

Little Girl 551

Chapter 551: Here to Condemn

Xin Lin was making Flame Steamed Fish when Master Mo spotted Overlord Egg and Silly Chu digging sweet potatoes in the ground.

One person, one egg, having the time of their lives, covered in mud and blissfully unaware of it.

Master Mo couldn't help but reveal a smile akin to that of a doting mother.

It must be said, Xiao Xin has a real knack for farming.

In just a few days, the sweet potatoes in the field had been harvested twice, and the cabbages three times.

Just now, Xiao Xin said she wanted to pickle some cabbages to get through the winter and also make some dried sweet potatoes.

Master Mo then glanced at the Overlord Egg and muttered to herself,

"What on earth breed is this egg? It's so huge. It must be delicious if roasted."

While enjoying itself, Overlord Egg suddenly felt a numbness on its shell and sensed something amiss.

(Mommy, danger, baby will protect you)

Xin Lin gave the Overlord Egg a flick on its shell, causing it a dizzy spell.

"Better hatch quickly, all you do is eat and don't grow. Sooner or later, I'll roast you and find a new summoning."

Feeling the threat, the Overlord Egg trembled.

"Dinner is ready."

Xin Lin checked the Dan Wood Furnace; it's really handy. The Flame Steamed Fish, which usually takes two hours, was ready in less than an hour.

Master Mo, on the other hand, was full of curiosity as she examined the Dan Wood Furnace in Xin Lin's hands.

Before Xin Lin could open the Dan Wood Furnace, her frown deepened and her expression turned grave.

"There's a killing intent."

Just as Xin Lin spoke, Chu Beiqing, who was holding a few freshly dug up roasted sweet potatoes, changed her expression dramatically, leaped in front of her darling daughter.

"Mo Lin! Come out here!"

The door to the School Clinic was kicked open.

Governor Huang, accompanied by several students, walked in.

Among the last few students was a stretcher being carried—it was someone familiar.

It was Lu Yuan, the son of the Vice Minister of the Ministry of War, who had come to the School Clinic a few days ago for a consultation.

"Well if it isn't Governor Huang, what wind has blown you this way? Do you have a headache or a leg cramp?"

Master Mo's face was not happy.

She was someone who valued eating like the Emperor and sleeping like the Empress.

Whoever disrupted her eating or sleeping would face her ire.

Today, Xiao Xin said they would have fish.

Only then did Xin Lin learn Master Mo's given name was Mo Lin.

Her name sounded quite spirited indeed, though Master Mo looked... Xin Lin glanced at Mo Lin's withered yellow appearance.

"And you still have the face to ask, what did you do to my students?"

Governor Huang was furious, his precisely trimmed short beard bristling.

Apart from being the headmaster of the Martial Arts Academy, Governor Huang also held the post of supervisor for the Tianshu Class.

Lu Yuan was one of his students.

Three days ago, Lu Yuan missed an outside mission for the academy. Furthermore, he suddenly became seriously ill, missing several classes on Cultivation Techniques until Governor Huang learnt today that Lu Yuan's illness was caused by medicine from the School Clinic.

Governor Huang was furious and went to find Lu Yuan himself.

Upon questioning, Lu Yuan confessed that in a moment of fevered judgment, he had consumed Decomposition Powder provided by the School Clinic!

The Decomposition Powder had dissolved all the power he had cultivated for many years.

As a result, Lu Yuan was almost indistinguishable from a disabled person.

Regardless of whether Governor Huang held Lu Yuan in high regard, after all, he was the son of the Vice Minister of the Ministry of War.

Lu Yuan had become disabled, and Governor Huang could not explain this to the Vice Minister of the Ministry of War. In a fit of anger, he went to the School Clinic.

"Lu Yuan? Oh yes, there was such a patient."

Master Mo glanced at the stretcher and saw Lu Yuan, curling her lips dismissively.

"I don't see anything wrong with him, he looks well and should recover in a few days."

Chapter 552: The Two Awaiting Expulsion

Master Mo spoke lightly and without revealing anything, the medicine was prescribed by Xin Lin.

Just a few words almost made Governor Huang half dead with anger.

He pointed his finger at Master Mo, berating her furiously.

"Stop talking nonsense! His power is completely gone, what's the difference between him and trash?"

On the stretcher, Lu Yuan also had a dim expression.

"Governor Huang, his Five Meridians are intact, he can cultivate again. As a mentor, how can you constantly call him trash?"

Xin Lin put down the Dan Wood Furnace, stepped forward, and took Lu Yuan's pulse.

After taking the pulse, Xin Lin nodded secretly.

This Lu Yuan did not disappoint her.

The Decomposition Powder was actually her Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder.

Previously, Lu Yuan's Mystical Skill was in conflict with the attributes of his Xuan Vein, hindering his cultivation in the early stages, and even causing regression later on, leading to cultivation deviation.

He cleared away his old Mystical Skill and started cultivating the correct one. There's no doubt that his cultivation will soar, far surpassing his level before undergoing the Soul-washing.

"How come it's you again! Weren't you the trash from Shaking Light Class? I remember now, Master Mo took you in as her apprentice. Just because you are the Divine Doctor's daughter, do you think you're the Divine Doctor? Since when is it your turn to meddle in my teaching?"

Seeing Xin Lin, Governor Huang recognized her as the new student from Qingtian Academy who had offended the Xuantian Sect several days ago.

The Third Prince had already informed Governor Huang of Xin Lin's background.

Xin Lin, seemingly the young lady from Chu Mansion, was in reality the daughter of a fool.

Chu Miaoyun of the Tianxuan Class now wielded power in Chu Mansion.

A trash without a Dark Spirit Vein couldn't amount to anything significant.

Governor Huang had a look of disdain.

"I am but discussing the matter at hand. Brother Lu Yuan was practicing an incompatible Mystical Skill, which his body could no longer endure. You kept forcing him to continue. I just gave him a bottle of Decomposition Powder to aid in his recovery. What wrong is there in that?"

Xin Lin's face was filled with nonchalant defiance.

"So it was you! Mo Lin, you've got some nerve. How dare you, a mere student, practice medicine."

"Governor Huang, there you go being incorrect again. Xiao Xin is the apprentice I chose, and I was by her side when she examined the patient. I believe her prescription is faultless, even exceptionally brilliant," said Master Mo with an unyielding look, as if to say, 'I don't see anything wrong with it, what can you do to me?'

"Doing this blatantly violates the academy's regulations. I'd like to see how you explain this to the parents' association," proclaimed Governor Huang furiously.

In Qingtian Academy, aside from the deans of both the Spirit Martial Academy and the Spirit Institute, the next most powerful entity was the parents' association.

The so-called parents' association consisted of a council formed by the thirteen highest-ranking parents among the hundreds of students.

They had the power to dismiss supervisors and expel students.

Long Qingchen had already secretly instructed Governor Huang to find an opportunity to expel the troublesome Xin Lin.

Unfortunately, Xin Lin was from the Spirit Institute, and Governor Huang, being from the Martial Arts Academy, could not meddle with Xin Lin of Shaking Light Class.

This time, however, was a rare opportunity.

Lu Yuan would soon be demoted and become again useless; Governor Huang had already written him off as expendable.

This time he could take advantage of Lu Yuan's illness to get rid of the unwelcome Xin Lin and Master Mo, which delighted Governor Huang.

"The parents' association will have their judgment, that will be their decision to make. If you're done talking, please leave. I don't have enough bowls and chopsticks here to offer you a meal,"

Master Mo immediately issued an order to leave.

Chapter 553: Healing Hands Restore Life

Master Mo glowered, ready to leave in a huff.

"Wait! Leave the patient here. After all that rough handling, a good man could be jostled to death by you all."

Before leaving, Xin Lin called out.

If they wanted to leave Lu Yuan, so be it. His illness was incurable anyway. If he were to die here, it would only confirm their culpability.

Governor Huang waved his hand indifferently, discarding Lu Yuan.

"Master Huang."

Pitifully, Lu Yuan was already weakened considerably, and being abandoned by his mentor, his sorrow peaked. A sweet, fishy taste rose in his throat, and he vomited a mouthful of blood, then fell into a rigid unconsciousness.

"Goodness, Xiao Xin, come over here quick! This lad better not really be dead."

Master Mo sprang forward in a hurry, checking Lu Yuan's arms and pinching his robust pectoral muscles.

Though Lu Yuan didn't compare to Beibei, his constant martial training meant that, if not face, then his physique would do.

"He's not dying; coughing up that blood did him good."

Xin Lin rolled her eyes, quite contemptuous of Master Mo's blatant groping.

The blood that Lu Yuan coughed up was a dark, congested color, evidently blood of stifled anger. Evacuating it likely cleared the blockages in his damaged Heart Meridian and lung meridian.

Xin Lin signaled Silly Chu to help Lu Yuan up.

Then, she opened the Dan Wood Furnace.

Though Master Mo continued to mutter, his eyes lit up at the fragrance wafting from the furnace.

"Xiao Xin, what's that? Smells amazing."

Master Mo drooled with desire.

(Mommy, I want some.)

The Overlord Egg was already stirring restlessly.

"Both of you be quiet, or no dinner."

With a sharp glance from Xin Lin, terrifying in its authority, both Master Mo and the Overlord Egg froze like statues.

The instant the Dan Wood Furnace opened, a voice echoed in Xin Lin's mind.

Inside the furnace, the fire-roasted steamed fish was ready.

Green from the chopped scallions, yellow of tender ginger, and the eight- or nine-pound Black Fish had a clean, smooth flesh, the pale pink meat and milky white broth completely free of any muddy fishy odor.

Above the fish soup floated a layer of crimson pepper flakes, like clouds of fire.

As the aroma spread, everyone in the School Clinic felt a fierce pang in their stomachs.

Xin Lin took a porcelain bowl and scooped out a portion of both the fish and the broth.

Lu Yuan was barely hanging on to life, unconscious, but upon smelling the fish soup, his nostrils flared, and he woke.

Xin Lin fed him a morsel of fish.

These past days, grief had made eating an impossible task for Lu Yuan.

As the tender fish melted in his mouth, he felt his taste buds explode with flavor.

The fish disintegrated, with not a hint of fishiness; the fragrance of scallion and the spicy ginger, combined with the flavors of various herbs, blended into both the fish and the soup.

A warm current surged into his feeble limbs and across his body.

Where this warmth traveled, he felt his parched pulse slowly rejuvenating.

"Hey, don't drink too much."

Master Mo, enticed by the aroma, looked on piningly, wishing he were the one lying on the stretcher.

After a bowl of fish and soup, Lu Yuan's pale face gained color, and a thin sheen of sweat appeared on his forehead.

"What... what happened to me?"

Lu Yuan sat up, examining his hands.

Despite the loss of his power, he had the sensation that all the previous blockages in his veins had vanished.

"In a nutshell, congratulations, you've been reborn from ashes. Just choose a suitable Cultivation Technique, and you'll recover quickly."

Xin Lin spread her hands, signaling for everyone to go about their business and eat!

Chapter 554: Parent-Teacher Conference (Monthly Ticket Bonus)

On the second day, early in the morning, before Xin Lin could attend her classes, she was summoned by the Spirit Institute Director, along with supervisor Master Guo.

"Xin Lin, how could you recklessly prescribe medication? This time, you've truly doomed the Shaking Light Class."

Master Guo had only just been informed of the incident at the School Clinic.

Only three days after enrollment, she managed to ruin a student from the Tianshu Class.

Hearing the news, Master Guo almost passed out.

Master Guo felt unluckily burdened with someone who not only lacked the Dark Spirit Root but was also a troublemaker.

It was said that upon learning of the incident, all thirteen of the parents from the parents' council were furious, vowing to have Xin Lin expelled.

If it were only a matter of expelling Xin Lin, that would be one thing, but according to the Academy's accountability system, the Shaking Light Class's points and his own performance appraisal as a supervisor would likely hit rock bottom for the year.

Master Guo wore a face of worry and dismay.

Outside the School Clinic, Governor Huang, followed by over a dozen parents, stormed into the School Clinic in a fury.

Among them was the newly appointed parent council member Chu Tianyi.

Chu Miaoyun being identified with Dual Spiritual Roots was immensely good news for the Chu Mansion.

At last, Chu Tianyi could hold his head high among civil and military officials and had been elected the vice-chairman of the parents' council.

Moreover, since the Qingtian Academy incident involved Medical Skill and Xin Lin, upon receiving the news, Chu Tianyi hurried over, ready to use the opportunity to ensure Xin Lin would never rise again.

Inside the School Clinic, Master Mo was watching Chu Beiqing prepare a decoction.

A beautiful man is indeed beautiful, even the mere act of decocting medicinal herbs is pleasing to the eye.

Her ears twitched slightly as she heard footsteps outside.

Master Mo didn't even lift her head.

"Big brother, how could you degrade yourself to this extent, to mingle in such a place? Big brother, it must be that awful girl Xin Lin's fault, rest assured, I will take you back home right now."

As soon as Chu Tianyi saw Chu Beiqing, he feigned a look of utmost grief and grabbed Chu Beiqing's wrist.

"Hey hey hey, talk with words, why the hands? Beibei is not for you to touch!"

Master Mo stepped forward swiftly, pulling Chu Beiqing behind her, protective as a hawk with a chick.

Chu Tianyi was inwardly startled.

He had just covertly taken Chu Beiqing's pulse and found that these past days, Beiqing's pulse had grown much stronger. Looking at his complexion, red lips and white teeth, radiant, he seemed like a different person compared to a couple of months ago in the Chu Mansion.

This bastard, he wasn't supposed to have only a few months to live.

How come he now seemed more vigorous with each passing day?

Chu Beiqing felt a surge of inner shock.

"Bad... bad person..."

Chu Beiqing hid behind Master Mo, unwilling to let Chu Tianyi come closer.

The precious daughter had been thoroughly taught; from now on, whenever someone from the Chu Mansion approached, she should stay far away.

"Big brother, it's all my fault for not taking good care of you. Rest assured, I will soon inform the Emperor and have you returned to the Chu Mansion."

Chu Tianyi wiped his eyes with his sleeve, shedding crocodile tears.

"My father won't return to the Chu Mansion, Chu Tianyi, you might as well give up on that idea."

Behind him, the voice of Xin Lin was heard.

Turning around, Chu Tianyi saw Xin Lin approaching.

"You wretched girl, inciting discord between my brother and me, with intentions most vile, I will expose you to the Emperor. Your reckless practice of medicine deserves, according to Longteng law, for your hands to be chopped off and for you to be exiled to the frontier as a slave."

Chu Tianyi pointed angrily at Xin Lin's nose, berating her furiously.

Chapter 555: Expelled from School

"Imperial Physician Chu, as an Imperial Physician, you must have evidence to back your claims. When have I ever practiced medicine recklessly?"

Xin Lin shrugged, her expression indifferent.

"The son of the Vice Minister of the Ministry of War was treated by you. All his True Qi was washed away, and now his life is hanging by a thread. Do you dare say this has nothing to do with you? The Chu Family has accumulated good deeds for generations. My brother and I have been practicing medicine and saving countless lives. Yet, you, an unknown wild seed, have ruined our family's reputation, truly a misfortune for our family."

Chu Tianyi wore a face filled with righteous indignation.

"His life is hanging by a thread?"

Xin Lin curved her lips slightly, looking around.

"Where is he?"

Xin Lin was actually addressing this question to Master Mo.

"I noticed it has not rained for several days, and the vegetables in the field have withered, so I sent him out to fetch water."

As soon as Master Mo finished speaking, a robust figure walked in from outside.

Lu Yuan, soaked in sweat, was carrying two iron buckets in each hand, each bucket as tall as a person and tightly constructed of thick iron sheets, filled with water.

The water used by Qingtian Academy is drawn from a pond near the Cultivation Center, and it's about two miles from the School Clinic to the pond. Previously when Lu Yuan was not around, Chu Bei Qing took charge of fetching water.

"Is he the one you were talking about?"

Xin Lin pointed at Lu Yuan.

"Lu... Lu Yuan, you..."

Governor Huang was stunned as well. Just yesterday, Lu Yuan was gasping weakly and pale, how could he seem like a completely different person just one day later.

The four iron buckets in his hands must weigh around five hundred kilograms, yet Lu Yuan was lifting them effortlessly, not gasping for breath or showing any sign of struggling.

"Imperial Physician Chu, you are also from the Imperial Hospital. Why don't you come forward and check if Young Master Lu is in the life-threatening state you mentioned?"

Xin Lin said with a cold snort.

Chu Tianyi looked at Lu Yuan and also hesitated.

He stepped forward and checked Lu Yuan's pulse.

Upon feeling the pulse, Chu Tianyi's expression changed.

Lu Yuan was obviously not sick, not only was he not sick, his body was extremely healthy and his heartbeat was strong, with robust Five Meridians.

"Lu Yuan's body is unharmed, but there is not a trace of True Qi within him. Hmph, Xin Lin, do you know how precious True Qi is for a Martial Artist who has cultivated for many years? You cured his illness, but you destroyed all his True Qi. That is even more detestable than killing someone."

Chu Tianyi sharply turned the accusation back to Xin Lin.

"I eradicated his wrongly cultivated True Qi, allowing him to re-cultivate correctly. His lack of True Qi is only temporary. In a few days, as long as he cultivates the right Cultivation Technique, his cultivation will surely increase greatly."

Xin Lin spoke factually.

"Nonsense, to develop True Qi in a few days, do you think True Qi is as common as cabbages on the streets that anyone can obtain it recklessly? Clearly, you were jealous of Lu Yuan's talent because you lack a Spirit Root yourself, and thus maliciously harmed him. So young, yet so venomous at heart, Qingtian Academy cannot accommodate such a student."

Governor Huang also showed a face of anger.

"And you, Mo Lin, as a School Doctor, you allowed your apprentice to practice medicine recklessly. You should be criminally liable as well, and expelled from Qingtian Academy together."

Governor Huang reprimanded.

"Governor Huang, it seems you are not the dean yet. You aren't qualified to dismiss me. Also, only I can deal with my apprentice. I have not asked her to leave, and no one else can make her leave."

Master Mo touched her stomach.

Why did these people have to come at the time of breakfast?

She hadn't even had her bun and roasted sweet potato yet.

"I may not have this authority, but the parents do. Dear parents, you tell me, should such a student, such a supervisor stay?"

Governor Huang said with a passionate expression.

Chapter 556: The Scapegoat

"Indeed, neglecting the lives of students, how can such a person be called a Doctor? They are more like a murderer."

"Destroying one's True Qi, is even more detestable than desecrating ancestral graves."

"At such a young age, to be so venomous, they will surely become unforgivably wicked in the future."

The parents at the parent-teacher meeting, under the instigation of Governor Huang and Chu Tianyi, all showed faces full of indignation.

With the Dean absent, the most powerful entity aside from the two Deans, was the parent-teacher association.

The parent-teacher association had a total of thirteen members, adhering to the principle of the minority obeying the majority, wielding the power to dismiss supervisors and expel students.

This was also the reason why Governor Huang went to great lengths to invite these parents over.

"Supervisor, I have something to say..."

Lu Yuan, who was at the side, also grew anxious.

He wanted to say that he was actually fine.

Not only was he fine, he felt that his current physical condition was the best it had been in over a decade.

Although his True Qi was gone, his Five Meridians were unobstructed, and he no longer suffered from the stifling and continuous pain whenever True Qi reached his heart and lungs as before.

Lu Yuan had not believed Xin Lin's words initially, after all, she was known as the dregs of the Shaking Light Class.

But last night, after drinking the soup that Xin Lin had prepared, he felt a warm sensation throughout his viscera and an indescribable comfort all over his body, and his strength seemed to have recovered all at once.

Getting up early this morning, he felt as if he had endless energy.

He went out to carry water several times and did not feel tired at all. With the personal experience of a close friend in the past, he began to believe that what Xin Lin had previously said might be true.

"Lu Yuan, you are not involved here; rest assured, the Academy will definitely see justice done on your behalf."

Governor Huang interrupted Lu Yuan.

"Ladies and gentlemen, following the customary practice of the parent-teacher association, let's vote on the resolution. Please do not refrain from speaking your mind on my account. The Chu Family is unfortunate to have such a disgraceful offspring. Today, I, Chu Tianyi, will prioritize justice over kinship

and will not indulge. I believe that people like Mo Lin and Xin Lin should not remain at Qingtian Academy; they must be expelled."

Chu Tianyi's expression was one of righteous indignation as he took the lead in making a statement.

Hearing this, the other parents nodded their heads in agreement, seemingly ready to change the course of the situation.

"Excuse me for being late," a voice interjected.

Just as Chu Tianyi was inciting the other parents to close down the School Clinic and severely punish Xin Lin and Master Mo, General Zuo Zong walked in, accompanied by Zuo Mingshang.

Upon seeing Xin Lin, Mingshang winked at her.

Seeing General Zuo, the other parents promptly paid their respects.

"Chairman."

The Chairman of Qingtian Academy's parent-teacher association was none other than General Zuo.

He had been delayed by some military affairs today and had arrived a bit late.

Little did he know, upon entering, he would see Chu Tianyi leading a group, arrayed against Xin Lin and Master Mo.

"General Zuo, Xin Lin has recklessly prescribed medicine, causing harm to Minister Lu's son. The students of Qingtian Academy are the pillars of the nation. Their actions have had a profoundly negative impact and must be severely punished," Chu Tianyi exaggerated the situation.

General Zuo and Minister Lu were close friends, and the two families had always been on good terms. Learning of Lu Yuan's condition, surely the General would be thunderous with rage and administer stern punishment.

"Oh, is that so?" General Zuo looked at Lu Yuan.

"Lu Family's young second master, go ahead and tell us what exactly happened. Take your time, speak boldly, don't worry, I'm here for you, and I will make sure justice is served. No one will be able to bully you."

Lu Yuan hesitated, but then, supported by General Zuo's firm gaze, began to speak, explaining the whole story from the beginning to the end.

Chapter 557: Demotion

"The situation is mostly as such. Indeed, my True Qi has been depleted, but I feel stronger than before. Not only that, the pain in my heart and lungs is gone as well."

Lu Yuan spoke truthfully.

"Grandfather, everything Lu Yuan said is true, don't underestimate Xiao Xin, she has become very powerful. Earlier, I took a Fire Ganoderma Pill..."

Zuo Mingshang also hurriedly added.

As soon as she spoke, she stuck out her tongue cheekily, earning a fierce look from General Zuo.

"Nonsense! How many times have I told you that cultivation must be progressive? Taking Elixir Pills recklessly can have unimaginable consequences."

General Zuo was livid with rage.

"Grandfather, please don't get angry, just listen to me first. After I took the Fire Ganoderma Pill, the medicinal power backfired and almost led me to Qi deviation. Thanks to Xiao Xin who provided me with some medicine, I was able to recover. My cultivation level is now much stronger than before."

After speaking, Zuo Mingshang was worried that Zuo Zong wouldn't believe her.

But then, with a stomp of her foot, she demonstrated a series of hand techniques smooth as a fluttering butterfly in front of all the parents.

Her aura was steady, her hand technique flowing and endless, and after one sequence, it was as smooth as drifting clouds and flowing water.

Even a person like Governor Huang couldn't help but inwardly applaud.

"Miss Zuo has impressive skills."

"General Zuo has indeed taught her well."

"With such cultivation, she will probably break through to the Xuan Transformation Realm very soon."

All the parents were also full of envy, heaping praise upon her.

"The Fire Ganoderma Pill's side effects have completely disappeared, all thanks to Xiao Xin."

Zuo Mingshang glanced at her own grandfather, Zuo Zong. He didn't offer any praise aloud, but the admiration in his eyes said it all.

"Miss Zuo, these two matters are not the same. The effects of the Fire Ganoderma Pill will eventually wear off, and your body might have recovered on its own. But True Qi is different; how could the vanished True Qi return in such a short time? Lu Yuan was once the leader of the Tianshu Class, but now he's at the very bottom. Without True Qi, I'm afraid he doesn't even qualify to stay in the Tianshu Class."

Governor Huang expressed deep concern.

"I... I voluntarily demote myself and will not stay in the Tianshu Class."

Just as Governor Huang's face showed regret, Lu Yuan suddenly spoke.

"What?"

Governor Huang was startled, thinking he had misheard.

Previously, Lu Yuan had tried everything possible to stay in the Tianshu Class.

"If it means not punishing Master Mo and Xiao Xin, I, Lu Yuan, am willing to demote myself to the Heavenly Power Class."

Lu Yuan clenched his teeth.

"Lu Yuan, you're truly honorable!"

Zuo Mingshang gave Lu Yuan a thumbs up, cheering him on.

"Lu Yuan, have you thought this through? The Heavenly Power Class is for students without Xuan Root, and you, as the son of the Chief of Staff... Your father will never agree to this."

Governor Huang frowned.

This kid Lu Yuan – could it be that the medicine has also affected his brain?

"I've made up my mind, thank you for the concern, Governor Huang. I also ask all the parents here to consider my voluntary demotion and not pursue this matter further."

Lu Yuan looked at the parents, his face full of sincerity and determination.

He believed that if Xiao Xin could bake sweet potatoes so deliciously, her Medical Skill must be top-notch.

(Xiao Xin wondered, what does baking sweet potatoes have to do with Medical Skill?)

She said she could refine True Qi in just a few days, and he believed that he could do the same.

"Governor Huang, respected parents, the Qingtian Academy has always been committed to fairness and openness. Since the student himself has decided to drop the issue, we are in no position to pursue it further."

General Zuo said smilingly, stroking his beard.

Chapter 558: Becoming Famous

The members of the parents' meeting had all dispersed, and as he left the Medical Hall, Chu Tianyi still glared fiercely at Xin Lin.

"You're lucky this time, being able to avoid trouble, but once Minister Lu finds out about this, you won't escape so easily."

At the Court of Longteng, both civil and military officers govern separately.

Led by Grandmaster Jin among the civil servants, and ever since the execution of General Shi, it has always been General Zuo and Minister Lu at the forefront among the military officers.

Lu Yuan's True Qi, is absolutely impossible to recover within a few days; given Minister Lu's temperament, once he finds out about this, he will surely storm into Qingtian Academy.

By then, forget about stopping him with one Master Mo; even ten Master Mos wouldn't be able to.

Having said that, Chu Tianyi walked out with a face full of schadenfreude.

"Xiao Xin, is he really your uncle? Your blood-related uncle? How come he looks so ugly, he actually looks more like Beibei's dad."

Master Mo shook his head as he watched from the side.

"Xiao Xin, you're truly incredible. To actually dare to offend Grand Doctor Chu, a key figure at the Imperial Hospital."

Zuo Mingshang was full of admiration.

Doctors appear weak, but they must not be provoked.

After all, no one can guarantee that they won't have a day when they are injured or fall ill.

"So what about Grand Doctor Chu, my daddy is still Chu Beiqing."

Xin Lin said, waving at her foolish dad who ran over to her, under the "crush-stricken" gaze of Zuo Mingshang.

Before leaving, General Zuo came to Chu Beiqing, and he took a deep look at him.

Unlike others who scorn Chu Beiqing, the always proud General Zuo respectfully offered a salute.

"Grand Doctor Chu, long time no see."

Both Zuo Mingshang and Lu Yuan were stunned on the side.

Grand Doctor Chu!

Could this person be...

"Chu Beiqing, Longteng's number one Divine Doctor, Chu Beiqing! Heavens, Xiao Xin, your daddy is Chu Beiqing!"

Lu Yuan trembled with excitement.

No wonder Xiao Xin's medical skill is so outstanding, a tiger father has no dog daughter!

"Beibei is Chu Beiqing?"

Zuo Mingshang's mouth opened slightly in shock, enough to swallow an egg.

The legendary, decisive killer who could heal people as well as kill them, Divine Doctor Chu Beiqing!

"General, my dad doesn't understand what you are saying. He's still the same, besides me, he doesn't bother with anyone else."

Xin Lin said, not without emotion.

"Miss Xin, in my early years, I was treated by your father numerous times, which is why I can live until today. If there's anything you need help with in the future, feel free to ask."

A smile appeared on General Zuo's serious face.

Earlier on, he had been cautious around Xin Lin, merely because he did not understand her well.

Now, it seemed Xin Lin indeed possessed her father's flair from back in the day.

This also gave General Zuo more confidence in Little Xinzhuo, perhaps, it's time for him to talk to Shi Guiren.

Lu Yuan's matter, thanks to General Zuo's intervention and Lu Yuan's own compromise, finally settled down.

But this calmness was clearly only temporary.

After sending General Zuo off, it was already late, Xin Lin drank a bottle of Jade Pure Spring, then went to the Cultivation Center for classes.

As soon as she entered the Cultivation Center, the students who were originally discussing something lively suddenly quieted down.

They all looked at Xin Lin, their eyes as if they had seen some kind of monster.

"Yo, isn't this Xin Lin? You can still come to class? I heard that you were called by the parents' meeting early in the morning."

Mu Chen, with two big dark circles under his eyes, walked in.

The news that Xin Lin had disabled the students of the Tianshu Class had already spread throughout Qingtian Academy.

Chapter 559: Third Brother Mu with a Black Face

So that's how it is.

Xin Lin looked around, no wonder the looks she was getting from the other students were so odd.

"To be precise, I saved him."

Xin Lin, under everyone's gaze, remained composed and took a seat in the corner.

"I thought you were just good at cooking, but it turns out you're also skilled in medical arts. How about you give me a check-up?"

Mu Chen looked at Xin Lin with a smile that was not quite a smile.

It seemed that Xin Lin had quite a few secrets.

Xin Lin glanced at Mu Chen. When it came to patients offering themselves up for free, she was not one to decline.

She had just used the Four Examination Method to diagnose three patients and was seriously lacking in variation.

"Master Mu, you're restless and anxious, with a hint of green under your eyes and a foul breath, which are signs of kidney deficiency and spleen insufficiency. It looks like you haven't had a good rest for quite some days, and at such a young age, you're already in sub-health, which is really pitiful. But fortunately, you've met me. I'll prescribe you a remedy—three taels of Codonopsis, one tael of Du Zhong, plus three taels of Sang Jisheng, Cornelian cherries, goji berries, and other ingredients. Boil two bowls of water down to one bowl, drink it over three days, and the illness will naturally be cured with medicine."

Mu Chen made a casual joke, but to his surprise, Xin Lin started a serious diagnosis.

Bad breath, kidney weakness, spleen deficiency...

When Mu Chen heard this, he almost spat blood.

The female students nearby heard this and began to look at Mu Chen with strange expressions.

"Who did you say has bad breath and kidney weakness? I can do it seven times in one night..."

Mu Chen almost exploded in anger.

He had been without rest for several days, all because of that damned Corpse King.

Ever since that night, when he suspected that Xin Lin had something to do with the Corpse King.

Every night, he would stake out near Xin Lin's cottage.

But every time he staked out, the Corpse King would appear in other places.

By the time he got the tip-off and rushed over, the Corpse King would eerily appear in the completely opposite direction.

Mu Chen had been running around chasing the Corpse King, attending classes by day, and pursuing the Corpse King by night. It would be strange if he didn't have dark circles under his eyes.

"Tsks, even if you don't believe it, I've already written the prescription for you."

Xin Lin spoke and quickly wrote a page, tossing it to Mu Chen.

At the end, Xin Lin also looked at the other students in the class.

"Fellow students of Shaking Light Class, we're all classmates. I'm now conducting consultations at the School Clinic with reasonable prices, fair service to both young and old. If you have a headache or a fever, feel free to come to the School Clinic for a check-up. I'll give you a 20% discount."

All the students looked at Xin Lin as if she were an idiot, not understanding a word she was saying.

"Class time! Xin Lin, you have no respect for teachers, as punishment you are to copy 'Introduction to Spiritual Energy' ten times... no, fifty times. If you don't finish, you're not allowed to come to class tomorrow."

Mu Chen was so angry he ground his teeth and carelessly tossed the prescription aside.

He was one of Fengdong's three young masters and had been played by a little girl. If this got out, how could he still mix with others?

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders; fine wine needs no bush, sooner or later these people would come to see her in a new light.

After four or five days of basic classes, several students from the Shaking Light Class, including Xin Lin, could already perform Gathering Spirit. Mu Chen was satisfied with this outcome.

"Those of you who can perform Gathering Spirit, I've already applied for you to enroll in Spiritual Technique Class. The earlier you start learning the basics of Spirit Art, the better it will be for your future cultivation. Tomorrow afternoon, you will go to the practice field outside the Cultivation Center and join the old students for the Spiritual Technique Class. The rest of the students should continue to work hard and strive to join the Spiritual Technique Class as early as possible."

Just before class ended, Mu Chen informed the three or four students, including Xin Lin. Although Mu Chen's personal character was not that great, it had to be said that he still had some dedication to his teaching duties.

Chapter 560: The Sole Heir of Three Generations

After class, Xin Lin was the last to leave.

Just a few steps away, she saw Murong Ziyue approaching.

Xin Lin hadn't come across Murong Ziyue or Little Xinzhuo since arriving at Qingtian Academy.

Due to being in different classes, the three of them had different schedules and progressed differently in their coursework, and Xin Lin also helped out at the School Clinic, which made meetings even scarcer.

Murong Ziyue appeared to be purposely waiting for Xin Lin.

"Xin Lin, did my third brother trouble you again?"

Murong Ziyue asked cautiously as she looked at Xin Lin.

She had only recently learned that her third brother had taken up the role of supervisor at the Spirit Institute, responsible for fundamental courses.

"Who's troubling whom, I still don't know. Speaking of which, Ziyue, have I ever wronged your third brother? Why is he always targeting me?"

Xin Lin thought to herself that she hadn't offended Mu Chen at all.

Murong Ziyue hesitated, struggling to find the words.

She couldn't possibly tell Xin Lin that Mu Chen suspected her.

Actually, not only Mu Chen, but even initially, Murong Ziyue herself had her doubts about Xin Lin, since there was an indistinct presence of Ghost Energy about her.

But recently, that Ghost Energy had almost entirely disappeared.

"My third brother is just like that. He was adored and idolized from childhood, always thinking very highly of himself. Your attitude towards him isn't like that of most girls, which is probably why he's unhappy. However, my third brother has a cold exterior but a warm heart, and he isn't really a bad person."

Murong Ziyue sighed.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin remained skeptical. She acknowledged that Mu Chen was indeed elegant and handsome, but compared to Gui Hu in Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1, he was still lacking by quite a bit.

Thinking of Gui Hu, Xin Lin remembered the words he had said last night.

It seemed that tonight, she needed to find time to inquire further about the "dirty" matter of the Turing Ring with Gui Hu.

"Right, I heard that you've gotten into some trouble."

Murong Ziyue and Lu Yuan were both in Tianshu Class, but Murong Ziyue was a new student while Lu Yuan was an old student. They had met once in a Cultivation Technique class.

This morning, she heard that Lu Yuan had been demoted.

And not just a simple demotion, he had been demoted three levels in one go, from Tianshu Class all the way down to Heavenly Power Class.

The affair shook the entire Martial Arts Academy.

Even someone like Murong Ziyue, who typically stayed out of worldly matters, had heard that Lu Yuan had lost his True Qi and become useless after taking a prescription dispensed by the new apprentice at the School Clinic.

Reportedly, the parent-teacher association had even raised a fuss, wanting to expel Xin Lin and the School Doctor, but it seemed to be General Zuo, the chairman of the association, who stepped in and saved Xin Lin.

"It's already been resolved. Rumors stop with the wise, and this will all blow over soon. Let's not talk about these unhappy things. Come on, let's go to the School Clinic, I'll treat you to some roasted sweet potatoes."

Xin Lin was nearly immune to these rumors and gossips.

Halfway there, the two of them ran into Little Xinzhuo, and the three of them chatted and laughed on their way to the School Clinic.

Xin Lin thought the matter with Lu Yuan had settled down, but little did she know that a bigger storm was still brewing behind her.

Inside Minister Manor.

"Kneel!"

A roar erupted, and a middle-aged man with a majestic appearance and tall stature commanded sternly.

Lu Yuan, also tall in stature, bowed his head and knelt down.

"You ingrate, have you grown so bold as to hide your demotion from me, falling from Tianshu Class down to Heavenly Power Class? You've completely tarnished my reputation!"

The middle-aged man's face was filled with rage, and he was Longteng Minister of War, Lu Mingxuan.

The Lu Family had a single heir for three generations, he merely had this one son whom he had painstakingly reared for many years. Who would have thought, this son would carelessly consume some medicine and end up a cripple!