

Little Girl 501

Chapter 501: Practicing Medicine in Place of My Father

Xin Lin rubbed her own daddy's head, signaling him to enter the house first.

"Daddy, you go ahead and eat, Master Mo and I have something to discuss."

With just one sentence from Xin Lin, Chu Beiqing scampered off into the house, while Master Mo huffed.

"We don't have much to discuss. I won't go soft. Either you pay back the money, or leave someone behind to work for me for fifty years, or you can pack your things and scam."

Fifty years of work, dream on, old witch.

Xin Lin glanced at the deed in Master Mo's hand.

"My daddy can stay behind, but I have a few conditions."

Chu Beiqing is stubborn by nature; if he says he won't leave, he really won't.

Xin Lin wasn't quite at ease leaving Chu Beiqing at the Chu Mansion, after all, his Three Corpse Poison could flare up at any time, just like the Fu Xi's Energy inside her own body.

Ma Jingtian is a bit of a bonehead, and if he loses someone again, they might not be as lucky as this time.

Having Chu Beiqing stay close by at Qingtian Academy was undoubtedly the best arrangement.

But the regulations at Qingtian Academy were strict; non-academy people were absolutely forbidden from staying overnight.

However, if one became an apprentice at the Medical Hall, it would be legitimate to stay over, and there would be no worry of him running off again.

"You still dare to negotiate terms with me, hmph, for the sake of Beibei, spit it out."

As Master Mo spoke, she sneakily glanced at Chu Beiqing in the house from the corner of her eye.

Having a fresh young man around made her feel as if her dilapidated Medical Hall was glowing, it brightened up the place, didn't it!

"You can't take advantage of my daddy. I fear that although my mother has passed away, any woman my daddy marries must be someone he truly likes. You taking advantage of our plight is absolutely unacceptable."

Xin Lin got straight to the point, cutting off Master Mo's crooked thoughts.

"Cough cough, what nonsense are you spouting? I purely appreciate his talent, not his face. I, Master Mo, am also a reputable figure. Forcing someone like an Overlord – I've rarely committed such acts... never have done it, nor do I deign to do it!"

Master Mo's face was a portrait of righteous indignation.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes; she would be surprised if she really believed Master Mo.

But although Master Mo appeared to be quite roguish, she didn't seem like the kind that would commit evil deeds. Moreover, her foolish daddy had the basic ability to protect himself. Even when Xin Lin was not around, she would have ghost soldiers keep a watch in secret.

"My second condition is, someone can stay and become an apprentice, but it's not my dad, it's me."

Xin Lin continued.

"You? Are you capable? At least your dad has some basic knowledge of medicinal herbs and pharmacology."

Don't be fooled by Master Mo's rough exterior; she is actually quite picky. She changed her apprentices several times a year. Not to mention others, just within Qingtian Academy there were many students who wished to become the apprentice of the Medical Hall each year, and none managed to catch Master Mo's eye.

She is in real need of an apprentice.

Especially since the new students have just started, there are many things to attend to. Look, similar poisoning incidents have already occurred several times.

"In your room, there are over fifty types of medicinal herbs, ten types of poison. The bowl of soup you just gave my daddy, indeed, is worth hundreds of thousands of silver taels and does have the effect of replenishing yang energy, but the quantity is too large."

Xin Lin glanced around and spoke succinctly.

Master Mo's old face faltered, looking at Xin Lin with a different light in her eyes.

"It seems that you truly are Chu Beiqing's daughter; that puts my mind at ease."

Master Mo muttered to herself.

"Twenty years as an apprentice, think it over carefully. An apprentice earns three taels of silver a month, and I need a total of two hundred thirty thousand taels for my medicines. Twenty years might not be enough."

Chapter 502: Medical Practice Qualification

"This is my third condition. I have no problem being an apprentice, but I have another condition. At the School Clinic, I won't just be an apprentice; I will participate in diagnosing, alchemy, and even collecting and planting medicinal herbs. Once the debt of two hundred thirty thousand taels is repaid, the contract will automatically become null and void."

Xin Lin was no fool.

She might not even stay at Qingtian Academy for another twenty-three years.

Agreeing to be an apprentice, aside from repaying the debt, also brought the benefit of being able to complete random tasks.

Having received several small wooden box rewards, Xin Lin had already tasted the sweetness of success.

Though she had completed a random task for the Spiritual Food Restaurant, there was still another for the Four Examination Method hanging over her head.

"You can do consultations? Have you studied medicine?"

Master Mo looked incredulous.

"Whether it's a mule or a horse, you'll know once you take it out for a walk; you'll find out later. If you agree to my three conditions, my father and I will stay. But if you don't, we will part ways, and I would rather bring my father to face the saint than let him suffer under your mistreatment."

Xin Lin's tone left no room for negotiation.

"There it goes, it's coming up."

While Master Mo was pondering, he heard the surprised voice of a female student who had gone to brew medicine earlier, coming from the yard.

Master Mo hurried over and saw the female student, who had been unconscious before, vomiting all over the ground, expelling all the poisonous mushrooms she had ingested.

"Fortunate that it was discovered in time. Grab a few more doses of mung beans and continue to take them for three days, and the poison should be basically neutralized. The consultation fee is five taels, pay it before you get the medicine."

Master Mo looked at the female student's complexion, confirming that most of the poison had been expelled, waved his hand dismissively, and signaled them to leave quickly.

As the two female students left, they still glanced back at Chu Bei Qing in the School Clinic, their faces flushed, and walked away quickly.

These people from the Dining Hall really know how to cause trouble, making mistakes every few days.

Luckily, it was discovered early this time. If it had been found even two hours later, when the poison took effect, the student would have been likely disabled.

But speaking of which, that little one really has some ability, to have recognized the poisonous mushrooms just by taking a few glances.

There are many kinds of poisonous mushrooms, even for Master Mo, who is an experienced doctor, he needs to see the actual mushrooms before he can confirm the diagnosis.

Thinking this, Master Mo snorted twice.

"For your father's sake, let's agree on this. But let me make this clear: you need to be on call at all times, come to the Medical Hall every day to clean, organize medicinal herbs, and brew medicine. If you delay treating my patients, I'll deduct from your monthly pay."

Master Mo mumbled a few words, then turned on his heel and went to tidy up the room.

His School Clinic was not large, just one living room, and he always took his meals at the Dining Hall.

The yard was used to dry medicinal materials, and there was a temporary shed for storing the dried herbs.

Another room was the consultation room, where patients were usually taken on regular days.

Finally, there was a room for assorted materials, piled with some medicinal herb seeds and medicine brewing vessels. After some cleaning, it could accommodate one person.

After Master Mo had left, Xin Lin gave a few more instructions to Chu Bei Qing.

Chu Bei Qing, knowing that he could stay, was instantly overjoyed.

Xin Lin then instructed Gui Hu to inform Ma Jingtian, letting him know they had found a place, and asked Ma Jingtian to send in some Purple Cloud Cabbage.

Seeing how the two female students behaved earlier, Xin Lin did not dare to dine in the Dining Hall.

Master Mo did not seem like the cooking type, and considering her own and her foolish father's taste buds, she decided to cook for themselves from now on. After all, her small cabin was not too big, nor too small. Collecting some materials to build a stove was not a big deal.

Chapter 503: Night Raid, Part 1

After tidying up and returning to Cabin No. 24, the moonlight was already waning in the west.

Upon entering, Xin Lin saw Gui Hu sitting cross-legged in one corner.

He breathed slowly, and a strand of purple auspicious energy swirling inside the cabin was gradually absorbed into his body around him.

"Don't you breathe it all in one gulp, at least leave some for me."

Xin Lin watched the strands of auspicious energy being absorbed into Gui Hu, her eyes filled with envy.

"With you, even waiting another year or two, you might still not be able to absorb the auspicious energy."

Gui Hu replied indifferently, without even bothering to lift his eyelids.

The auspicious energy wasn't something that just anyone could absorb.

Even Xuanwu Practitioners, once they absorbed it, couldn't utilize it for themselves.

That's why although he occupied this small cabin, Xin Lin could only watch.

"Don't underestimate me, I will breakthrough to the Xuan Transformation Realm sooner or later, and then I'll be able to cultivate the auspicious energy."

Xin Lin retorted displeasedly.

She glanced around and noticed that the auspicious energy hadn't disappeared all at once, and breathed a sigh of relief.

She and Gui Hu each occupied a small corner of the cabin. After a session of breathing and cultivation, Xin Lin felt the Fu Xi's Energy within her body had slightly enriched.

Having only eaten a few bites of dry food at Master Mo's earlier, Xin Lin was now incredibly hungry, but regrettably, she had no food materials at hand, and could only starve, finding a clean corner to curl up in her clothes and sleep.

In her sleep, Xin Lin thought about how, starting tomorrow, she needed to find a place to grow some cabbage and stock up on food.

It had been a long time since she had tasted Feng Xi Braised Pork Belly and the steaming, delicious Ultimate Lingxiu Buns with pork and cabbage.

During her sleep, she felt an inexplicable chill, curling up; then she suddenly felt the chill disappear, as if something had chased it away.

While Xin Lin slept restlessly, Gui Hu's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he looked towards the outside of the cabin.

"Tsk, this naive one, is she truly foolish, or just pretending, to actually have exchanged cabins with someone."

The moonlight was frosty.

A ghostly figure stood outside Cabin No. 24.

The tall, jade-like figure was hazy in the night, resembling a human silhouette.

His voice, if Xin Lin were to hear it, would undoubtedly sound familiar - it was Murong Ziyue's third brother, Mu Chen.

He had abandoned his gentlemanly appearance from the daytime, his gaze penetrating through the cabin and fixing on the interior.

The scene inside the cabin was clear as day.

In the simple wooden cabin, Xin Lin was fast asleep.

An invisible nightmarish force enveloped the cabin.

A small black sword was in Mu Chen's hand.

The sword emitted streaks of dark energy.

Having noticed Xin Lin at Taoyao Pavilion, Mu Chen had set his sights on her.

"Strange, no ghost energy; could it be a misunderstanding?"

This small black sword, retrieved from a serving of Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, Mu Chen was certain, had only been handled by Master Ji and Xin Lin.

Yet, Xin Lin did not exude any dark energy.

"It seems, I have no choice but to perform a Soul Search."

Mu Chen smirked coldly and reached out his hand.

Between his fingers, a clump of unknown greyish spirit energy quickly condensed.

The spirit energy formed into something resembling a maggot, preparing to penetrate through the door of Cabin No. 24.

But just then, Mu Chen's eyelids flicked open abruptly.

"Ghost energy."

Mu Chen turned his head towards the northwest, in the direction of Purple Cloud City.

A very intense ghost energy had suddenly emerged.

Without hesitating any longer, Mu Chen's figure flickered, dashing towards Purple Cloud City.

~Crying out, does everyone not have a monthly ticket left? We're only a few tickets short of the next rank, although it's not yet 600, the additional updates promised for reaching 600 monthly tickets will be delivered. Da Fu has burnt her paw, and I will try my best to update it exactly at midnight~

Chapter 504: Night Raid, Part 2

This night, Xin Lin couldn't settle into a restful sleep.

Before and after midnight, her eyelids twitched violently, and she sat up in bed.

In the room, Gui Hu's trace was nowhere to be found.

"The Pride Corpse guy, not even a word when he leaves."

Xin Lin complained.

A vague sense of unease grew stronger and stronger.

As if something was about to happen.

Xin Lin looked around, the faint purple auspicious energy still suspended in the air, everything as usual.

She closed her eyes, concentrating deeply.

Moments later, an image appeared in her mind.

A person in black stealthily appeared in front of cabin number twenty-four.

The person in black only showed a pair of eyes, shining with poison and resentment, and with a dagger in hand, they thrust it into the cabin.

"Xin Lin, today I must kill you no matter what."

That voice, as if it was right beside her ear.

"That woman, truly an unyielding ghost."

Xin Lin clicked her tongue.

She should have expected that after such a big loss during the day, that woman Bai You would not let things go.

Isn't that woman too stupid?

Killing someone at such a critical juncture, even a fool could guess who did it.

But, that woman has always been foolish, or else she wouldn't have been deceived by the ingrate Sikong Ran.

"I'll be the mantis stalking the cicada."

Xin Lin searched her body and found a Qi Stone.

The last time, the Fire Spirit emitted by the Overlord Egg was very intense, and Xin Lin absorbed two Qi Stones to completely consume the Fire Spirit.

The last time, when replacing Silly Chu, Xin Lin used one, leaving quite a bit of Fire Spirit within this one.

By absorbing the Fire Spirit in this one, Xin Lin could attain the cultivation of a Great Spirit Master.

Calculating the hour, Xin Lin flashed out of the small cabin.

After midnight, on the mountain path of Shaking Light Hill, indeed, a figure appeared.

Bai You was furious. After being taken back by Sikong Ran, she only had one thought in her mind, she wanted to dismember Xin Lin.

That wretched woman, caused her to lose her hair and eyebrows, and even made her be seen naked by everyone.

She couldn't swallow this anger.

Cabin number twenty-four, that was the location her informants had found out, Xin Lin's spot.

She also found out that inside Qingtian Academy, Xin Lin was no longer allowed to use her detestable summoning.

Without summoning to aid her, Xin Lin was no different from before.

Taking advantage of the night, she intended to kill Xin Lin without anyone being the wiser.

She listened carefully, a familiar snore came from the cabin.

That little wretch was already sleeping soundly, unaware of anything.

"Little wretch, let's see who can help you this time."

Xin Lin held in her hand, a flash of cold light.

It was a Scorpion Bee Dagger, spitting on it could make one's wounds fester with a violent poison, just a slight touch would make the skin split and flesh burst.

She wanted to use this dagger to slice off Xin Lin's flesh, piece by piece.

"Youyou."

Just as Bai You was about to rush into the cabin, behind her, a cold voice trembled her heart.

Sikong Ran was standing behind her.

Seeing Sikong Ran, Bai You's covered face showed surprise and shock.

"Brother Sikong... I... I can't get over it. That wretched woman, not only did she make me lose face, she also made you lose all your dignity, if I don't kill her, I can't swallow this grievance."

Bai You stamped her foot.

"Youyou, I don't want you to do this."

Sikong Ran reached out his hand, pulling Bai You into his embrace, silently taking away the Poisoned dagger from her hand.

Chapter 505: His True Feelings

The man's embrace was strong and warm.

Bai You's heart raced, having long forgotten her purpose for being here.

"Brother Sikong, why do you obstruct me? Could it be that you still have feelings for her?"

Bai You spoke, half in reproach, half in anger.

Counting today at daylight, Xin Lin had already escaped from Sikong Ran's clutches twice.

Given Sikong Ran's current strength and status, Bai You couldn't help but suspect that he might still harbor lingering feelings for Xin Lin.

"The past is the past, and I owe her for that, but today's events have completely destroyed any feelings that remained between us."

Sikong Ran sighed deeply.

Five Meridians ruined, without the Dark Spirit Root, how could Xin Lin find her place at Qingtian Academy.

The four-year agreement was destined to be an empty promise.

If Xin Lin had any sense, she should have stayed content and let go of him, returning to Qian Village to live a simple life.

Yet she was never satisfied and became a Summoning Master.

The egg contained an incredibly powerful Fire Spirit.

A Fire Spirit that ordinary people simply couldn't control.

Xin Lin hadn't discovered this yet, but one day, she would face the consequences of her actions.

"Then why stop me? That woman, she knows about your past, using it to threaten and slander you. If I kill her, all debts will be paid."

Bai You looked at Sikong Ran with eyes full of admiration.

Her Brother Sikong, destined to stand above all others.

Xin Lin, nothing more than an ant, not even worth considering as trash.

Her existence was a stain upon Brother Sikong.

"If you kill her now, it will only damage the reputation of Xuantian Sect and cast a shadow on your future prospects. For her sake, it's not worth it. Leave her matters to me; you go back first."

Sikong Ran consoled Bai You.

Bai You hesitated but eventually relented and left Shaking Light Hill.

Sikong Ran, however, did not leave immediately.

The questions Bai You had asked earlier fell on Sikong Ran's ears, causing ripples in his heart that had not stirred for a long time.

Why had he spared Xin Lin?

Bai You said he had spared Xin Lin twice.

But in truth, it was more than just twice.

Long before he was taken in by Xuantian Sect, when Xin Lin was still not sold into servitude, he had the opportunity to kill her.

But he refrained.

The same happened in Luoyin Ghost Cave.

He knew that in four years, Xin Lin could not catch up to him.

Yet he still agreed.

It was the same before the Kongtong Mirror; he had the chance to use the power of the Xuanwu Ring to end her life, but still, he spared her.

Tonight, Bai You came to assassinate Xin Lin.

He could have turned a blind eye, but still, he...

He didn't want Bai You to kill Xin Lin, was it truly because it would damage Xuantian Sect's reputation?

Not at all, he simply didn't want to let others handle his possessions, whether it was Xuantian Sect or Bai You, he did not want them to deal with what belonged to him.

Indeed, to Sikong Ran, Xin Lin was his possession.

Something he had played with since childhood, and now, grown tired of, he had cast aside.

But even if he had discarded her, she was still his toy.

He could do with her as he pleased, but if others thought to handle her, he would never allow it.

Even if that person was Bai You, no exceptions.

"Tsk, such a long-faced couple of dogs," whispered a pair of cunning eyes observing from the shadows.

After sending Bai You away, Sikong Ran walked back toward the small cabin.

He gazed at it with profound meaning.

He took a step forward, then suddenly, he turned his head back.

Chapter 506: Sikong Ran and the Grown-Up Xin Lin

In the darkness of night, a delicate and exquisite figure appeared before Sikong Ran's eyes.

Her presence was strong, her strength comparable to his own.

Sikong Ran's eyes darkened with intent to strike, but just then, his breath caught in his chest as he stared at the woman before him, inexplicably frozen in the moment.

"This is not a place for you."

The woman's voice was pleasing to the ear, reminiscent of the tinkling of bells, most enchanting.

"Who are you?"

Sikong Ran looked at the woman.

In the world, there was actually such a transcendent beauty.

The woman was young, roughly the same age as Bai You.

Her figure was slightly taller than Bai You's, her waist was slender like the willows in spring, her neck was elongated, like a swan with a graceful posture, her curves were exquisite, capable of accelerating any man's heartbeat, losing their soul.

She was more beautiful than Bai You, even more otherworldly.

Her eyes were like an autumn starry sky, her bright pupils seemed to hold the entire cosmos.

With her long, silky black hair fluttering slightly in the night breeze, her skin was fair yet not rosy, her lips full and moist, like a delectable cherry.

What's more, the woman's skills were astonishing; she came quietly, unnoticed even by Sikong Ran.

"Merely a passerby who couldn't stand by in the face of injustice."

In the palm of her left hand, Xin Lin was still holding that Qi Stone.

The Fire Spirit within had already been completely absorbed by Xin Lin.

She did not realize the impact her appearance, after absorbing the Qi Stone, had on Sikong Ran.

The most affectionate young men often make a lifetime's mistake with a mere glance in the fleeting light.

Sikong Ran's heart quivered slightly.

This unusual feeling, it would take many years for Sikong Ran to understand.

Looking at this passerby who appeared suddenly, his heart rhythm was slightly off for a moment.

"Miss, you have misunderstood. I know the people inside; they are my old acquaintances."

After a while, Sikong Ran caught his breath again, stepped back respectfully, and gave a polite bow.

The cultivation level and appearance of the other party suggested she might be one of the older students at Qingtian Academy.

He just never expected that within the modest Qingtian Academy, there would be such a stunning female spirit master with her level of cultivation.

Sikong Ran did not miss that in her look at him, there was not the slightest hint of admiration. It seemed, she did not yet know his identity.

"These days, is it customary to carry a blade when visiting an old friend?"

Xin Lin did not overlook the surprise in Sikong Ran's eyes. It appeared that Sikong Ran truly did not recognize her after she had grown up.

Sikong Ran was a bit embarrassed and put away the dagger.

"Don't misunderstand, Miss. I am Sikong Ran, you should have heard of my name. I came to Qingtian Academy to teach..."

Sikong Ran wanted to explain further.

But suddenly, a powerful fist wind surged towards him.

Sikong Ran was startled; the woman had already made her move.

She threw a punch, seemingly simple yet astonishingly fast.

Already a small master of the Xuan Transformation Realm, Sikong Ran's reaction was not slow; he channeled his True Qi, contracted his waist, and dodged the ferocious punch.

But in the next moment, the woman's fist eerily appeared right where he had evaded, precisely and no more than necessary.

Sikong Ran raised an eyebrow and lifted his left hand, counter-swiping.

He met the girl's palm with a bang, and his vigorous True Qi collided with the scorching Fire Spirit. Sikong Ran's eyes flickered as he staggered back several steps.

But he saw the girl sway slightly, her punches stacking upon each other, and one punch struck his chest.

Chapter 507: The Ring's Wonders

With this punch, it seemed delicate and boneless, yet contained a tremendous force.

Sikong Ran let out a muffled grunt, disbelief still lingering in the depths of his eyes.

The woman's boxing technique appeared utterly unpredictable.

On the surface, it looked simple, filled with flaws, but also as if it was flawless.

Her punches were decisive and skilled, a mastery that can only result from extensive combat experience.

What Sikong Ran didn't know was that Xin Lin before him was actually just a novice martial artist.

All her combat experience didn't even match Sikong Ran's practical experience in the Eagle Chick Conference.

Yet Xin Lin had the strongest opponent, a man who was the puppet called Little Guihu.

Little Guihu's boxing was extremely tricky; Xin Lin had fought him once and learned more from that battle than from a hundred others.

The fight still continued, and Sikong Ran's doubts grew more intense; who exactly was this woman?

She seemed to be a martial artist, but her gestures were entwined with the feel of Spiritual Energy.

Their skin burned with a scorching sensation.

What kind of boxing was this?

Such skills were rare, not just in Qingtian Academy but also at the Eagle Chick Conference.

"Miss, if you don't stop, don't blame me for being impolite."

Sikong Ran saw that day was breaking.

If he were discovered by others, his reputation would surely be damaged.

The hard-earned reputation he had built at the Eagle Chick Conference couldn't be destroyed like this.

He gazed at the woman's cheeks, which were slightly flushed from the intense battle, and a complex expression suddenly surged in his eyes.

As a man and a practitioner of the Xuan Transformation Realm, Sikong Ran figured the woman would soon be exhausted if the fight dragged on.

Little did he know, she showed no signs of stopping, her boxing became even more aggressive and powerful; after fighting closely for about two hours, her breath showed no signs of weakening.

Sikong Ran was unaware that before making her appearance, Xin Lin had drunk a bottle of Jade Pure Spring.

She harbored a deep grudge against Sikong Ran, thinking of the various grievances suffered by the Xin Family and the original "Xin Lin," and the more Xin Lin thought about it, the angrier she got.

A set of Ghost God Fist Second Form, Ghost God Breaking Army, was unstoppable.

Sikong Ran was forced to retreat step by step, and his True Qi was intensely stirred by the forceful wind of the Ghost God Fist.

Sikong Ran's eyes deepened, and two dark gleams appeared on the Xuanwu Ring in his hand, suddenly penetrating into his body.

The darkness was silent, and by the time Xin Lin noticed, Sikong Ran's aura had surged drastically.

He let out a guttural noise from his throat, his skin shimmering with a strange glow.

At that moment, Xin Lin's punch struck right in front of Sikong Ran.

With that punch, Xin Lin felt a strong vibration in her wrist, and her fists almost shattered.

Sikong Ran, however, was unscathed; his bones crackled, and his muscles moved slightly, easily deflecting Xin Lin's Fist Power.

A surge of rage appeared on his handsome face, and the True Qi within him grew wildly.

He exuded an air of arrogance and a violent temperament.

Such strong aura.

Xin Lin realized something was not right, Sikong Ran arched his back, leaped into the air, like a fierce tiger pouncing forward.

It was the ring.

Xin Lin noticed that the aura around Sikong Ran and that of the Xuanwu Ring had both intensified.

That ring...

But at that moment, Xin Lin felt the Fire Spirit within her draining rapidly.

This is bad.

Xin Lin inwardly cursed her luck.

She only knew that drinking from the Jade Pure Spring would sustain her strength, but forgot that the Ghost God Fist Second Form, after her modification and fusion with the Fire Spirit, although more powerful, consumed a significant amount of Fire Spirit.

Chapter 508: Gui Hu Saves the Beauty

The Fire Spirit within her was completely depleted!

Her punches were greatly weakened, but on the contrary, Sikong Ran's offensive was more ferocious wave after wave.

Under the effect of the Xuanwu Ring, his cultivation skyrocketed in an instant, towering above the Xuan Transformation Realm.

Xin Lin inwardly cursed her bad luck.

She had thought that with the Qi Stone, forcibly enhancing her cultivation, she could thoroughly teach Sikong Ran a lesson.

Who would have known that before she could taste the satisfaction of brutalizing Sikong Ran, she would be the one who failed first.

"Who on earth are you?"

Sikong Ran's five fingers, like hooks, seized Xin Lin's shoulder.

Xin Lin struggled, but she was controlled as if shackled, totally unable to break free.

Her Fire Spirit was exhausted, and she didn't even have the strength to use the Ghost Escape Technique.

Not only that, Xin Lin felt the bones in her body creaking, slowly shrinking.

With the Spiritual Energy completely used up, she would soon revert to a child's body.

Her identity would be quickly discovered by Sikong Ran.

A cold sweat broke out on the palm of her hand.

"Speak!"

Sikong Ran's power surged again.

"I am your grandpa!"

Sikong Ran was startled.

From his childhood to adulthood, Sikong Ran had never encountered such a peculiar woman, completely unreasonable and shameless.

His heartbeat quickened a bit.

His gaze couldn't help but fall on the young girl's face.

The girl's cheeks were pink as if brushed with fine rouge, her beautiful eyes filled with anger, yet unconsciously, it added a different kind of charm.

Xin Lin clenched her teeth; the image of Gui Hu flashed through her mind in an instant.

"Release your hand."

A deep voice suddenly appeared by her ear.

Xin Lin was stunned.

A familiar aura hit her face.

On the ground, the black Evil Qi rose like a tide, reaching up to her knees.

Sikong Ran was taken aback; he tried to step back, but the strands of Evil Qi entangled him.

He was stuck in a mire, unable to move forward, watching the girl be embraced by a tall figure.

That was an exceptionally tall man.

Sikong Ran didn't get a clear look at the man's true face, and only managed to catch a glimpse of a pair of icy blue eyes that penetrated to the bone.

The man was domineering, holding her in his arms; the next moment, a black tornado burst forth from beneath the feet of the man and the girl.

"Leave the person behind!"

A hint of anger flashed in Sikong Ran's eyes.

But after the tornado passed, there was no trace of anyone.

"Who is it?"

A cold shout was heard.

Several supervisors rushed over; Sikong Ran hesitated before deciding not to stay any longer.

When the supervisors arrived, they looked around and then knocked on the door of small wooden hut No. 24. "Who is it?"

From inside the cabin, a drowsy voice emerged.

"Was there any noise outside just now?"

One of the supervisors asked.

"It seemed like two wild cats scurried by outside."

The voice from inside thought for a moment, then replied.

"It's probably just the Dining Hall's cats running around again, let's disperse."

Seeing nothing amiss, the supervisors scattered.

Inside the small wooden hut, Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

Lifting her head, she was met with a pair of icy cold eyes.

She hurriedly squeezed out an ingratiating smile.

"Thank you so much for your help."

"You still have the nerve to smile, who allowed you to do that!"

Gui Hu's belly was full of anger; he wanted to severely punish Xin Lin.

Who allowed her to appear in front of Sikong Ran like that!

Aside from him, he didn't want any man to see Xin Lin in that state!

"It wasn't on purpose, how was I to know that even after becoming a Great Spirit Master, I still wouldn't be a match for him, but at least I made my money's worth, I punched him five times and kicked him three times just now."

Xin Lin did not grasp the true meaning behind Gui Hu's words.

Chapter 509: The Xuanwu Ring's Gender Bias

People strive for a breath, trees strive for a piece of bark.

Sikong Ran's revenge, Xin Lin also knew couldn't be avenged in an instant, but beating him up gave her some relief.

"You call that letting off steam?"

Gui Hu glanced sideways at Xin Lin.

Letting off steam almost cost her dearly.

Just now, had he not returned in time, Xin Lin might have been captured by Sikong Ran.

Gui Hu didn't expect that in one night, it would attract two groups of people.

Although Xin Lin had offended Bai You and Sikong Ran, and both might take some action, Gui Hu originally thought, with little hen in Qingtian Academy, they wouldn't dare to be too reckless, it seems he had underestimated the situation.

This matter really wasn't Gui Hu's fault.

He didn't know that although Qingtian Academy is the top academy in Longteng, on the mainland, it was just one of the many star-like academies.

Compared to it, the Xuantian Sect supported by a great nation naturally wouldn't fear a Qingtian Academy.

"I also know my cultivation isn't enough, I've embarrassed you."

Xin Lin pouted, feeling somewhat depressed inside.

It seemed that the Qi Stone was still unreliable, if she wanted revenge, she needed to intensify her cultivation.

"I am puzzled about one thing, why Sikong Ran's cultivation has advanced so fast in the past six months, and also, when we confronted each other earlier, he was clearly inferior at first."

Xin Lin's virtue is that if she does something wrong, she will admit it.

After admitting her mistakes, she definitely summarizes the lessons.

She concluded that the reason she was inferior to Sikong Ran tonight was because her cultivation was inferior.

But initially, she clearly suppressed Sikong Ran.

"It's all because of... that ring of yours."

Gui Hu's annoyance hadn't subsided, his speech was still cold.

"Xuanwu Ring, you mean that shining treasure?"

One of Xin Lin's initial purposes was to try to snatch the heirloom.

However, she was still one step short.

Sikong Ran attached great importance to that Xuanwu Ring, as during their scuffle, he kept guarding the ring.

"A Spirit Treasure of Star-shining Level. Its value is about equal to ten Qingtian Academies."

Gui Hu made a comparison.

Ten Qingtian Academies!

Upon hearing that, Xin Lin's heart bled internally.

What a waste.

The original owner actually handed over such a priceless treasure to Sikong scumbag.

"But..."

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin, whose face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and moved his mouth.

"Sending out that ring might not be a bad thing, although it can speed up cultivation, it contradicts the Fu Xi's Energy in your body; its Yin energy is very heavy, if you used it, at best you'd be seriously injured, at worst dead."

Gui Hu spotted some problems with that ring at a glance.

Sikong Ran is now still enjoying the benefits brought by the ring.

However, eating others', sooner or later it has to be spit out.

In short, that ring favors men over women; it's more suitable for men than women.

"That's true earlier Sikong Ran clearly lent that ring to Bai You."

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

"But in this way, won't the gap between me and Sikong Ran keep widening? Quickly give me ten or eight Cultivation Techniques or Spirit Arts..."

Gui Hu ignored Xin Lin, his figure vanished, and returned to the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1.

After such a commotion at night, Xin Lin couldn't sleep anymore.

Her Qi Stone had also been depleted, Xin Lin thought for a moment, used 20 Heaven-defying Values, and got two more Qi Stones using the Opportunity Dice.

Outside, dawn was breaking gradually, Xin Lin pondered for a moment, then headed towards the School Clinic.

Chapter 510: Winning Over Your Stomach

The School Clinic is situated in the southwest corner of Qingtian Academy, far away from the Seven Hills dormitory, and also some distance from the usual cultivation centers.

The School Clinic is not usually busy, but these past few days, due to a food poisoning incident in the Dining Hall, a few people have shown up, imparting a sense of remote tranquility to the place.

At dawn, when the first light of day reached the courtyard.

Master Mo got up early, yawning, and stealthily headed to the storeroom, hoping to catch a glimpse of the beautiful scene of "handsome men waking up."

After only a few steps, while passing the courtyard, Master Mo's nose twitched, catching the scent of something sweet.

"Smells so good."

Master Mo sniffed around, certain that this wasn't the aroma drifting over from the Dining Hall a mile away.

Hearing the sound of water splashing, the noises came from the direction of the courtyard's well.

Following the fragrance, Master Mo unconsciously walked over.

She saw Chu Beiqing, dressed in a loose robe, carrying a water bucket, drawing water.

"Aunt Mo."

Seeing Master Mo, Silly Chu smiled, revealing a row of perfectly white teeth, dazzling Master Mo to the point where it took her a while to snap out of it. What did Chu Beiqing call her?

Aunt!

Though 'aunt' and 'wife' both contained the character 'mother,' there was more than a slight difference between the two!

Master Mo was furious!

There was no way that tender young Beibei could be so rude. Without a doubt, it must have been that damn apprentice who taught him!

With her sleeves rolled up and a face full of anger, Master Mo was set on giving Xin Lin a good lesson.

But as she rounded the corner, she spotted a small figure busy at the open-air stove.

Chop chop chop chop—

The sounds of skilled chopping and mincing echoed.

Then came the kneading of dough, adding water, mixing the filling; after serving as a general worker at Taoyao Pavilion for a few days, the "Kitchen Killer" Xin Lin had already shed her "killer" reputation.

The food-poisoned Dining Hall was definitely a no-go, so thinking of her daddy and the ravenous Overlord Egg, Xin Lin decided it was safer to cook for herself.

The clinic's small stove, used for brewing medicine, turned out to be quite handy.

In the blink of an eye, Xin Lin wrapped fifty buns and steamed them, then chopped vegetables to make cabbage soup.

"You, you, you—you can cook too?"

A certain Aunt had already forgotten what she came to find Xin Lin for.

Mumbling, Xin Lin nodded her head.

The Aunt leaned over to the stove and took a sniff, the wrinkles on her old face smoothing out.

"What's the filling? It smells so good."

"Cabbage and pork, plus some cabbage."

"Just cabbage and pork can smell this good? This cabbage... isn't it the same that Beibei was holding yesterday? Tsk tsk, where did this cabbage come from? It's really well-grown."

Master Mo glanced at the Purple Cloud Cabbage Xin Lin had chopped and prepared for the cabbage soup.

The stems were crystal clear and lustrous, like jade.

The leaves were also lush green, and when pinched, juice would gush out; once sliced, a light fragrance filled the courtyard, bringing a refreshing feeling like the air was clear after rain.

"I grow it at home. If you like it, I can have my family deliver a batch over every day."

As she spoke, Xin Lin divided some freshly soaked cabbage seeds in half.

After enrolling, the business at Chu's Restaurant still needed to be run.

Her Jade Pure Spring was used to soak seeds one day and to replenish strength the next.

She had Gui Hu inform Ma Jingtian that from now on, to deliver twenty pieces of Purple Cloud Cabbage every day for daily use.

In just a moment, the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns were steamed and ready.

Master Mo couldn't wait and grabbed one, stuffing it into her mouth.

With that bite, the juice flowed out, and the flavor of the cabbage lingered, almost causing Master Mo to swallow her tongue in delight.

"Delicious, kid, your buns are even a bit tastier than the Spiritual Delicacy Buns from De Yue Building!"