

## Little Girl 571

Chapter 571: The Special Cave

The cave was empty and unremarkable, but Xin Lin noticed something special about the north wall.

Inside the Tuling Cave, most places weren't too dim, except for that spot on the north side of the cave, which was devoid of any light, pitch-black as if it were a dead corner of the whole cave.

The Ghost Beasts they had encountered earlier probably didn't notice this peculiarity.

She approached, struck a Flint, and shone it into the dark corner.

On the wall, there was surprisingly a hidden door.

Xin Lin was somewhat taken aback and pushed hard against the hidden door.

The door didn't budge an inch.

Summing up Fu Xi's Energy, Xin Lin pushed even harder, this time exerting all her strength as if she were squeezing out her last drop of milk.

Not to mention opening, the door didn't even show a crack.

"Stop wasting your effort, that's a Cultivation Door, presumably left by the true master of the Tuling hairpin. Without sufficient cultivation, you won't be able to open it."

Gui Hu unexpectedly chimed in with a reminder.

Cultivation Doors are a very special kind of door that some powerful cultivators often use to hide secret treasures.

The appearance of a Cultivation Door was not unusual, but having one within a Storage Ring was a bit out of the ordinary.

"So you're saying there could be treasures hidden behind it?"

Xin Lin's eyes gleamed.

"Or potentially deadly dangers lurking."

Gui Hu chuckled dryly.

Xin Lin gave a shiver and muttered to herself.

How could any danger be scarier than the danger you pose?

"I can't open it, but can't you open it either?"

Curiosity killed the cat, but Xin Lin, still hopeful, probed further.

"The Storage Spirit Treasure only allows the host to enter. From the moment you entered the Tuling hairpin, it has recognized only you. Unless you die, nothing can enter or exit here, not even a mosquito."

Gui Hu's mood today seemed to be truly good; he was also somewhat curious about the Cultivation Door.

However, opening it would not be easy.

Even a Ghost Bat, positioned at the peak of the Dark Transformation Realm among cultivators, had no methods to open this Cultivation Door, implying that the original master of the Tuling hairpin was definitely at a higher realm than the Xuan Transformation.

And Xin Lin was merely a Xuanwu Practitioner.

Unable to open the Cultivation Door, Xin Lin couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed; however, with the Tuling Cave now in her possession, Xin Lin had her own secret little storage.

She experimented back and forth several times and broadly grasped the usage of the Tuling Cave.

As the host, she only needed to think the words "Tuling Cave" to enter the cave.

If she wanted to bring items inside the Tuling Cave, she just had to think of the item's name along with the Tuling Cave, and she'd be able to take them inside.

That night, Xin Lin transferred the Dan Wood Furnace, the Jade Purification Tank and the scarce remaining Qi Stones as well as silver notes, and other inconvenient treasures into the Tuling Cave.

After completing all this, it was nearly dawn, and Xin Lin began Gathering Spirit while it was still not fully light.

After one session of Gathering Spirit, Xin Lin felt warm all over. Ever since practicing the Five Elements Gathering Spirit Technique, she had noticed a significant increase in the efficiency of her cultivation.

What used to require two hours of Gathering Spirit could now be achieved in just a quarter of an hour.

With the remaining time, Xin Lin practiced a set of martial arts, breaking into a sweat. After washing up, she headed to the School Clinic.

At this hour, Master Mo should still be asleep, and dad should be watering the vegetables in the courtyard. As Xin Lin pondered this, she stopped in her tracks, staring incredulously at the Medical Hall.

The typically deserted School Clinic had surprisingly about a dozen people outside, forming a small line.

## Chapter 572: The Patients Waiting in Line

Don't say that the School Cafeteria had another food poisoning scare.

Xin Lin's first reaction was just that.

But upon observing the crowd's reactions, she felt something was off.

Everyone in line looked normal, robust, and full of energy; they certainly didn't seem to be suffering from food poisoning.

Clearing her throat lightly, Xin Lin stepped forward.

As soon as Xin Lin approached, a Female Warrior standing at the end of the line suddenly shouted.

"You must be the Little Divine Doctor!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, a barrage of "thirsty" looks landed on Xin Lin.

"That's Xin Lin from Shaking Light Class!"

"She's the one who cured Mingshang's illness."

"And she identified that Lu Yuan has the Wood Xuan Root."

Those words made the crowd surround Xin Lin instantly.

"Early in the morning, all of you howling like ghosts and wolves! I haven't even had my breakfast, everyone just scam!"

With the door to the School Clinic swung open, Master Mo, his face as dark as the bottom of a pot, unleashed a tirade at the students.

Scared, the students shrank their necks and hurriedly moved aside.

Xin Lin entered the School Clinic, and Master Mo uncharacteristically closed the door.

"Heh heh, it looks like my brilliant Medical Skills have finally been discovered. I knew it, gold always shines."

Master Mo was full of self-satisfaction.

"Master Mo, they seem to be here for me," Xin Lin said meekly.

"Being too famous is no good either; I fear I won't be able to sleep properly in the future. No, this Divine Doctor must set a rule—only three patients per day from now on. What if this Divine Doctor dies of overwork?"

Master Mo continued to revel in his ego.

Xin Lin muttered under her breath.

"Dying from overwork is impossible, more likely from sleeping or stuffing yourself to death."

Ignoring the gradually lengthening queue at the door of the School Clinic, Xin Lin, as usual, began her life of chopping fillings. Since she didn't plant sweet potatoes yesterday, there were none today, and instead, she made some Ultimate Lingxiu Buns.

Until dawn broke, the sound of Minister Lu's hearty laughter could be heard outside the School Clinic.

"Divine Doctor Mo, I've brought a signboard for you."

Minister Lu pushed open the door, and as soon as he entered, he inhaled a special aroma.

Behind him, Lu Yuan took a deep breath, and his stomach couldn't help but rumble.

"Ah, this is the scent of De Yue Building's Spiritual Delicacy Buns. Divine Doctor Mo, you're so diligent, managing to grab buns so early in the morning?"

Minister Lu said enviously. He was also a faithful fan of De Yue Building's buns but often missed out due to attending early court sessions.

But then, Minister Lu sniffed again and muttered.

"Something's not right, De Yue Building's buns aren't this fragrant."

Minister Lu looked closely.

And he saw under the Purple Flower Vine trellis, a small low table was set up.

Xin Lin, Chu Beiqing, and Master Mo were enjoying their breakfast.

A big pot of porridge, a plate of pickled cabbage, and more than a dozen steaming buns.

"What De Yue Building, De Yue Building, all of these were made by Xiao Xin. Seeing that you're such a supporter, I'll give you a bun as a token."

As he spoke, Master Mo tossed a bun to Minister Lu.

"How can I accept this, I've already had my breakfast, you should eat first..."

Just as Minister Lu was about to decline, Lu Yuan whooshed forward.

"Dad, don't waste it!"

Lu Yuan devoured the Delicious Spiritual Food Bun in just a few bites, and after finishing, still kept his eyes fixed hungrily on the low table.

Uh...

Minister Lu looked at his son, who attacked the food like a starving wolf, and wondered, is this really my son?

Chapter 573: The Name of the Divine Doctor

Lu Yuan's pitiful appearance was too much for Xin Lin to bear, waving his hand and signaling father and son to sit together.

Just as they sat down, they noticed Master Mo and the Overlord Egg staring at Minister Lu and his son with glares as sharp as knives.

"Please, don't be shy, eat as much as you like."

Xin Lin said with a smile.

Master Mo kept a straight face, the Overlord Egg radiated Fire Spirit, making Minister Lu and his son feel like they were sitting on pins and needles.

"Are these buns really that tasty?"

Minister Lu muttered, and under the intimidating gaze of Master Mo and that peculiar egg, he took a bite of a bun.

After one bite, Minister Lu didn't stop; he finished the bun in three quick bites.

Just about to grab another, he realized that the buns in front of him were all gone!

Dozens of buns disappeared in an instant!

Minister Lu felt a bit regretful.

What buns from De Yue Building, a big mistake!

Compared to these buns, De Yue Building's buns are mere stones!

Minister Lu rubbed his belly which felt hungrier with each bite and glanced at Lu Yuan beside him.

Lu Yuan had just finished one bun, and he was holding another one in his left hand.

Lu Yuan was experienced too. Last time, when he was a patient in the School Clinic, he had already witnessed the fierce competitiveness of Master Mo and the Overlord Egg for food.

"Truly the pupil surpasses the master, a smart move to fend off from both sides!"

Seeing this, Minister Lu promptly snatched the bun from his son's hand.

"What are you looking at! I am your father!"

Minister Lu indulged in the bun, completely ignoring his son's aggrieved expression that was almost on the verge of tears.

Xin Lin coughed lightly.

"Young Master Lu, are those patients outside related to you?"

Since it wasn't food poisoning, there was another possibility; it must have been the leak of Lu Yuan's recovery of True Qi.

"Little Divine Doctor, I really can't be blamed for this, I only told Fu Yingying, I forgot she's the chairperson of Gua Alliance, it must be her who spread the news about me and Zuo Mingshang."

Lu Yuan hurriedly explained.

His recovery of True Qi hadn't spread widely yet; he planned to keep it a secret for some time and make a stunning debut at the next opportunity to dazzle those who laughed at him earlier.

Fu Yingying was the round-faced female student who had accompanied Zuo Mingshang to the School Clinic previously.

Xin Lin's impression of her was limited to her being infatuated and loud.

As for the Gua Alliance, it was a small organization within Qingtian Academy with many such organizations inside; the main purpose of Gua Alliance was to snoop around and spread all kinds of gossip.

For instance, the leader of Tianheng Class being homosexual, or Governor Huang from the Martial Arts Academy keeping two concubines and an illegitimate child outside, and Master Mo from the Medical Hall having an affair with the Spirit Institute Director—there was no limit to how sensational the rumors could get!

The rumors from Gua Alliance could be true or false, yet they had their own set of endorsers.

The existence of a Divine Doctor in the School Clinic was first discovered and spread by Fu Yingying.

"Fine wine needs no bush, the Medical Skill of this Divine Doctor has been finally recognized, it seems, the consultation fee of the School Clinic which has remained unchanged for ten years should also increase now. Xiao Xin, after finishing the meal, remember to put up a sign saying consultation costs twenty silver taels, treatment costs fifty silver taels, limited to ten a day."

Master Mo murmured.

"That's natural, Master Mo's Medical Skill is profound, the signboard is already prepared, please have a look at it."

Minister Lu said with a forced smile.

Lu Yuan opened his mouth as if to say something but was cut off by a glance from Xin Lin.

Just because, just now, Xin Lin had received another hint.

Chapter 574: Mission Progress

"Life Book notification: Random person; use the Four Examination Method to complete the diagnosis of twenty patients. Task progress 3/20, Task deadline 18/20."

Another random task had yet to be completed.

Including Lu Yuan and Zuo Mingshang as well as Master Shi Guiren earlier, Xin Lin had only completed the questioning of three patients using the Four Examination Method.

Regardless of whether the School Doctor is Xin Lin or Master Mo, ultimately, it was Xin Lin who saw the patients.

She urgently needed those dozen or so patients outside.

After Master Mo hung up the signboard, Minister Lu gave a hundred taels of gold coins as the consultation fee, and the father and son duo then took their leave.

"Xiao Xin, you go to class first; I'll send the patients away and have them come back at noon."

After successfully treating Zuo Mingshang and Lu Yuan, Master Mo's confidence in his Medical Skill had greatly increased.

A Divine Doctor, after all, cannot always do the diagnosis personally; at this time, the usefulness of the little apprentice, Xin Lin, becomes significant.

Xin Lin completed the basic classes, and from the afternoon, she would join the old students in attending the Spiritual Technique Class. This would be her first time attending this class in nearly ten days since she arrived at Qingtian Academy.

At noon, she would have about an hour of rest.

The morning lessons were actually taken over by an old, hunched supervisor because the flamboyant Master Mu unexpectedly took leave.

The freshmen barely managed to stay awake under the Supervisor's slow and monotonous speech.

Xin Lin realized that although Mu Chen was sarcastic and calculated, he nonetheless had some teaching skills.

Just before noon, Xin Lin returned to the School Clinic, where six or seven people were already waiting.

Xin Lin casually wrote out ten numbers, asking them to queue up according to sequence; within an hour, she could see at most ten people.

Under the Purple Flower Vine, Master Mo had already fallen fast asleep.

With the noon sun blazing fiercely, Xin Lin conducted the consultations inside the house, with her own foolish father watching. The first patient entered.

"Tianxuan Class, Lu Sen. Little Divine Doctor, I've heard about you; you're particularly accurate in diagnosis. Please help me see what my Xuan Root is, and what Cultivation Technique is suitable for me! I've been practicing a Cultivation Technique for four years now, but I'm still only at Xuanwu Fifth Realm; I think I must have practiced the wrong technique!"

The visitor didn't wait for Xin Lin to speak and just rattled off on his own.

"I'm not responsible for identifying Dark Spirit Roots, but you look very healthy and energetic, so the Cultivation Technique you've been practicing is definitely not wrong."

Xin Lin rolled her eyes - twenty silver taels wanting to test for a Xuan Root; such good things don't just happen. Usually, Xin Lin was too lazy to use Fu Xi's Energy to inspect their Five Meridians.

But she took another look at Lu Sen's hands and build.

"Four years with no progression in your Cultivation Technique, but your body hasn't shown any issues, you're just too lazy. As a Martial Artist, not having a single piece of abdominal muscle, and not a single callus visible on all ten fingers, reaching Xuanwu Fifth Realm is already out of pure luck. Just diligently practice, and within five days, you'll break through to Xuanwu Sixth Realm."

Embarrassed by Xin Lin's blunt critique, Lu Sen felt a bit ashamed, yet his face lit up with joy when he heard he could soon break through to Xuanwu Sixth Realm.

"I'll go back and cultivate right away, thank you Little Divine Doctor."

Lu Sen scurried off immediately.

One after another, several students came in.

None of them had issues with their Five Meridians like Zuo Mingshang and Lu Yuan, so Xin Lin simply gave them a few reminders and sent them on their way.

The hour ended, and Xin Lin had efficiently seen ten patients.

She checked the time; it was time for her Spiritual Technique Class, so she left a note on the door of the School Clinic stating that today's consulting was over and those wishing for consultation could come again the next noon.

Chapter 575: Reunion and Provocation

Due to the delays caused by the Medical Hall, Xin Lin arrived at the Cultivation Field of the Cultivation Center just as class was about to start.

Unlike the indoors of the Cultivation Center, the Cultivation Field is open-air and much more spacious, resembling a modern-day sports field in size.

By this time, there were already about fifteen or sixteen students waiting at the Cultivation Field.

These were students from the Shaking Light Class; aside from Xin Lin and two other new students, the rest were all old students.

As soon as Xin Lin entered the Cultivation Field, she was met with several disdainful gazes.

"Brother Gang, isn't that the top loser?"

A burst of laughter echoed across the Cultivation Field.

Zhao Gang stood with a few other old students, and they couldn't help but burst into boisterous laughter upon seeing Xin Lin.

After snatching Xin Lin's hut in the Cultivation Center, Zhao Gang's cultivation had become even stronger.

The old students had already spread the word about Xin Lin losing the number one hut.

While mocking Xin Lin as a loser, the old students envied Zhao Gang.

They even gave Xin Lin a nickname, calling her "Top Loser."

"How's living in the hut treating you?" Zhao Gang walked past the crowd, and the old students scattered as soon as they saw him.

The new students avoided him like the plague, keeping their distance away from Zhao Gang.

"It's quite nice."

Xin Lin smiled.

Thanks to the Spiritual Light Meditation Mat, she could go out at night; this was a big help to her.

This Zhao Gang fool picked sesame seeds but lost a watermelon, and he's completely oblivious—the real top fool in the Heaven category.

Xin Lin sneered inwardly, yet her smile remained utterly sincere on the surface.

"Loser is as loser does, destined to live forever in that shabby place."

Zhao Gang scoffed once he heard this.

He glanced at Xin Lin once more.

"However, you actually came to attend the Spiritual Technique Class. Could it be that you've already managed to Gather Spirit?"

Zhao Gang said in surprise.

He thought that with a body like Xin Lin's, a total waste, she wouldn't even be able to sense the existence of Spiritual Energy for an entire year.

Generally speaking, without a Spirit Root, the effects of Spirit Seeking and Gathering Spirit would be significantly reduced.

"Just lucky, found a little bit."

Xin Lin replied modestly.

"It seems the new students this year are indeed very weak, the tallest tree in a forest of stumps. Don't cry if you can't 'Light the candle' later."

After saying this, Zhao Gang burst out laughing and walked away.

Because of Zhao Gang, the other two new students didn't dare approach Xin Lin either and stood far away, leaving her alone again.

Xin Lin didn't mind; it was her first time at the Cultivation Field, and she was quite curious.

She looked around and found the setup of the Cultivation Field quite unusual.

There were some wooden buckets, candles, large rocks, potted plants, and blades, all of which were quite strange.

After a moment, the supervisor in charge of this basic Spiritual Technique Class walked in.

"Master Yu."

Both the new and old students called out in unison.

"Old and new students stand in two rows; today's class is on the Fire Explosion Technique. As per the usual rule, the one with the best final result can win a Low-level Qi Stone as a reward."

The old students immediately let out a cheer.

Qi Stone, that thing is greatly beneficial to cultivation. In Qingtian Academy, even Low-level Qi Stones are scarce, not to mention Intermediate Qi Stones from the Xuantian Sect!

The new students had an ordinary reaction; it was their first time attending a Spiritual Technique Class, and they had no expectations of performing well, only hoping to successfully cast the Fire Explosion Technique at least once.

"An old student will come out to give a demonstration, Zhao Gang."

Master Yu was a middle-aged man with an efficient working style, also a Spirit Master himself.

He casually called for Zhao Gang to come out, and Zhao Gang walked proudly towards the row of candles.

Chapter 576: Lighting the Candle for You

The newcomers were all looking perplexed, not knowing what Zhao Gang meant by his actions.

There were nine candles in the row.

Zhao Gang concentrated, and a burst of Fire Spirit erupted, constantly gathering until, with a "pfft," the first candle was lit.

The Fire Spirit had not dissipated yet when he quickly lit the second candle, followed by the third, fourth...

What seemed like a simple task of lighting the candle indeed was not easy.

Only with strong Gathering Spirit, abundant Spiritual Energy within the body, and top-notch control could one precisely light the small object that was the candle.

Zhao Gang, in one breath, lit eight candles, but by the ninth, his Fire Spirit dispersed.

Zhao Gang was not a Fire Spiritual Root, and it seemed that he had also cultivated other Spiritual Energies, managing to light eight candles at most.

"Not bad, eight candles. That's currently the most outstanding result in the Shaking Light Class. Zhao Gang, you've made progress recently, your Gathering Spirit has become more stable. Now, old students, step up one by one."

More than a dozen old students came forward in turn, each completing the candle lighting.

There were those who lit five, four, or six candles; but compared to them, Zhao Gang had the highest skill in Controlling Spirit. No wonder he was the leader of the Shaking Light Class.

When all the old students had completed the "Fire Explosion Technique," Master Yu signaled the three newcomers to step forward.

The few newcomers were still looking confused.

They had been memorizing the Spiritual Formulas for the Fire Explosion Technique by rote, and the first newcomer, a young boy with adolescence acne on his face, stepped forward.

He was a bit anxious, silently reciting the Spiritual Formula several times, stumbling and making mistakes a few times, but failed to successfully gather spirit.

"Next, if you can't even recite the Spiritual Formula smoothly, go back and write it out a hundred times as a punishment."

Master Yu said dissatisfiedly.

The second newcomer did slightly better, an Intermediate Spiritual Practitioner. She successfully gathered spirit and, as the Fire Spirit gathered, it turned into a ball of firelight. However, with a loud bang, the Fire Spirit gathered too hastily and, before it could light the candle, it exploded.

Fortunately, Master Yu reacted quickly, pulling the female student out of the way to prevent her from a disastrous outcome.

"Remember, Fire Spirit is a very dangerous and unstable Spiritual Energy; you must treat it with caution. There's one more newcomer, step up."

Master Yu was genuinely skeptical about the aptitude of this group of newcomers.

He waved his hand to signal Xin Lin to come forward.

Zhao Gang and the others were also mocking, looking at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin walked unhurriedly to the row of candles. She first recited the Five Elements Qi Gathering Technique, then the Fire Explosion Spiritual Formula.

As soon as Xin Lin finished reciting, the Fire Spirit around her rapidly gathered.

"The Gathering Spirit isn't bad, be careful with the Controlling Spirit."

Master Yu felt a very active Fire Spirit.

The response of this newcomer was pretty good. However, the most critical part of the Fire Explosion Technique was the subsequent Controlling Spirit.

A bright Fire Spirit appeared in front of Xin Lin.

Under her control, the Fire Spirit became much more docile.

After becoming a Spiritual Delicacy Master, Xin Lin's control over the Fire Spirit was far superior to before.

"Pfft pfft pfft—"

Three candles were lit by Xin Lin at the same time, and in a rush, another three.

Six candles were lit in a row, casting a rosy glow on Xin Lin's small face.

Next, another three candles, the seventh, eighth, and ninth, were also lit at the same time.

What?!

Zhao Gang, who was waiting on the side for a good laugh, suddenly had his eyes bulging wide!

This so-called nobody actually lit nine candles!

The old students were also in an uproar!

Nine candles—this had broken Zhao Gang's record of eight candles, which he had held for more than two years!

Just then, the flame on the ninth candle trembled and went out.

"The Fire Spirit was still a bit lacking."

Xin Lin felt slightly regretful seeing that the ninth candle had not been lit.

Chapter 577: Highway Robbery

"Not bad! Is this your first Spiritual Technique Class?"

Master Yu looked impressed and couldn't help but ask.

He looked at Xin Lin, wondering how such a student could appear in the Shaking Light Class?

Not to mention in the Shaking Light Class, even in classes like Yuheng and Kaiyang, lighting eight candles would be considered a good achievement.

Xin Lin nodded.

"Your name is Xin Lin, right? The top scorer in this year's Zixiao Palace Exam. Strange, have you ever learned the Fire Explosion Technique before?"

Master Yu had heard a bit about Xin Lin.

No Dark Spirit Root, and yet such excellent fire control ability?

Master Yu was puzzled and took a few more glances at Xin Lin.

"No, but my family owns a Spiritual Food Restaurant, and I help with lighting fires there."

Xin Lin said with a smiling face.

She was skilled at Controlling Spirit, all thanks to the Spirit Manipulation Technique.

The surrounding new and old students all laughed.

Only Zhao Gang's face looked sour.

A Fire Head, breaking his "lighting the candle record."

"How interesting, well then, the first place in today's Fire Explosion Technique study is Xin Lin. This Qi Stone is your reward."

Master Yu didn't take Xin Lin's words too seriously.

He had never heard that lighting fires could enhance one's ability to control spirits; maybe this kid was just lucky. Hopefully, she has the same kind of talent for controlling other attributes.

Xin Lin accepted the Low-level Qi Stone and thanked Master Yu.

Today's Spiritual Technique Class was somewhat fruitful.

Though Xin Lin could previously gather spirits and integrate Fire Spirit with Ghost God Fist, boxing ultimately only allowed close-range attacks, which weren't so easy to handle against distant enemies.

With the Fire Explosion Technique, it was different; it could be used within a range of several tens of feet, making it quite effective against enemies.

Xin Lin repeatedly practiced the Fire Explosion Technique in her mind, not realizing that someone was following her after she left the Cultivation Field.

After a few steps, Xin Lin stopped abruptly.

"Idiot, leave the Qi Stone behind."

Zhao Gang, accompanied by two or three old students, blocked Xin Lin's path.

Zhao Gang's face was full of anger.

Logically speaking, with his status as a Spirit Master, he would be too lazy to attend such a basic Spiritual Technique Class.

He only attended because of the Qi Stones.

The Spiritual Energy at Qingtian Academy was becoming scarce, although he occupied Cabin No. 1, the better locations were all at the Martial Arts Academy.

Zhao Gang had reached the level of Spirit Master and wanted to advance further to become an Advanced Great Spirit Master, which required using Low-level Qi Stones.

One Low-level Qi Stone was enough for him to cultivate for five days.

Moreover, if the news of a newcomer taking the reward Qi Stone spread, how could he continue being the leader of the Shaking Light Class!

"The Qi Stone was given to me by Master Yu, why should I give it to you?"

Xin Lin looked tense.

"Just because I am the leader of the Shaking Light Class. If you don't give it, I'll let you taste the Fire Explosion Technique."

Zhao Gang laughed coldly, his right hand trembling slightly as he began to gather Fire Spirit.

"Here, here, Brother Zhao, please don't be angry."

Xin Lin looked timid, her hand fiercely throwing the Qi Stone at Zhao Gang, with quick and precise force.

Bang! It hit Zhao Gang's forehead, leaving a bump, and he suddenly felt dizzy.

"How outrageous! Attack!"

Zhao Gang covered his forehead and waved his hand.

The Spirit Masters gathered their energy, ready to strike.

???

The Spirit Masters gathered for a long while but couldn't collect any Spiritual Energy.

Zhao Gang was startled, what's going on?

Where was his gathered Fire Spirit?

Around him, there wasn't a trace of Fire Spirit!

Zhao Gang took another look at the Qi Stone in his hand, which turned out to be just an ordinary stone!

Chapter 578: Insomnia

"The person has run away, chase after her!"

Zhao Gang was frantic, but how could they possibly catch up to Xin Lin?

"At last, I've shaken them off."

A figure suddenly appeared in the woods a mile away.

Xin Lin touched the cold sweat on her forehead and then pinched the Qi Stone hidden in her sleeve.

Without a doubt, all the surrounding Spiritual Energy had been cleverly absorbed into the Qi Stone amidst the urgency.

For Spirit Masters with average physiques and combat skills, the most fatal thing is Spiritual Energy.

Without Spiritual Energy, they would be like having their hands and feet tied, completely powerless to resist.

Thanks to the unplanned use of Qi-gathering Skill, Xin Lin's Gathering Spirit speed had significantly increased, but that was only because her opponents were a bunch of Spirit Masters.

If she had encountered a formidable Great Spirit Master or an even higher existence, Xin Lin wouldn't have been so lucky.

Xin Lin had just caught her breath.

"Xin Xin, I've finally found you."

She hadn't walked far when she saw a figure dart in front of her.

Xin Lin was on the alert, and a handsome face had already moved closer.

"Master Mu, we're barely acquainted; could you keep your distance?"

Xin Lin recognized Mu Chen and was on guard.

Ever since she learned from Pride Corpse that Mu Chen was a Ghost Cultivator, her guard against him had greatly increased.

Ghost Cultivators are a very malevolent existence.

They usually increase their cultivation by devouring Essence Blood.

To Xin Lin, Mu Chen had become synonymous with a vampire.

"Xin Xin, these words of yours really break my heart. You and Ziyue are good friends, and I am Ziyue's Third Brother, which makes me your good friend too."

Mu Chen spoke slickly.

Xin Lin had a face full of black lines.

What kind of logic is this?

"Third Brother Mu, if you have something to say, say it; if not, please step aside."

Xin Lin said, unamused.

"The herbal medicine you prescribed to me really works! Did you notice? My bad breath is gone, the dark circles too, and I've become much more handsome."

Mu Chen said with a smiling face, moving even closer to Xin Lin.

Mu Chen pretended not to care about what Xin Lin said in class yesterday.

But at that time, Mu Chen was indeed frightened. He has always had problems with insomnia, and as he aged, it got increasingly worse.

This is also the fate of the Fengdong Ghost Cultivator lineage.

The longer they are Ghost Cultivators, the less they are able to sleep, until finally, they wander endlessly in the dark night like ghosts and spirits.

It is also for this reason that many people in the Fengdong Ghost Cultivator lineage go mad and become demons in their middle age.

After class, he half-doubted and picked up the prescription Xin Lin had left behind and casually went to the Alchemy Hall for a few doses.

After taking a dose, Mu Chen actually managed to have a rare good sleep, lasting until the afternoon.

This was why Mu Chen did not attend the morning classes.

After that sleep, Mu Chen felt that his restlessness and insomnia had eased considerably.

But still not as handsome as Pride Corpse.

Xin Lin mocked inwardly.

"Congratulations to Third Brother Mu for curing your insomnia, but you need to take the medicine for three consecutive doses for it to be effective."

Xin Lin was also very tired today and turned to leave.

"Wait! Xin Xin, have you heard of the Fu Tian Pill?"

Master Mu suddenly changed the subject.

Xin Lin was startled, but her expression did not change.

"What is a Fu Tian Pill? Is it a kind of Elixir Pill?"

Xin Lin asked "curiously."

"It's best if you don't know. But if you do, you'd better tell me its whereabouts, otherwise, you and the people around you will all be in danger."

Mu Chen's smile faded, and his gaze turned icy as he stared at Xin Lin, his hand swiftly reaching towards her.

~Thank you for the generous tips yesterday, thanks for everyone's encouragement. If you still have a monthly ticket and recommendation ticket, please cast them. I've been struggling with writer's block, but once I sort things out, I'll try to add more updates, thank you all~

Chapter 579: Struggle for Bloodline

Mu Chen's hand suddenly landed on Xin Lin's shoulder.

Xin Lin struggled slightly, only to find herself completely immobile.

Her body felt as if it were ensnared by a net.

"Let me guess, where have you hidden the Fu Tian Pill?"

Mu Chen bent down, leaning close to Xin Lin, so close that Xin Lin could feel his breath on her face.

"Let her go!"

With a sharp cry, Murong Ziyue stepped forward with a furious face and pushed Mu Chen away.

Her force was so strong that it made Mu Chen take a big step back.

A carefree smile appeared on his face.

"Isn't this our little sister Ziyue? What, worried I might hurt your little friend?"

Murong Ziyue, worried, glanced at Xin Lin; Xin Lin shook her head at her, signaling she was alright.

"Xin Lin, you go back to the Medical Hall first, I have something to discuss with him."

Murong Ziyue's pretty face showed her displeasure, but she forced a smile.

"Be careful."

Xin Lin gave Mu Chen a deep look, then slowly walked away.

After walking away, Xin Lin lowered her voice.

"Why didn't you let me intervene? Just now, I clearly had a chance to bash his face."

Mu Chen's face, wearing that insincere smile, really did seem punch-worthy.

"The moment you use Fu Xi's Energy, he would realize it."

Gui Hu said indifferently.

"But..."

Xin Lin was somewhat worried about Ziyue.

Ziyue's expression just now made her very worried.

"Don't worry, your friend might be weaker in cultivation than him now, but given time, she will surely surpass him."

Gui Hu's words didn't make Xin Lin feel any better; instead, they made her even more worried.

"Ziyue, is she also a Ghost Cultivator?"

Xin Lin could sense that the force used by Mu Chen to control her earlier was chilling to the bone, somewhat similar to Gui Hu's Ghost Energy.

Of course, Gui Hu's Ghost Energy was more refined.

"Of Fengdu lineage, all are Ghost Cultivators, and she's no exception. Some people, their destiny is already determined from birth."

Xin Lin felt like there was an illusion; Gui Hu sounded a bit different tonight.

"I don't believe in fate, I believe in shaping destiny."

Xin Lin suddenly said.

If she believed in destiny, she would be dead in a few years.

She couldn't believe in fate.

The night went deeper, and the Murong siblings had already merged with the night.

Mu Chen looked at Murong Ziyue with amusement.

"Mu Chen, how many times have I told you, don't lay a hand on my friends. I'll investigate the matter of the Fu Tian Pill."

Murong Ziyue clenched her teeth.

"Murong Ziyue, I was actually helping you by intervening, don't think I couldn't see that you are being restricted by worldly emotions. You clearly know that she has clues about the Fu Tian Pill, yet you stopped me again and again. I won't hold back next time."

If it weren't for Murong Ziyue, the last time at Taoyao Pavilion, Mu Chen would have already made his move.

Without the Fu Tian Pill, he just needed to open Xin Lin's chest to know.

"How dare you!"

Murong Ziyue sensed the bloody intent in his words.

"Why wouldn't I dare, don't forget, you're no match for me. After all, I am the one with the pure bloodline of the Fengdu Ghost Cultivators, while you, are just a mongrel, you'll never be my match."

Mu Chen smiled, looking at Murong Ziyue with pity.

"I am indeed not as strong as you, but I have ways to deal with you. If you dare to make a move, whether it is against Xin Lin or Little Xinzhuo, once I find out, I will inform the people of Taichang Temple."

Murong Ziyue said resolutely.

Chapter 580: The Corpse King Comes Knocking

Whenever the words "Taichang Temple" were mentioned, Mu Chen acted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

"You dare, you dead girl! I will report this to Grandma, and have her drag you back."

For the Ghost Cultivators of Fengdu, there was nothing more dreadful than Taichang Temple, or rather, the people from Taichang Holy Institute.

Ghost Cultivators are like shadows in the night, while the people from the Institute are akin to the scorching midday sun.

It never crossed Mu Chen's mind that Murong Ziyue would disregard family rules for Xin Lin.

Fuming with anger, Mu Chen flung his sleeves and left.

After a few steps, he gritted his teeth and cursed Murong Ziyue under his breath.

At that moment, the sky had already turned pitch black, and Mu Chen realized he had unwittingly walked onto a secluded path.

He felt a shiver down his spine, as if he was being watched by a ferocious beast.

Mu Chen looked over his shoulder, but all he saw behind him was a dense forest and nothing more.

He must have been made paranoid by that dead girl, Murong Ziyue.

The moment he turned back, he saw a tall figure appear abruptly.

(Daddy, didn't you say you'd take me for a good time?)

Beside the tall figure, there was also an egg behaving suspiciously.

Overlord Egg looked around and found nothing that seemed like a good time except for a person in front of it.

Ever since it followed Mommy, Overlord Egg's taste had become more discerning.

"Do you see the person ahead?"

Gui Hu glanced at Mu Chen in front of him.

Mu Chen felt another chill down his spine.

(Eat him? I'm still small; devouring people might give me indigestion.)

Overlord Egg smacked its lips a few times; besides, that person looked difficult to eat well.

"Besides eating, what else can you do? Open your eyes wide and watch how I teach him a lesson."

Gui Hulan's blue eyes deepened, turning as mysterious as the deep sea.

This kid, daring to bully his little hen.

There's always a price to pay for one's actions.

Gui Hu narrowed his eyes, and a dangerous glint flashed through them. With a long kick, he sent Overlord Egg into the bushes.

Mu Chen heard movement behind him and quickly turned around.

When he looked back, he saw Gui Hu.

Mu Chen shuddered and the corners of his mouth twitched, his anger suddenly turning to joy.

That aura!

It was the Corpse King!

"Corpse King, you've finally shown up."

Mu Chen had been chasing the Corpse King for some time but had always been evaded; he hadn't even touched the hem of the Corpse King's clothes.

One could only imagine the frustration in Mu Chen's heart.

To think that the Corpse King would show up on his own.

The newcomer had a tall stature, wearing a black ghost robe with gold patterns, and facial features as if they were carved, his deep blue eyes in the night like glimmering lapis lazuli, radiant with blue light, dangerous yet alluring.

Truly... a feast for the eyes.

Mu Chen cleared his throat a few times, temporarily putting the idea of writing a complaint letter out of his mind.

As a man, even Mu Chen found the man in front of him quite a sight for sore eyes.

Hmph, to think someone could be more handsome than him!

Even if it was only by a tiny bit.

"You indeed have a connection with Xin Lin, I seem to have figured out the pattern; whenever she appears, you show up too."

Mu Chen gloated.

"Hand over the Fu Tian Pill."

Mu Chen had received information that although the Corpse King had broken the Seal, his strength had not recovered, and he couldn't possibly be a match for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have fled every time they met.

The Corpse King remained motionless; after a while, he slowly extended a ghost claw from his large robe.

The slender fingers, bone-white joints, the sharp and frightening ghost claw glittered with a chilling light; the Corpse King made a gesture that Mu Chen found utterly perplexing.