

## Little Girl 591

Chapter 591: An Ambiguous Meeting

After several guests had responded, the incense burner remained there.

"Lord Dominator, please step forward."

Xin Lin moved forward and threw a slip of paper with her "name" into the burner.

A burst of flame shot up, and within the fire, the slip of paper faintly appeared.

After a moment, a slip of paper was ejected from the burner.

Just one?

Xin Lin was somewhat astonished.

Jiang Qing was slightly taken aback.

He said somewhat awkwardly,

"Lord Dominator, it seems the request you issued earlier encountered some difficulties. Inside Purple Cloud City, there seems to be only one mercenary army that can take it."

Xin Lin also smiled.

It wasn't an official request anyway; she was simply asking for information on the whereabouts of the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Just one knew about it?

But, something is better than nothing.

Xin Lin opened the slip of paper.

Upon inspecting it, Xin Lin's brows furrowed slightly.

"Lord Dominator, is the result not as satisfactory as expected?"

Jiang Qing asked cautiously.

"The result isn't particularly good or bad; regardless, thank you, Master Jiang."

Xin Lin put the slip of paper away.

On the slip, there was only one reply from a mercenary group called "Holy Hall."

Their leader stated that he knew the whereabouts of the Golden Crow Egg Shell, but to find out, the client must go to Taoyao Pavilion to meet him in person.

Xin Lin had heard of such situations before.

Some mercenaries would impose additional conditions, seeking compensation beyond money and Qi Stones; evidently, "Holy Hall" was among those.

Xin Lin noted the date; it was three days later.

It looked like she had to make a trip.

However, the meeting at Taoyao Pavilion rather reassured Xin Lin, as strictly speaking, that place was technically her territory.

Having received the information, Xin Lin bid farewell to Jiang Qing.

She returned to Qingtian Academy, and the remaining days passed without incident.

Master Mo's practical skills were quite remarkable this time; she utilized two free laborers, Chu Beiqing and Lu Yuan, to quickly dig a pond in front of the School Clinic.

She brought in some lotus roots and, following Xin Lin's instructions, planted them one by one; as for the fish fry, she mentioned that someone would deliver them the day after tomorrow.

Xin Lin lingered by the pond, and while Master Mo was not paying attention, she poured a bottle of Jade Pure Spring water into the pond.

The spring water blended into the pond, which was clear and seemingly normal.

"It's already autumn, and you're planting lotus. Are you foolish or just plain stupid?"

From inside the School Clinic, a voice mixed with mockery and ridicule could be heard.

Xin Lin didn't need to look to know it was Mu Chen.

That guy, taking advantage of the pretext to recuperate, had already been lingering in the School Clinic for several days.

Considering the gold involved, Xin Lin endured it.

However, it must be said that Mu Chen's recovery abilities were quite impressive.

In a few days, his completely shattered bones had healed, and thanks to the good food at the Medical Hall, he had even grown a bit plump and pale.

If not for urgent matters, Mu Chen really wouldn't want to leave the School Clinic.

Seeing that Xin Lin was ignoring him, Mu Chen felt bored and was contemplating how to indirectly inquire about some news about the Corpse King.

"Handsome leader, you're leaving? Why not stay a few more days?"

Master Mo approached, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

"Hehe, I wish I could. But Qingtian Academy needs me. I just got a message from the Spirit Institute Director; a team of students went on an assignment outside and encountered danger, possibly life-threatening, so I need to hurry and rescue them."

Mu Chen sighed.

Chapter 592: Master Mo's Treasure

Xin Lin, who was burying lotus roots, heard this.

"Is the student in danger from the Shaking Light Class?"

"Wow, I didn't expect you to have such a strong sense of kinship, Xin Xin. Yes, it's someone from the Shaking Light Class. Not just the students, this time, even the supervisor Master Guo has been seriously injured, and the situation is very critical."

At this point, Mu Chen dropped the joking demeanor.

Master Guo's cultivation is not weak, he is a Spirit Master.

The team Master Guo led included Zhao Gang and others from before.

Xin Lin remembered that people in the class had said they went to provide support too, and they took over the initial task from the Martial Arts Academy team led by Lu Yuan.

Does that mean both the Spirit Institute and Martial Arts Academy people met with trouble this time?

"Get ready too. It's likely that once the people are rescued, they'll be sent your way. After all, the Qingtian Academy's setback is not something to broadcast."

Mu Chen gave Xin Lin a meaningful look.

These past few days, he had been mooching around the Medical Hall, keeping his ears open and his eyes peeled, and he had come to realize that this little ghost had two major skills.

One was her good cooking; second was her impressive Medical Skill.

Mu Chen had never doubted the latter.

After all, Xin Lin's father is Chu Beiqing.

The reputation of Chu Beiqing, the No.1 Divine Doctor of Longteng, is not unfounded.

Before Xin Lin could respond, Mu Chen disappeared in a whiff of smoke.

"Master Mo, I need a set of Golden Needles."

Xin Lin handed off the task of burying lotus roots to the free laborer Lu Yuan, washed her hands and feet, and went to find Master Mo.

"No Golden Needles, but I do have embroidery needles. Do you want them long or short?"

Master Mo was munching on sweet potato snacks.

The sweet potatoes Xin Lin had grown yielded abundantly; planting them every other day was enough to cover several days' consumption for the School Clinic.

Xin Lin thought of a snack. It involved taking the smaller sweet potatoes, drying them on the stove, then sunbaking them into sweet potato snacks. Without adding any sugar, they were sweet and chewy. Chu Beiqing and the Overlord Egg once tried them and took a liking to them.

But before Master Mo could finish, Xin Lin saw a box appear before her.

Her silly dad was grinning at her.

"Hey! Beibei, what are you doing with my Treasure Box!"

Seeing this, Master Mo on the side jumped up, trying to snatch the box.

That box, which Master Mo slept with under her pillow daily, contained some valuable medicinal materials and daily consultation fees that she had collected.

Though the box appeared small, it was very heavy, and its size was suspiciously capable of holding a great deal.

Usually, Master Mo wouldn't let anyone touch it, except her foolish father, who could use his "beauty" and Master Mo's affection to touch it a few times.

Xin Lin didn't know how her silly dad knew there were Golden Needles in the box.

"No Golden Needles, no sweet potato snacks, no dad."

Xin Lin threatened with a stern face.

Master Mo immediately wilted, mumbling something about unreliable men and each fleeing in face of great danger...

"You little thief, relying on your father like this. There really aren't any Golden Needles, but... there is a pair of Xuanyu Bee Needles. Sniff sniff... Those are my treasured collection, you better use them well, or I'll never let you off the hook."

Master Mo awkwardly fumbled, opening a small crack in the box. Before Xin Lin could get a clear view of the inventory inside, she abruptly closed the box again.

She handed a small cloth package to Xin Lin and then clung tightly to her own little wood box.

Xin Lin opened the small cloth package and saw before her eyes a bright array of crystal-clear Jade Needles, as thin as silk, of varied lengths.

Chapter 593: Practicing with Needles

Not counting this life, Xin Lin was quite well-informed in her previous one.

But she had never seen such a needle.

"Is this really a needle?"

Xin Lin questioned skeptically.

Master Mo was, for the most part, quite unreliable.

"Of course it's a needle, I plucked it from the Jade Horned Queen Bee myself. A Jade Horned Queen Bee only has one, and here there are thirteen. Do you know about the Jade Horned Queen Bee? It is a Level 8 Spiritual Beast, a single one can sting an entire army to death."

Master Mo spoke with such fervor that his saliva flew as he animatedly gestured.

"The needle is indeed from the tail of the Jade Horned Queen Bee. The old woman didn't lie this time."

Gui Hu added, impassively.

"Sounds like you think you can kill a Level 8 Spiritual Beast."

Xin Lin laughed dryly.

Master Mo coughed twice and swiftly changed the subject.

"I'm starving, starving, what's for dinner tonight?"

Xin Lin couldn't be bothered to expose Master Mo's boasting, but boasting aside, from Gui Hu's reaction, this set of needles was definitely something extraordinary.

Xin Lin was more inclined to believe that the needles had been swindled by Master Mo; after all, it wasn't the first or second time she had taken advantage of her patients.

Since it was something valuable, there was no reason to let it go.

Xin Lin packed up the Xuanyu Bee Needles and turned to leave.

"Hey, these needles aren't free, I'm adding them to your tab, you're going to work for me for another ten years!"

Master Mo's nagging voice echoed behind her.

After dinner, Xin Lin took a few pieces of the leftover broken lotus root back to cottage number twenty-four.

Like the Four Examination Method, the Golden Needle Hemostatic Method also required practice to improve.

But unlike the Four Examination Method, just watching it wasn't going to be enough.

After arranging the lotus root into a miniature human figurine shape, Xin Lin used a writing brush to paint the corresponding acupoints and meridians on the lotus root.

She held a Xuanyu Bee Needle in her hand.

They say the hornet's tail sting is as poisonous as the malice in a woman's heart.

The Xuanyu Bee Needle was as thin as a strand of hair, seemingly very fragile at first glance.

Xin Lin channeled a trace of Fu Xi's Energy into the needle, and a subtle glow flickered on it.

Her hand moved swiftly, as she struck the lotus root bristling with acupoints.

Just as the needle touched down, there was a snap, and the lotus root split apart.

Xin Lin was slightly surprised.

The power of the Jade Needle was much greater than she had anticipated; she had used too much force with this needle.

Xin Lin picked up another piece of lotus root and tried again.

As the tip of the needle touched down, it trembled slightly but pierced straight into the skin of the lotus root, still an inch away from the acupoint.

Tsk—

If it was this difficult to control on pieces of lotus root, it would surely be much harder on actual patients.

Xin Lin's dark eyes narrowed, it seemed that the Golden Needle Hemostasis was much more difficult than she had anticipated.

Xin Lin took a deep breath, calmly picked up another piece of lotus root, and continued her practice with the needle.

Time flowed slowly by like water.

After ruining more than twenty pieces of lotus root, Xin Lin finally mastered the force required for the needling.

Practicing the needling had consumed most of the Fu Xi's Energy within her body.

Xin Lin took out a bottle of Jade Pure Spring and took a big gulp.

Looking outside, it was already dawn.

A whole night had passed.

Just as Xin Lin was about to pack away the Xuanyu Bee Needles, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Xin Lin became alert.

She then saw a face, covered in dust from travel, peering in.

Mu Chen, why was it him again, hadn't he left for an Academy mission?

Xin Lin wondered.

"Is this a new dish?"

Seeing the broken lotus root on the floor, Mu Chen nearly forgot his purpose for coming and blurted out his question.

Chapter 594: Save Me

Seeing Xin Lin tensing her small face, staring at him unfriendly, Mu Chen came back to his senses.

"Don't mind me, I wasn't coming to pick a fight, I'm here to seek your help to save lives."

Xin Lin glanced at him.

"Don't stare at me; it's not about me, it's about people from the Academy. Did you forget? I told you before, there's been a major problem with this Academy assignment. Two supervisors suffered severe injuries, and some old students from both the Spirit Institute and Martial Arts Academy have been unconscious and have already been taken to the School Clinic. Master Mo said, without your help, she can't carry out the treatment."

There wasn't a hint of jest on Mu Chen's face.

Xin Lin observed his expression, which didn't seem like he was joking.

She packed up her needle kit, thought for a moment, then also put on the Tuling hairpin before she quickly followed Mu Chen.

It was just beginning to dawn, and the School Clinic was already filled with people.

Both deans of the Spirit Institute and Martial Arts Academy were present, and more than that, there were seven or eight students lying on stretchers.

Xin Lin swept her gaze over and spotted Zhao Gang among them.

Zhao Gang's face was deathly pale, and his academy uniform had turned into a bloody garment.

Master Guo was also there, one of his arms and a leg were broken, and he was supported by others, his expression one of deep anxiety.

There were several Martial Arts Academy students, each of whom wasn't in good condition.

They all had large wounds on their bodies, seemingly bitten by some ferocious beasts.

"Mo Lin, what the hell are you doing? Stop the bleeding! They're almost drained of blood."

Governor Huang's face was grim as he lashed out at Master Mo.

"Huang Bin, curse a few more times, see if I won't throw you and your people out together!"

Master Mo was also a tough character, she pointed at Governor Huang's nose and scolded loudly.

Being woken up from her sleep, Master Mo was in an extremely foul mood.

Not to mention that these people were all covered in blood, which turned her Medical Hall into a place filled with a foul, smoky atmosphere.

It was agreed that the School Clinic would only treat light injuries. What was this, bringing a group of nearly dead people here?

She wasn't unwilling to help, but for these people, elixir pills and medicinal herbs simply couldn't stop the bleeding.

The medicinal materials were washed away by the continuously flowing blood as soon as they were applied.

As for the unconscious, the wounds of these people were poisoned, with fluctuating consciousness, making it impossible to properly administer medication.

At this rate, not only would she fail to save anyone, but Master Mo would be the one stressed to death.

Master Mo, extremely anxious, saw Xin Lin at a glance.

"Xiao Xin, you're finally here, come and lend a hand."

Master Mo gestured with her eyebrows and pulled Xin Lin over.

Xin Lin examined the wounds of the injured, her brows tightly furrowed.

The injuries were deeper than she had imagined.

She was about to step forward to examine the specifics.

"Stop! She's just a small apprentice, what chaos is she going to cause here? Mo Lin, you're joking with the lives of my subordinates, trying to pass the buck."

Governor Huang blocked Xin Lin, glowering and puffing at her.

He didn't trust Master Mo's medical skills, and he trusted Xin Lin's even less!

"You don't know jack, Xiao Xin has a family Medical Skill that is very effective at stopping bleeding!"

Master Mo spoke as though it were true; she had never actually seen Xin Lin stop bleeding. The only time was when Xin Lin had asked for the Xuanyu Bee Needle earlier, Master Mo casually inquired about the purpose of Xin Lin's Needle.

Xin Lin just responded that it was used to stop bleeding.

"I didn't say I was going to treat your people. I'll help whoever believes in me."

Having said that, Xin Lin looked around at the people, her gaze first falling on a few from the Spirit Institute.

Chapter 595: Knocking Them Out at the Slightest Provocation

The head of the Spirit Institute still hesitated, glancing at Master Mo.

"Unless Xiao Xin becomes my assistant, I'm not going to save anyone."

Master Mo spread his hands out.

"Carry them away, I dare not risk the lives of my students."

Governor Huang said brusquely, waving his hand and angrily carrying several students away.

Inside the School Clinic, only four or five older students remained.

The head of the Spirit Institute remained silent.

"Internal bleeding, two broken ribs, weak pulse, pupils starting to dilate, won't last a quarter of an hour. The injury occurred over two hours ago, and it was poisoned with a Water Element Spiritual Beast's venom, which has penetrated deep into the blood. Ordinary Detoxification Grass and spiritual Detoxification Pills have had no effect."

Xin Lin glanced at Zhao Gang in the corner.

The head of the Spirit Institute looked at Xin Lin, a hint of surprise flashing in their eyes.

She didn't even take the pulse and could detail the condition clearly.

Could it be that what Master Mo said earlier was true, that this little girl, even though she doesn't have a Dark Spirit Root, actually inherited her father Chu Beiqing's medical talent?

The head of the Spirit Institute quietly sneaked a glance at Chu Beiqing on the side.

Chu Beiqing was holding an egg, nibbling on a hot roasted sweet potato, too lazy to even glance over at them.

"Master Mo, you'd better save them, otherwise, I can't protect you all this time."

The head of the Spirit Institute sighed and finally compromised.

A quarter of an hour's time wouldn't even suffice to get to the Imperial Hospital.

Besides, these few older students' statuses are not comparable to the students of the Martial Arts Academy; they're merely children of commoners, not even able to be sent to the gates of the Imperial Hospital, and he didn't have the confidence of Governor Huang.

"Leave the injured here; Master Mo and I are enough. If you're free, go buy some Xuan Spirit Beast blood or liver, and prepare some dates and ginseng."

Xin Lin looked at Master Mo.

Master Mo's expression became serious.

"Did you all hear that? Get out now. What Xiao Xin says is what I say."

The head of the Spirit Institute had no choice but to lead the people out.

"Xiao Xin, how confident are you?"

Once everyone was gone, Master Mo leaned in and asked in a whisper.

"The most seriously injured is Zhao Gang, followed by Master Guo, the others are still fairly conscious; go give them some brown sugar water."

Xin Lin rolled up her sleeves and took out the Xuanyu Bee Needle.

She couldn't clearly say how certain she was.

After all, she had only just learned the Golden Needle Hemostasis Technique, and her practice targets had always been lotus roots; this was the first time she was using it on a living person.

Just as Xin Lin was about to administer the needle, Zhao Gang's body jerked violently, and he opened his eyes.

His eyes, filled with blood, met Xin Lin's gaze.

When he saw that it was Xin Lin, Zhao Gang's breathing became more rapid, his already pale face turning even uglier.

"It's you... get out... I don't need you..."

Zhao Gang struggled to rise.

He had just regained consciousness, and as he struggled, the blood hole in his chest, over two inches deep, began to bleed profusely again.

He wasn't stupid. Xin Lin bore a grudge against him.

If she came to save him, even if he was alive, he would be treated to death.

Thump—

A muffled sound.

Zhao Gang fainted.

Xin Lin's hand with the needle stiffened for a moment, only to see her Silly Chu father standing to the side, swinging his fist and giving Zhao Gang a heavy blow.

"Really noisy~"

Silly Chu showed a face full of disdain.

Uh—

Xin Lin's mouth twitched, she first cleaned the dirt near Zhao Gang's wound, recalling the human body's acupoints in her mind, and then with the force she practiced, accurately administered the needle.

Chapter 596: Heaven-Shaking Secret

Master Mo pushed open the door and saw such a scene.

Xin Lin's hand flickered with the Xuanyu Bee Needle, just after pulling it out from the Zhongkui acupoint, the needle tip flashed, with a third of the needle penetrating into Zhao Gang's Bai Hui acupoint.

"Xiao Xin, aren't you being too harsh! You're going to take someone's life."

Master Mo's hand trembled, almost spilling the sugar water he was holding.

Having never eaten pork, but seen pigs run, Master Mo had never seen a doctor use such methods to stop bleeding.

The Xuanyu Bee Needle is a treasure, but precisely because it's a treasure, it is much more difficult to control.

Master Mo was also aware of the incident where Zhao Gang had seized Xin Lin's cabin.

Xin Lin's expression remained unchanged as he quickly withdrew the needle.

Master Mo hurried forward and witnessed a miraculous scene.

Zhao Gang, whose blood could not be stopped no matter what, now had his bleeding halted.

"Administer sugar water, and use some hemostatic drugs."

Xin Lin didn't stop and continued to treat the other injured patients.

It was gradually getting light, and the Spirit Institute Director and several supervisors were still standing guard outside.

"Director, Governor Huang indeed sent people to the Imperial Medical Hall. Two had lost too much blood, one hand and one leg were rendered useless, one person died, but one was saved. That's already a very good outcome."

A supervisor, who went to gather information, quickly walked in and whispered a few words into the ear of the Spirit Institute Director.

"Our students are more gravely injured, I fear..."

Several supervisors wore expressions of deep anxiety on their faces.

In a real battle, once a Spirit Master is injured, their mortality rate is much higher than that of Martial Artists.

Especially this time, the Spirit Institute's students were the first ones to be attacked.

Master Mo's treatment had been going on for more than an hour with no sign of progress.

The door creaked open.

Master Mo walked out.

"How is it!"

The Spirit Institute Director rushed forward.

"There's one..."

Master Mo sighed.

"Only one couldn't be saved?"

The Spirit Institute Director breathed a sigh of relief; the outcome was already much better than he had imagined.

"You're underestimating my Medical Skill; didn't you see the plaque hanging at my door? Under my hands, even the dead can be brought back to life. What I meant to say is, there's one still in a coma, while the others have already woken up. Master Guo is also awake and wants to see you."

Master Mo's eyes widened, full of disdain.

Everyone's alive?!

The Spirit Institute Director and several supervisors were stunned.

They rushed in together.

Master Guo was drinking brown sugar water, Zhao Gang was weak but leaning on the bed.

The other two students had also sat up normally, only one student was still in a coma due to the poison in their body.

Master Mo said the last one would wake up by noon tomorrow at the latest.

"Master Mo's Medical Skill is truly admirable."

Several supervisors said in unison, suddenly feeling that they had all misjudged Master Mo before.

"We owe Master Mo a great deal this time; otherwise, we might not have survived."

Master Guo spoke full of emotion, while the other two conscious students nodded continuously.

The School Clinic had only two people, so of course, they would not think that a young apprentice saved them; naturally, they attributed their lifesaving grace to Master Mo.

Only Zhao Gang on the side didn't make a sound.

While the others were unconscious during the bleeding, Zhao Gang happened to be awake and witnessed who treated him. He was very clear that his savior was not Master Mo, but rather Xin Lin.

Seeing that the conditions of the injured had stabilized, Xin Lin retreated.

As he was closing the door, Xin Lin heard the Spirit Institute Director say.

"Ah, this matter is of great importance. For confidentiality, the institute had to take this measure. It's truly unfair to you all."

Chapter 597: The First Genuine Thanks

The moment the door was closed, Xin Lin seemed to see Mu Chen approaching, then she heard several muffled groans.

Unfortunately, she didn't have time to look closely.

"Congratulations life master, successfully used the Golden Needle Hemostatic Method once, Heaven-defying Value +5."

"Congratulations life master..."

In her mind, Heaven-defying Book reminded.

Instantly, her Heaven-defying Value increased by 20 points.

"Congratulations life master, successfully used the Golden Needle Hemostatic Method once, Heaven-defying Value +5, received heartfelt gratitude from the patient once, Heaven-defying Value +10."

Xin Lin was stretching her limbs, trying to regain some strength, when the final Heaven-defying Value made her pause.

points?

The first four patients only added 20 Heaven-defying Value, so why did the last patient alone contribute 15 Heaven-defying Value?

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised.

Upon reflection, she figured that these 15 points of Heaven-defying Value must have come from Zhao Gang.

He was the only one who knew that it was Xin Lin who treated the wounded.

That boy, he knew how to be grateful, it was not in vain that she saved his life.

Xin Lin always distinguished clearly between gratitude and grudges.

She keeps the act of saving separate; once Zhao Gang's condition improves, she would settle scores with him.

"Xin Xin, you've worked hard this time. The Dean said that you will be given an additional 20 Individual Performance Points, and your Shaking Light Class will also receive +50 Class Performance Points. You don't need to attend today's basic class and Spiritual Technique Class, go back and get some good rest."

As Xin Lin was pondering, Mu Chen emerged from inside.

Xin Lin looked at Mu Chen suspiciously.

"Don't worry, our grievances are put on hold for now, for starting today, I am your supervisor, and we are on the same boat. Although Master Guo's condition has stabilized, his Spirit Root is damaged and needs six months of rest; the Dean just mentioned, during his absence, I will act as supervisor."

Mu Chen then cleared his throat.

This was not good news.

Xin Lin's face fell.

"What, not happy? Tsk tsk, you truly don't recognize a blessing, you know, many students wish for me to be their supervisor."

Upon seeing Xin Lin's face of disdain, Mu Chen dramatically clutched at his chest.

It was a stroke of luck that Master Guo got injured, giving Mu Chen a good opportunity.

Now, as Xin Lin's supervisor, he would have a chance to observe her.

He must uncover her connection with the Corpse King.

"Xiao Xin, the medicinal soup is ready."

Master Mo called out from the other end.

Xin Lin responded and left Mu Chen behind on the pretext of delivering medicine.

Only Zhao Gang was left inside the Medical Hall, as Master Guo and few other students had been sent away.

Due to his severe injury, Zhao Gang needed to stay in the School Clinic for two more days, now using the bed previously used by Mu Chen.

When Xin Lin walked in, Zhao Gang hesitated.

"Thank you."

His lips moved, uttering these two words.

"The one mainly responsible for saving you was Master Mo, her Detoxification Medicine is highly effective."

Xin Lin handed Zhao Gang the prepared Blood-supplementing Medicine.

"Why did you help me?"

Zhao Gang hesitated, and couldn't resist asking.

Because you gave me the Spiritual Light Meditation Mat.

Xin Lin silently recited in her mind.

"Because I am a Doctor."

Xin Lin answered with an air of nobility.

A burst of sarcastic laughter filled with irony.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes, knowing where it came from without asking.

A wooden tag was thrown over, Xin Lin caught it casually, glanced at it—it was a cabin number plate.

Xin Lin tossed it back casually.

"I've already gotten used to living in cabin number twenty-four; if you really want to thank me, better tell me what exactly happened on your trip, how did you end up in such a sorry state?"

Chapter 598: Strange Amnesia

Xin Lin had known earlier that Zhao Gang and others had gone out on an urgent mission.

But generally speaking, Academy missions are not this dangerous.

Several supervisors and students were injured, and what's more, those who were injured were all among the older students with strong abilities.

Xin Lin had also asked Master Mo, but Master Mo claimed complete ignorance.

As for Mu Chen, that fox, he merely played mysterious, wearing a smug "You want to know, huh? Even if you want to know, I won't tell you" look.

Yet Xin Lin was extremely curious about this incident, so she could only try to get some information from Zhao Gang.

"I... I can't remember."

But when Xin Lin asked, Zhao Gang's expression was one of pain, and he furrowed his brow.

"Can't remember, or don't want to say?"

Xin Lin asked incredulously.

"It's really that I can't remember, this mission seemed very special. Just a while ago, the Dean, to maintain secrecy, had Master Mu extract our memories of this mission. You might have heard that some historical Spirit Masters possess special Spirit Arts that can erase parts of a person's memory."

Zhao Gang said with a bitter smile.

Xin Lin immediately understood; just after the door was closed, Master Mu must have extracted the memories of the few individuals.

"It seems that the students and supervisors from the Martial Arts Academy have been similarly affected. However, although I can't remember the specifics, it's better that you don't know. Whenever I think of this mission, I feel fear."

Zhao Gang couldn't help but tremble.

He was a bold person, having undertaken numerous Academy missions, but none had ever been as abnormal as this one.

Xin Lin knew she wouldn't be able to learn anything from Zhao Gang tonight and didn't press him further. She let Zhao Gang rest and walked out of the School Clinic.

Outside, the sky was already bright.

There were no classes during the day, so after thinking for a bit, Xin Lin decided to take a leave of absence to visit Purple Cloud City and also stroll around Qin Mountain. She planned to catch a few wild boars to bring back, to prevent Master Mo from always nagging about only having buns to eat.

Her simple-minded father had also been cooped up at Qingtian Academy for half a month, and Xin Lin wanted to take him out for a change of scenery.

After getting permission from Master Mo, Xin Lin and her simple-minded father left the School Clinic together.

Upon reaching the entrance of the Medical Hall, Xin Lin noticed that the lotus roots planted the day before had already begun to sprout leaves.

The young leaves were a fresh green, small and oval-shaped, promising to grow vigorously in just a few days.

At this time, Governor Huang was still inside the Imperial Medical Hall.

A corpse had just been carried out, two older students hung their heads in dejection, blankly staring at their own severed hands and feet.

"Grand Doctor Chu, I am truly thankful for your help this time. If not for you, these students might have all perished."

Governor Huang was expressing his gratitude to Chu Tianyi.

"Governor Huang is too kind. My daughter is studying at Qingtian Academy, and although it's the Spirit Institute, the Spirit Martial Academy is of the same family. As the vice-chairman of the parent committee, every student at Qingtian Academy is like my own child. I heard from the few awakened

students that there are also other students from the Spirit Institute involved; how are they? Why weren't they sent over as well?"

Chu Tianyi spoke with heartfelt emotion, looking truly like a benevolent and kind-hearted doctor.

"Ah, it is truly heart-breaking to speak of it. I also consider the students as my own children, hence I insisted on sending them over here. Unlike some people who don't take the students' lives seriously, allowing quacks and apprentices to treat the students. I fear those students could now be..."

Governor Huang had a look of intense sorrow and was just about to severely criticize the actions of Master Mo and Xin Lin.

Chapter 599: Slap in the Face, Imperial Hospital

"Dean Huang, there's been an accident."

A supervisor from the Martial Arts Academy rushed in, his head dripping with sweat.

"Ah, I knew something happened at the Academy. It's related to the Spirit Institute and School Clinic, nothing to do with our Martial Arts Academy."

Dean Huang sighed.

Several students and even a supervisor died; such a serious matter, how could the parents not be furious when they find out!

"No, Governor Huang, you've got it wrong. It's not the Spirit Institute, nor the Academy. It's the Martial Arts Academy facing trouble. Families of the deceased students are causing a scene, and relatives of those two severely injured students have arrived as well, wanting to confront you."

The supervisor said, looking distressed.

Parents are still making a big scene at the Martial Arts Academy.

Such a commotion has let everyone in the entire Academy know about the incident at the Martial Arts Academy and that students died.

"What? Just because one person died, they cause trouble? Absurd! Many died at the Spirit Institute, why don't I see them causing trouble there?"

Governor Huang was angry and glaring.

He even sent the injured to the Imperial Medical Hall where the best medical skills are available. If even the Imperial Medical Hall couldn't save them, what could he do? He is no Immortal.

"But the problem is, not a single person died at the Spirit Institute. Not only that, none were even maimed, everyone was hopping about. Those parents think we deliberately didn't save their kids, they demand an explanation."

Before the supervisor could finish, Governor Huang and Chu Tianyi exclaimed in unison.

"What did you say? Hopping about?"

The School Clinic actually managed to save them!

Governor Huang felt the room spinning.

Chu Tianyi also looked upset.

Hearing this, the students who were present started causing a commotion.

"Give me my leg back."

Chapter 600: The Lost Signboard

Chu's Restaurant, before Xin Lin took over, was just an unremarkable and failing Spiritual Food Restaurant that never made any money.

But after Xin Lin took over, things changed.

Her Ultimate Lingxiu Buns had become the number one Spiritual Delicacy Buns in Purple Cloud City, attracting many returning customers throughout the city.

Among the reasons, aside from the success of Purple Cloud Cabbage, another factor was the Golden Nanmu sign.

That Nanmu sign, Xin Lin had acquired it not without great difficulty, and it could enhance the reputation and increase the popularity of Chu's Restaurant.

How could it just disappear like that!

Ma Jingtian, what trick is he playing!

Frustrated, Xin Lin also realized this was no ordinary matter. Now was not the time to lose her temper; she needed to find the sign as soon as possible.

She made inquiries with the owner of the neighboring coffin shop and learned that a few days ago, Chu's Restaurant had several cases of customers being sick from their buns.

Just yesterday, people from De Yue Building showed up, and Ma Jingtian got into a fight with them when disagreements arose.

Outmatched, Ma Jingtian and his group were severely beaten and ended up being reported and imprisoned.

The government then sent personnel to seal off Chu's Restaurant and even removed the sign.

Upon understanding the whole situation, Xin Lin's brows furrowed deeply.

"A random task, retrieve the Phoebe Wood Sign, successful completion rewards an opportunity to upgrade Chu's Restaurant, failure results in permanent closure of Chu's Restaurant."

In her mind, a new task from the Heaven-defying Book emerged.

"Father, let's go to the government office first."

Xin Lin spun her eyes and pulled her naive father towards the government office.

Using her father's title and some silver, Xin Lin successfully entered the prison.

Inside the prison, Ma Jingtian and several members of the Water Wraith Gang were sitting disheartened.

"Little Boss, we have failed you. The incident yesterday happened so suddenly, and we couldn't contact you."

Upon seeing Xin Lin, Ma Jingtian guiltily bowed his head.

"I've heard the whole story from the coffin shop owner, I don't blame you. I was preoccupied last night and couldn't be reached. Start by clearing up the poisoning incident with the buns."

Xin Lin listened as Ma Jingtian began to recount the series of events over the past few days.

While Xin Lin was visiting the prison, in the government office, Master Chen of the De Yue Building was just meeting the County Magistrate with another person.

"Master Chen, as you instructed, we have arrested those several people from Chu's Restaurant. The sign has also been confiscated."

The County Magistrate said eagerly.

Master Chen's culinary skills are top-notch, even the Empress has nothing but praise for his Spiritual Food. Currying favor with him, and if he speaks well of him in front of the Empress, this minor County Magistrate could rise significantly.

"Quick, bring that sign out."

The person beside Master Chen urged hurriedly.

This man had a goatee, was tall and thin, wore a long robe, had high cheekbones and triangular eyes, and somewhat looked like a sage.

The County Magistrate quickly ordered someone to bring over the sign.

"Master Jiu, are you sure this thing really holds magical powers? To me, it just looks like a battered old sign."

Master Chen glanced at the Nanmu sign, which compared to De Yue Building's sign made of gold, really seemed like nothing.

"You don't understand. This sign possesses spirit. Just watch."

The person called Master Jiu said before pulling out a small black dagger from his waist, sharp enough to cut through iron, and carved a few strokes on the Nanmu sign.