

Little Girl 641

Chapter 641: Smashing the Place with an Egg

Shaking Light Class's Xin Lin.

Tuoba Liang was taken aback. Wasn't Chu Miaoyun just taught a lesson by this very person?

But this little fellow in front of him... Tuoba Liang squinted his eyes and sized up Xin Lin from head to toe.

Tch-----

With disdain, Tuoba Liang sneered.

"Don't tell me, you came here to seek justice for those wastes in the Shaking Light Class?"

"I'm not here to seek justice. I'm here to wreck the place,"

Xin Lin asserted firmly, staring at Tuoba Liang.

With the strength of a Great Spirit Master, Tuoba Liang's cultivation should be the strongest among the students of the Spirit Institute.

A burst of laughter erupted.

Tuoba Liang and his lackeys all burst into loud laughter.

Tuoba Liang laughed until tears almost welled up.

"I heard you're a piece of trash without a Spirit Root, but looking at you now, not only do you have problems with your Spirit Root, but your head seems to have issues too,"

Tuoba Liang pointed at Xin Lin's head.

"Just you alone want to wreck the place? At the very least, you should bring Zhao Gang and his gang. Our two classes haven't had a showdown for a long time."

Tuoba Liang looked at Xin Lin, who was short in stature, with no sign of spiritual power fluctuations around him.

But that punch of hers just now did pack some weight.

Tuoba Liang still remembered the punch that made his blood and qi churn.

A bit of brute strength, underdeveloped limbs, yet a simple mind.

This kind of person is the leader of Shaking Light Class?

"Who said I came alone? And who said I came for a showdown with you?"

Xin Lin enunciated every word.

Tuoba Liang and the Yuheng Class students were dumbfounded for a moment. Xin Lin did come alone, didn't she? Could it be she brought other reinforcements?

Then they saw Xin Lin leisurely pull out an oil-paper package from her embrace.

Tuoba Liang and the others were instantly on guard.

According to Chu Miaoyun's letter, she had inexplicably lost to Xin Lin.

This little weakling didn't have much strength, but she was filled with endless schemes; otherwise, Zhao Gang wouldn't have lost the leader's order to her.

Tuoba Liang feared that Xin Lin might pull out some sort of lethal weapon, with over a dozen pairs of eyes fixed on the oil-paper package in her hand.

As the oil-paper package was unwrapped, its contents were revealed.

A dozen students were suddenly speechless.

Inside the oil-paper package, there were several shiny candied hawthorns.

Tuoba Liang's mouth twitched – wrecking the place with candied hawthorns? This Xin Lin was definitely an idiot.

Just as Tuoba Liang was getting angry and about to explode,

With a whoosh, a black shadow appeared out of nowhere.

A round grey object that looked like an egg appeared from nowhere.

(Mommy, yummy~)

The Overlord Egg had apparently been practicing something with the Pride Corpse, and it would sleep during the daytime, generally not responding to calls.

This thing loved to eat, and using food was definitely more straightforward than verbal summons.

The Overlord Egg gobbled up the candied hawthorns in one gulp.

(Gone? All gone? What gives, I didn't even taste anything~ Mommy, I want more, more)

Hopping and jumping, the Overlord Egg moved briskly around Xin Lin.

"Overlord Egg, if you want to eat, first take down that guy in front,"

Xin Lin secretly instructed the Overlord Egg.

Of course, she wouldn't be foolish enough to face over a dozen Yuheng Class students alone.

As merely a Spiritual Practitioner, even if she had a Qi Stone in hand that could temporarily raise her to the cultivation of a Spirit Master, it was not the right time to reveal this.

But if justice wasn't served for Shaking Light Class today, similar incidents would inevitably happen again.

In a place like Qingtian Academy, one could only earn their place by responding to violence with violence.

This was true for Xin Lin, and it was true for the Shaking Light Class.

Chapter 642: The Second Most Powerful Spirit Art

"The one challenging you is this, the Overlord Egg."

Xin Lin pointed at the Overlord Egg; if Chu Miaoyun could find people to pick a quarrel, naturally, she could use an egg to stir up trouble.

"Tuoba, that egg is her summoning spirit. You were in seclusion for a while and probably don't know, but though Xin Lin of the Shaking Light Class lacks a Spirit Root, she is a Summoning Master. Her egg can cast a very powerful Spirit Art that flattened the gate of the academy."

A student from the Yuheng Class whispered from the side.

On the day of the academy's entrance, this student was also at the gate and witnessed the scene of the Overlord Egg spitting fire.

The scene at that time was extremely simple and brutal!

Tuoba Liang glanced at the Overlord Egg, looking at Xin Lin as if she were an idiot.

"A dumb egg that can flatten the academy gate? Stop babbling nonsense. Have you ever seen a mighty Spiritual Beast eating Candied Hawthorn?"

Tuoba Liang pointed at the Overlord Egg.

Mighty Spiritual Beasts would eat people without spitting out their bones.

Meanwhile, the Overlord Egg still looked clueless, smacking its lips, savoring the taste of the Candied Hawthorn, and recalling Mommy's instructions to topple that person.

"Tuoba, it's really very powerful. Even Governor Huang designated it as an extremely dangerous Spiritual Beast. Right, Governor Huang has ordered that Xin Lin is not allowed to use her summoning dangerously at Qingtian Academy. Oh, that's right, she can't use her summoning recklessly, otherwise, both she and the egg will be kicked out."

The Yuheng Class students buzzed with multiple voices.

"You said it yourselves, the ban was issued by Governor Huang. He is just a Dean, how can he control the people and affairs of the Spirit Institute? This way, where do you place our respected Spirit Institute Director?"

Hmm...

A group of Yuheng Class students were left speechless.

Not in ten lifetimes would they dare suggest that the Spirit Institute Director had less authority than Governor Huang.

In fact, the Spirit Institute Director never said that Xin Lin couldn't use her summoning in the Spirit Institute.

This girl named Xin Lin, she's poisonous!

"What now, so are you afraid of my Spiritual Beast? Not brave enough to step forward and fight? The Yuheng Class is nothing special after all."

Xin Lin gave Tuoba Liang a cold glance.

"Tuoba, don't be fooled, her Spiritual Beast is twisted. Even several supervisors were injured by it."

The old students by the side held back Tuoba Liang.

(Mommy, what are they doing? I'm ready, I want to use my newly learned, super invincible, powerful fighting move to overthrow him! Charge!)

Having savored the taste of the Candied Hawthorn, the Overlord Egg found it to be a delicious taste it had never experienced before!

For the sake of more tasty treats, it decided to impress Mommy.

Hearing this, Xin Lin was also secretly astonished.

The Overlord Egg actually made progress, learning a second Spirit Art. No wonder Gui Hu's tone softened a bit when he mentioned the Overlord Egg recently.

It's better not to use the Lianhua Technique; Xin Lin was also worried that if the Overlord Egg couldn't control it well, it might flatten the Cultivation Field.

"Listen, my Spiritual Beast said that it won't use its most powerful Spirit Art, but will use its second most powerful one to challenge you. I've already stepped back; do you still not dare to accept the challenge?"

Xin Lin spoke with a hint of contempt.

Hearing this, Tuoba Liang was enraged.

"Outrageous, it's just a broken egg; I don't believe it has that much ability. I accept the duel, and if I lose, you and your egg roll out of Qingtian Academy."

Tuoba Liang declared proudly; he had promised Chu Miaoyun that he would drive Xin Lin away.

"Conversely, if you lose, you will personally apologize to the students of Shaking Light Class and never offend Shaking Light Class again."

Xin Lin looked at the Overlord Egg and declared decisively.

~The extra Chapters for the 300 and 400 monthly tickets are delivered~

Chapter 643: Xin Lin's Ruse

Let him apologize to the people of Shaking Light Class? That's daydreaming!

Tuoba Liang sneered.

Even Zhao Gang didn't dare to talk to him like that.

"Let that fool win against me first."

Tuoba Liang's face was full of pride.

He walked to the center of the Cultivation Field and assumed a stance ready for confrontation.

The Overlord Egg also hopped around, jumping into the middle of the Cultivation Field, twisting its limbless egg body.

"Hold on."

Just as both sides were ready to begin their confrontation, Xin Lin called out again.

"Speak if you have words, fart if you have farts, don't tell me you want to go back on your words? Once words are spoken, they can't be taken back, even the trash from Shaking Light Class should understand such a simple principle."

Tuoba Liang's face was full of disdain.

"I certainly understand principles, and the confrontation will proceed as usual. However, I don't quite trust you. If there are more than ten of you and you lose, what if others rush forward? I am just one person, what then?"

Xin Lin glanced at the ferociously staring senior students of Yuheng Class.

"They won't make a move."

Tuoba Liang said impatiently.

They wouldn't lower themselves to gang up on a useless person with so many people; if that got out, they wouldn't be able to face anyone at Qingtian Academy, perhaps even laughed to death by those at the Martial Arts Academy.

"I don't trust your words. Unless you guys bind your hands first, of course, I will bind my hands as well. This way, no matter whether you or the Overlord Egg win or lose later, it will ensure the result of the duel is fair."

Xin Lin said, pulling out a rope.

Tuoba Liang frowned.

"If you do not agree, that indicates you have malicious intentions."

Xin Lin wore a face full of vigilance.

"Everyone, tie up your hands."

Tuoba Liang, losing patience in arguing with Xin Lin, just wanted to kick this fool and this useless thing out of Qingtian Academy.

Despite their reluctance, the other students of Yuheng Class had no choice but to tie each other's hands.

Only then did Xin Lin step aside, standing opposite the students of Yuheng Class.

Tuoba Liang's body quickly amassed Spiritual Power.

The Overlord Egg stood motionless.

In just a few breaths, patterns like a turtle shell started to emerge on the surface of Tuoba Liang's body; naturally cautious, he still made full preparations even though he looked down on the Overlord Egg.

The Gold Spirit rapidly gathered completely, his body surface showing pieces of Armor similar to a turtle shell.

Tuoba Liang's body shone with golden light, looking like a person in Golden Armor, very imposing.

"Tsk, Tuoba's Golden Turtle Shell has reached the Refining Perfection Realm; his body is almost impervious to blade and spear."

"That fool is going to suffer now, even if it breathes fire, it won't harm Tuoba Liang."

The group of Yuheng Class students displayed smug expressions.

The Golden Turtle Shell at the Refining Perfection Realm could only be harmed at a few vital points; it was otherwise impervious to damage.

Looking back at the Overlord Egg, it was very "egg-composed," standing still, and not a trace of Spiritual Energy around it.

"Hmm?"

Even Xin Lin became somewhat uneasy.

What about the strong Spirit Art that Overlord Egg mentioned? Why hasn't it used it yet?

"Pride Corpse? What new Spirit Art did you actually teach the Overlord Egg?"

Xin Lin whispered softly.

"I did not teach it any secondary Spirit Art."

Pride Corpse replied leisurely.

What!

No secondary Spirit Art?!

Xin Lin's mind buzzed.

She really believed the Overlord Egg.

And this guy, still daring to confront Tuoba Liang!

While Xin Lin hesitated on whether to let her fool, her egg, scramble for its life immediately,

Tuoba Liang made the first move, his form darted forward, his arm shook, and his right arm transformed into a golden spear.

Chapter 644: Like Daddy, Like Egg

Tuoba Liang is a Spirit Master with a Metal Spirit Root, and his Gold Spirit Root measures a full four fingers, making him the undisputed leader at Qingtian Academy.

The golden spear in mid-air, gathered cluster after cluster of shadowy spear points, all aiming at the Overlord Egg.

Thud thud thud—

The golden spear rained down like a sudden storm, rapidly stabbing at the Overlord Egg.

Yet at this moment, the Overlord Egg remained perfectly still.

Inside the Overlord Egg's mind, there was activity.

(What the—how can I be as cool and powerful as Daddy when I make my move?)

In its limited brain, it was desperately recalling the scene from that day, when Daddy beat up that Mu cockroach character.

(Some Mu Xiaoqiang, with a face full of grief and indignation, can we not mention that night!!!)

Just as the Overlord Egg was distressed, something suddenly thudded onto it, mercilessly interrupting its thoughts.

(I'm drooling, the eggshell is so itchy.)

The Overlord Egg was exceedingly dissatisfied.

Tuoba Liang's golden spear landed on the Overlord Egg, but contrary to expectations, there was no chicken flying and eggs breaking; the egg only wobbled slightly.

The eggshell was intact and unharmed.

How could this be!

Tuoba Liang's eyeballs almost popped out.

His Stormy Rain Gun technique was actually useless!

He couldn't believe it!

He wouldn't believe it!

Stab again!

With all the Spiritual Energy gathered within him, Tuoba Liang went on a frenzied stabbing spree.

Thud thud thud thud—

The spear strikes fell like raindrops on the Overlord Egg.

Yet the Overlord Egg's shell, still not showing any courtesy, didn't even have a tiny hole.

(Is this ever going to stop? I said it's so itchy.)

The Overlord Egg grew impatient.

It jumped up abruptly, deciding it didn't care about looking cool or not, it had to take this guy down first!

(I'm jumping!)

(I'm gathering Spirit!)

Tuoba Liang hadn't snapped back to reality yet when suddenly, he felt a dark shadow looming over his head.

He stiffened, looking up to see the Overlord Egg's body in mid-air, growing incredibly large... very large...

Really very large!

Like it was inflated with air, the originally short and plump egg instantly grew more than ten times larger, like a small hill crushing down.

Not far away, Xin Lin, who was worried about his foolish egg.

His eyelids were twitching violently.

Fire Spirits in massive amounts were crazily pouring into the body of the Overlord Egg.

The self-proclaimed foolish egg gathered Spirit at a startling speed, truly astonishing!

Even faster than Xin Lin using the Five Elements Gathering Spirit Technique.

Xin Lin had to admire it despite himself.

In the blink of an eye, the Overlord Egg had sucked away all the Fire Spirits in the Cultivation Field, leaving nothing behind.

And its body simultaneously swelled several times in size.

Tuoba Liang was completely dumbstruck.

Fortunately, Tuoba was protected by the Golden Turtle Shell.

The students from the Yuheng Class were also stunned.

At that moment, there was only one thought in their minds.

Boom—

A crisp sound echoed.

Almost simultaneously, the thoughts of those students shattered.

Because they genuinely heard the sound of bones breaking.

Whose bones?

They all turned to look at Tuoba Liang.

Tuoba Liang's face was pale, and he horrifically saw that the sturdy Golden Armor on his shoulder was shattered to pieces.

His shoulder bone was crushed by the sheer force of the Overlord Egg.

Tuoba Liang fell to the ground, mouth full of dirt, struggling to stand up.

Impossible!

How could his Eighth Rank Spiritual Technique, the Golden Turtle Shell, be broken?

He was the leader of Yuheng Class!

He couldn't lose.

But at this moment, he had no time to reflect, as the terrifying "dark cloud" loomed over his head once more.

Boom—

Another sound, and this time, Tuoba Liang's knee bones couldn't withstand the astonishing impact and were directly snapped.

Chapter 645: Playing Favorites

Boom boom boom—

Another series of consecutive impacts.

Poor Tuoba Liang tried to rise each time, only to have his bones mercilessly broken by the Overlord Egg and fall to the ground.

Such a scene... Xin Lin found it... incredibly satisfying.

For it was when the Overlord Egg first shattered Tuoba Liang's shoulder bone, Xin Lin heard the voice of the Heaven-defying Book.

"Congratulations, life master, for one summoning-assisted attack, Heaven-defying Value +5..."

"Congratulations, life master, for one summoning-assisted attack, Heaven-defying Value +5..."

Each time the Overlord Egg broke a few of Tuoba Liang's bones, Xin Lin's Heaven-defying Value happily increased a few points.

Turns out there are such benefits to being a Summoning Master!

Summoning-assisted attacks even increase one's Heaven-defying Value.

Xin Lin watched her Heaven-defying Value rise back to over two hundred points with delight.

At the same time, she felt a bit of regret; if only a Summoning Master could have more than one summoning, then just by sending her summonings out to fight, she'd make a fortune.

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, Gui Hu also raised an eyebrow.

Heh~ So this is the so-called new Spirit Art mastered by the fool.

And that Tuoba, he has no idea what's coming for him.

Golden Turtle Shell Technique?

Such a trifling, easily broken Spirit Art, daring to challenge the Overlord Egg?

You should know the Overlord Egg is no longer the hatchling egg that would crack from a single kick by Xin Lin.

To the outside, it seemed the Overlord Egg had done nothing but fatten up these days.

But in reality, it had been following Xin Lin and absorbing a bit of Fu Xi's Energy every day, its constitution becoming ever stronger.

Plus, with Gui Hu kicking it around now and then, its eggshell had become extremely tough.

Seeing Tuoba Liang barely breathing, lying in the Cultivation Field like a puddle of mud.

This, how is this any sort of Spirit Art, it's outright torture.

Students from the Yuheng Class were dumbstruck, none daring to step forward to intervene.

Tuoba was actually defeated by an egg!

"Tuoba Liang's debt has been settled, isn't it time to settle yours as well?"

Just as the students of the Yuheng Class looked at each other in dismay, Xin Lin walked up to them.

Upon looking again, the rope in Xin Lin's hand was somehow untied.

It turns out that earlier, Xin Lin didn't actually knot it tightly; with just a tug, the rope came loose from her hands.

Only then did the stunned students from the Yuheng Class realize they had been duped.

"Xin Lin! You're so despicable, we agreed that neither side would interfere in the duel, and you went back on your word!"

The students of the Yuheng Class, seeing Xin Lin pressing closer and recalling Tuoba Liang's fate, were all shaking with fear.

They were just regular Spirit Masters who need to perform hand seals to Gather Spirit; with their hands bound, they were powerless to resist.

"Don't worry, I always keep my word. I said I wouldn't get involved, and I won't. However, just because I won't, doesn't mean the others from Shaking Light Class won't, right everyone?"

Xin Lin finished speaking and called out behind her.

Suddenly, over a dozen new students from Shaking Light Class rushed out of the Cultivation Field.

"You're right, she won't make a move, so we will!"

Those battered students from Shaking Light Class, itching for revenge, swarmed forward.

Old grudges joining new, the students from Shaking Light Class threw themselves into the fray without hesitation, punching and kicking, making the proud students from Yuheng Class wail in pain.

"What's going on in there!"

From outside came Supervisor Fang's questioning voice.

"Mu Chen! How dare you lay a finger on me!"

Supervisor Fang cursed loudly, and then from outside also came a series of banging and smacking noises.

Chapter 646: Oh No, Shaking Light Class Beat Up Yuheng Class

At noon, the sunlight bathes everyone warmly, easily luring people into drowsiness.

Normally, at this time, Master Mo of the School Clinic would be napping.

However, today was an exception.

Right now, the Spirit Institute Director was at the School Clinic with Master Mo, munching on roasted sweet potatoes.

Hey~

Really, these sweet potatoes are quite delicious, much better than the swill served at the Academy Dining Hall.

"Director, bad news! Shaking Light Class and Yuheng Class are fighting!"

The Spirit Institute Director squinted his eyes in delight, but the sudden commotion startled him.

"What? Yuheng Class is bullying Shaking Light Class again? Ah, I've told Fang Dushi countless times, we're all part of the Spirit Institute, we should love and care for each other, not constantly bully the weak."

The Spirit Institute Director looked deeply moved.

"You've got it wrong, this time it's not Yuheng Class attacking Shaking Light Class, it's Shaking Light Class... who beat up Yuheng Class!"

Pfft—

The Spirit Institute Director spat out a mouthful of sweet potato.

He wasn't deaf, was he?

Shaking Light Class beating Yuheng Class?

The sun must have risen from the west.

"Cough cough, where are the supervisors of the two classes? Such a big incident, why aren't the supervisors handling it."

The Spirit Institute Director looked dissatisfied.

Spirit Institute only has three classes, but these three classes are constantly bickering and eyeing each other with animosity.

Fights are normal, after all, young blood, full of vigor, an occasional brawl isn't a big deal.

Usually, these fights are just minor squabbles.

Thus, he has always turned a blind eye and hadn't pursued any consequences.

Especially since the Spirit Institute had just settled a recent issue, the dust had barely settled when Shaking Light Class and Yuheng Class stirred trouble again.

Can't a person enjoy a sweet potato in peace!

"They're in the middle of fighting, both class supervisors are currently at the Cultivation Field, students from both classes are continuously arriving, they are in the midst of a brawl, fighting fiercely."

The reporting supervisor looked frustrated.

He wanted to step in and break it up, but ended up getting kicked five times by Mu Chen and punched three times by Fang Dushi.

We can't afford to provoke them.

"A brawl! Hurry, stop them!"

The Spirit Institute Director leaped up energetically, faster than a rabbit.

He had run quite a distance before remembering.

"Master Mo, follow me."

But Master Mo just lazily lifted his eyelids, showing complete reluctance.

"Beibe, grab the medical kit, let's go enjoy the show."

By the time the Spirit Institute Director arrived at the Cultivation Field, it was a complete mess.

Several students from Yuheng Class were beaten beyond recognition, resembling swollen pigs.

Looking at the two supervisors, Mu Chen and Fang Dushi.

Mu Chen still looked immaculate, his handsome face wearing a carefree smile.

Fang Dushi's face was livid, covered with bruises.

"Mu Chen, you are shameless! Your students used tricks, ambushing mine!"

"Fang Dushi, what's wrong with you, what tricks? That's called being smart! Do you think everyone should be like you and your students, having brains like pigs?"

Mu Chen spat disdainfully.

Fang Dushi nearly passed out from anger.

"What on earth happened!"

Panting, the Spirit Institute Director rushed over, and seeing the scene, especially the repeatedly unconscious Tuoba Liang, he almost spit out a mouthful of old blood.

"It was Xin Lin! She came looking for trouble!"

"It was Tuoba Liang, he and his people attacked my students first!"

When it came to tattling, Mu Chen and Fang Dushi were both no slouches, each holding their grounds, neither willing to give in.

Chapter 647: Brawl

The two supervisors were each red in the neck, swearing without regard for their image.

In the past, Shaking Light Class was afraid of Yuheng Class, because the former supervisor Master Guo had a weak temperament.

But Mu Chen was different. He was Fengdong Mu Third Young Master, and he was afraid of no one!

Well, at most, he was only afraid of that mysterious and unpredictable Corpse King!

The current supervisor, Fang Dushi, was someone Mu Chen didn't take seriously at all.

The farce that had just unfolded was naturally orchestrated by Xin Lin and Mu Chen together.

After leaving the class in a hurry, Xin Lin headed straight to the Cultivation Field.

She also left a note for Mu Chen, telling him to bring people to the Yuheng Class's Cultivation Field in fifteen minutes for revenge!

At the time, Mu Chen didn't understand what Xin Lin meant.

But as soon as he arrived, he suddenly saw the light.

If not now, when would they take their revenge?

The students from Shaking Light Class and Yuheng Class all had bruises on their faces, but the Shaking Light students held their heads high, feeling relieved as never before.

On the other hand, the usually arrogant students of Yuheng Class were disheartened.

The defeat of Tuoba Liang was undoubtedly a severe slap in the face for every Yuheng Class student.

"Shut up, all of you!"

The Spirit Institute Director glared and fumed.

"So you're saying that it was Yuheng Class who started the trouble first, and then Shaking Light Class came looking for revenge?"

The Spirit Institute Director finally got a clear picture of the situation.

"Director, it's clearly Xin Lin who was deceitful. She disobeyed Governor Huang's orders and used her Spiritual Beast without authorization. Furthermore, she used underhanded methods to tie up my students, and she's the root cause of this mass brawl. I think such a recalcitrant student deserves to be expelled from the Spirit Institute!"

Fang Dushi was furious.

If it wasn't for Xin Lin's continuous deceit, Tuoba and his students would never have been duped.

"What do you mean Governor Huang or no Governor Huang, don't you still have me as the Director!"

The Spirit Institute Director said indignantly.

Governor Huang that guy, taking advantage of the absence of the Director, had always been stepping over his head, and the Director had long wanted to vent his anger.

"That's right! The Spirit Institute finally has a Summoning Master and yet we prevent the Summoning Master from summoning, such a practice is simply inhumane!"

Mu Chen hurriedly chimed in at the side.

After speaking up, Mu Chen suddenly realized something was off. Why was he pleading on behalf of Xin Lin!

Mu Chen felt awkward and touched his nose.

"Master Mo, please assess the injuries of the students on both sides."

The Spirit Institute Director looked at the students from both sides, feeling a wave of frustration, and waved his hand to signal Master Mo to come forward for the injury assessment.

After a round of assessments, Master Mo reported.

"Your Honor, students from both sides have sustained injuries, among which Shaking Light Class students are more seriously hurt, while the students of Yuheng Class have mostly superficial injuries."

"Nonsense! My students are clearly much more seriously injured! Tuoba hasn't woken up till now, and it's unknown whether he's alive or dead. Xin Lin is your apprentice, and this is clearly you showing favoritism!"

As soon as Fang Dushi heard this, he became upset.

"Master Fang, are you questioning my Medical Skill? Fine, don't trust me then, but the next time someone in the Spirit Institute gets injured, don't come to the School Clinic looking for me."

Master Mo replied with haughty arrogance, what of favoritism, she was favoring – so what about it.

Fang Dushi was speechless, not daring to say any more.

Who would dare guarantee not getting injured on external missions?

Ever since Master Mo last saved several students and supervisors of the Spirit Institute, the stature of the School Clinic within Qingtian Academy had risen substantially, and with it, Master Mo had been enveloped with the aura of a Divine Doctor. Thus, people like Master Fang naturally felt inferior when speaking to her.

Chapter 648: Owed Apology

Several dozen pairs of eyes suddenly focused on the Spirit Institute Director.

"The Director, Tuoba Gang has made a breakthrough to Great Spirit Master, his future potential is boundless, and he may even become the next Sikong Ran."

Fang Dushi looked at Tuoba, then at the Spirit Institute Director, and said in a low voice.

What he meant was hinting to the Spirit Institute Director that they couldn't let an outstanding student like Tuoba Liang lose heart, they must punish the Shaking Light Class and Xin Lin severely.

"Heh~ Sikong Ran would not be beaten into a mess like mud. On the other hand, our Xin Xin, with her exquisite Medical Skill, is also a Summoning Master."

Mu Chen, standing by the side, huffed twice in a very rare commendation of Xin Lin.

A chill swept over Xin Lin.

After some deliberation, the Spirit Institute Director cleared his throat.

"I have already investigated this matter. Both sides have their faults, especially Tuoba and Xin Lin, you two are the leaders of your respective classes, and should be setting an example. Instead, you were fighting each other. I now order you to hand over your leader's orders, and you are not to participate in any private duels for the next three months. If discovered, you will be immediately expelled from the Academy."

As soon as the result was announced, Fang Dushi looked like a defeated rooster, while Mu Chen, on the other hand, was smug as a proud peacock.

"In addition, Mu Dushi and Fang Dushi, as supervisors of the two classes, failed to properly manage the students and violated institute regulations, the two of you will have a month's salary forfeited. Furthermore, each of the classes will have 100 Class Performance Points deducted."

The Spirit Institute Director glared at the two supervisors.

Mu Chen froze as the smile on his face solidified.

Fang Dushi, however, coldly snorted and remained silent.

The conflict between the two classes came, for now, to an end.

The students returned to tend to their injuries, only the unfortunate Tuoba Liang, unconscious and with fractures all over, had to be carried out.

"Wait!"

Xin Lin, who hadn't left yet, quickly approached and called out to Fang Dushi.

"Xin Lin, what else do you want? Don't think that because the Director is protecting you, you can do whatever you want."

Fang Dushi was furious.

"Fang Dushi, let's keep matters separate. Before the duel, Tuoba Liang promised that if he lost to my egg, he would personally apologize to the students of Shaking Light Class."

Xin Lin's smile seemed harmless, her big dewy eyes fluttering.

"Outrageous! Tuoba is in such a state, and you still demand his apology."

Fang Dushi's face turned steely with anger.

"Tuoba Liang is indeed unconscious, but as the supervisor of Yuheng Class, shouldn't Fang Dushi represent your student and apologize to us? Of course, I don't mind waiting for Tuoba Liang to 'wake up' and apologize in person."

Xin Lin still wore a smile, but it inadvertently gave off a chilling vibe.

She locked eyes with Fang Dushi.

Fang Dushi suddenly realized.

This apology was not owed to the Shaking Light Class, but to Little Xinzhuo.

As the supervisor of Yuheng Class, it was his bias that led to Little Xinzhuo being injured by Chu Miaoyun.

The vengeance for Little Xinzhuo was not yet fully exacted.

Fang Dushi was at a loss for words.

After a long while, Fang Dushi glanced at Tuoba Liang on the stretcher, grunted, and with reluctance, said,

"I'm sorry."

With a wave of his hand and a darkened face, he ordered people to quickly carry Tuoba Liang away.

"Tsk tsk, Xin Xin, you've really stirred up trouble. Fang Dushi is a man who bears grudges."

Mu Chen approached, with a face full of "concern."

Xin Lin chuckled dryly.

No matter how she looked at it, she felt that Mu Chen was revelling in her misfortune. After all, having offended so many already, what did one more matter.

Chapter 649: Chu Beiqing Is Dying

The following day, while still recovering from her injuries at the Chu Mansion, Chu Miaoyun received some news.

"What! You're telling me that even Tuoba Liang was defeated by Xin Lin?"

A student from the Yuheng Class visited Chu Miaoyun and took the opportunity to tell her about the brawl between the Yuheng Class and the Shaking Light Class.

"To be precise, it was Xin Lin's egg that defeated Tuoba Liang. I heard Tuoba Liang is still bedridden. They say all his bones have mended, but it'll still take more than a month."

This time, the Yuheng Class truly lost all face and their standing in the Spirit Institute plummeted significantly.

Students from the neighboring Kaiyang Class and several classes from the Martial Arts Academy looked down upon them with disdain whenever they met.

"Beneath even an egg" became the nickname for the students of the Yuheng Class.

"Didn't the dean do anything about Xin Lin? She allows her Spiritual Beast to bully others; are the academy rules just for show?"

Chu Miaoyun was fuming.

She had hoped to use Tuoba Liang to drive Xin Lin away, but her clever scheme backfired and ended up benefiting Xin Lin and the Shaking Light Class instead.

Since the day before, the students of the Shaking Light Class had been like chickens with their blood up, studying Spirit Art with unprecedented enthusiasm.

"The dean must have taken some kind of advantage from the School Clinic and Xin Lin, showing such favoritism. However, the Shaking Light Class won't be able to gloat for long. Master Mu is new and has taken over since Master Guo went home to recover. They probably don't know yet that their Class Performance Points are going to be the lowest again this year. If they bottom out, they'll even be disqualified from participating in inter-academy exchanges. Let's see how arrogant they'll be then."

The talking student from the academy said unhappily.

"That egg is a disaster regardless. Have someone keep a watch on it, record its daily routines and preferences. Once my master returns, I'll definitely make a comeback and take care of Xin Lin and her damned egg."

Chu Miaoyun ground her teeth in anger.

"Miao Yun, look what daddy has brought for you. Upper-class Healing Salve. Apply it a few times, and your skin will be as smooth as a peeled egg."

Chu Tianyi said with a beaming smile as he walked in.

"Daddy, you promised me that you'd take care of Xin Lin. Right now, she's quite the big deal at the Qingtian Academy."

Chu Miaoyun pouted, clearly displeased.

"There's no need to rush with Xin Lin's matter. The eldest only has one daughter, and the households have just split recently. The Emperor is still thinking about the eldest. Once the eldest is dead, it's the end of her story. I want to see how long she can stay smug."

Chu Tianyi sneered.

"Dad, are you saying my uncle is about to die?"

Chu Miaoyun perked up at the information.

Chu Mansion's glory was all thanks to Chu Beiqing. Initially, even Chu Miaoyun admired this great uncle of hers.

But ever since he became foolish, acting crazy and disgraceful, Chu Miaoyun scorned him.

Especially since Chu Beiqing had brought Xin Lin to the Chu Mansion.

"It's almost certain, his health is failing, and he won't last long. Someone will have to collect his body. Additionally, you don't need to worry too much about Xin Lin. We can't touch her for the time being at the Qingtian Academy, but her businesses under her name are going to suffer."

Chu Tianyi was smug.

When he first returned to the mansion, the steward reported that he had encountered Master Chen from De Yue Building on the way, inquiring about the Chu family's previous business, Chu's Restaurant.

The steward told Master Chen about the origin of Chu's Restaurant and that it had fallen into the hands of Xin Lin and her father. He also mentioned that the restaurant had not been able to recruit a Spiritual Delicacy Master so far and informed Master Chen about it.

Chapter 650: Trouble at Chu's Restaurant

This day passed without any major events, just like before.

However, compared to the past few days, Xin Lin's situation in the Shaking Light Class has improved significantly.

The new students who were previously cold to her, now all treated Xin Lin with courtesy.

Even without the leader's order, Xin Lin had subtly gained the recognition of the Shaking Light Class and had become the true leader in essence.

After finishing the basic classes, Xin Lin returned to the School Clinic.

Outside the School Clinic, the lotus roots in the pond were growing wildly, and the lotus leaves were very lush. Against the norm for the golden autumn season, bunches of pink buds blossomed, and from a distance, it looked like clusters of pink clouds swaying.

After walking a few steps closer, Xin Lin saw her silly father rolling up his trousers, throwing things into the lotus pond.

Suspiciously following behind him was a lotus leaf bobbing up and down, and upon closer inspection, it was the Overlord Egg balancing on top of a lotus leaf.

Chu Beiqing today, not knowing where he got them from, had caught several shrimps and some lake crabs and was frolicking with the Overlord Egg in the pond.

The river shrimps and crabs they caught seemed to be reinvigorated once thrown into the pond, darting around in the water, lively and carefree.

At the entrance of the School Clinic, Master Mo was already lying under her wisteria trellis, squinting her eyes and smilingly admiring the handsome profile of Chu Bei Qing.

"Overlord Egg, be careful not to trample the lotus roots in the pond; there are fish in there as well."

Remembering the Overlord Egg's heroic performance yesterday, Xin Lin couldn't help but worry.

What would happen if one day the Overlord Egg got overly excited and crippled her silly father?

"Xiao Xin, stop making a fuss. Your client's inside, been waiting for quite a while, and we just can't send them away."

Master Mo pointed inside.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin wondered if there was a new patient?

As she entered the Medical Hall, she saw Ma Jingtian hurriedly approaching her.

"Little Boss, you finally returned, I was so worried."

After the incident with the Spiritual Food Buns at the De Yue Building, Ma Jingtian and the gang members of the Water Wraith Gang were invigorated. They reopened Chu's Restaurant, making Delicious Spiritual Food Buns and White Jade Steamed Buns.

On the first day of the reopening, they sold a thousand buns.

The gleaming one thousand silver made Ma Jingtian and the others ecstatic.

However, just yesterday around noon as they were preparing to close, a man claiming to be from the Purple Cloud Spiritual Food Association came to Chu's Restaurant.

"He tasted our buns and couldn't stop praising them, saying the quality of our buns was on par with a One-star Spirit Delicacy, and for just 500 taels we could hang a One-star Spirit Restaurant's signboard over Chu's Restaurant."

Ma Jingtian, who had been brooding over the loss of the Phoebe Wood Sign, was thrilled to be able to win a more prestigious One-star Spirit Restaurant signboard again.

Without informing Xin Lin, he took it upon himself to pay the 500 silver.

That very night, the signboard for One-star Spirit Restaurant was delivered.

Ma Jingtian and his brothers set off firecrackers and hung up lanterns to celebrate.

"Who knew that this very morning, just as we opened and before the buns were even out of the oven, Master Chen from the De Yue Building stormed in with a group of Spiritual Delicacy Masters, accusing us of not having a single qualified Spiritual Delicacy Master in our establishment and of being unqualified to display the One-star Spirit Restaurant signboard. According to the rules of the Spirit Food Association, they decided to withdraw our Spirit Restaurant's qualification."

Ma Jingtian was stunned at that moment, only then recalling the initial purpose for which Little Boss decided to buy the buns—regrettably, it was too late for regrets.

Chu's Restaurant was shut down!