

## Little Girl 521

Chapter 521: A Plot of Three Tenth-Acres of Land

A small square low table was set up in the courtyard of the School Clinic.

Three people, one egg, each sitting on one side.

Xin Lin used the remaining flour from the morning to make some buns, paired with a pot of stir-fried cabbage and cabbage soup, which was quite delicious.

Master Mo, with his wrinkled old face, watched the Overlord Egg on the opposite side take a bite and swallowed a piece of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly.

Looking at Chu Beiqing, his eyes were also full of stars as he ate the Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly.

The meat's aroma made the crisp cabbage and sweet buns tasteless in comparison.

Worry about being full, not about eating well; worry about vegetables, not about meat.

Those were the rules Xin Lin and Master Mo agreed upon in the morning.

Xin Lin borrowed Master Mo's stove to take care of the two daily meals; she provided the ingredients and cooked whatever Master Mo would eat, but if Master Mo wanted something extra, like the Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly Xin Lin cooked tonight, he couldn't have it.

If he wanted it, he would have to pay extra.

Hearing that a piece of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly cost ten thousand taels, Master Mo clenched his teeth and endured.

Master Mo sighed deeply, his stomach cramping harshly.

"Xiao Xin, how about we strike a deal? Make it a bit cheaper, and I'll pay a hundred taels for a small bite, just a share from Beibei?"

Both delicious food and handsome men must not be wasted!

Wishing for good things, wanting to eat and also wanting to take advantage of my father.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

Master Mo felt even more wronged, watching Chu Beiqing finish the last bite of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly, licking his lips seductively, causing Master Mo's chopsticks to drop with a clatter.

"Master Mo, you can have some meat, but..."

Xin Lin knew it was time to throw in her conditions.

"But what? Girl, don't push your luck. I haven't even pursued the matter of you seeing patients and prescribing medicine privately during the day. You're not a Doctor, and without my permission, you're not allowed to prescribe."

Master Mo reluctantly picked up a bite of stir-fried cabbage and started eating.

She actually knew.

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised.

It seemed that Master Mo was not as muddle-headed as she appeared.

"The medicine you prescribed was fine, and the symptoms you described matched. However, the three taels of silver for it was too low; it should be at least ten taels of silver next time. From now on, if you want to diagnose and prescribe, we'll split it sixty-forty, with sixty for me and forty for you."

Master Mo couldn't tell Xin Lin that even she, as the main doctor, might not be able to diagnose those symptoms accurately.

What Heart Meridian and Lung Meridian affected by Fire Ganoderma - how could one determine that?

But taking some Bear Mint would counteract the fire, and consuming too much wouldn't cause any issues, so Master Mo turned a blind eye.

With Master Mo's words, it was tacit approval for Xin Lin to see patients at the School Clinic in the future. Xin Lin inwardly rejoiced.

"What about the Braised Pork Belly?"

Master Mo glanced at the Braised Pork Belly in Xin Lin's bowl.

As soon as her gaze fell there, she felt two chilling stares on her.

Overlord Egg and Chu Beiqing stared at Master Mo, looking as if they were guarding their prey.

Master Mo was sweating profusely.

Their gazes clearly conveyed that apart from their darling daughter (Mom) and good buddy Beibei (Eggy), no one dared to touch their Braised Pork Belly!

"You can have meat, I can give you three special meals a month to eat with us, and I'll still provide the ingredients, but in exchange, I want the land outside the small courtyard."

The School Clinic was not large, but like a small sparrow, it was completely functional.

Beyond the small courtyard and several rooms, there was a piece of barren land.

That land was originally used for planting medicinal herbs, and when Master Mo had apprentices, she would plant some, but after not having apprentices, she became too lazy to bother and let the land go to waste.

"I thought it was something serious, take it if you want."

Master Mo's eyes gleamed as she watched Xin Lin push the small bowl across to her...

Chapter 522: Pride Corpse's Kindness and Disdain

After receiving Master Mo's permission, Xin Lin started to prepare for planting some new crops.

She had also thought about planting medicinal herbs in the early morning.

But after using some medicinal herb seeds from the Medical Hall, she discovered a problem.

Medicinal herbs, even the simplest ones like Rehmannia and Licorice, their seeds drank far more from the Jade Pure Spring than ordinary cabbage seeds.

For the amount of Jade Pure Spring that would satisfy one hundred cabbage seeds, it only sufficed for two Rehmannia seeds.

It seems that medicinal herbs require much more Spiritual Power than ordinary fruits and vegetables.

Two seeds were clearly insufficient for the planting needs of an acre of land, not to mention that Xin Lin currently needed a large amount of Jade Pure Spring to maintain her daily cultivation.

She thought for a moment, and then brought out her Heaven-defying Book.

"Life Book, how can I increase the Jade Pure Spring in the Jade Purification Tank?"

Xin Lin remembered when she first got the Jade Purification Tank, the Life Book seemed to have reminded that the tank could be upgraded.

"Life Book tip, to answer question needs..."

"Deduct."

Xin Lin was no longer surprised by the Life Book's "stinginess."

"The Dan Wood Furnace can enhance the properties of the Jade Purification Tank, and the initial upgrade will require a deduction of 500 Heaven-defying Values."

The answer from the Heaven-defying Book made Xin Lin roll her eyes.

Heaven-defying Values, well, she still had to think of ways to earn more Heaven-defying Values.

Let's set aside planting medicinal herbs for now.

Xin Lin sighed and dismissed the thought of planting medicinal herbs.

After soaking a new batch of cabbage seeds in the Jade Pure Spring, Xin Lin found a sprouted sweet potato in the corner of the storage room. She thought for a moment and casually tossed a piece of the sweet potato into the bowl with the soaking seeds.

After settling everything, Xin Lin glanced at the Overlord Egg and found it lying cozily on the bed along with Silly Chu, with Silly Chu hugging the Overlord Egg, both deeply asleep.

Xin Lin shook her head and returned to cottage number twenty-four by herself.

Inside the cottage, everything was as before. The faint purple auspicious energy still lingered in the room.

Xin Lin had learned Spirit Seeking during the day, which was just the right time to use it now, so she searched around the house for a while.

"Strange, the auspicious energy is clearly surrounding us, but I can't find its source. It's not coming from underground, could it be born out of thin air?"

Xin Lin was surprised.

"There is no auspicious energy underground."

Gui Hu's voice suddenly appeared from behind her. This guy was always popping up out of nowhere at night, so Xin Lin had gotten used to it.

He gave Xin Lin a look.

Xin Lin understood and served up the three pieces of Wind Breath Roast Pork she had prepared.

This guy was not easy to please.

The Wind Breath Roast Pork was still stewing in the Dan Wood Furnace. When she opened it, the hot steam hadn't even dissipated.

Gui Hu looked at Xin Lin, ate two pieces unhurriedly and said,

"This is your reward."

He actually left one piece and threw it back to Xin Lin.

Xin Lin looked flattered. Pride Corpse has changed its temper?

Tonight, she had been nibbling on steamed buns and cabbage. There wasn't much oil in her stomach, and after painfully exchanging her Braised Pork Belly with Master Mo for an acre of land, there really wasn't much oil in her stomach.

"It's too small."

Right after Xin Lin swallowed the Braised Pork Belly, she saw Gui Hu give a faint glance in front of her.

Small?

Xin Lin was alarmed and looked down...

"Where am I small! I've got curves front and back, I'm just shrunk right now!"

Xin Lin was angry, but after the piece of Braised Pork Belly settled in her stomach, she suddenly felt warm all over and much more spirited.

One-star Spiritual Delicacy is truly One-star Spiritual Delicacy, much tastier than Spiritual Delicacy Buns. Another day, she had to try the other Spiritual Delicacies from "Spiritual Delicacies", no doubt they would be even more delicious.

~Remember to cast your recommendation ticket and monthly ticket after reading on Monday~

Chapter 523: She Died Again?

After a meal, Xin Lin regained her energy.

Since Gui Hu said that the auspicious energy didn't come from underground, it meant that the energy must have originated within the house.

But the house was only so big, and Xin Lin had already checked places that should be checked. Where could this auspicious energy be coming from?

Xin Lin wondered.

She glanced at Gui Hu, and after the Pride Corpse had finished the Braised Pork Belly, it started to breathe in and out rhythmically, continuing to absorb its own auspicious energy.

Xin Lin paced back and forth in the house, not sparing even the pillars and the floor. An hour had passed, and still, she found nothing.

It was then that Xin Lin's gaze became fixated on a corner of the room that held a pile of ragged bedding and several meditation mats she had yet to dispose of.

These items could belong to Zhao Gang, or perhaps they were left by the previous owner of the wooden hut.

To Xin Lin's knowledge, Zhao Gang had only lived in the wooden hut for just over half a year.

She approached the bedding and meditation mats. The bedding was completely rotten, with the cotton filling tattered and torn, and most of the meditation mats were spotted with mold due to the dampness of the mountainside.

Except for the one at the very bottom that looked dry and well-preserved.

Xin Lin gave a soft 'hmm' and pulled out the newer-looking meditation mat.

The design of the mat was very ordinary, the standard style in Longteng Country.

Yet on closer inspection, a faint wisp of auspicious energy was drifting out of the mat.

"Found it!"

Xin Lin's eyes lit up as she examined the meditation mat.

"Not all that dumb, after all."

Gui Hu opened his eyes and, to his surprise, saw the meditation mat.

"So you knew all along and didn't tell me."

Xin Lin pouted, thinking she had almost thrown away this meditation mat as trash.

"Everyone has their own fate. Me discovering it and you discovering it are two different things."

Gui Hu said indifferently.

The auspicious energy on this mat was useful to him.

But the mat was useful to little hen.

If little hen couldn't even possess the ability to discover this on her own, then she didn't deserve to have the mat.

"Always so cryptic. Sigh, but this Auspicious Qi Meditation Mat is of no use to me."

Xin Lin looked at the auspicious energy on the mat, feeling envious.

She touched the mat and suddenly everything went dark as if something had pulled her into it.

She felt light and oddly realized that she saw herself standing in the wooden hut, her body continually floating upwards.

"Holy moly! Don't tell me I'm dead again!"

Xin Lin wanted to cry but had no tears.

This feeling of lightness was just like after one dies and undergoes Soul Separation.

How could she die just like that, when she had a multitude of things left unfinished?

She had not yet avenged herself, had not yet cured her foolish father, had not seen Little Xinzhuo grow up into an adult, had not witnessed the hatching of the Overlord Egg...

So many unfulfilled desires all rushed to her heart at once, and Xin Lin realized how many ties she had.

Unknowingly, she had become Xin Lin of Longteng, and had accepted Xin Lin's friends and family as her own.

"Why are you causing such a fuss?"

Gui Hu's voice startled Xin Lin, and she was overjoyed.

"Pride Corpse, you really have loyalty, to accompany me on this journey. I misunderstood you before."

Xin Lin's eyes welled up with tears. On Huangquan Road, having someone with her meant she wasn't alone.

"Who's accompanying you? You're not dead yet."

Gui Hu said with a dark expression.

"Not dead after this? You're joking."

Xin Lin watched helplessly as she left the wooden hut. The Xin Lin inside the hut lay motionless on the ground, next to the Auspicious Qi Meditation Mat.

Chapter 524: The Magical Meditation Cushion

Xin Lin wore a mournful expression, but after hearing Gui Hu's words, something seemed amiss.

Earlier, the Heaven-defying Book had also stated that she was destined to be a Hundred Lifetimes of Evil Ghosts.

This was already her hundredth lifetime as Longteng Xinlin. If she died in this lifetime, her soul would scatter and dissipate.

Her soul had not yet dispersed.

Looking next to her, the tall figure of Gui Hu, like the night, enveloped her.

On Gui Hu's stern face, disdain slowly emerged.

Usually, Xin Lin wouldn't hesitate to retort, but tonight, she experienced an unprecedented sense of security.

"You are just night wandering. After becoming an Advanced Great Spirit Master, your Spiritual Sense can leave the body, known as night wandering. Although you haven't reached the level of an Advanced Great Spirit Master yet, due to that Spiritual Light Meditation Mat, you've prematurely entered the Night Wandering State."

The Spiritual Light Meditation Mat was the name of the mat in question.

It is a Spiritual Treasure that lies between a spiritual item and the Seven Luminaries.

Gui Hu thought that it probably belonged to some famous Spiritual Practitioner, and judging by its age, it seemed to have existed for hundreds of years.

This famous Spiritual Practitioner, now to think of it, must have been a very powerful figure, possibly having reached the realm of an Extraordinary Saint.

"The Spiritual Energy of a saint, the spiritual treasures they used, would more or less possess some spirit. This Spiritual Light Meditation Mat was inadvertently left behind by him. That powerful figure must have also sat on this meditation mat numerous times for night wandering. The mat retained some memories, hence when it came into contact with your novice Spiritual Practitioner's energy, it unconsciously entered the Night Wandering State."

Gui Hu initially felt that the mat was somewhat special but had not realized that the mat itself possessed such powerful spiritual energy.

To know that a Cultivator who becomes a saint, though not crowned a monarch, their fate could be seen as akin to that of the Human Emperor.

"What should I do to return? I can't stay in this Night Wandering State forever."

Xin Lin expressed her concerns.

"The daylight will automatically bring you back to your body, or when your Spiritual Power is exhausted, you will also return to your body."

Watching as she had already left the little cabin, wandering around Shaking Light Hill.

After wandering for a while, Xin Lin discovered that night wandering did hold its enjoyment.

For instance, in the Night Wandering State, most people couldn't see her unless she was unfortunate enough to encounter another Advanced Great Spirit Master who was also night wandering, and of course, such people were rare in Purple Cloud City.

In the Night Wandering State, she could freely enter many places that were inaccessible during the day.

She saw many of her classmates from Shaking Light Class; most of them were already asleep.

Looking inside room one, Zhao Gang, the leader of the Shaking Light Class, was still gathering spirit.

It seemed being a leader was not so easy.

Xin Lin, still night wandering, reached Tianxuan Mound where Murong Ziyue still resided.

She hadn't seen Murong Ziyue during the daytime and wondered how her friend felt on the first day of classes.

Xin Lin wandered around for a bit and found where Murong Ziyue lived.

She remembered Ziyue mentioning that she resided in room thirty of Tianxuan Mound.

At this hour, if Ziyue wasn't asleep, she should be cultivating.

With some curiosity, Xin Lin found room thirty.

The little cabins at Tianxuan Mound were slightly more spacious than those at Shaking Light Hill, and at this moment, Tianxuan Thirty Miles was still brightly lit.

Xin Lin heard the sound of water; as she peered inside, she caught sight of steam filled with vapors, Murong Ziyue covered in sweat, seemingly just finished practicing and preparing to bathe.

Just as Xin Lin was about to turn around, she saw Murong Ziyue removing her outer garment, exposing her back to Xin Lin's view.

Chapter 525: Destined Not to Be Friends

When Xin Lin saw Murong Ziyue's back, her eyes narrowed.

Xin Lin was startled and subconsciously looked back.

Fortunately, there was no one behind her. Gui Hu, that fellow, surprisingly had some decency and had disappeared at some point.

Xin Lin withdrew her gaze, a hint of confusion deepening in her eyes.

Ziyue, she...

Xin Lin suddenly lost the mood to joke.

She left room thirty of Tianxuan.

On the mountain path, Gui Hu stood aside; he looked at Murong Ziyue's residence and then at Xin Lin's somewhat heavy expression, his thin lips slightly curled.

"I've already said that you can't be friends with her."

"Do you know something?"

Xin Lin glanced at Gui Hu, unable to spot any tell-tale signs on his face.

"Some people are destined not to be friends. She has always known this and still insists on befriending you; sooner or later, it will harm both herself and others."

Gui Hu did not continue because dawn was about to break.

When Xin Lin returned to her physical body, she still felt somewhat muddled, and the scene behind Murong Ziyue occasionally surfaced in her mind.

She hesitated, apart from Mu Chen who was annoying, Ziyue had never mentioned anything about her family.

From what she saw of Mu Chen, it was clear that Murong Ziyue did not come from an ordinary family. Murong Ziyue didn't speak of it, possibly due to unspeakable difficulties.

Since she didn't want to talk about it, Xin Lin did not want to push her too hard. Perhaps when Ziyue is ready to speak, she would reveal everything.

Thinking it over, Xin Lin picked up the Spiritual Light Meditation Mat from the ground.

This thing was quite the treasure; with it, Xin Lin could wander out at night, possibly even coming into contact with the world of advanced Great Spirit Masters.

Now that she had the Jade Pure Spring, besides cultivation, she had plenty of time at night and could perhaps visit Purple Cloud City.

Xin Lin checked the time; she needed to go to the School Clinic to prepare breakfast for several hungry mouths and check on the seeds that had been soaked overnight.

At the break of dawn, for most students at Qingtian Academy, the day was just beginning.

Atop Tianxuan Mound, Zuo Mingshang circulated the True Qi within her body for one complete cycle, then stood up and performed a set of Golden Sand Fist.

She was the granddaughter of General Zuo Zong, raised in a deeply cultured family. She began learning True Qi when she started walking at two, and by three, she had been rigorously practicing True Qi, solidly advancing over the next decade.

Zuo Zong's strict household upbringing ensured that Zuo Mingshang didn't develop the arrogant temperament typical of other official's children, quite different from the royal youths led by Long Qingchen and Jin Chen.

After performing a set of Fierce Sun Fist, Zuo Mingshang was sweating profusely, her cheeks slightly flushed.

She was somewhat surprised.

Ever since she took the Fire Ganoderma Pill, every time she exerted effort, she would feel a faint pain in her body; now, it seemed her Heart and Lung Meridians were blocked.

"Hey, why do I feel that today after the boxing set, I have no more backaches, and not just that, my boxing power seems much stronger than before. Could it be the apprentice's medicine worked?"

Zuo Mingshang was overjoyed.

The hidden ailments left from her earlier breakthrough to the Xuanwu Seventh Layer seemed to have all dissipated.

"Who knew she was a Little Divine Doctor, even more impressive than the Imperial Physician."

Zuo Mingshang was extremely delighted. She had never thought highly of the medical skills of the School Clinic, especially since there was a rumor that Master Mo was not a local Longteng person and was an unqualified doctor who had hidden in Qingtian Academy because of some major incident.

It appeared now, if even a small apprentice was so capable, Master Mo must be highly skilled indeed.

Zuo Mingshang secretly decided, once she was fully recovered, to properly thank Xin Lin; after all, she was also looking for an excuse to visit the good-looking new arrival at the School Clinic.

#### Chapter 526: The Second Patient

Xin Lin arrived at the School Clinic, and Chu Beiqing cheerfully took up the role of a handy laborer, fetching water and scrubbing pots. Meanwhile, the Overlord Egg was squatting in the small courtyard, competing with a bunch of ants.

Xin Lin kneaded the dough and handed over the minced filling to Silly Chu, while she herself checked on the seeds in the Jade Purification Tank.

Master Mo listened to the harmonious sounds of meat chopping coming from the courtyard, a shiny drool hanging from his mouth, flipped over, and continued to snore loudly.

Inside the Jade Purification Tank, the cabbage seeds that had been soaked overnight were plump.

Xin Lin then glanced at the sweet potatoes she had thrown in last night. The skin of the sweet potatoes was bright red, and their size had increased somewhat. She took out a small knife, cut the sweet potato into several pieces, and together with those two Dioscorea plants and some of the cabbage seeds, planted them in the earth of the small courtyard.

Just as Xin Lin finished burying the seeds, the Heaven-defying Book reminded her.

"Congratulations life master, you have received an extremely satisfied patient rating, Heaven-defying Value +3."

Xin Lin paused.

Extremely satisfied rating?

She had only been at the School Clinic for two days, and the only patients she had treated were the two female students from yesterday.

Yesterday, during the consultation, she couldn't resist prescribing some medicine. At the time, the expressions of the two female students were half-doubtful, and unexpectedly, overnight, she had received a rating, and it was even worth 3 Heaven-defying Value of extreme satisfaction.

A smile crept over Xin Lin's lips, and her mood instantly improved.

It seemed that not only selling steamed buns, but diagnosing and treating patients could also increase her Heaven-defying Value. This way, as long as she finds methods and treats more patients, she could ensure a daily Heaven-defying Value.

Inspired by the 3 Heaven-defying Values, Xin Lin felt her mood brighten in the morning.

After breakfast, as Xin Lin was about to go to class, she heard an inquiring voice outside the School Clinic.

"Is anyone here? I've come to see a doctor."

The voice sounded hesitant.

A male student walked into the School Clinic pushed along by a female student.

That female student, Xin Lin actually recognized.

"Little girl, we're back... Why isn't Beibei here?"

The female student was the round-faced girl from yesterday. Today Zuo Mingshang didn't come, so the female student came by herself, and from her demeanor, she seemed to have ulterior motives.

"He's inside washing dishes."

Xin Lin looked at the male student, noticing his sallow complexion and unsteady footsteps, which made him look very weak.

"You actually let Beibei wash dishes!"

The female student was shocked. A gorgeous man like Beibei shouldn't be doing such rough work.

"If you need medical attention, Master Mo is inside. I need to go to class now."

Xin Lin waved her hand; today Master Mo was not taking his nap.

"Hey, are you a student of Qingtian Academy?"

Both the female student and the male student were taken aback.

"From the Shaking Light Class."

Xin Lin didn't turn her head back and left.

Behind her, she could still hear the muttering of the male student.

"Are you kidding me? A reject from the Shaking Light Class treating me? You better not be planning to swindle me!"

"What are you muttering about? Mingshang's illness was cured by her. What about Shaking Light Class? Maybe she's a master of medical skill."

The female student retorted dissatisfiedly.

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders. People from the Martial Arts Academy are indeed not easy to deal with, but that male student's condition might be a bit complicated. Let him suffer a bit first, as he had looked down on her.

Xin Lin certainly didn't miss the disdainful look on his face as soon as he stepped into the School Clinic.

Xin Lin's steps were light as she headed out to class.

By noon, just like usual, she returned to the School Clinic only to hear Master Mo yelling.

"Xiao Xin, what on earth did you plant in my field!"

Chapter 527: A Bumper Harvest

Master Mo was squatting beside that acre of wasteland.

Calling it a wasteland is actually an understatement; the land was already lush green after just one morning.

The vibrant green was a row of plump Purple Cloud Cabbages.

As for the dark green, those were the emerging sweet potato vines.

"Some cabbage and sweet potato are everyday foods; I figured eating steamed buns every day wasn't ideal."

Xin Lin looked unsurprised.

Jade Pure Spring was limited, so she could only start with "cash crops".

The diet in Longteng Country was somewhat different from the modern world Xin Lin used to live in, where the staple foods were wheat, sweet potatoes, and cassava. Fortunately, Xin Lin was not picky and had adapted.

"I know what you've planted, but I'm asking how come the sweet potatoes and cabbage you planted are growing so fast?"

Master Mo looked shocked.

She had never seen sweet potatoes and cabbages that were planted in the morning and wildly sprouted by the afternoon.

"The land has been fallow for a while now, the soil is fertile."

Xin Lin made up.

Master Mo's face showed disbelief, but she couldn't find any faults.

After all, the sweet potato slices Xin Lin planted came from her storeroom.

"How was the student this morning?"

Xin Lin turned the soil over several times, casually asking.

"Caught a couple doses of green beans and went back."

Master Mo waved her hand, continuing to ponder the sweet potatoes and cabbages in the ground.

That male student was brought over by female students, saying that he also had the mushroom soup from the Dining Hall a few days ago. After taking the Detoxification Pill, he still was lethargic, fearing the poison hadn't entirely been cleared.

"That person might not be food poisoned."

Xin Lin thought.

"If it's not food poisoning, eating green beans won't kill him."

Master Mo muttered.

She had been at Qingtian Academy for decades and had seen all sorts of things.

Although the young girl was clever, she was young and didn't understand the ways of the world. Some illnesses couldn't be cured, and trying to cure them would really stir up trouble.

"You knew it wasn't food poisoning, yet you still prescribed medicine carelessly?"

Xin Lin was startled.

She initially thought Master Mo was just a quack doctor who tricked people for food and drink. Unexpectedly, she actually had diagnosed something?

After Xin Lin mastered the Four Examination Method and Fu Xi's Energy, she was confident, but Master Mo?

However, Master Mo did not say more and yawned, heading for a nap.

Before napping, she left the same message.

"Don't wake me up even if the sky thunders."

Xin Lin, feeling helpless, the hour was still early. She waited in the School Clinic for two hours, but no patients came, so she spent an hour Gathering Spirit.

Her inner Fire Spirit was more abundant than usual, and then she checked Chu Beiqing's pulse.

Chu Beiqing's condition was relatively stable, but Xin Lin still remembered to detoxify him.

By evening, Xin Lin checked the field.

In a day's work, the Purple Cloud Cabbages had grown, each cabbage looking like a plump white child, and a sweet potato vine held over a dozen fat red little ones, pleasing to the eye.

Xin Lin called over Silly Chu and Overlord Egg to dig up sweet potatoes.

As the brown soil was scraped away, the sweet potatoes beneath were revealed.

The sweet potatoes varied in size, the largest as big as a small watermelon, the smallest like a little mouse, each with bright red skin, far more enticing than the sweet potatoes available in the market.

In the morning, Xin Lin had cut a Jade Pure Spring-soaked sweet potato into over a dozen pieces, and after harvesting, the large and small sweet potatoes altogether weighed about a small basket of over twenty kilograms.

Chapter 528: The Complaining Patient

As dusk fell, Master Mo was sleeping soundly.

Then, a series of loud knocks on the door woke her up.

"Didn't I say that even if Heaven and Earth collide, don't wake me up? Who the hell is it, ruining my beautiful dream?"

Master Mo, with a long face, opened the door of the Medical Hall and saw that the same male student from the morning was leaning weakly against the door.

The male student glared at Master Mo; he shouldn't have believed the rumors. How could this dump of a School Clinic ever cure anyone? He had a mission tomorrow, and here this kid went, vomiting non-stop, weak in every limb. He'd truly been screwed over this time.

"What did I eat that's making me throw up everything? Bloody hell, you old witch, what did you give me? I'm throwing up so much I feel like my gallbladder's about to come out, and now my stomach hurts like hell."

The male student glared at Master Mo, wishing he could rush forward and fight it out with her.

"Kid, how did you end up in such a state?"

Master Mo herself was also taken aback.

"It's all your fault, you bring me to see Governor Huang, you old witch, you've ruined me."

The male student grabbed Master Mo and was about to drag her off to the Martial Arts Academy to complain.

Master Mo started to scream and shout.

It was at this moment, both of them suddenly fell silent, both their noses twitching.

"What is that amazing smell?"

Especially the male student, who had been vomiting since morning till now and had an empty stomach. He found nothing appetizing, but the scent made him suddenly feel less stomach pain.

In the small courtyard, Chu Beiqing and the Overlord Egg were together around the stove, cooperatively scraping out some freshly baked sweet potatoes.

Xin Lin happened to pick a few of the right size for dinner and tossed them into the stove.

As the firewood burned, the sweet potatoes were cooked at the same time dinner was ready.

The baked sweet potatoes were still hot, but Bei Qing, fearless, picked one up, blew off the ash, and carefully peeled off the skin.

The sweet potato skin was thin like paper, slightly blackened from the fire. The moment he lifted the skin, the golden flesh was revealed. Just by smelling the aroma, one could sense the fruity scent with a hint of honey, and even before tasting it, it was as sweet as sugar water.

"Darling, eat~"

After Bei Qing peeled it, Overlord Egg zipped over with a whoosh, leaping high.

(Give me, gimme, I want it)

However, Bei Qing paid no mind to it and eagerly went over to his cherished daughter, Xin Lin, presenting the sweet potato to her like an offering.

Xin Lin was folding sweet potato vines that had been soaked in the Jade Pure Spring. The growth was lush, and the vines were glossy green, not a single old stem in sight, tender enough to snap with a pinch.

Xin Lin didn't waste them and broke off some to fry them in a pan with a few cloves of garlic. Green leaves, white garlic, it looked appetizing at a glance.

Xin Lin took a bite of the sweet potato and felt the soft and fluffy texture in her mouth. Eating it was both sweet and fragrant, not only had the floury taste of sweet potatoes but also had a chestnut-like aroma. One could easily swallow half of it in a single bite.

"Xiao Xin, these sweet potatoes are good."

Upon seeing food, Master Mo also forgot that she was facing an "accusation," wriggled free from the male student, and scurried to the stove. She managed to snatch a few sweet potatoes from the mouth of Overlord Egg.

"Delicious, delicious."

The male student next to her, somehow already holding a roasted sweet potato, was eating joyfully.

"You kid, who let you eat the Medical Hall's sweet potatoes!"

Master Mo had utter disdain for those who looked down on her Medical Skill, though she herself didn't think much of her Medical Skill either.

"Hungry... guest..."

Chu Bei Qing flashed a white-toothed smile, pointing at the male student's stomach.

Chapter 529: Tianshu Class

The male student devoured three pieces of sweet potato, two white steamed buns, and took to go three bowls of cabbage soup, two plates of stir-fried emerald vines (sweet potato vines), after which his complexion finally looked a bit better.

But the face of Master Mo didn't look too good, and the Overlord Egg, watching closely by the side, was eyeing the male student ominously.

"Er... Master Mo, perhaps your Medical Hall should consider a change in trade to a dining facility. The meals here are much stronger than those in the Dining Hall."

Having eaten his fill and no longer vomiting, the male student's mood became much more pleasant, almost forgetting the fact that he had come to denounce Master Mo.

"Young man, your illness has nothing to do with Master Mo's mung bean soup."

Xin Lin took over a sweet potato peeled by Silly Chu, took a bite, and said slowly.

"How can it be unrelated to her? It was right after drinking her mung bean soup that I started vomiting miserably. Even previous food poisoning wasn't this severe."

The male student's face became unfriendly as soon as he mentioned this matter.

"What does that have to do with me? Your kid clearly had a reversal of True Qi, re..."

Master Mo pointed at the male student, wanting to say something, but then held back mid-sentence.

"Reversal of what? This morning, you still claimed it was food poisoning! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to participate in the academy mission. Now look where I am, if I get demoted, it's all your fault."

The male student was fuming.

Demotion?

Xin Lin was somewhat unclear and looked over at Master Mo.

"It means being demoted from a higher-level class to a lower one. For instance, if you are from Shaking Light Class... Oh, Shaking Light Class can't be demoted any further. This lad is from the Tianshu Class, if he gets demoted, he will become part of Tianxuan Class."

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin suddenly came to a realization.

After the classes are divided in Qingtian Academy, in order to prevent the students from becoming complacent, there indeed is a corresponding reward and punishment system.

Those who fail the biannual theoretical and Xuan Technique classes might be demoted.

If during the five years of study at the academy one fails the examinations three times or more, they will be expelled, and a single failure may result in demotion. Consecutive demotions within two years will also lead to expulsion.

Generally speaking, those in the Tianshu Class are either wealthy or privileged, or they are individuals with exceptional talents, like Long Qingchen and the others.

Previously, Murong Ziyue was assigned to the Tianxuan Class, as well as Zuo Mingshang and that female student.

It's not that their abilities are necessarily inferior to the likes of Long Qingchen, but some students disliked the pampered behavior of the Tianshu Class and voluntarily opted for the Tianxuan Class.

However, when compared to Tianshu Class, Tianxuan Class offers different cultivation resources, supervisor equipment, and even progress in class cultivation varies.

So generally, students would prefer to stay in the higher-level classes.

This male student before her, in terms of strength, was probably similar to the earlier treated Zuo Mingshang, likely between Black Tortoise Seventh and Eighth Realm. In Tianxuan Class, such strength would be considered below average.

Due to academic issues in the first half of the year, he failed several Mystical Skill courses, so he originally planned to make up for the half-yearly assessment through the academy missions. Unaware, the "mung bean soup" led to his lack of physical strength, making it impossible for him to participate in the academy missions.

After listening, Xin Lin nodded slightly.

"But the real reason your strength faltered was not because of Master Mo's medicine. It was due to the reversal of True Qi entering your organs, on top of the unresolved mushroom poisoning from earlier, which accelerated the reversal of True Qi and caused your relentless vomiting."

Xin Lin explained.

"Yes! That's exactly right. It was the reversal of True Qi entering the organs, which I intended to say just now."

Master Mo interjected.

Chapter 530: The Whereabouts of the Golden Crow Egg Shell

Xin Lin silently glanced at Master Mo, the gathered Fu Xi's Energy in her eyes slowly dissipating.

The human body has five meridians, as well as internal organs.

Taking pulse or making a diagnosis, it's very difficult to detect the reversal of True Qi.

Xin Lin was fortunate to have Fu Xi's Energy, allowing her to clearly see within the male student's body, an odd cluster of True Qi, flowing in reverse.

"Really? If True Qi is flowing in reverse, how is that treated? Is there a medicine for it?"

The male student was half-doubtful.

"There is no medicine to cure it."

Xin Lin shook her head.

Hearing this, the male student was completely stunned.

"Unless, you discard the True Qi you've cultivated earlier."

Xin Lin said indifferently.

The male student was taken aback, while Master Mo was full of surprise. Could it be this lass actually spoke the truth about the treatment?

Discarding one's True Qi.

The color drained from the male student's face, now pale, now flushed.

"Nonsense! If I discard my True Qi, I'm as good as a cripple! You're obviously sprouting nonsense. I'm going to tell Governor Huang that the School Clinic is prescribing random treatments to scam people!"

Having practiced martial arts for more than a decade, the idea of discarding all his years of cultivation was even worse than death.

"When you were cultivating your Cultivation Technique, you were already wrong. If I'm not mistaken, you should have a Wood Xuan Root, but you have been cultivating the Gold Attribute's fierce techniques and True Qi all this time. Over a decade, your Five Meridians have already been unable to bear it. The food poisoning this time has further accelerated the decline of your Five Meridians; the reversal of True Qi is even more severe. If you continue to cultivate, it won't be long before you become a complete cripple."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

She also knew how cruel it was to ask a Martial Artist to discard their cultivation.

"Ridiculous. Supervisor Huang has never mentioned there was an issue with the Mystical Skill I've been cultivating! What nonsense are you talking about? It seems the School Clinic wants to shut down!"

The male student was agitated, stood up, and walked away without looking back.

A Shaking Light Class failure, insisting he would eventually become a cripple—how could he accept that!

"Here I have a bottle of the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder that can wash away all one's power. If you find that there is unceasing pain two inches below your abdomen, drink this, and it might yet preserve your Five Meridians."

A bottle was tossed over, and the male student reflexively caught it, taking the medicine bottle.

He hesitated for a moment and eventually placed the medicine bottle in his bag and turned to leave.

"Wow, Xiao Xin, you sure dare to speak your mind. Do you know who that person was? He is the son of Vice Minister of the Ministry of War, Lu Mingxuan, named Lu Yuan. This lad has decent talent, a Four-Finger Gold Dark Root, and yet you dared to say his cultivation of the Gold Attribute Cultivation Technique was wrong. Tsk, tsk, you're truly bold."

Master Mo said with a tinge of amazement.

"Gold Dark Root? But he clearly has a Wood Xuan Root. It seems that during his elemental root determination, a mistake was made."

Xin Lin said, not batting an eyelid.

Anyway, she saw clearly; beneath Lu Yuan's abdomen, there were two severely accumulated clusters of Gold and Wood attributes of True Qi. By the next day, the two clusters of True Qi would certainly clash again. As for what to do, it would be Lu Yuan's own decision.

"But Supervisor Huang tested it himself, could it be wrong?"

Master Mo smacked his lips, while the Overlord Egg wasn't looking, he quickly snatched a piece of roasted sweet potato in front of it.

"Master Mo, I want to ask you something. Do you know where in Purple Cloud City I could buy a Golden Crow Egg Shell?"

Xin Lin suddenly asked.

Master Mo paused his hand movements and glanced at Chu Beiqing, then took another bite of the sweet potato.

"Anyway, there isn't one in the School Clinic. If the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall in Purple Cloud City doesn't have it, then the only place left is the Imperial Palace."

Master Mo's answer was almost exactly the same as Jiang Qing's.

This made Xin Lin feel a bit disheartened.

"But..."

Master Mo paused again.