

## **Little Girl 581**

Chapter 581: Simple and Brutal, Beating

The ghost claw stretched out and gestured to Mu Chen with a "come here" beckoning finger motion.

Mu Chen's feet subconsciously moved forward one step, then suddenly halted.

He cursed silently in his heart.

What the hell, why should he obey the Corpse King's command?

This man, every action and word, seemed to emit a mysterious and dangerous power.

The ghost claw paused, then suddenly, Gui Hu slapped back with his hand.

Mu Chen hadn't recovered yet.

Suddenly, he felt something was amiss above his head.

As he was about to look up, he felt a terrifying force, like a mountain crashing down, with a booming sound.

Mu Chen only felt dizzy and disoriented, and in the next moment, a startling ghost claw appeared above his head.

That ghost claw, crisp and decisive, landed directly on top of Mu Chen's head.

Boom—

A burst of dust flew up.

Mu Chen disappeared.

On the ground, there was a human-shaped hole.

(Wow, that's beautiful)

From the bushes, a pair of big eyes shone with admiration.

Truly, it's his Daddy, so violent and beautiful, right?

Daddy was teaching it how to fight!

The Overlord Egg suddenly realized.

In the human-shaped hole, a burst of violent coughing, Mu Chen's clothes were tattered, and his mouth was full of dirt.

He spat a few times and struggled to get up.

The bones in his body made a painful moan.

His skeletal frame, it was scattered, scattered.

The Corpse King actually made a move!

Mu Chen's body was still shedding dirt, it took him a long while to come to his senses.

So the previous few times, he didn't make a move, was he just playing with him?

Mu Chen's face was blank.

But before he could stand straight and figure it out.

Boom—

Another claw came down.

Still no fancy movements, simple and straightforward, a claw strike as if swatting a fly.

Boom—Boom—Boom—

The sounds of heavy objects hitting the ground continued, and that night, "some fly" was struck dozens of times.

The Corpse King struck with a claw each time.

Get up, be smacked unconscious.

Get up, be smacked unconscious again.

Until the last intact bone on Mu Chen's body was shattered and he could no longer get up, Gui Hu slowly withdrew his claw.

Before fainting, Mu Chen was still wondering, where did he offend the Corpse King?

Was there?

Probably not...

Mu Chen passed out.

"Did you learn anything?"

Gui Hu glanced at the Overlord Egg.

(Remember, if someone doesn't listen, just knock them unconscious)

The Overlord Egg nodded furiously; it wanted to try hitting Mu Chen a few times just like its Daddy.

But after trying, it found that it had no claws.

(Uh—)

The Overlord Egg looked at its round, rolling egg body, and a flash of Spirit Light, that's how it'll do it!

If anyone dares to bully Mommy in the future, it'll be just like Daddy!

Before and after dawn, Gui Hu and the Overlord Egg returned to cabin number twenty-four.

Xin Lin was still Cultivating Spirit, and when she saw "father and egg," she lifted her eyelids, not asking what a corpse and an egg did, as eight or nine times out of ten Gui Hu wouldn't answer.

Anyway, this corpse and egg were always so secretive, presumably, Gui Hu had taken the Overlord Egg to cultivate.

After the corpse and egg both returned inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, it was already dimly lit.

Xin Lin calculated the time; in a few days, it would be the 18th, and the Black Brilliance Market would open again, she needed to make another trip to see if there was any news of the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

As usual, Xin Lin headed to the Medical Hall.

Just as she reached the entrance of the hall, she suddenly felt a trip underfoot, stepping on some unidentifiable object.

A "corpse" was lying blatantly in front of the School Clinic.

Xin Lin approached to inspect it; the "corpse" was still breathing, and on closer look, it was that annoying, falsely smiling Master Mu!

Chapter 582: Stubborn as a Dead Duck

Mu Chen opened his eyes and saw a grinning old face.

He shivered.

"Ghost!"

As soon as Mu Chen moved, he felt unbearable pain all over his body.

"Tsks, handsome is moving around. Did someone crush all his bones? Who would be so cruel to such a handsome guy?"

Master Mo's face was blooming with smiles.

His luck with blossoming romance has been really strong lately.

First, Beibei, and now handsome, one after another, it seems she's truly blessed.

"Lucky for him, he wasn't beaten to death."

A voice rejoicing in his misfortune came over.

Behind Master Mo, Xin Lin's head emerged.

"You you you! It's all because..."

Mu Chen wanted to curse out loud, but he realised he couldn't even lift a finger.

Corpse King, truly ruthless.

Other than his neck, every single bone in his body was shattered.

Ugh... The word 'you' almost slipped out but he pulled it back.

He can't admit it, absolutely can't let people know that he was badly beaten up by the Corpse King without any resistance; it would completely ruin his reputation as Fengdong's Third Young Master.

The big brothers and little brothers at home would definitely take this chance to report him.

Mu Chen swallowed back a burst of anger, almost choking himself.

"What do you mean what? Tsks, were you beaten by Ziyue?"

When Xin Lin discovered Mu Chen, other than his face, there was nothing intact.

Leaving his face intact was probably to make it easier to identify the body?

However, Mu Chen's strength was not weak, and Xin Lin wondered who else in Qingtian Academy could have hit him so hard?

A fierce fire of revenge burned in Mu Chen's heart. He must take revenge!

The Corpse King was in the Qingtian Academy, he originally wanted to inform his family immediately, but then he thought.

Once his family sent people, he wouldn't be able to take revenge himself, and the credit would go to someone else, not to mention getting the Fu Tian Pill.

"I just fell while walking."

Mu Chen snorted, watching Master Mo wrap layer after layer of bandages on him, sneakily feeling him up a bit.

Fell while walking?

Xin Lin glanced at Mu Chen, kindly not pointing out the obvious.

With Mu Chen looking like this, obviously he couldn't go to classes. He didn't bother to move either, fearing being mocked, so he just shamelessly occupied half of the consultation room in the School Clinic.

Seeing his good looks, Master Mo broke her usual rules and agreed.

Thanks to him, Xin Lin had no morning basic classes today.

Seeing Master Mo busily tending to Mu Chen's wounds, she went to the field to pick some fresh cabbages and sweet potatoes.

"Xiao Xin, what do you think about raising some chickens or ducks? Speaking of cows, sheep, pigs, etc., eating cabbages and sweet potatoes all day, I think I've become haggard."

Master Mo came over to the stove, smiling.

Since the grounds of the School Clinic were relatively spacious, Master Mo thought not to waste Xin Lin's cooking skills.

Cabbage and meat buns and roasted sweet potatoes, although tasty, would eventually become tiresome if eaten every day.

"We could catch some wild boars from the mountain; I heard the boar on Qin Mountain are big and tender, perfect for making roasted suckling pig. We could also dig deeper into the small pond by the door, fill it with water, and add some lotus roots and fish fry."

Seeing Master Mo genuinely enthusiastic, if only she'd been as passionate about medicine, the Mo Chen inside wouldn't have ended up wrapped in bandages like a Mummy.

"Whoever wants to eat, should go."

Xin Lin pouted.

Chapter 583: Another Small Wooden Chest

Her academic workload was heavy, and she had to take care of her father, so she had no time to fuss over so many things.

Raising pigs and fishes was not troublesome, and with the surplus of Purple Cloud Cabbage, along with those sweet potato vines in the field, they were all excellent fodder and fertilizer.

Master Mo laughed dryly twice.

"We are just discussing business, aren't we? I'll handle the pond and the fish, and you take care of catching the wild pigs. Leave Beibei to me; he's strong. Take your egg with you."

Xin Lin glanced at Master Mo.

In her memory, Master Mo rarely ever left Qingtian Academy.

As she claimed, these past few years, the farthest place she visited was merely the Taoyao Pavilion in Purple Cloud City.

Master Mo seemed to have his own difficulties, preventing him from leaving Qingtian Academy.

"Deal. In a few days, you'll write me a leave note, and I'll take a trip to Qin Mountain."

Xin Lin didn't ask any further.

Everyone has their own secrets; she has hers, Gui Hu has his, and Master Mo has his.

No sooner had Xin Lin finished speaking than Master Mo left with joy and excitement.

As usual, Xin Lin steamed buns and baked sweet potatoes.

At breakfast, Mu Chen lay in bed, barely clinging to life.

He smelled the delicious aroma wafting in from outside and felt a rumble in his stomach.

"Hey, there's a patient inside. Don't you have any medical ethics? It's bad enough there's no medicinal soup, but not even a bowl of hot porridge?"

Mu Chen complained.

"Handsome little guy, don't make a fuss, okay? You've just applied the bone-growing paste. You need to eat light food for the next few days; no meat for you. Have a few white cabbage buns instead."

Master Mo's sleazy and wrinkled face drew near.

White cabbage buns... Mu Chen's eyes widened, and he looked at the warm and soft white cabbage buns in Master Mo's hand.

He capitulated without dignity.

"Cabbage it is then; bring me a few more, I have a big appetite."

In his heart, Mu Chen cursed the Corpse King all over again.

He, Mu San, had tasted all sorts of delicacies from mountains and seas, and now he had fallen to the low of eating white cabbage buns.

"One tael of gold each, guaranteed to fill you up."

Master Mo stretched out a grin, revealing his yellow teeth, with a look of a successful scheme on his face.

Ah...

Mu Chen suddenly had the urge to faint.

"Hunger trumps the Emperor," and wounded and starving, Mu Chen ended up paying ten gold coins, which was already a month's salary at Qingtian Academy.

But when he took a bite of the white cabbage bun, Mu Chen's eyes lit up, immediately feeling that the money was well spent!

Delicious!

He had thought the filling of a vegetarian bun would certainly be mushy and unappetizing, but to his surprise, the cabbage was perfectly tender, and the juices were fresh and sweet. With one mouthful, Mu Chen felt the aches in his bones ease.

He wolfed down the buns, perspiration dotting his nose, finally satisfying his hunger.

"This bun, was it made by that little general worker?"

Mu Chen looked surprised.

He knew that Xin Lin used to assist in the kitchen at Taoyao Pavilion; he had even suspected that Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup was made by her.

Now it seemed that it was indeed her work.

This skill, she might even surpass the average Spiritual Delicacy Master.

"Indeed, it's Xiao Xin's handiwork. Ten taels of gold, the same price for the evening meal. If you want to eat, pay ahead."

Counting the ten taels of gold, Master Mo left with a beaming smile.

Mu Chen pondered...

Before noon, outside the School Clinic, more than a dozen students from the Gua Alliance queued up just like the day before.

Xin Lin received them one by one, just like yesterday, occasionally giving a few pointers.

"Congratulations life master, for completing a random task. Diagnosing a patient using the Four Examination Method has improved your level of expertise to Skilled. You've earned a Treasure Box and the title of Newbie Doctor."

The voice of Heaven-defying Book echoed in Xin Lin's mind.

Chapter 584: Golden Needle Hemostatic Method

"Within the Heaven-defying Book of present, the personal profile of Xin Lin has also changed.

"Life Master: Xin Lin

Identity: Daughter of Chu Beiqing, Apprentice at Qingtian Academy School Clinic.

Cultivation

Dark Power: Xuanwu Second Realm

Spiritual Power: Basic-level Spirit Warrior

Heaven-defying Value: 309 points.

Job: Two-star Spirit Chef

Newbie Doctor."

Following that, a small wooden box appeared before Xin Lin.

A flash of happiness swept through Xin Lin's eyes.

Becoming a doctor meant that, besides consulting, Xin Lin could now officially diagnose and treat patients.

When still a Medical Officer, she could only assist doctors in diagnosis.

In front, there were two or three students left; after diagnosing them in turn, today's consultations concluded.

Xin Lin casually opened the wooden box, unaware of what the reward for this random task would be.

Inside the box, there was only a sheet of paper with a human body acupoint map and some red dots marking blood points.

Xin Lin glanced at it, and it read:

"Golden Needle Hemostatic Method."

Golden Needle Hemostasis is a special hemostatic technique; in Longteng, most doctors know how to stop bleeding, though they generally only use herbs or elixir pills.

Golden Needle Hemostasis involves using golden needles to puncture certain acupoints to stop bleeding, requiring only sterilized golden needles as accessories.

Since Xin Lin had also studied acupoints before, the human acupoint map in Longteng was almost identical to the Eastern one she initially studied, just adding some special acupoints for the flow of Dark Power and Spiritual Energy.

Xin Lin quickly mastered it.

There was a Spiritual Technique Class in the afternoon, and Xin Lin, as usual, headed to the Cultivation Field.

Upon arriving at the Cultivation Field, she thought she would meet Zhao Gang like usual.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Gang was not there.

On inquiring, Xin Lin learned that Zhao Gang had gone out with Master Guo and others to complete an academy task.

Qingtian Academy has its rules; in the first year, freshmen can only attend regular classes, and from the second year onward, older students who have reached the Xuanwu Triple Realm or above can take on some academy tasks.

These tasks might involve collecting herbs, exchanges with other academies, or missions like rescuing and escorting local civilians or killing dangerous Xuan Spirit Beasts.

Completing academy tasks brings substantial rewards for both the class and the individual.

For a student like Zhao Gang, who is about to break through to Great Spirit Master, the consumption from daily cultivation is significant. Academy tasks can bring him considerable benefits, and he might also obtain some Qi Stones.

It was said that Zhao Gang's mission this time was lengthy and urgent; in his rush to rescue, he didn't even have time to retaliate against Xin Lin.

No wonder that guy didn't come knocking last night.

Hearing this, Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

She wasn't afraid of confronting Zhao Gang but preferred not to draw too much attention at the moment.

Once Zhao Gang returns, by then she should have cured her father's illness, and she could settle the scores with Zhao Gang.

Without Zhao Gang, the Spiritual Technique Class was much more relaxed.

Xin Lin still performed well, and by the second session of Spiritual Technique Class, she had already mastered the Fire Explosion Technique.

At night, when she returned to the Medical Hall, she saw that the pond at the entrance had been dug halfway.

Master Mo was directing Chu Beiqing and Lu Yuan in digging through the mud.

Xin Lin didn't pay much mind, prepared dinner, and then returned to hut number twenty-four.

Today was the 18th; according to her earlier agreement with Jiang Qing, Xin Lin had to make a trip to Black Brilliance Market to inquire about the whereabouts of the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Chapter 585: Vengeance Seeker Arrives

Night had fallen, and Xin Lin sat on the Spiritual Brightness Meditation Mat.

Soon, her soul detached from her body and left the small wooden hut.

Just as she stepped out, Xin Lin became alert.

Turning her head, she saw Gui Hu standing right outside the cabin.

"I plan to head to Black Brilliance Market, not for Jiang Qing, but to inquire about the whereabouts of the Golden Crow Egg Shell."

Seeing the Pride Corpse staring at her intently, Xin Lin hastily explained.

After explaining, she felt gloomy again, wondering why she ought to justify herself.

"Let's go."

With long strides, Gui Hu led the way ahead of Xin Lin.

Ever since the little hen discovered the ability to "roam at night," it began wandering on its own, which left Gui Hu somewhat discontented.

"Are you going with me? It's agreed then, you must not lay a hand on anyone. Black Brilliance Market is filled with all sorts of people; it would be troublesome if we were discovered."

Xin Lin caught up to him, chattering away.

Together, the living and the dead left Qingtian Academy, heading straight for Purple Cloud City.

With her previous experience, Xin Lin found the Black Brilliance Market with much greater ease this time.

At the city gates, she located a guide and used the Black Shinning Token to proceed to Black Brilliance Market.

To Xin Lin's relief, the guide, also a Great Spirit Master in cultivation, did not detect Gui Hu's presence.

It seemed, other than Master Mu and Ziyue who had encountered her earlier, only Silly Chu and the Overlord Egg beside Xin Lin could sense the presence of the Pride Corpse. Evidently, Gui Hu possessed some unique method of concealing his aura.

Just as Xin Lin and Gui Hu were approaching Black Brilliance Market, inside the market...

Jiang Qing had just arrived at Black Brilliance Market; his gaze swept around the place.

To his disappointment, he didn't detect Lord Dominator's presence.

It seemed that Lord Dominator was not from Purple Cloud City, and Jiang Qing didn't know if he would come this time.

Last time, the two Qi Stones he acquired had already been delivered to his father.

Jiang Qing was pleased that his father was very satisfied with the quality of the two High-level Qi Stones.

He told Jiang Qing to find a way to acquire more High-level Qi Stones.

This inevitably meant that Jiang Qing had to negotiate with Lord Dominator again.

"Hall Master, these two men insist on seeing you," reported a subordinate, just as Jiang Qing was feeling disappointed.

Two young men, dressed brightly, strode over under the guide's lead.

Looking arrogantly, it was Jin Chen and the third prince Long Teng, Long Qingchen.

Jiang Qing was well acquainted with Long Teng and recognized the two men.

"Third Prince, Young Master Jin."

Jiang Qing gave a token bow.

"Jiang Qing, so you are in charge of Black Brilliance Market—good timing. Help me check who the guy who stole my Black Shinning Token last time is. It's outrageous! They must have the boldness of a bear and the heart of a leopard, daring to steal from this Prince. Once caught, I'll tear him into pieces," Long Qingchen said, grinding his teeth with anger.

Last time when he attended the Black Brilliance Market, he was knocked out mysteriously.

His Black Shinning Token vanished, and he missed out on market number eight.

What made the Third Prince even more upset was the loss of ten Intermediate Qi Stones he had with him.

Those Qi Stones were bought from Bai You, and he hadn't even used a single one.

Furious, Long Qingchen spent great efforts, and with the help of Grandmaster Jin, acquired another Black Shinning Token.

His first task upon arriving at Black Brilliance Market was to find the person in charge here and apprehend the thief who stole the Black Shinning Token!

Unfortunately, what Long Qingchen clearly hadn't figured out was this:

At Black Brilliance Market, his position as the Third Prince amounted to nothing at all.

Chapter 586: The Factions of Black Brilliance Market

"Catch someone?"

Jiang Qing's smile-filled face was suddenly shrouded in a layer of gloom.

But our Third Prince is clearly not someone who knows how to read the room.

The people in the Black Brilliance Market are all at the Xuan Transformation Realm or at the cultivation level of a Great Spirit Master. If we really discuss cultivation, these two aren't even qualified to stand here, yet they speak arrogantly, giving Jiang Qing commands, which has already annoyed him.

"Third Prince, apologies, but the Black Brilliance Market will not reveal the secrets of any of our guests unless they choose to disclose them themselves."

Jiang Qing shook his head.

"If you can't ascertain their identities, check the Qi Stones. I have ten Intermediate Qi Stones, check all the Intermediate Qi Stones used tonight."

The Qi Stones of the Xuantian Sect are specially crafted, with careful inspection, one can certainly trace a person's identity based on their Qi Stones.

"Third Prince, every transaction in the Black Brilliance Market involves hundreds of Qi Stones; it's not easy to find."

Jiang Qing firmly refused once again.

"Jiang Qing, are you not taking me, the Third Prince, seriously? Believe it or not, I can make my royal father issue an order to shut down the Black Brilliance Market!"

Long Qingchen was enraged.

"Third Prince, if you wish to see Purple Cloud City without any Qi Stones available, feel free to try."

Jiang Qing still greeted him with a smile, but the smile on his face now seemed quite terrifying.

Long Qingchen's heart skipped a beat, and he stuttered.

"Don't be so brazen... at worst... I'll have my royal father... purchase Qi Stones from the Xuantian Sect."

Long Qingchen prided himself on having connections with Sikong Ran and Bai You, convinced that the Imperial Family had the support of the Xuantian Sect.

"You might not be aware, Third Prince, but during the last Black Brilliance Market, the Xuantian Sect sold Waste Qi Stones, their reputation plummeted, and they were barred from the market for three months."

Jiang Qing said unhurriedly.

The Black Shining Market appears to be just an ordinary marketplace.

But in reality, countless items flow in and out, both overtly and covertly here.

Especially Qi Stones.

Here, Qi Stones from both the underworld and ordinary realms, even those from outside Longteng Country, converge.

The Qi Stones from the Xuantian Sect could be banned from the Black Shining Market just like that; now, not a single one from the sect could be seen in the marketplace.

The Sect Leader of Xuantian Sect is likely pleading with Hei Yao Castle by now.

Long Qingchen was rendered speechless, utterly unaware of the convoluted affairs behind the scenes.

"Third Prince, let it be, it's just ten Qi Stones."

Jin Chen, who was beside the Third Prince, tugged at him; before leaving home, his father had warned him not to offend Jiang Qing.

This man is a smiling tiger, hiding a knife behind his smile, without any clue when he would strike.

Jiang Qing's expression suddenly changed as he looked towards the entrance.

He bowed to Long Qingchen and Jin Chen.

"Gentlemen, please excuse me for leaving first."

Jiang Qing looked pleased, for he had sensed the familiar surge of power.

Lord Dominator had arrived.

With that said, Jiang Qing hurriedly walked to greet him.

"How preposterous, this Jiang Qing is blatantly disrespecting authority. Once my royal brother assumes power, I will surely take down both the Alchemy Hall and the Black Brilliance Market in one fell swoop."

Long Qingchen said through gritted teeth.

Upon entering the Black Brilliance Market, Xin Lin immediately noticed Jin Chen and Long Qingchen.

Why are these two here as well?

Xin Lin slowed down, realizing that in her current appearance, the others couldn't see her, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Lord Dominator, it's been a long time."

Jiang Qing stepped forward and bowed, his guest had indeed arrived as promised, which delighted him.

Chapter 587: Here Comes the Money

"Master Jiang, long time no see."

Ye Lingyue's tone was neither cold nor warm.

After all, a Gui Hu was following behind her.

Just as Jiang Qing was about to rise, he suddenly felt his scalp tingling intensely, an overwhelming pressure bearing down upon him.

This is!

Jiang Qing became alert.

When did such a formidable figure come to the Black Brilliance Market?

Jiang Qing stiffened, scanning the surroundings out of the corner of his eye.

Ultimately, his gaze settled on Lord Dominator.

That aura was emanating from Lord Dominator, who, after just a few days, had become even more formidable in his cultivation.

Or could it be, this was Lord Dominator's true strength all along.

Jiang Qing had previously thought Lord Dominator was only a Great Spirit Master, but now it seemed that his strength far surpassed that.

"Did someone desecrate your ancestral grave or steal your wife?"

Xin Lin glared at Gui Hu.

This guy, can he be more discreet?

Gui Hu retracted his cold gaze, and only then did Jiang Qing stand up straight.

"Who is that? How come Master Jiang is so reverent? Why can't we see him at all?"

From not too far away, Long Qingchen witnessed this scene and became even more irritated. He grabbed a clerk and demanded an answer.

What is Jiang Qing up to, showing such contempt to him, the mighty Third Prince, yet groveling before a stranger of unknown origins?

"Third Prince, that is Lord Dominator, he is a distinguished Great Spirit Master. As he travels at night, his identity and appearance remain mysterious, and Master Jiang holds him in high regard."

The clerk did not dare to conceal the truth.

"A Great Spirit Master? There is a Great Spirit Master in Purple Cloud City that I am unaware of? Such audacity, he has come to Purple Cloud City and hasn't even registered with the Ministry of Revenue."

Long Qingchen snorted coldly.

Purple Cloud City was under strict control. If the other party truly was a Great Spirit Master, those Spirit Masters within the Imperial Palace would certainly be aware.

"Roaming at night... Jin Chen, didn't Governor Huang say that it's very likely that we were tampered with by someone who roams at night?"

The Third Prince snorted coldly.

He and Jin Chen had fallen into a mysterious coma, and Governor Huang, after investigating, believed they must have been targeted by a "night-roamer," otherwise, with their cultivation, they would have sensed something.

"Do you suspect it was him who did it? But we have no evidence."

Jin Chen hesitated.

"What need is there for evidence? In Purple Cloud City, my word is the evidence. He was the one who did it, and he may very well have those ten Qi Stones on him. We just need to search him to find out. Don't forget, to prevent the last incident from happening again, Mother has secretly arranged people to protect me."

After saying this, Long Qingchen glanced around.

Indeed, among the customers coming and going, a few people glanced over extremely quickly, exchanging a look with the Third Prince before swiftly looking away.

"Third Prince's insight is profound. Let's go apprehend him."

Seeing support, and particularly from several strong individuals from the Xuan Transformation Realm, Jin Chen's courage swelled, and followed Long Qingchen, walking over with an overbearing air.

"Master Jiang, my visit today serves two purposes. First, I have come for the matter of the High-level Qi Stones, and second, I've come regarding the matter I inquired about last time. Have there been any new developments?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Qing's eyes lit up.

"Lord Dominator, do you have more High-level Qi Stones?"

"Not many, and they have a Single attribute. They are Fire attribute High-level Qi Stones, and there are only three. I wonder if they will be of any help."

After saying this, Xin Lin took out three Qi Stones.

These Qi Stones were what she had absorbed around the Overlord Egg while it was sleeping, using the Five Elements Gathering Qi.

Chapter 588: The Troublemaker Arrives

Three Qi Stones, bright red in color, emitted a faint Fire Spirit energy, clearly of exceptional quality.

Jiang Qing was overjoyed.

His father was cultivating an extremely powerful Fire Spirit Xuan Technique to break through the Five Veins Xuan Bridge and condense the Xuandan, which required the Fire Spiritual Stone. One could even say that the Fire Spiritual Stones provided by Lord Dominator were more suitable than any other types of Qi Stones.

But before Jiang Qing had the chance to thank Xin Lin and take the Qi Stone,

"How dare you! I've finally caught you; it was you who stole my Qi Stones last time!"

Long Qingchen shouted loudly, his eyes sharp and hands quick, reaching out for the three Qi Stones.

Long Qingchen.

Xin Lin frowned.

"Hold on, Third Prince, what do you mean by this?"

Jiang Qing crossed his arms, blocking Long Qingchen's path.

"Master Jiang, this person is the thief who stole my Black Shinning Token last time, these Qi Stones are mine."

Long Qingchen declared arrogantly.

"Yours? What proof do you have?"

Xin Lin said with a cold laugh.

That blockhead, Long Qingchen, would never know that it was him who had knocked him out.

Besides, the Qi Stones in his hand were high-level Qi Stones.

"It's my word that counts because I am Long Qingchen. Take this guy down!" Long Qingchen gestured with his hand, and seven or eight guests sprang out.

Jiang Qing's brows furrowed, a hint of killing intent emerged on his usually calm face.

"Third Prince, this is the Black Brilliance Market."

He had already warned Long Qingchen, and yet he dared to make a move in the Black Brilliance Market.

"Wait~"

Just as Jiang Qing was about to make a move, Xin Lin suddenly spoke out in a low voice.

"Master Jiang, this is a personal grudge between this person named Long Qingchen and me. It's better for the Black Brilliance Market not to get involved."

A strong dragon cannot repress a local snake; Xin Lin did not want Jiang Qing to get mixed up in this muddy water.

"Lord Dominator."

Jiang Qing paused, wanting to speak but held back.

Xin Lin had already approached Long Qingchen.

"So it's the Third Prince from Longteng, my apologies. The Third Prince says I stole his Qi Stones, how could I say otherwise? Here, I will return these three Qi Stones to the Third Prince."

Having said that, Xin Lin handed over the high-level Qi Stones to Long Qingchen.

He caved in so quickly?

A look of wild joy appeared on Long Qingchen's face.

"You're sensible to recognize the situation. You still have some wisdom. Hand over all your other possessions obediently, and I might spare you."

Long Qingchen took the Qi Stones, greed flashing in his eyes.

These Qi Stones were clearly of excellent quality, definitely high-level Qi Stones.

This one called Overlord is absolutely a big sucker!

Long Qingchen was overjoyed as he held the three Qi Stones.

But as soon as the Qi Stones touched his palm,

The seemingly calm Qi Stones suddenly released a massive amount of Spiritual Energy.

That Spiritual Energy was remarkably hot, consisting of over 70% pure Fire Spirit.

At the moment the Fire Spirit was released, the temperature was astonishing.

Caught off-guard, Long Qingchen screamed as his right hand's skin swiftly melted away, flesh dissolving, exposing his ghastly white bones.

"Third Prince!"

Jin Chen was shocked and wanted to snatch away the Qi Stones, but the Fire Spirit was still darting about wildly.

Jin Chen couldn't get close.

Jiang Qing at the side was also stunned.

Those Qi Stones?

The Qi Stone's Spiritual Energy could actually be controlled so freely?

He had no idea that the moment Xin Lin handed over the Qi Stones, he quickly absorbed the Fire Spirit within and concentrated it in his hands, spreading it out in an instant.

"Damn it, what are you all doing standing there? The Third Prince is injured, catch him!"

Jin Chen shouted, as seven or eight Martial Artists of the Xuan Transformation Realm leaped forward, pouncing towards Xin Lin like hungry wolves.

Chapter 589: He Takes Action

The opponent was a Great Spirit Master, but in the Night Wandering State, any careless use of Spiritual Energy would expose his form.

Those several Martial Artists of the Xuan Transformation Realm evidently knew this as well.

Although they could not see the opponent, they could probably sense his presence.

"Tsk. Seems like trouble has been stirred up again."

Xin Lin found herself suddenly surrounded by several Xuan Transformation Realm Martial Artists.

She looked around, thinking of ways to escape.

"Causing trouble for nothing."

Gui Hu contemptuously glanced at Xin Lin.

Never thinking twice before acting.

"If it were you, could you endure it?"

Xin Lin rolled her eyes, remembering that she had a Qi Stone in her Tuling hairpin.

If worse comes to worst, she could just transform again and fight with these people—after all, no one knew what she looked like as an adult.

But just as Xin Lin took out the Qi Stone, it suddenly disappeared from her hand.

Xin Lin was stunned, only to see the Qi Stone already in Gui Hu's ghostly claw.

"Pride Corpse, stop messing around, give me back the Qi Stone."

Xin Lin puffed up in anger, but to Gui Hu, her demeanor seemed as if she was teasing a cat.

Naively cute.

Little Hen seemed completely unaware of the allure her adult appearance had on men.

For some reason, Gui Hu didn't like the idea of other men seeing Xin Lin like that.

The last time Sikong Ran accidentally saw Xin Lin's adult form, it was a major mistake for Gui Hu.

He wouldn't let the same mistake happen again.

"The Qi Stone is not meant to be used like that."

Gui Hu sneered coldly.

He clenched his ghostly claw.

That Advanced Qi Stone instantly cracked, and a flame immediately rose from Gui Hu's claw.

But the Fire Spirit was not the usual fiery red, but pitch black like night, resembling a boundless black hole.

There was a fire in ancient times, capable of scorching the heavens and earth, known as—Eternal Night.

The several Martial Artists were just waiting for Xin Lin to make a move and reveal her whereabouts.

Who would have known that suddenly, everything went dark, and black flames, like a venomous snake's tongue, shot out from the ground.

Those black flames swallowed up the Martial Artists at once.

In the blink of an eye, seven to eight Xuan Transformation Realm Martial Artists were burned to ashes, not even their bone fragments remained.

In the air, the smell of burning flesh lingered.

Hiss———

Jiang Qing's forehead was suddenly covered in cold sweat.

Previously, Long Qingchen, who was still holding his hands, crying out in pain, was frightened into staying utterly still, while Jin Chen was so stiff, he almost collapsed to the ground.

Just what kind of monster is this?!

This one thought occupied the minds of all the guests present.

Gulp, Xin Lin quietly swallowed.

Previously, Xin Lin thought that the Lianhua Technique of the Overlord Egg was a very powerful Spirit Art, but only after witnessing the Pride Corpse's Spirit Art today did she realize what a true Spirit Art was.

Wait, isn't the Pride Corpse a Martial Artist?

So is he a Spirit Master?

Xin Lin wondered.

"Your Excellency, please have mercy."

Long Qingchen and Jin Chen regained their wits, scrambling and crawling on the ground, frantically kowtowing non-stop.

What Great Spirit Master, this one, is absolutely feigning weakness to take advantage of others!

With one move, he wiped out seven to eight Xuan Transformation Realm Martial Artists.

Only now did they realize that their opponent had already shown them mercy by only crippling their hands.

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin came back to her senses and cleared her throat.

"You two, leave everything behind except for your underwear and get lost."

As soon as Xin Lin's voice fell, Long Qingchen and Jin Chen hurriedly obeyed, stripping off their clothes, leaving behind their belongings, and staggered out.

#### Chapter 590: The Result of the Commission

Xin Lin was not polite and casually stashed everything into the Tuling hairpin.

Beside him, Jiang Qing coughed lightly and came back to his senses.

One had to admit, Lord Dominator's way of doing things was truly unique.

The appearance of Eternal Night had significantly elevated Xin Lin's status in Jiang Qing's mind.

With such powerful cultivation, there were probably only a few in Black Brilliance Castle who could match him.

It was crucial to build a good relationship with Lord Dominator, as it would be very beneficial for him and Hei Yao Castle.

Jiang Qing made up his mind.

"Master Jiang, I'm really sorry for causing you trouble."

Xin Lin said politely.

"Lord Dominator is too kind. It was the Third Prince and others who were disrespectful first. Those Martial Artists' matter, I will take care of it myself."

Jiang Qing said calmly, ordering people to clean up the piles of ashes.

Lord Dominator was elusive; even Emperor Longteng would not act recklessly if he learned about the opponent's cultivation.

"Then I'll have to trouble Master Jiang. As for the Qi Stone, I will bring a few more next time. About the information I inquired about earlier?"

Disturbed by Long Qingchen and others, Xin Lin wanted to quickly clarify the news about Golden Crow Egg Shell and leave to avoid further complications. He was no longer interested in exploring Black Brilliance Market.

"Lord Dominator, please come this way."

Jiang Qing gestured for him to follow.

Xin Lin walked with him. After Gui Hu stepped in and taught Long Qingchen a lesson, he went back into the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Without Gui Hu tailing them, Xin Lin felt much more relaxed.

The two arrived at the table where Xin Lin had previously placed a commission.

Already, several people were standing at the table, apparently all had put out a Hire Order.

They were all unfamiliar faces, and Xin Lin did not rush, waiting for those people to start first.

A hunched elder walked up to the incense burner, took out a piece of paper, which had "Qiu Zheng" written on it.

Last time, after issuing a Mercenary Army order, Xin Lin also received a similar piece of paper.

The elder threw the piece of paper into the apparently empty incense burner.

As soon as the paper entered, flames rose within the burner.

In the midst of the flames, several pieces of paper emerged.

All those papers, without exception, had "Qiu Zheng" written on them, presumably results related to what he wanted to commission or investigate.

The elder picked up the papers, and after looking at them, delight immediately replaced the worry on his face.

"Elder, did you issue a Hire Order?"

Xin Lin asked curiously, stopping the elder.

The elder had been watching nearby and naturally recognized Xin Lin's voice.

He dared not hide anything and hurriedly replied.

"Reporting to the lord, my granddaughter was kidnapped by bandits. I placed a Hire Order with ten gold coins for a Mercenary Army to help. Three Mercenary Armies accepted the task; I just need to wait three days to rescue my granddaughter."

"Congratulations, Elder."

Jiang Qing congratulated him.

"Three?"

Xin Lin did not understand the working style of the Mercenary Army and looked at Jiang Qing.

"The actions of the Mercenary Army also thrive on competition. Three Mercenary Armies will act independently, and whoever rescues the person first will get the reward."

Jiang Qing explained.

Black Brilliance Market and many Mercenary Armies share a similar incense burner, which all Mercenary Armies would have.

They receive different commissions, and only the Mercenary Armies willing to accept the Hire Order will provide feedback to Black Brilliance Market.

The communication between the Mercenary Army and the commissioner is all done through an incense burner, not even Black Brilliance Market knows the content of the Hire Order, so this service of Black Brilliance Market is quite popular.

Jiang Qing patiently explained everything. Although Lord Dominator had high cultivation, he clearly was a hermit and was unfamiliar with the rules of the Mercenary Army.

After listening, Xin Lin secretly rejoiced.

It looked like there was hope for father's Golden Crow Egg Shell.