

## Little Girl 511

Chapter 511: Eat Anything That Looks Annoying

In the steamer, each bun was perfectly round and plump with neat pleats and a white dough full of filling.

The skin was both thin and tough, not to mention the juicy meat inside—fresh pork with just the right amount of fat, but what's truly marvelous is the cabbage.

Chopped cabbage, crisp and sweet, paired with the pork, steaming hot, was simply a heavenly delight.

Master Mo wolfed down three or four buns, then slurped a bowl of cabbage soup, letting out a satisfied sigh.

What a wonderful day indeed~

Just last night, Master Mo was regretting taking Xin Lin as his little apprentice, but this morning, he felt that it was the best decision he had made in his life.

"Young fellow, these buns, did you learn from Master Ji at Taoyao Pavilion?"

After sipping the cabbage soup, Master Mo reached out for another bun.

Xin Lin passed a few buns to Chu Beiqing, slightly surprised.

"You know Master Ji?"

"In Purple Cloud City's Spiritual Food Restaurant, there aren't many masters I don't know. Master Ji's buns, they have nine pleats, not one more, not one less, just like that. Other Spiritual Food Masters mostly disdain making such simple flour-based food. Even at De Yue Building, the buns have six to eight pleats. How many years have you studied under him?"

Master Mo already knew that Xin Lin was fourteen years old.

For a fourteen-year-old kid to acquire such skills, it must have taken several years.

Master Mo looked at Chu Beiqing and then at Xin Lin—indeed, a poor child has to take charge early; having a foolish dad is certainly no easy task.

"I stayed for ten days, spent five days making buns."

Xin Lin took a big bite of a bun.

Five days!

Master Mo's jaw nearly dropped.

"Making buns even better than those at De Yue Building in just five days, are you kidding me?"

Master Mo said unhappily.

"I have a Spiritual Food Restaurant at home where I help out."

Xin Lin didn't want to be seen as a freak.

"So that's the case. If cultivation isn't your path, being a Spiritual Delicacy Master isn't bad either,"

Master Mo muttered. Xin Lin didn't have a Xuan Spirit Vein, so the chances of his cultivation being promising were very low.

But her talent in the field of Spiritual Delicacy was much stronger.

As soon as Master Mo finished speaking, the cabbage bun in his hand disappeared.

Chu Beiqing looked at her with puffed cheeks.

"Baby... very impressive..."

"Ah, Beibei, don't be mad, your baby is of course impressive, whatever she wants to do, she'll excel at."

Master Mo quickly made a flattering face.

She was Xin Lin's employer, so Chu Beiqing was like her ancestor.

She really couldn't stand seeing a handsome young man upset.

Xin Lin didn't care much; after eating a few buns, she was ready to pack up and go to her Cultivation Center for class, today being the first day of school and she still had two beginner classes in the afternoon.

Gurgle gurgle—

A thunderous roar halted all three of them mid-bite.

"What was that noise?"

Master Mo looked around.

Xin Lin remembered something and took out Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2 from her bosom.

"Come out."

Xin Lin had almost forgotten about the Overlord Egg.

A round, greyish egg appeared listlessly.

(Mommy, hungry~)

Xin Lin had witnessed the Overlord Egg's appetite.

If it really started eating unrestrictedly, Xin Lin could be bankrupted in the blink of an eye.

Luckily, after Xin Lin threatened to throw it away, it had finally learned to restrain itself.

It no longer hopped around wildly with a hungry stomach like before.

It hadn't eaten anything since spitting out a spark yesterday.

"The rest are all yours. Remember, when I'm not here, don't run around. Stay with my daddy. If anyone dares to be rude to my daddy, just eat them."

Xin Lin glanced at Master Mo.

Master Mo was dumbfounded, watching the Overlord Egg devour the remaining thirty-some buns in one gulp!

Chapter 512: Rumors About Her

Qingtian Academy, renowned as a part of Longteng, offers each newcomer about a year of basic learning upon enrollment.

This so-called basic learning refers to beginner courses for Spiritual Practitioners and some fundamental Spirit Art combat courses.

The Shaking Light Class is one of the three major Spiritualist Classes, mostly composed of students with Spiritual Cultivation, who largely hail from townships in Longteng.

Most of the students' parents are not Spirit and Martial Artists, so although these students became Spiritual Practitioners through limited talent, they often lack a solid foundation.

Therefore, the beginner courses are extremely important.

After finishing his duties at the School Clinic, Xin Lin headed towards the Cultivation Center.

The Cultivation Center comprises room-like buildings, with each room furnished with soft mats and low tables.

Each Cultivation Center can accommodate about thirty to fifty people.

Qingtian Academy has a total of sixteen Cultivation Centers.

On the east side of the Academy are the "Heaven" designated Cultivation Centers numbered one to ten, all of which are part of the Martial Arts Academy.

On the west side are six "Earth" designated Cultivation Centers, numbered one to six and belonging to the Spirit Institute.

On his way to the Cultivation Center, Xin Lin encountered Murong Ziyue and Little Xinzhuo.

The three exchanged a few greetings and then went to their respective Cultivation Centers.

Due to different classes, their future cultivation practices and pace will vary.

The Shaking Light Class's morning session for newcomers involved beginner Spiritual Practitioner courses.

Following the schedule, Xin Lin arrived at Earth Number Three Cultivation Center.

Upon entering, there were already thirteen or fourteen newcomers inside.

In the beginner course, almost no old students were seen, and Xin Lin did not encounter the leader who had previously "taken" his number one room.

Upon Xin Lin's arrival, the other newcomers continued chatting among themselves, paying him no attention.

Xin Lin topped the Zixiao Palace Exam but had offended people from Xuantian Sect on the first day of school due to lacking a Dark Spirit Root.

It was rumored that he was supposed to be expelled from Qingtian Academy, but had managed to stay because of his family's connections.

Moreover, due to his family background, he was assigned one of the best lodgings for newcomers—the twenty-fourth room.

Everywhere, there are various cliques.

A common truth is: students with good grades cluster together, underachievers stick with underachievers; those with good family backgrounds look down on those with poor ones, and the latter secretly despise the privileged 'official and cultivation heirs'.

This situation is also quite prominent at Qingtian Academy.

For instance, groups like the Prince Faction headed by Long Qingchen belong to the old students of the Royal faction.

Similarly, top students like Zhao Gang have their own faction of top scholars.

Even among the newcomers, they quickly form small groups based on similar levels of cultivation, proximity of living quarters, among other reasons.

But for someone like Xin Lin, who is a newcomer and lives in the old student area, who appears to have a good family background but actually does not and lacks both background and strength—that's just tragic.

Consequently, the newcomers living at the foot of the mountain with almost no Spiritual Energy available for cultivation naturally did not give Xin Lin a warm reception.

As for how this information spread, whether it's true or false, or if it was intentionally defamed by someone with an agenda, the newcomers wouldn't really care.

As for Xin Lin, being new to the Shaking Light Class and not knowing anyone else, and living far from other newcomers, he was of course unaware of all this.

After waiting for a short while, a male supervisor walked in.

Upon seeing the supervisor, several female students quickly adjusted their hair, straightened their postures, and tried to make themselves more noticeable.

"Master Mu, good morning."

The newcomers greeted uniformly.

Chapter 513: Third Brother Mu's First Lesson

It's him again.

Seeing the young supervisor and the smile on his face that made many female freshmen's hearts flutter, Xin Lin couldn't help but sigh.

Fengdong's Mu San's mood today was not too great.

Last night, he had clearly chased down that wisp of Ghost Energy and found the Corpse King!

Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, that wretch had traveled from Qingtian Academy to Purple Cloud City.

By the time he reached Purple Cloud City, that wisp of Ghost Energy had eerily disappeared again.

After he had turned Purple Cloud City upside down, he discovered the Ghost Energy had appeared again on the outskirts of the city, at Qin Mountain.

After going back and forth like this several times, dark circles were clearly emerging under the handsome face of Mu San.

Damn Corpse King, sooner or later, I will catch you.

Master Mu's face still wore an impeccable smile.

With a glance from the corner of his eye, he spotted Xin Lin, the little loli sitting in the farthest corner.

"Ha~ Xin Xin, you're here too. Come on, come to the front, you're of small stature and your cultivation is weak; you need to pay more attention during class."

Xin Lin felt a tingling in her scalp, only to feel that around her, whoosh whoosh whoosh, gazes from several lovesick young girls landed on her.

The rumors are indeed true!

This Xin Lin has a background, and now she's trying to use this connection to get close to Master Mu!

Mu San was a person who held grudges.

He remembered very clearly how Xin Lin mocked him, saying his smile was ugly.

Moreover, he still needed to thoroughly investigate the matter of that Little Black Sword.

That's why he had specifically used some favors, to get quite a few lessons from the Shaking Light Class and the Yuheng Class from the Spirit Institute Director, all to study the Xin siblings up close.

As long as he finds out that the Xin siblings have any connection to the Corpse King, he wouldn't hesitate to seize them and use all means to clarify the whereabouts of both the Corpse King and the Fu Tian Pill!

Under the wolf grandma stare of Mu San.

Xin Lin walked over with determination.

Xin Lin had a good relationship with Murong Ziyue, but for Murong Ziyue's Third Brother, she subconsciously disliked him.

Ultimately, it might be because Xin Lin felt that Murong Ziyue also didn't like him.

She even had an illusion, feeling that Murong Ziyue somewhat avoided Mu Chen.

A woman's intuition is always very accurate.

Fortunately, Mu Chen didn't make things difficult and simply gestured for the students to sit cross-legged, while he sat upright on the lecturer's seat.

"Today, our class content is 'Beginner Spiritual Practitioner.' As Spiritual Practitioners, do you know what is most important?"

Mu Chen's teaching was standard.

He was good-looking, and his voice was pleasant to hear, which was indeed a lot livelier than the rote teaching methods of some old supervisors.

"An exceptional Spirit Root?"

"A Spirit Place rich in Spiritual Energy?"

The new students by the side energetically responded.

"Ha, what you've said is partially correct. The Spirit Root represents the cultivation limit of a Spiritual Practitioner, and a Spirit Place rich in Spiritual Energy decides your cultivation speed. However, these, none of you have."

With a few words, Mu Chen had made all the new students present feel disheartened.

Compared to the other two Spiritual Practitioner classes, the students of the Shaking Light Class indeed fell short by quite a bit.

Although those two classes' students hadn't undergone the Dark Spirit Root test, most of them were High-level Spirit Practitioners or even Spirit Masters, and some even had a Spirit Root.

The residences they were assigned to were also located on Yu Heng Hill and Kaiyang Hill, where the Spiritual Energy was indeed much more abundant than on Shaking Light Hill.

"You don't need to be discouraged; after all, the road is made by walking. For you, the most important thing is specialized cultivation, that is, deciding the specific direction of your Spirit Cultivation."

Mu Chen said with a smile.

Chapter 514: Over Three Years of Lifespan

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Specialized cultivation?

The new students of Shaking Light Class were all full of surprise, not understanding Mu Chen's meaning.

"In other words, you need to determine the direction of your future cultivation. You know that you will study at Qingtian Academy for around five years. After five years, you will have to leave. After those five years, you may become a Pill Master, or a Spiritual Delicacy Master, or become a Loose Cultivator, or perhaps join a Mercenary Army, or continue to join a Sect Family and become a Guest Elder. These will all be your choices, and your choices will determine your future accomplishments."

Mu Chen comes from a notable family. Although he is young, his experiences and actions far surpass many veteran supervisors in Qingtian Academy.

With his strength and reputation, if it were not for tracking down the whereabouts of the Fu Tian Pill, he would not come to a smaller country's academy like Qingtian.

However, now that he is the supervisor of Shaking Light Class, he will not neglect his duties. Otherwise, he would not have been among the top ten in the yearly Heaven-Defying Talent Rankings.

The students of Shaking Light Class listened but understood only in part.

But Xin Lin understood perfectly.

The words Mu Chen said were very useful for those new students of Shaking Light Class who came from the lower strata and had average talent.

Because they had average talent and no family background, they were doomed not to act as they pleased like Chu Miaoyun or other students of Yuheng Class, indulging in the blind cultivation of the Five Spirits, knowing full well that their Spirit Roots were not outstanding.

"You must focus on cultivating one type of spirit and then specialize in it. Only in this way, you will be able to gain the capital to stand in the Spirit Master World for several decades after five years. However, no matter which type you cultivate, you must not get involved in any side paths or minor practices, or rather, do not limit yourselves without absolute confidence, and dabble in something you cannot control. I believe you all understand what I'm saying."

Mu Chen said solemnly, then glanced at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin's face showed no change, not looking like someone with something to hide.

But in reality, Mu Chen's words made Xin Lin's thoughts run wild.

Specialized cultivation, which type should she specialize in?

Although Xin Lin had just entered Qingtian Academy and five years seemed far away,

her lifespan was indeed less than five years.

To be precise, the golden characters in the Heaven-defying Book stated that her life of a Hundred Lifetimes of Evil Ghosts had just over three years left.

If she does not find a way to defy heaven and change her fate, meeting with an unexpected disaster in this life,

her soul would be scattered, and she would not even have the qualification to be an Evil Ghost.

If she died, what would happen to the Overlord Egg, Silly Chu, and that group of miscreants from the Water Wraith Gang?

She could not die; she must increase her strength, defy heaven, and save her own life!

Currently, she has just begun as a Spiritual Delicacy Master, but at the same time, she was also interested in Medical Skill.

Looking at the series of random missions recently assigned by the Heavenly Destiny Book, it seems to be pointing towards the professions of Spiritual Delicacy Master and Doctor.

Which type of Spiritual Energy should a Doctor cultivate?

It seems as though all types are needed, yet at the same time, none are required.

But for a Spiritual Delicacy Master, it seems best to focus on cultivating Fire Spirit, and the Overlord Egg could provide Fire Spirit energy, so she might as well start with Fire Spirit as her entry point.

In an instant, Xin Lin had made up her mind, to focus on Fire Spirit!

"After you have considered properly, you need to decide the main direction of your future Spirit Cultivation and also focus on certain aspects of learning Spirit Art. For today's lesson, I will first teach you how to locate Spiritual Energy."

Mu Chen observed for a while and, seeing no abnormalities from Xin Lin, withdrew his gaze and began to instruct everyone on how to seek spirits.

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Chapter 515: Awesome Gathering Spirit

Xin Lin had already obtained the Five Spirits Introduction and learned the basic theories of Spiritual Energy when Little Xinzhuo was still known as Ah Piao.

She roughly knew that Spiritual Energy was divided into five types: Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth.

However, she had no concept of how to seek spirit.

The so-called Spirit Seeking means to first discover the Spiritual Energy.

Xin Lin had already gathered spirit before and was familiar with Spiritual Energy, but since she didn't want to stand out, she simply sat down cross-legged and, like everyone else, focused intently, observing her surroundings.

After concentrating for a moment, Xin Lin noticed that the Earth Three Rooms was filled with multicolored Spiritual Energy.

Indeed, there was more Spiritual Energy in the countryside than in the city.

Even within Qingtian Academy, there was more Spiritual Energy in the Cultivation Center compared to Shaking Light Hill.

Many of the freshmen in the Shaking Light Class were either new Spirit Users or just showing signs of becoming Spiritual Practitioners, and many of them didn't understand how to gather spirit, or it was their first time Spirit Seeking; they pondered deeply for a moment but still discovered nothing.

"Five Spirits are the most common types of Spiritual Energy. As long as you focus, you can see different spirits. The direct way to differentiate them is by color. Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth correspond to gold, green, blue, red, brown respectively. There are more than these five types of spirit in the Heaven and Earth, but other spirits are too niche for you, so there's no need to master them for now. How many people can find a spirit?"

Mu Chen asked.

Only two or three people raised their hands.

Xin Lin also raised her hand.

"Those who succeeded in Spirit Seeking, begin Gathering Spirit and draw Spiritual Energy into your bodies. Others, continue Seeking Spirit."

Mu Chen raised his hand, and Xin Lin saw gold, brownish-yellow, and even blue spirits converge towards the center of Mu Chen's right hand.

Three types of spirits; it seemed that Mu Chen's Spirit Root likely favored these three types.

Xin Lin thought to herself.

"Remember, both Seeking and Gathering Spirit require full concentration. The Five Spirits have their own spirits, you are beginners, do not gather too much at once, otherwise, the spirits will affect you. The Five Spirits each have different temperaments; if someone wants to refine their temperament, they can inhale a spirit that is opposite to their own. Gold Spirit is forceful, Wood Spirit is lively, Water Spirit is capricious, Fire Spirit is violent, Earth Spirit is honest."

Although Mu Chen was not pleasing to the eye, it must be said that he was an extremely outstanding supervisor.

He brought a basic class for novice Spiritual Practitioners to life, enlightening these students of average talent in the Shaking Light Class.

After Mu Chen finished explaining the theoretical knowledge, he started urging the freshmen to Seek and Gather Spirit.

The talents of the Shaking Light Class students were limited; mastering Spirit Seeking and Gathering in one class was likely very difficult.

After making a round, Mu Chen only saw one or two people barely managing to draw one or two types of spirit into their bodies, but it didn't take long before the spirits dispersed.

Mu Chen noticed Xin Lin nearby.

Her surroundings were very clean, without a trace of spirit.

"What's going on here?"

Mu Chen originally wanted to find some wrongdoing from Xin Lin, but he saw that a fiery red color had already formed around her.

Unlike other students who struggled with Gathering Spirit, Xin Lin gathered spirit very quickly and very focused, only drawing in Fire Spirit.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, she was like a picky child, quickly drawing all the Fire Spirits in the Earth Four Rooms into her body without any omission.

Mu Chen stood there dumbfounded as he watched the Fire Spirits around disappear!

Wasn't it said that this little guy had no Spirit Root, but what was with this Gathering Spirit speed, it was too formidable, how could such a small Spiritual Practitioner absorb so much Fire Spirit without fearing being crushed by the Fire Spirit?

~ I updated all six Chapters at once, still 7 more to go, might add more during the day, ow, Da Fu is going out tomorrow morning to buy meat buns ~

Chapter 516: Diagnosing the Patient or the Person (700 Monthly Ticket Extra)

The class was over, and the newcomers from the Shaking Light Class had each reaped their benefits, forming into groups of three or fours and heading to the Dining Hall.

"Xin Xin, you stay behind."

Just as Xin Lin was about to leave, she was stopped by Mu Chen.

Mu Chen examined Xin Lin carefully, finding her breath steady without any anomalies.

"I noticed earlier, you gathered a great amount of Fire Spirit, have you decided to specialize in Fire Spirit and plan to be a Spiritual Delicacy Master?"

Mu Chen probed.

"Spiritual Delicacy Master is quite good, does Master Mu see any problems?"

Xin Lin countered.

"Fine, you may leave."

Mu Chen shook his head.

He thought being a Spiritual Delicacy Master was a low-grade career, which although could provide for a family, it couldn't compare to being a Mercenary Army commander, a Guest Elder, or a Pill Master.

Xin Lin's ability in Gathering Spirit was top-notch.

Even Mu Chen, a spiritual genius with three types of Spirit Roots, each above five fingers in rank, might not be much faster than Xin Lin.

But thinking of Xin Lin's lack of a Dark Spirit Root, Mu Chen came to terms with it.

Without the Dark Spirit Root, Xin Lin's future achievements were capped at being a basic-level Spirit Master, and her chances of becoming a mainstay in the Mercenary Army or a Guest Elder for a major power were virtually zero.

Mu Chen then thought of Murong Ziyue's high regard for Xin Lin and couldn't help but sigh quietly.

Ziyue after all was still naive, she would soon learn that people with vastly different family backgrounds and talents can't truly be friends.

Mu Chen recalled when Xin Lin was Gathering Spirit, her Spiritual Energy was pure, not at all associated with the Corpse King or Fu Tian Pills.

Could he have really been mistaken?

After Xin Lin left room four, she checked that no one was around and then fished out the Qi Stone hidden in her sleeve.

Compared to the Fire Spirit released by the Overlord Egg, which could satisfy two Qi Stones at once, the number of Fire Spirits in room four was limited, probably only enough to satisfy half a Qi Stone.

But Xin Lin couldn't always rely on the Overlord Egg to use the Lianhua Technique, after all, it still needs to cultivate itself, and as its master, Xin Lin couldn't hinder the Overlord Egg's cultivation.

She planned to also find opportunities on her own to craft new Qi Stones, to satisfy her daily needs.

Mu Chen's class time was long, and the other classes had already ended.

Not meeting Xiao Xinzhuo and Murong Ziyue, Xin Lin walked toward the School Clinic.

The citizens of Longteng Country usually had only two meals a day, morning and evening, with only the Imperial Palace and some wealthy households having three.

To encourage students to diligently cultivate, Qingtian Academy also only opened the Dining Hall for breakfast and dinner.

When Xin Lin arrived at the School Clinic, the clinic was quiet in the afternoon, with no visible patients.

Master Mo moved a Grandmaster chair and leaned under the Purple Flower Vine in the courtyard, swinging the chair, while sneakily glancing at Chu Beiqing.

Chu Beiqing was playing a game of hide and seek with the Overlord Egg, both having a great time.

Upon seeing Xin Lin returned, Master Mo yawned.

"I'll take a nap. If someone comes to see the doctor, don't wake me up, let them wait."

Master Mo was getting on in years, sleeping less at night, and tended to feel sleepy during the day.

The School Clinic usually didn't have many visitors, but recently due to the poisoning incident, some belated students would visit every few days, to whom Master Mo, regardless of their age or gender, would just give a green bean soup paste to send them off.

In no time at all, Xin Lin heard snoring coming from under the Purple Flower Vine.

With no class in the afternoon, Xin Lin began to inspect the medicinal herbs in the Medical Hall.

Before long, she heard two excited voices.

"He's really still here."

P.S. The Third Prince, Long Qingchen's picture is here! He's actually this handsome!?! Da Fu feels a little bit in love with him.

Everyone go ahead and search for "MS Fu Zi" on vx (WeChat), follow my vx public account, and reply with "Long Qingchen" or "Third Prince" to check it out~

#### Chapter 517: The First Patient

Outside the school hospital, two female students were peeking around.

Xin Lin recognized them—they were the same two she had encountered outside the Dining Hall the night before.

One of the unfortunate female students who were poisoned last night had, after drinking a bowl of green bean soup and throwing up, woken up and was sent away.

It seemed like she had made a good recovery.

"Little girl, is Master Mo in? We're here for a follow-up visit."

The one who wasn't poisoned spoke; she was slightly shorter than the poisoned student and a bit more plump with a round face.

"Little girl, what's the name of that new young brother that just came? Why haven't I seen him before?"

The poisoned one, with a sharp face and fair skin, had a unique Jade Pendant hanging from her waist. As she spoke, she kept glancing at Chu Beiqing.

Silly Chu hadn't yet realized that he was being "watched," as he was trying to find the Overlord Egg that had hidden itself inside a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"It's as if you'd met me before."

Xin Lin helplessly rolled her eyes.

She had noticed that ever since her foolish father had become simple-minded, he seemed to have especially good luck with women.

Chu Beiqing was handsome, but unfortunately, he was a perennially cold and aloof beauty.

According to the reliable testimony of Shi Guiren, in the past, any person of the opposite sex who entered Chu Beiqing's field of vision within fifty feet—including mothers—would be scared by his icy gaze and have nightmares at night.

But after becoming stupid, things were different.

Silly Chu would laugh easily, and when he did, it was like the wind rippling a pool of spring water, disturbing the hearts of women both young and old, from eight months to eighty years of age.

Xin Lin was not keen on accepting an underage stepmother like Master Mo, let alone one who was about her age.

"Master Mo is taking a nap; I recognize you two. The poison you had was mostly dealt with last night, just keep drinking green bean soup and you'll be fine."

Xin Lin said dismissively, signaling that they could leave as she pondered over how to complete her random assignments.

One of her random tasks, progress on the Four Examination Method, hadn't been touched for quite a while.

"No, no, no, I've decided I'm still not feeling well. Lately, my back aches and my legs are tired, I feel weak, and I'd like Master Mo to check me out. We can wait for her."

Saying this, the two female students refused to leave and stood nearby, stealing glances at Chu Beiqing with little hearts in their eyes.

"Hey, who knows when Master Mo will wake up, you should come again another day."

Xin Lin was getting anxious to send them away but then had a thought.

She looked at the poisoned female student.

"You said you have backaches and leg pains, right? I'll check it out for you."

"You know how to treat disease?"

The poisoned female student was skeptical.

Her health issues were actually chronic; she had seen many doctors, even several Imperial Physicians, but none had given a definite diagnosis.

Bringing it up now was purely because she wanted to loiter in the School Clinic and admire the handsome man.

Little did she know that this kid, who had popped up out of nowhere, claimed to be able to treat illness.

"I'm an apprentice hired by Master Mo, and my family has a history of practicing medicine, so I can diagnose some conditions. Don't worry, if I'm wrong, you won't owe me a consultation fee."

Xin Lin glanced at Master Mo, who turned over and continued to sleep soundly.

With limited patient traffic in the Medical Hall, it wasn't easy for Xin Lin to collect the required patient count for her random task. Since it was only a matter of performing the Four Diagnostic Method—looking, listening, asking, and feeling pulses—and not about prescribing medications, Xin Lin was ready to get going.

Both female students hesitated, so seeing this, Xin Lin gestured towards her silly father to come over.

Silly Chu, seeing this, happily moved a stool over for the two female students to sit down.

The two women felt obliged to comply, and the poisoned female student reluctantly extended her hand.

#### Chapter 518: The Miraculous Four Examination Method

"Who knew that Xin Lin didn't take her pulse, but simply observed her complexion, and examined her eyes and tongue.

"Your pulse was already checked by me last night, and although you are poisoned, your breath is thick and strong, which shows you have a long history of practicing martial arts and have a solid foundation. However, your eyes have bloodshots, and your tongue coating is greasy yellow, signifying excessive internal heat. Have you recently taken any elixir pills?"

Fu Xi's Energy condensed in the bottom of Xin Lin's eyes, quickly scanning the woman.

During yesterday's examination, Xin Lin had already noted that the woman's True Qi was particularly thick, even stronger than that of Jin Chen.

Her cultivation couldn't be lower than the Dark Martial Fifth Level, and it was most likely around the Seventh Level or even the Eighth Layer.

Such a cultivation level, among the students in the Martial Arts Academy, should signify a high status and position.

Yet such cultivation, and she got poisoned by a soup, clearly shows she's a careless character, not very cautious.

"I took a Fire Ganoderma Pill, could it have been that elixir?"

The woman was shocked.

It seemed that she indeed felt unwell after taking that elixir.

Earlier, she thought it was just because she was too tired from the tasks she had carried out, and since the Imperial Physician could not figure out the reason, she didn't take it seriously.

A Top-grade Jade Elixir, Fire Ganoderma Pill?

In Xin Lin's mind, information from the Mystical Medicine Book about this kind of elixir quickly surfaced.

Fire Ganoderma Pill is a type of Spiritual Medicine crafted using Fire Deer Ganoderma, White Ginseng, Rhino Horn, and Earth Magma.

"But as per the information, the elixir is supposed to enhance cultivation and doesn't have many side effects, that's why I took it."

The female student was still somewhat incredulous.

"The efficacy of the Fire Ganoderma Pill isn't the issue; the problem lies within your own True Qi. The Mystical Skill you cultivate mainly focuses on the Heart Meridian and Lung Meridian. You must have recently had a breakthrough and took the Fire Ganoderma Pill not too long ago, and part of its potency remains in your limbs and bones. Among them, the Heart Meridian governs water, which conflicts with the Fire Ganoderma, resulting in continuous internal conflicts, that's why you've felt discomfort in your body, and even if you train hard during this period, you can't enhance your True Qi. It's fortunate you sought medical advice in time; otherwise, it could have long-term effects on your cultivation."

Xin Lin explained.

Even though Martial Artists aren't as meticulous as Spiritual Practitioners about the compatibility of the five elements.

However, the enhancement of pulses by Mystical Skill, the Five Meridians are categorized by attributes, and the student, unaware of this concept, took medicine blindly and inadvertently laid down the root of an ailment.

Xin Lin didn't take the pulse, solely because checking the pulses wouldn't reveal anything significant.

Using Fu Xi's Energy for a look, she found that Zuo Mingshang's Heart and Lung Meridians were somewhat weaker compared to the other three.

Zuo Mingshang was startled.

She looked at the young girl, who was half a head shorter than herself, in astonishment.

She initially did not believe that the young girl could diagnose illnesses.

But the young girl's recent words had hit right at home.

The Mystical Skill she cultivated indeed emphasized the Heart and Lung Meridians, which are the family combat teachings of Zuo Family.

The young girl looked unfamiliar; she likely didn't know of Zuo Mingshang's identity.

Nor would she know about the Fire Ganoderma Pill.

For a quicker breakthrough, she had consumed the Fire Ganoderma Pill, a fact only known to her close friends and family.

"What should I do then?"

Zuo Mingshang's voice began to tremble slightly.

As a Martial Artist, she was fully aware of the dreadful consequences if the Five Meridians got damaged.

If her grandfather knew she disregarded advice and misused elixirs, he would surely drive her out of the family.

"It's no big deal, just take some Bear Mint, that stuff cures fire poison."

Xin Lin had a facial expression suggesting to not "make a mountain out of a molehill," and quickly wrote down a prescription.

#### Chapter 519: Enemies Cross Paths Again

Zuo Mingshang glanced at the prescription Xin Lin gave her, which reads, three taels of Bear Mint, divide into three portions, decocted once a day with three bowls of water boiled down to one bowl.

There was a reminder added at the end, advising the use of Bear Mint that is at least five years old.

The total cost of the prescription was merely three taels of silver. Could this really cure her back pain?

She had previously consulted the Imperial Physician, which cost her a hundred taels just for the consultation fee.

"Does it really work?"

Zuo Mingshang looked at Master Mo, who was still sound asleep under the Purple Flower Vine, and felt an impulse to wake him up and ask.

But thinking of Master Mo's quirky temperament, she hesitated.

"Mingshang, why not try it after you return? If it doesn't work, we'll come back another time."

The round-faced female student by her side sneakily glanced at Chu Beiqing, secretly wishing they could visit again.

After the two female students left, no one else came.

Xin Lin tidied up the small courtyard at the School Clinic, clearing some space.

Just before dusk, Ma Jingtian arrived.

"Little Boss, business at Chu's Restaurant was good this morning, all the buns sold out. But there were regulars who asked why the buns weren't as tasty as before. We told them the main chef went back to his hometown."

Ma Jingtian also brought a small cart loaded with Purple Cloud Cabbage and some seeds.

"Little Boss, you bought more vegetable seeds, are you planning to grow some new crops? The brothers are idle anyway, and there's still space in our backyard, why not grow something there too?"

Ma Jingtian looked eager.

Ever since they tasted the Purple Cloud Cabbage which was even better than meat, almost everyone from the Water Wraith Gang was thinking of becoming vegetarians.

"You guys start with the cabbage, and don't cause any trouble."

Xin Lin waved her hand, handed the new cabbage seeds to Ma Jingtian, and sent him back.

She couldn't tell Ma Jingtian that the backyard of the Chu Mansion was not really a blessed place. The deliciousness of the cabbage was clearly due to the seeds soaked in Jade Pure Spring.

She didn't feel safe planting more crops in the Chu Mansion while she was not there, in case someone with ulterior motives took note.

It was different at Qingtian Academy. Here, being inconspicuous and with the School Clinic as a cover, she could plant some crops and attribute it to Master Mo if needed.

Xin Lin pushed the cart of cabbage towards the School Clinic.

"Hey, isn't that our top scorer of the Imperial Examination, Xin Lin?"

A few steps ahead, she saw Sikong Ran and the Third Prince among a group of female students, led by Chu Miaoyun, walking towards her.

Seeing Xin Lin, Chu Miaoyun deliberately called out loudly.

Beside her, Sikong Ran tightened his eyebrows upon seeing Xin Lin but said nothing.

The previous night, after leaving, he had ordered people to inquire about that young lady.

Oddly, even after asking around the entire Qingtian Academy, there was no news of her.

"Tsks, I heard you've become an apprentice at the School Clinic, and even dragged your foolish father along. If you're having a hard time, just beg our Father Emperor. Maybe his heart will soften, and he'll give some silver to your foolish father."

The Third Prince, Long Qingchen, sneered.

Father Emperor had earlier asked about Xin Lin's situation at Qingtian Academy, which Long Qingchen deliberately concealed.

Just as Long Qingchen's words fell, there was a loud bang, as someone was flipped head over heels.

A whirlwind-like figure rolled over him. Long Qingchen screamed a few times, hearing the sound of his own ribs cracking!

An egg, even larger than an ostrich egg, fell from the sky.

"Charge... Egg... Charge..."

And there sat Chu Beiqing on the Overlord Egg.

"Xin Lin! How dare you let it out, it dared to charge at this Prince, seize it! I want to roast and eat it!"

Long Qingchen was almost broken apart by the collision, and the people around him hurriedly helped him up.

Chapter 520: Meat for Dinner Tonight

Long Qingchen had just issued an order.

Xin Lin chuckled dryly.

"Don't blame me for not warning you, this egg, when roasted, is not tasty at all. Moreover, it specializes in roasting others, not just a few people, even a small mountain, it could instantly flatten it."

As soon as Xin Lin's words fell, the henchmen beside the Third Prince stepped back in fear, each with a face full of horror, not daring to approach the Overlord Egg.

Having caused an explosion at Qingtian Academy yesterday, the notoriety of the Overlord Egg had certainly spread throughout the academy.

Everyone knew that the good-for-nothing Xin Lin was followed by a bizarre egg that liked to randomly explode on people.

"Don't scare people here, Governor Huang has said, no using Spirit Arts with that egg, otherwise, he will make you and that weird egg scam."

Chu Miao Yun echoed from the side.

"Before scrambling, being able to blow up a hundred or eighty people isn't a bad deal."

Xin Lin shrugged.

Having nothing to lose, Xin Lin's ruffian speech stunned both Long Qingchen and Chu Miao Yun.

"Brother Sikong, what do you think?"

Long Qingchen pinned his last hope on Sikong Ran.

Sikong Ran had the highest cultivation among those present; if he took action, he could certainly give Xin Lin a harsh lesson.

"Third Prince, why bother getting angry with beasts."

Sikong Ran glanced at Xin Lin, along with the Overlord Egg and Chu Bei Qing beside her.

Those two had no idea they had caused trouble.

(Mommy, hungry, hungry)

"My precious daughter... I... I..."

Chu Bei Qing snatched the small cart from Xin Lin's hands, his handsome face full of smiles.

Sikong Ran's thoughts were still on the young girl from last night, not wanting to complicate matters further.

He turned around and saw Xin Lin, that fool, and the egg, heading towards the courtyard; Xin Lin didn't even bother to give him another glance.

The setting sun cast its lingering light on Xin Lin's slender, petite silhouette, but Sikong Ran had an indescribable feeling, wondering why, it seemed that Xin Lin now appeared to be the happiest.

Happy?

That word, it really seemed too extravagant for him.

Master Mo woke up, and the sun had already set.

She didn't wake up by herself but was awakened by a peculiarly appetizing aroma.

She sat up abruptly, invigorated.

She saw the courtyard filled with the scent of meat.

"Are we having meat tonight?"

Master Mo rushed to the stove and saw Xin Lin placing chunks of Braised Pork Belly, the size of fermented tofu, into a small bowl.

That Braised Pork Belly, clearly made from the finest local pork.

Layered into five sections: skin, fat, and lean, with translucent fat and burnt lean, the dripping juices were utterly tantalizing.

Having tasted the buns made by Xin Lin in the morning, Master Mo knew Xin Lin's cooking was decent, but only just decent.

But she hadn't expected that Xin Lin's Braised Pork Belly could also be so aromatic.

That fragrance, truly lingered for days.

"Hold on."

Seeing Master Mo's greedy paws almost reaching over, Xin Lin knocked her hand away with a chopstick.

"Your dinner is in the pot, these are for nourishing my father and helping the egg grow."

Xin Lin made six pieces of Wind Breath Roast Pork in total, three were reserved for the one inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1, and the three pieces, just enough for one per person in her own family. Cheap Purple Cloud Cabbage could be given to Master Mo for free, but Wind Breath Roast Pork, which needed to be exchanged with Heaven-defying Value was different.

Without the income of Heaven-defying Value from the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns, and Xin Lin not having thought of a new method to earn Heaven-defying Value yet, each piece of Wind Breath Roast Pork made using the Dan Wood Furnace had to be used very carefully.