

Little Girl 561

Chapter 561: The Origin of the Egg

"Dad, I know I was wrong."

Lu Yuan admitted his mistake with a very good attitude, and he also felt a bit impulsive after the fact.

But it wasn't because of his demotion. Rather, he feared his father's reaction upon knowing this.

His dad had a fiery temper, and once he learned of this, he would surely beat him to death.

As expected, Lu Yuan would have been better off not mentioning it, as it only infuriated Lu Mingxuan further.

"What good is knowing your mistake? Now you've become a cripple, all my years of effort are in vain! Tell me, who is the little beast that poisoned you, what is his name, and where is he now? I am going to split him in two."

As soon as Lu Yuan heard this, he shook his head like a rattle-drum.

He had already followed Xin Lin's advice and switched to cultivating a Wood attribute Cultivation Technique.

He had been demoted to the Heavenly Power Class precisely because he heard that the supervisor of the class was an expert with a Wood Xuan Root.

He had only attended class for one day, learning an Eight-Stream Martial Arts known as Green Wood Skill, and had already gained quite a bit. He even felt that inside his Five Meridians, a trace of True Qi was beginning to form.

This made Lu Yuan believe even more strongly in what Xin Lin had said.

But while Lu Yuan was clear about this, Minister Lu did not understand.

"Father, it wasn't poisoning, it was healing. My lack of True Qi is only temporary. The Little Divine Doctor said that within five days at most, I could recover..."

Lu Yuan followed Xilin's advice, but before he could finish, his father kicked him, sending him tumbling over.

"I think you've messed up your brain with the medicine you took. In five days' time, to cultivate up to the Xuanwu Eighth Layer – you don't even have a trace of True Qi now. You think I won't be able to find that little beast if you don't tell me? I'm going to Qingtian Academy right now to look for him."

Without another word, Lu Mingxuan grabbed a Baji Stick and stomped out the door.

Seeing this, Lu Yuan knew trouble was brewing. He couldn't even notify General Zuo in time before he was anxiously rushing toward Qingtian Academy.

Lu Yuan only hoped that his father wouldn't be able to find Little Xin in such a short time.

But things didn't go as he wished. What he didn't want to happen, happened.

That afternoon, after sending away Murong Ziyue and Little Xinzhuo, Xin Lin began to gather Spiritual Energy in the School Clinic as usual.

After learning the Five Elements Gathering Spirit Technique, her efficiency in gathering Spiritual Energy had greatly improved.

After two hours of Gathering Spirit, traces of Fire Spirit were rushing into Xin Lin's Unrivaled Ghost Vein.

Xin Lin slowly exhaled and looked at the Qi Stone she had just won from rolling the dice.

"Two hours of Gathering Spirit, and only about twenty percent of the Spiritual Energy gathered. As expected, the nearby Spiritual Energy is still too sparse."

Xin Lin shook her head helplessly.

Under the flourishing Purple Flower Vine, Master Mo was again taking a noontime nap.

The Overlord Egg was also napping nearby.

Her Silly Chu dad was squatting next to the Overlord Egg, looking left and right, drenched in sweat.

"Why is it so hot?"

Xin Lin saw Silly Chu covered in sweat and thought he was unwell again, so she felt his forehead.

"Babe... egg egg... what's this..."

Chu Bei Qing poked the hard shell of the Overlord Egg, a curious expression on his face.

"I would very much like to know too, what it is."

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders. The Overlord Egg had been following her for several months now, but unlike other bird eggs, the Overlord Egg ate voraciously. Occasionally it would also rub against Xin Lin to absorb some of Fu Xi's Energy. Even so, aside from a slight increase in girth, it showed no other changes whatsoever.

Sometimes Xin Lin would pessimistically think that by the time she passed away of old age, the Overlord Egg still wouldn't have hatched.

Chapter 562: The Overlord Egg's Dilemma

"I must be the most wretched Summoning Master in history."

Unfortunately, there were no other Summoning Masters around Xin Lin, otherwise she would really like to ask for advice on how to deal with a spirit incubation that won't hatch.

Xin Lin sighed and caressed the Overlord Egg.

The Overlord Egg, oblivious in its deep slumber, was completely unaware that it had been repeatedly spurned by its own Mommy.

(Buns... so tasty... sweet potatoes... tasty... tasty... buns... or sweet potatoes... whimper...)

The Overlord Egg was engulfed in a nightmare.

It dreamt of an evil Daddy holding a roast sweet potato in one hand and cabbage pork buns in the other.

"You can only eat one. Once you choose one, you can't have the other."

(Whimper... I want both...)

The Overlord Egg, amid its snoring in the nightmare, trembled!

At this touch, Xin Lin quickly withdrew her hand.

"It's so hot."

Xin Lin was quite surprised.

She looked at Chu Beiqing, sweating profusely, then back at the Overlord Egg, and suddenly realized that the temperature around her was much higher than in other places. This heat was emanating from the Overlord Egg itself.

Xin Lin's eyes brightened as she began to use the Gathering Spirit technique.

Sure enough, it was a Fire Spirit.

Xin Lin was overjoyed.

Even in its sleep, the Overlord Egg was radiating a vast amount of Fire Spirit.

This part of the Fire Spirit kept dispersing into the air.

Originally, Xin Lin thought that the Overlord Egg only released Fire Spirits when spouting little stars, but now it seemed she had grossly underestimated the Overlord Egg.

"This thing actually produces Spiritual Energy on its own. What in the world is it?"

Generally speaking, just like cultivators, Xuan Spirit Beasts only absorb Spiritual Energy from Heaven and Earth and would never create it.

But the Overlord Egg was undoubtedly an exception.

Xin Lin finally realized where all the food that her dumb egg consumed everyday was going.

It was all turned into Fire Spirits, squandered away.

Before, the Overlord Egg had always been inside Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, and Xin Lin hadn't paid much attention.

She hurriedly took out the Qi Stone and began using the Five Elements Gathering Spirit Technique.

As soon as she started with the Spiritual Formulas, the Fire Spirit energy released by the Overlord Egg whooshed into the Qi Stone.

Thirty percent... forty percent... fifty percent... In the blink of an eye, the Qi Stone in Xin Lin's hand transitioned from a piece of Intermediate Qi Stone to a piece with fifty percent of a High-level Qi Stone.

As long as she seized the next opportunity when the Overlord Egg was asleep to Gather Spirit again, she could get a High-level Qi Stone.

Xin Lin was just thinking about this when the door of the School Clinic was kicked open once again with a loud bang.

Xin Lin frowned and saw a man with a stick, his face full of anger, charging in.

"You're that little beast from the School Clinic, take this hit from me!"

Trouble was coming!

Xin Lin could tell something was wrong just by looking at the man's aggressive stance.

Her eyes swept the area, and despite the commotion, Master Mo under the flower stand was still sound asleep, unaffected by the thunderous disturbance.

The Overlord Egg was the same, still snoring away.

One and then the other, both were the same.

Xin Lin's head ached with the trouble.

"Daddy, take good care of the Overlord Egg."

She quickly pushed her silly father behind her and grasped the Qi Stone, absorbing part of the Fire Spirit within.

Between her fists, a layer of bright red Fire Spirit condensed, and the energy of Fu Xi coursed rapidly through her body.

"Daddy! Please stop! This really has nothing to do with Xiao Xin!"

Lu Yuan, who was following Minister Lu, entered the School Clinic and saw such a scene; he was shocked and panicked and quickly stepped forward to intervene.

"Out of the way!"

Xin Lin and Minister Lu said in unison, leaving Lu Yuan frozen, unsure whether to stay put or move.

In Minister Lu's right hand holding the stick, a dazzling golden light was converging.

Chapter 563: Who Dares Bully His Daughter

A stick swung out, casting dozens of shadows overhead as it struck down towards Xin Lin's crown.

Under his feet, his steps were agile. With one step, he moved several steps, each one shifting and swapping positions, extremely intricate.

Minister Lu, being on par with Zuo Zong as the top military officer, used about fifty percent of his True Qi in this stick attack, employing the famous Golden Snake Stick Technique!

A master shows his skill as soon as he makes a move.

Seeing that stick technique, Xin Lin knew she had stumbled into big trouble today.

At the same time, she realized why Lu Yuan had misinformed her earlier, learning the metal Cultivation Technique.

It was because Lu Mingxuan himself also originated from the metal Cultivation Technique, likely possessing a Gold Dark Root.

Generally speaking, the inheritance of Dark Spirit Roots is very likely, with only a few exceptions being mutations.

Apparently, Governor Huang had also determined Lu Yuan's cultivation path based on Lu Mingxuan's Gold Dark Root, thereby misguiding the younger generation.

Those with the Gold Dark Root are merciless in their attacks, powerful and as hard as striking gold and stone.

Xin Lin dared not be negligent, channeling a surge of Spiritual Energy and employing the Ghost Escape Technique.

Minister Lu's stick attack hit nothing but air.

Behind Minister Lu, Xin Lin's figure suddenly appeared, and just as she threw a punch, Minister Lu's stick suddenly transformed.

The stick morphed into a golden snake.

Mouth hissing, its body sporting upright, terrifying scales.

The snake body was flexible; a backhand strike aiming to coil around Xin Lin's arm.

The stick in Minister Lu's hands, known as the Golden Snake Stick, utilized the Golden Snake Stick Technique, a method he crafted himself.

Though the technique appeared robust, it encompassed the flexible, yin-yang Golden Snake Body Technique.

The stick could be both hard and soft, giving him a significant advantage in combat, increasingly terrifying as the Golden Snake Stick was crafted from the spine of a Fourth-level Dark Beast Money Python, exceedingly tough.

When True Qi was infused into the Golden Snake Stick, the Qi would transform into a snake, and the Golden Snake Stick would morph into the appearance of a Money Python, chilling to the onlookers.

Just as the Golden Snake Stick was about to coil around Xin Lin's arm, turning into a terrifying golden snake, hissing and about to bite and tear off a piece of her flesh,

Xin Lin's dark pupils flickered.

She subtly vibrated her slender arms, channeling both Fu Xi's Energy and Fire Spirit into them, emitting an intense heat wave.

The approaching Money Python was repelled by the sudden scorching heat, screeching tragically as the Golden Snake Stick Technique faltered, losing its form.

At this?

Minister Lu, witnessing this scene, his eyes fiercely narrowed, disbelief in his gaze.

The Golden Snake Stick had failed!

Minister Lu's anger intensified; he was actually being held back by a youngster.

It seemed he could no longer afford to hold back.

Just as Minister Lu was about to summon more True Qi, a scream came from behind him.

"Daddy, save me!"

Turning around, Minister Lu saw Lu Yuan pinned to the ground, already beaten to a swollen face.

As Minister Lu was about to erupt, the attacker looked up and Minister Lu froze.

The person beating Lu Yuan was none other than Chu Beiqing.

"You harm my treasure... I harm your son..."

Chu Beiqing pointed at Lu Yuan, then gestured towards his own cherished daughter.

Chu Beiqing's logic was simple; no one could bully his treasure!

"Divine Doctor Chu, can you be more reasonable? I haven't even hit your daughter yet."

Lu Mingxuan's face was filled with sorrow.

Chapter 564: Truly Foolish, or Just Pretending?

This little girl moved faster than a rabbit, he didn't even touch a hair on her.

When he looked at his own son, he had been beaten severely, Chu Beiqing made quick and ruthless moves, his punches fell like raindrops, unapologetically, on Lu Yuan's face.

Even though Minister Lu was furious with his son for not fighting back, that was still his only son. Chu Beiqing might be silly, but his cultivation was strong, even if he had been seriously injured in the past, he was still at the Dark Transformation Realm Peak.

Minister Lu dared to be enraged but did not dare to speak out, and even less dared to step forward.

That was Chu Beiqing after all, didn't he know that the Emperor respected his brother by oath above anyone else?

Chu Beiqing might have been silly, he beat someone up for no reason, but if he truly tried to save his son and accidentally injured Chu Beiqing, the Emperor would definitely fly into a rage!

"Dad, save me quickly!"

"Little Divine Doctor, save me quickly!"

The most innocent and unlucky one was still Lu Yuan.

Who had he provoked now!

He intended to save someone, but ended up being beaten himself.

Minister Lu was so anxious on the side that he could only scratch his head, but no matter how he tried to persuade, Chu Beiqing wouldn't stop.

Looking at Xin Lin, she originally wanted to yell and stop her father.

"Mind your own business less, that silly man is much cleverer than you."

Gui Hu's cold voice came unexpectedly.

Xin Lin was firstly glad, was this guy finally not angry?

But upon reflection, what did Pride Corpse mean by that?

Xin Lin looked again and saw that the places where Silly Chu struck were indeed different.

Each punch seemed to land perfectly near some vital acupoints around the Five Meridians.

Xin Lin furrowed her brows, thoughtfully looking at her father, and did not make another move.

Lu Yuan was so aggrieved, he howled miserably for a good while, but no one came to save him!

That idiot too, usually looking so foolish, but who would have thought, he was so strong.

He grabbed his own neck, he had no strength at all, absolutely no power to fight back.

The most frustrating thing was, his own father stood by the side puffing up his beard and glaring, but he simply did not dare to speak up.

Looking at the Little Divine Doctor, who knows if he was scared silly or what, he also just watched, without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Master Mo was still soundly asleep.

Lu Yuan was filled with sorrow!

A bunch of disloyal people!

Could it be that today, he was destined to be beaten to death by this idiot?

He hadn't yet restored his True Qi!

He hadn't yet given vent to his feelings, he hadn't even attended the Eagle Chick Conference yet!

In his mind, scenes flashed by.

Those people from Tianshu Class, their mocking gazes.

And Governor Huang's taunting demeanor.

Lu Yuan felt something burst within his aching chest.

"Ah!"

Lu Yuan roared, a powerful force burst from within him, he suddenly struggled, and swung a punch at Chu Beiqing, breaking free from Chu Beiqing's control.

He gasped for air deeply, and exhaled several breaths of foul air.

Minister Lu almost cried tears of relief, about to check his son's injuries, he suddenly came to his senses... Wait, his son had punched Chu Beiqing?

Strictly speaking, it wasn't really a punch, he only grazed Chu Beiqing's face.

But his son lacking True Qi, how could he possibly have a chance against Chu Beiqing at the Dark Transformation Realm Peak?

Lu Mingxuan came to his senses, and quickly ran to his son's side.

"Daddy? Are you alright?"

Xin Lin looked a bit distressed as she glanced at her silly dad.

Silly Dad grinned, rubbed the slightly reddened patch on his handsome face, and chuckled gleefully.

Xin Lin looked conflicted, glancing at Chu Beiqing, then back at Lu Yuan.

Daddy, is he really a fool?

Chapter 565: Zixiao's First Divine Doctor

Minister Lu helped his son up, but Lu Yuan had not yet come to his senses.

Suddenly, Lu Yuan jumped up and exclaimed.

"My True Qi! Father, my True Qi has returned!"

Minister Lu was also stunned; trembling, he checked Lu Yuan's pulse.

The previously unconnected Heart Meridian and Lung Meridian were instantly cleared, and a new surge of True Qi, not at all inferior to his previous True Qi, raced through Lu Yuan's Five Meridians.

"Miraculously skilled, miraculously skilled! The ancestors of the Lu Family have blessed us, Yuan has finally recovered. No... he's become even stronger."

Minister Lu relished the True Qi within Lu Yuan's body.

Compared to the fierce metallic True Qi, the True Qi within Lu Yuan now was more soothing, continuous, and vibrant like the thriving growth of all things.

Is that the True Qi of the Wood Xuan Root?

Minister Lu looked again at his son, only to see Lu Yuan's eyes bright and sharp, yet tranquil, his whole demeanor calmer and more composed than before.

This transformation was brought about by the change in True Qi.

Minister Lu shuddered, suddenly realizing something.

Could it be that the words his son said earlier were true?

It wasn't poisoning, but assistance.

His son wasn't a Gold Dark Root, but a Wood Xuan Root?

Minister Lu was dumbstruck, and after a long while, he heard a drowsy voice.

"What's happening? It's already evening, Xiao Xin, what are we eating tonight?"

Waking up, Mo Shihuang got up lazily, seemingly oblivious to Minister Lu, and upon seeing Lu Yuan, her eyes widened.

"Why is it you again, you little rascal, trying to mooch a meal? Get out, the School Clinic doesn't cater to freeloaders."

As she spoke, Mo Shihuang pushed and shoved, trying to drive Lu Yuan out.

"Master Mo, I'm not here to mooch food... although the meals at the School Clinic really are good. I'm here to thank you, my injuries are all healed, the Five Meridians are unobstructed! I have recovered the Xuanwu Eighth Layer!"

Lu Yuan was still immersed in ecstatic joy.

He had actually recovered!

"Scared?"

Master Mo was also startled, felt Lu Yuan's muscular arm, and checked his pulse.

With this check, a sharp glint flashed through her cloudy eyes.

The Five Meridians were clear, and the True Qi flowed unimpeded.

This time, Lu Yuan was really fortunate despite the misfortune.

Lu Yuan's earlier mishap with the Cultivation Technique had injured his Heart and Lung Meridians, even if Xiao Xin dissolved his cultivation, he would need some time to recover his former True Qi.

But now, his Five Meridians were all clear at once, could it be because of...

Master Mo kept silent.

"Little Divine Doctor, Master Mo, thank you so much. I was unreasonable this time. I must offer an apology to the School Clinic."

Minister Lu, astute as well, also knew that he had misunderstood Xin Lin and others, and promptly apologized.

Of course, he wouldn't think that it was Chu Beiqing's beating that cured Lu Yuan.

He thought it was Master Mo guiding Xin Lin, using the right medicine.

Master Mo indeed, a Divine Doctor!

"Let's forget about the apology, just offer more consultation fees, and also, don't forget to send over a plaque that reads, 'Miracle Hands and Compassionate Heart, Healing the World, Zixiao's First Divine Doctor!'"

Master Mo didn't care for these formalities; she was after money!

Her little medical hall was too shabby, and it just needed a plaque.

Seeing Master Mo grinning until her eyes disappeared, Xin Lin secretly shook his head; Zixiao's First Divine Doctor might as well be, but Zixiao's First Thick-Skinned, definitely.

Minister Lu repeatedly agreed, and he and his son expressed their thousandfold gratitude before taking their leave.

Chapter 566: The Evil Spirit in the Turing Ring

Minister Lu indeed kept his word. The very next day, he sent over the plaque and one hundred gold coins and solemnly went to the School Clinic to apologize.

But all of this is a story for another time.

After dealing with the sundry affairs of the School Clinic, it was around dusk that Xin Lin finally returned to her small wooden hut.

Arriving at the hut, Xin Lin took out the Turing Ring with an air of mystery.

She had the Turing Ring in her possession for several days now.

For caution's sake, Xin Lin had not taken it out to examine it closely until now.

She examined the Turing Ring, a small earring that seemed quite ordinary on the outside.

"Pride Corpse, what's dirty about this thing?"

Xin Lin looked at the Turing Ring, which was very clean. Under the light of an oil lamp, it even emitted a faint glow.

Gui Hu did not respond.

This guy was throwing a temper tantrum again.

Xin Lin thought for a moment, then gathered the Fire Spirit and infused it into the Turing Ring.

Now Xin Lin was also a cultivator and had some understanding of these so-called Spiritual Treasures.

Normally, you just needed to inject Spiritual Energy into a Spiritual Treasure to use it.

However, when Xin Lin infused some Spiritual Energy into the Turing Ring, a faint dark light flashed inside the gemstone of the ring.

That dark light suddenly turned into a thick black fog that enveloped Xin Lin entirely.

This is bad!

Xin Lin realized something was wrong and was about to throw away the Turing Ring.

But, from within the black fog came a chilling laughter.

"Hee hee, another prey."

A dark shadow shaped like a bat suddenly pounced towards Xin Lin, its mouth agape, aiming for Xin Lin's throat.

Hearing the voice, Xin Lin was startled.

She recognized it; it was the male warrior who sold the Turing Ring at the Black Brilliance Market.

"It's you!"

"How come it's just a little ghost, where's the Great Spirit Master?"

The bat-shaped shadow paused mid-air.

It had assumed the form of a male warrior and slipped into the Black Brilliance Market to sell the Turing Ring, not just to earn Qi Stones but also to hunt for a juicy and delicious prey.

The targets it had set its sights on were the "Great Spirit Master" and Bai You.

By comparison, the cultivation of the "Great Spirit Master" was higher, undoubtedly more tantalizing.

Yet, to its surprise, the "Great Spirit Master" had disappeared, leaving only a skinny, yellow-haired girl.

What answered it was a punch from the Ghost God Fist.

"Hee hee, so you're the Great Spirit Master!"

The shadow caught a whiff of Xin Lin's scent and couldn't help shouting in surprise.

"I am your grandpa!"

Xin Lin's punch was fierce, forcing the shadow back with its might.

"Hmm?"

The shadow's nostrils twitched. Though this little ghost was not the Great Spirit Master, there was a very enticing smell on her.

"How fragrant, that's the scent of the Fu Tian Pill! The legendary Fu Tian Pill! You have the Fu Tian Pill on you!"

The shadow actually recognized the scent on Xin Lin.

Xin Lin's Ghost God Fist drew its power from Fu Xi's Energy. At this moment, it was nighttime, the most active time for Fu Xi's Energy within her body.

Realizing that Xin Lin had Fu Xi's Energy, the shadow flapped its wings fiercely.

Suddenly, its body spawned hundreds of identical bat-like shadows.

They all set their sights hungrily on Xin Lin, lunging towards her with ferocity.

"Not good!"

Xin Lin saw the dark mass of Bat Shadows, like a dark storm cloud descending, enveloping the sky. Her fists enlivened by Ghost God Fist.

Ghost God Breaking Army!

With a light shout from Xin Lin, a sweep of fist shadows roared out.

Wherever the fists passed, the Bat Shadows were like fleeting illusions, instantly shattered.

Chapter 567: Losing Control

The Bat Shadow shattered, yet a vast number of them crazily surged forward.

After just a few exchanges, Xin Lin found her fists outnumbered by the staggering amount of Bat Shadows.

"Fire God Fist."

A fiery light enveloped Xin Lin's fists.

Fused with the Fire Spirit, the Ghost God Ring on her fist unleashed a punch that ignited the sky with blazing light.

With a loud boom, the Bat Shadows inside the small wooden house almost entirely vanished in an instant.

"Hehehe, little ghost, you do have some skills, but in the end, you're just a minor Spiritual Practitioner, not even a Spirit Master. Your Spiritual Energy is almost depleted; might as well give up and die like a good girl and hand over the Fu Tian Pill!"

The Bat Shadow sneered.

It was not foolish; though it had never seen a Fu Tian Pill before, it had heard that the more powerful a Spiritual Treasure, the more spirited it is.

If it accidentally killed the little ghost and damaged the Fu Tian Pill, the loss would outweigh the gain.

If the little ghost could voluntarily hand over the Fu Tian Pill, that would be the best outcome.

Xin Lin took a deep, hidden breath; there was hardly any Fire Spirit left in her.

"Ah, you're right, I don't have much Spiritual Energy left. Can you... not eat me? I'll just give you the Fu Tian Pill."

Xin Lin's face wore a pitiable and aggrieved expression as she begged, turning her gaze towards the Bat Shadow.

The Bat Shadow spoke with smug satisfaction.

"You should have complied earlier. Where is the Fu Tian Pill?"

The Bat Shadow flapped its wings, moving closer to Xin Lin.

"It's in my mouth, I'll spit it out for you."

As soon as Xin Lin said this, she slightly opened her mouth.

Greed filled the Bat Shadow's eyes.

It flew towards Xin Lin and opened its mouth wide, waiting for Xin Lin to spit out the Fu Tian Pill.

Little did it know that the instant the Bat Shadow came near Xin Lin, she suddenly launched a punch aimed at the Bat Shadow's heavenly spirit cover.

The searing Fire Spirit and the fierce power of Fu Xi melded perfectly together.

With another loud bang,

The Bat Shadow instantly turned into a fireball.

It screamed miserably, smashing violently away.

"How can this be! You clearly had no Spiritual Energy left!"

Inside the fireball, the Bat Shadow roared furiously.

"I ran out of Fire Spirit, but I still have Qi Stones."

Xin Lin slowly unfolded her left hand, and on it lay a Qi Stone.

She had drained fifty percent of the Spiritual Energy from the stone.

Thanks to that Qi Stone, Xin Lin managed to turn the tide.

"Curse you, cunning little ghost! I won't let you go! The Fu Tian Pill will be mine!"

As the Bat Shadow lay on the brink of death, suddenly, a powerful energy burst from its body.

A massive amount of Spiritual Energy instantly flooded into the Bat Shadow.

Three High-level Qi Stones!

Xin Lin saw three High-level Qi Stones rolling on the ground.

In its desperate situation, the Bat Shadow absorbed all the Spiritual Energy from the three High-level Qi Stones in one go.

Its Spiritual Body, which had been burned to ash, was now rapidly regenerating.

A mass of darkness, even larger than before, lunged at Xin Lin.

"Now that your Qi Stones are used up, I really want to see what methods you have left!"

The Bat Shadow taunted, sure it would claim the Fu Tian Pill.

Xin Lin inwardly cried out in distress.

"No more Qi Stones, but she still has me."

Just as the Bat Shadow believed it could monopolize the Fu Tian Pill, a voice colder and more chilling than the winter night broke the silence.

A tall figure appeared.

The man's figure gradually became visible—gray long hair, a broad black robe, a stern face, and a pair of deep blue eyes, which, in the night, emitted a faint, cold light.

The moment the man appeared, the atmosphere in the small wooden house instantly froze.

Chapter 568: Her, and Me

Aiyo, my goodness, what on earth did it do wrong? It just wanted to have a meal and yet...

Bat Shadow felt something bad was about to happen and turned to run.

But a ghost claw materialized out of nowhere and grabbed Bat Shadow in an instant.

"Mercy, my lord."

By now, Bat Shadow's guts were filled with regret.

If it had known that this being was related to that little ghost, it would rather starve to death than entertain the idea of targeting the little ghost.

Wasn't it said that this character has already been sealed?

True enough, rumors are misleading not just for humans but also for ghosts.

But Gui Hu was not one to forgive.

Daring to covet his belongings, this Ghost Beast must be tired of living.

Bat Shadow struggled a few times within the clutches of the ghost claw.

As the ghost claw retracted, Xin Lin stood with her back to Gui Hu, only to hear a sound akin to a rodent chewing, sending shivers down her scalp.

The Pride Corpse wouldn't really... eat that guy, would it?

Could that thing... taste good?

Definitely not.

What if the Pride Corpse, still hungry, turns around and eats her next?

Xin Lin felt an overwhelming urge to run.

Just as she lifted her left foot, Gui Hu turned around, his blue eyes locking onto her.

"Uh... did you... have enough to eat?"

Xin Lin blurted out the words in her heart.

As soon as she spoke, Xin Lin regretted it.

What business of yours is it whether someone else is full!

In case he truly hadn't enough, she might just get gulped down in one bite.

Gui Hu stared at her, startling Xin Lin into blurting out again.

"How about, some roasted egg?"

Inside Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, the Overlord Egg was trembling.

(Wuu wuu, Mommy, I am thy baby!!!!)

Gui Hu kept staring.

"Roasted sweet potato."

Gui Hu's thin lips moved slightly, and out popped three words.

Seriously, why should they feast on Braised Pork Belly buns and roasted sweet potatoes every day while he could only smell their food from inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman?

Damn little hen, not even knowing to bring some as a filial offering to him.

In an extremely unpleasant mood, Gui Hu stared at Xin Lin unkindly.

Roasted sweet potato?

Huh?

Xin Lin blinked, thinking she must have misheard.

After a moment, Gui Hu calmly ate the sweet potatoes Xin Lin had brought back for the Overlord Egg and herself as a midnight snack.

It must be said that as a Pride Corpse, Gui Hu had quite a spectacle while eating.

The sweet potatoes grown by Xin Lin were pink and sticky.

Peel away the red skin to reveal the yellow flesh, steaming with a sweet, hot aroma, soft and delightful on the tongue, carrying a woody scent—the sight of fast-eating Gui Hu devouring sweet potatoes was no less quick.

Both good-looking and swift.

In no time, he polished off a dozen sweet potatoes.

Uh... Xin Lin watched from the side and thought to herself.

Is the Pride Corpse becoming more inclined to worldly foods?

Maybe tomorrow, she should negotiate swapping out Wind Breath Roast Pork for sweet potatoes and Delicious Spiritual Food Buns, considering they don't require Heaven-defying Value.

After finishing, Gui Hu's pale blue eyes turned a lighter shade of blue.

Xin Lin had been around the Pride Corpse for a while and understood his temper quite well.

The guy never shows his emotions, his face always a scowl.

However, the color of his eyes can reflect his mood.

Seeing the expression of the Pride Corpse, she correctly guessed he was probably in a good mood.

"Pride Corpse, what was that bat creature exactly? How does it know about the Fu Tian Pill?"

Xin Lin didn't really understand the origin of the Fu Tian Pill.

But from Bat Shadow's words, it seemed that plenty of others knew about it too, which meant she might be in trouble.

Chapter 569: The Scapegoat

"Ghost Beasts."

Gui Hu was indeed in a good mood and replied with two words.

Ordinary people are simply ignorant, thinking that Dark Beasts and Spiritual Beasts are everything.

In fact, in this world, there are many unknown existences.

Ghost Beasts are one of them.

After a Dark Beast or a Spiritual Beast dies, if its Spiritual Essence does not extinguish, it could transform into a Ghost Beast.

Once transformed into a Ghost Beast, it can continue to cultivate.

That Bat Shadow is called the Dark Ghostly Bat, which transformed into a Ghost Beast from a Fourth-level Dark Beast.

Ghost Beasts do not have physical forms, but they can transform into invisible presences, attaching themselves to others, feeding on the True Yuan of their hosts.

That male warrior earlier must have been controlled by possessing Ghost Bat.

The Ghost Bat drained all of his True Yuan and then abandoned him, seeking new prey and food.

Xin Lin, who was out at night, became its target.

Thinking that it could have a feast tonight, little did it know that it would become someone else's meal.

"As for the Fu Tian Pill, it naturally attracts any Ghost Beasts or Ghost Cultivators. They can sense its scent."

Gui Hu spoke indifferently.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Xin Lin felt like she had become an irresistible lure.

This meant that, if she wasn't careful, she would become a target for Ghost Beasts and Ghost Cultivators.

"There's no need to worry; you can manage without using Fu Xi's Energy. Or just avoid using it at night, and it will be fine. Ghost Beasts or Ghost Cultivators, at nighttime, are especially sensitive to the scent of the Fu Tian Pill."

Ghost Beasts and Ghost Cultivators, due to the particularity of their cultivation, find the night to be their best amulet.

At that time, the scent of the Fu Tian Pill acts like a deadly poppy scent to them.

"So you're saying that saucy Mu Chen is a Ghost Cultivator?"

Xin Lin came back to her senses!

No wonder she always felt there was something off about the way that guy looked at her.

"You're not too stupid."

Gui Hu said gravely.

"Is Ziyue also a Ghost Cultivator?"

Xin Lin remembered what she saw behind Murong Ziyue that night...

"The Fengdong line, all are Ghost Cultivators. Ghost Cultivators act in bizarre ways, turning right into wrong. They must have received the news that I have awakened, that the Fu Tian Pill is with me, so I told you to keep your distance from them."

Gui Hu gave Xin Lin a glance.

Sure enough, after telling the little hen the truth, her face fell, showing her unhappiness. This was also why, although Gui Hu knew of Murong Ziyue's identity, he did not stop Xin Lin from interacting with Murong Ziyue.

After all, Murong Ziyue was her first real friend after arriving at Longteng.

"Furthermore, let me remind you that not only Ghost Beasts and Ghost Cultivators, but for cultivators, especially those so-called Sects and families, a reawakening Corpse King is a rare opportunity. Possessing a Fu Tian Pill is the symbol of the Corpse King, so..."

Gui Hu gave Xin Lin a look that said, 'you know what I mean.'

Discovering the Fu Tian Pill is equivalent to finding the Corpse King.

To slay the Corpse King is the best opportunity to gain fame and establish a great name!

After all, everyone knows that the Corpse King is the leader of the Dark World.

To slay the Corpse King is to gain the recognition of the entire Cultivation World, becoming the new Leader of the Cultivation World.

"Why should I take the fall for you!"

Xin Lin wanted to cry without tears.

She decided that from tomorrow, no, starting tonight, she would cultivate Spiritual Energy diligently.

Fu Xi's Energy should not be used too much, but there should be no problem with cultivating Spiritual Energy.

She was determined to focus on her Spirit Cultivation!

Tomorrow afternoon, she would attend her first Spiritual Technique Class.

She must find a suitable Spirit Art!

Chapter 570: Tuling Hairpin

Xin Lin, determined to accelerate her Spirit Cultivation, could not fall asleep anymore.

She drank a bottle of Jade Pure Spring, and her exhausted strength rapidly recovered. Then, Xin Lin glanced once more at the Turing Ring.

"Pride Corpse, this Turing Ring has been used by Ghost Beasts, can it still be used?"

Xin Lin blinked and asked.

"Yes."

Gui Hu replied, in a straightforward and clear manner.

This Turing Ring was a Five-star Spiritual Treasure. The reason why Black Brilliance Market did not accept it before, presumably was due to the Ghost Beasts.

Now that the Ghost Beasts had been eliminated, the Turing Ring was equivalent to an unowned object and could naturally be used.

Xin Lin looked at the Turing Ring and thought of Jiang Qing's earlier advice.

Although Bai You and the others had already returned, for safety's sake, she decided to refine the Turing Ring once again.

How to refine it? Naturally, she had to ask the Heaven-defying Book.

"Heaven-defying Book, I want to alter the appearance of this Turing Ring, but without damaging its practicality. Can the Dan Wood Furnace refine it?"

Xin Lin asked cautiously.

"Life Book prompts, master-level refining requires to deduct 50 Heaven-defying Value."

The Heaven-defying Book answered bureaucratically.

Another 50 Heaven-defying Value!

Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

According to the Life Book's classification, refining was divided into many levels.

Ordinary refining only needed 10 Heaven-defying Value.

A slightly better one would be master-level refining.

As for above master-level, Ye Ling Yue currently did not have that many Heaven-defying Value, not knowing the effect.

Although it hurt her heart, fortunately, the Turing Ring could be refined.

Xin Lin thought for a moment and agreed with gritted teeth.

Her Heaven-defying Value dwindled again, only 229 points left.

No good, she must think of a way to earn Heaven-defying Value.

Xin Lin started pondering whether she should simply sell something under false pretenses, like selling Delicious Spiritual Food Buns at Qingtian Academy...

Sighing, Xin Lin placed the Turing Ring into the Dan Wood Furnace.

Inside the Dan Wood Furnace, a colorful light shone brightly, making noises.

Xin Lin guarded the Dan Wood Furnace all night, and when dawn was about to break, the Dan Wood Furnace was finally done refining.

In the end, the Dan Wood Furnace refined a hairpin.

The hairpin was pitch-black, looking as if it was made from polished stone, very inconspicuous, yet the color of the hairpin was exactly the same as the stone on the earlier Turing Ring.

Ye Ling Yue touched the still slightly hot hairpin, deciding to name it the Turing Hairpin.

Xin Lin, unable to wait, injected a surge of Spiritual Power into the Turing Hairpin.

This time, once the Spiritual Energy entered, Xin Lin immediately felt her surroundings change.

In front of her eyes, a hole appeared.

A hole?

It really was a hole, Xin Lin looked at the hole in front.

The mouth of the hole was dark and gloomy, tall enough for an adult, and wisps of cool air seeped out.

Is this the legendary Spiritual Treasure with storage capability?

How could it be somehow different than imagined?

"Walk inside."

Gui Hu's cool voice came.

Xin Lin walked into the hole.

The hole was not large, there were no lights around, but there was a faint light inside, illuminating the surroundings.

The interior of the cave was roughly similar to the storage room in the School Clinic.

Inside the cave, there were some bones piled up.

Xin Lin briefly identified, confirming that these bones were either from beasts or humans.

It looked like they were the remains of prey lured here by the Ghost Bat earlier.

Apart from this, there was nothing else.

"Tsk, I thought there would be some good stuff."

Xin Lin said disappointedly.

She had thought, considering the Ghost Beast had been evil for so many years, at least some Spiritual Treasure Elixir or at least some gold and silver jewelry would've been left behind.

(The certain Ghost Beast thinks, what is gold and silver jewelry, can it be eaten?)

At this moment, Xin Lin's gaze shifted, noticing the north side of the cave.