anxious, saw someone approach.

Xin Lin squatted down, took the pulse of the fallen girl, then pulled back her eyelids to look.

The girl's pupils were slightly dilated, and Xin Lin pried open her mouth to smell.

"What are you doing?"

The woman asked in alarm, only now realizing that the person who spoke was a child.

How did a child get into Qingtian Academy?

The woman wondered.

"She's been poisoned, what did she eat before?"

While examining the unconscious girl using the Four Examination Method, Xin Lin asked, following the standard procedure.

Since obtaining the Life Book Wooden Box, Xin Lin hadn't found much use for the Four Examination Method she had learned. Today, it came into play unexpectedly.

"We didn't eat anything much; we just had dinner together, and I ate the same thing as she did, and I'm fine."

The woman tried hard to recall.

Chapter 498: School Clinic

"She drank the mushroom soup, you didn't. Those mushrooms were poisonous, and the poison is not mild. Is there a medical hall nearby? She needs immediate medical attention."

After a brief examination, Xin Lin had a clear understanding.

"There is a small clinic in the academy, just ahead."

The woman was shocked.

She hadn't even mentioned it, how did this young girl know?

"Carry her on your back and take her there immediately. I'll go with you."

Xin Lin said without hesitation.

The woman, overwhelmed, did whatever Xin Lin said; she carried the person, and the two of them hurried towards the small clinic.

Qingtian Academy has comprehensive facilities, including a Dining Hall, Cultivation Center, residences, and a small clinic.

Its purpose is somewhat similar to the school clinics in modern schools.

Of course, the capabilities of the doctors in the School Clinic are limited; they can handle bleeding, minor injuries, and bites from Xuan Spirit Beasts, but for serious illnesses, one would have to be sent to the city.

After walking a while, Xin Lin and the female student brought the individual to a small courtyard.

The courtyard was small, similar to the No. 1 courtyard Xin Lin had been assigned earlier, with three stone houses, a slightly larger yard, some medicinal herbs in pots, and a rack with some dried herbs on it.

"Master Mo, someone is poisoned."

The visiting female student, who seemed familiar with the School Clinic, called out loudly as soon as she entered.

"It's just poisoning; it won't kill anyone, what's all the fuss about?"

A reluctant voice came from inside.

A skinny, sallow old woman peeked out from the house, muttered a few words, and came outside.

"Put the person down in the courtyard."

Master Mo came forward, about to examine the patient.

"It's Deer mushroom poisoning, not very severe."

Master Mo hadn't even started her examination when she heard the reminder from someone nearby.

"Hey, are you the doctor or am I?"

Master Mo was annoyed; she hated it when people babbled while she was treating patients.

But when she turned around and saw Xin Lin clearly, she paused and didn't speak further.

She checked the pulse of the poisoned female student, sniffed, and her eyes deepened, surprised.

"It really is Deer mushroom, the toxicity isn't severe. Just administer some mung bean soup."

Master Mo muttered to herself.

"Darling... daughter..."

Just as Master Mo was about to prepare the remedy, an ecstatic voice came from inside the building.

Chu Beiqing's face lit up with surprise as he saw his beloved daughter.

He was still holding that Purple Cloud Cabbage, and with a swish, he rushed to his daughter.

"Dad, what are you doing here?"

Xin Lin was shocked.

The live person she had been unable to find all day had suddenly parachuted into Qingtian Academy.

"Master Mo, a man... a man..."

The accompanying female student was also shocked.

She didn't see wrong, right? There was a man in Master Mo's room!

And he was extremely handsome!

The female student only stole a glance at Chu Beiqing and was immediately starstruck.

So handsome!

"Beibei, why did you come out? You haven't eaten yet."

Master Mo saw the female student and hurriedly stopped her, casually grabbing some mung beans for her to cook.

"Master Mo, why is my dad here with you?"

Xin Lin glanced at Master Mo, quickly pulled her silly father behind her, and scrutinized him carefully.

"Dad, are you alright? Did she do anything to you?"

This Master Mo, the more she looked, the more she resembled a blood-sucking old witch!

Chapter 499: A Bowl of Soup Worth Hundreds of Thousands of Taels

"I haven't... eaten..."

Chu Beiqing, seeing his beloved daughter, his handsome face filled with smiles.

He blabbered on to Xin Lin about how he noticed she was gone, how he asked for directions, and found this place.

"Kind person... gave me... food..."

Chu Beiqing said with a beaming smile.

"Daddy, next time you're not allowed to follow strangers around, especially don't eat things given by strangers, otherwise, I will ignore you."

Xin Lin warned.

She glanced at Master Mo.

"Master Mo, thank you for taking care of my dad, his brain doesn't work very well, I'll take him back home."

Upon hearing this, Master Mo panicked, once he leaves, where could she find such a fine piece of fresh meat?

"Not leaving... not leaving..."

Chu Beiqing also didn't want to leave.

If he left, it would be a month before he could see his daughter again.

He certainly didn't want to go back to hang out with Ma Jingtian and those rough men. Without his daughter, he couldn't eat, couldn't sleep.

"You must go back, Qingtian Academy doesn't accommodate outsiders."

Xin Lin wasn't foolish, she saw how Master Mo was greedily eyeing her foolish dad, and in fact, there were hardly a few who could resist Chu Beiqing's charm.

She forcefully pulled Chu Beiqing, trying to leave.

"Wait! Don't leave, who allowed you to take someone from my Medical Hall."

Master Mo jumped up, rushed over, and grabbed Chu Beiqing.

A young woman and an old lady, both pulling on Chu Beiqing's hands, each pulling their own way.

"Let go, when did my dad become a person of your Medical Hall."

Xin Lin got upset.

This old woman, she must be crazed by her desire for a man.

"You let go! He just signed a black-and-white debt agreement with me, to be an apprentice at my Medical Hall."

What, an apprentice!

Xin Lin let go of the hand.

Chu Beiqing was then quickly pulled back by Master Mo.

"This is human trafficking! My dad's brain is not working well, you take advantage of the situation by making him sign an indenture? He can't even take care of himself, how can he be an apprentice?"

Xin Lin was furious.

"You think I'm a fool, he is Chu Beiqing!"

Master Mo only found out after she took Chu Beiqing home and asked around, that this piece of fresh meat was actually Chu Beiqing.

Oh my, Chu Beiqing, the top Divine Doctor of Longteng, the idol of countless Doctors, the object of desire for countless female Doctors!

"You know he's Chu Beiqing, and you have Chu Beiqing be your apprentice, aren't you afraid of being struck by thunder when you step outside!"

Xin Lin scolded furiously.

Even if her father was foolish, his reputation and status were still there.

"Even if he's Chu Beiqing, debts must be repaid right? He owes me hundreds of thousands of silver taels, having him as an apprentice is fair."

Master Mo was red in the neck, her face stubborn and unyielding.

"You say my dad owes you money?"

Xin Lin widened her eyes, looking at her own father.

"Dad, what did you do?"

Seeing this, Xin Lin noticed that her father's face looked much rosier than before.

Chu Beiqing had just recovered from a serious illness, even though the Fire Spirit suppressed the poison, his body was still weak, but now, he looked full of vigor.

"He drank my Perfect Tonic Soup; the medicinal ingredients inside are all rare goods."

Master Mo said, and then brought out a big bowl of medicinal soup.

Xin Lin looked inside the bowl, Heavenly Dog Whip, Snow Antelope Kidney, Cloud-piercing Sparrow, Nine Yang Martial Arts, and many other medicinal ingredients, all for boosting vigor!

Xin Lin nearly spewed blood upon seeing it.

"Dad, you spit it out, what kind of mess did you eat!"

Xin Lin glared angrily.

Chu Beiqing was puzzled.

That soup didn't taste good, but Chu Beiqing, being a kind-hearted fool, was too embarrassed to refuse, so he drank it in one breath.

Chapter 500: Medical Hall Apprentice

Although these things weren't very tasty, they did give off a warm and cozy feeling after being consumed. Chu Beiqing drank it all in one go.

After drinking so many warm substances, his own father was already silly; hopefully, he wouldn't become burnt silly.

Xin Lin panicked, grabbed her own father, and took his pulse again.

This pulse check immediately relieved the heavy stone on Xin Lin's heart.

Chu Beiqing's pulse was very strong, incomparably better than his weak appearance last night.

The Three Corpse Poison in his body was also lying dormant, no longer flaring up.

This old witch's medicinal meal, although strange, just happened to replenish dad's strength, restored a lot of yang energy, and also further suppressed the Three Corpse Poison.

Xin Lin thought to herself.

Although Xin Lin had studied the Mystical Medicine Book, it did not mean that she possessed Chu Beiqing's Medical Skill.

The reason being, Medical Skill is something that relies on continuous accumulation and diagnosis, gradually built up over time. Thus, in front of the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin was still a Medical Apprentice, just a beginner.

Seeing that Master Mo was indeed not harming her silly dad, Xin Lin's expression eased slightly.

Could it be that this old witch was just pretending to be crazy and silly, but in reality, she was a formidable Divine Doctor?

"How about it, I wasn't wrong, was I? Your dad is full of vigor, surely good for seven rounds in one night... ahem... in excellent physical condition, making meals doubly delicious!"

Xin Lin was thinking, but upon hearing Master Mo's words, Master Mo's Divine Doctor persona instantly collapsed.

"Dad, let's go."

Xin Lin squeezed out the words through her clenched teeth.

"No..."

Chu Beiqing's head shook like a rattle drum, refusing to budge.

"If you dare take him away, I'll complain to the Academy! I'll take you to the Government Office! I'll report you to the Imperial Palace! Today, either you give silver, or you leave the person behind."

Master Mo slammed the contract in front of Xin Lin with a "pop."

On it, there were black words on white paper, indeed bearing "Chu Beiqing"'s signed thumbprint.

"Go ahead and report, my dad is a fool, everyone in Longteng knows that, can a fool's words be taken seriously? Right, dad?"

Xin Lin glanced at her silly dad.

"Words... count... want to be with precious."

Chu Beiqing hadn't agreed to sign at first.

But then Master Mo said that if he signed, he could stay at Qingtian Academy with Xin Lin, and Chu Beiqing's face immediately burst into a smile, and he signed his name.

Xin Lin was about to scold her silly dad with a stern face.

But her silly dad, though handsome, had a face full of grievance.

He hung his head low, speaking softly.

"Don't want to be alone... precious doesn't want... me."

A full nine-feet-tall man acting just like a child.

Hearing this, Xin Lin's nose turned sour.

"Dad, do you really want to stay?"

Xin Lin sighed, tiptoed, and rubbed her silly dad's fluffy head.

"Don't cry, don't cry, your wife cares for you..."

Master Mo also looked heartbroken and was about to touch Chu Beiqing's handsome face.

But with a smack, Xin Lin slapped her hand away.

"Hey, how can you be so ungrateful, if it weren't for me! Would you still be standing here talking? You would have been kicked out of Qingtian Academy by that old guy from Huang Ying Sect by now."

Master Mo spoke softly and gently in front of Chu Beiqing, but as soon as she saw Xin Lin, she was like she had swallowed gunpowder.

Who let Xin Lin vie with her for a man!

Hearing this, Xin Lin's heart stirred.

Could it be that this fierce-looking old crone was the one who pleaded on her behalf?

Xin Lin looked again at Master Mo's small Medical Hall, and a plan suddenly emerged in her heart.