

Little Girl 661

Chapter 661: If You Can't Have It, Destroy It

In the dark, a pair of blue eyes, smiling yet not smiling, watched Master Jiu and Master Chen.

The two were completely oblivious.

"There's nothing particularly remarkable about her. Her talent in Spiritual Delicacy is still unknown, but her cultivation is quite ordinary. I'm afraid she'll never become a skilled Martial Artist or Spirit Master in her lifetime. The only exceptional thing about her is her gaze."

Master Jiu did not overlook this. Today, from a high position, leaning against the railing, he saw Xin Lin.

She was exceptionally sharp, looking up at him almost immediately.

Unlike ordinary people, when she looked him in the eye, there was no trace of fear.

A child her size should be trembling with fear, but she, on the other hand, was completely composed.

It was precisely because of this courage that she wasn't just any ordinary person.

Sadly, with courage but no talent, she was doomed to remain an ordinary person for life.

"I'll take care of her eventually. For now, she has Master Ji's support and is a student at Qingtian Academy, so it's not wise to act rashly. Once I earn Empress Feng's favor, I'll find a way to eliminate her. As for Master Jiu, he'll be of no use then. If he knows what's good for him, he'll take the five hundred Qi Stones and scam. If not, I'll run to Taichang Temple and report him; let the high monks there take care of him!"

Master Chen thought ill-intentioned.

Anyway, Chu's Restaurant had been shut down, and as for the Spiritual Delicacy Master certification a month later, he certainly wouldn't let Xin Lin pass, even potentially directly meddling to eliminate her during the certification.

After a brief discussion with Master Jiu, each returned to their rooms to rest.

A dark shadow stood outside De Yue Building.

The Phoebe Wood Sign hung aloft.

Even if Xin Lin didn't speak up, Gui Hu had no plans to leave it be.

The possessions of the little hen were not for others to covet.

If it couldn't be used by her, then it might as well be destroyed.

This has always been Gui Hu's principle.

In his subconscious, he had already included the little hen's possessions under his own wing.

"De Yue Building", those three characters, looked displeasing to Gui Hu.

Gui Hu raised his ghost claw, and flicked his fingers, releasing three strands of black energy from the claw, turning into three small snakes.

The three snakes moved silently and swiftly, crawling up the signboard.

The black snakes swiftly burrowed into the Phoebe wood, and the words "De Yue Building" changed from their fancy gold to black, giving it a spooky look.

The signboard, which looked exactly like the one during the day, seemed a bit different.

The majestic De Yue Building somehow became dimmer.

After doing all this, Gui Hu didn't leave immediately.

With a sweep of his large sleeve, another strand of Ghost Energy quietly disappeared into the night.

That strand of Ghost Energy quickly flew towards the direction of Qingtian Academy.

Within Qingtian Academy, atop Shaking Light Hill, a sneaky figure was peeping around.

"It's strange, for several days, there has been no trace of the Corpse King's aura. Could it be, he has already left?"

Mu Chen looked at the twenty-fourth cabin and searched around Shaking Light Hill.

Suddenly, he detected a familiar aura.

It was the Corpse King's aura!

Mu Chen's eyes lit up.

Ever since he was severely beaten by the Corpse King last time, Mu Chen has been dreaming of revenge!

Chapter 662: Gui Hu's Plotting with a Borrowed Knife

Finally, when Mu Chen's injuries had healed,

Mu Chen went to settle the score with the Corpse King, but the Corpse King never appeared.

"It's that one!"

Upon catching that familiar aura, Mu Chen was overjoyed.

The aura came fast and left fast!

That speed, it must be the Corpse King!

Mu Chen was thrilled, sprinting all the way, closely chasing that aura.

But once that aura entered Purple Cloud City, it disappeared.

"How can this be, it disappeared again, I don't believe it, I'll turn Purple Cloud City upside down and still find you!"

Mu Chen was furious.

He swept into Purple Cloud City.

The third watch had passed, even places like Taoyao Pavilion that were bustling with nightlife were starting to quiet down; the entire Purple Cloud City was silent.

Mu Chen searched around Purple Cloud City, circle after circle, but found nothing.

"He got away again!"

Mu Chen's face was steely with frustration; one could imagine he would have to go to class tomorrow with panda eyes again.

Poor Third Young Master Mu, elegant and suave, ever since he came to Purple Cloud City to track the Corpse King, he had become increasingly haggard.

"No way, tomorrow I still need to ask Xin Xin to prepare some medicine. Just in case Xin Xin is in cahoots with the Corpse King, and I end up oversleeping, wouldn't I miss the opportunity to catch the Corpse King?"

Mu Chen muttered nonstop.

Unknowingly, he had searched through most of the city but still found nothing.

He was annoyed, about to leave the city.

Just then, he suddenly detected a familiar aura.

"It's Ghost Energy!"

Mu Chen's eyelids twitched, and he looked up to see the "De Yue Building" right before his eyes.

De Yue Building, isn't that the biggest Spiritual Food Restaurant in the city?

Mu Chen recalled that he had once attended a Spiritual Banquet at Taoyao Pavilion, but had never visited De Yue Building; could there be some connection between it and the Corpse King?

This Corpse King is truly troublesome, at one moment connected to Xin Lin, another moment to Seventh Prince Xin Zhuo, and now De Yue Building.

Mu Chen cursed under his breath, deciding to explore De Yue Building another day to see if the Corpse King had any relation to it.

Mu Chen lingered outside for a moment, confirming that the Ghost Energy did not come out, and then left rather sheepishly.

Inside De Yue Building, Gui Hu calmly retracted the "leading" Ghost Energy.

It turned out, Gui Hu had already encountered Mu Chen several times.

Regardless of strength, Fengdong's Third Young Master Mu was not to be trifled with, and anyone he targeted would not end well.

Gui Hu disappeared into the night.

But all of this was completely unnoticed by Master Chen, who was sound asleep at that moment.

"Why do I suddenly feel a bit cold."

Master Jiu, who was still meditating, looked up outside.

The cold feeling disappeared, and Master Jiu, puzzled, shook his head and continued to meditate.

When it was nearing dawn, Xin Lin got up.

"I wonder if Gui Hu managed it?"

She had been exhausted from running around all day yesterday, and she didn't know when Gui Hu had come back during the night.

As it was slightly bright outside, Xin Lin meditated for a moment.

As usual, after absorbing some Fire Spirit, Xin Ling found that the Fire Spirit in her body had become very intense, almost full of Fire Spirit.

Once the Fire Spirit reached a certain level, it could no longer increase.

Normally, it would be impossible for an average Basic-level Spirit Practitioner to absorb so much Fire Spirit in about a month.

But because of the Qi Stone and because of the Overlord Egg that could emit Fire Spirit, Xin Lin's rate of absorbing Fire Spirit was much faster than average.

Chapter 663: Chu's Restaurant's Buns Are Still the Tastiest

Seeing that she could no longer absorb the Fire Spirit, Xin Lin couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

She stood up and practiced the Fire Explosion Technique over and over again until she had expended most of the Fire Spirit in her body before stopping.

"It's indeed odd, why my Spiritual Practitioner cultivation hasn't made any progress."

Xin Lin wondered.

Perhaps it was because she didn't possess a Dark Spirit Root but only a "bean sprouts" spirit, that both her martial and spiritual cultivation grew very slowly.

Martial Artist Cultivation was alright; with the help of Jade Pure Spring, she had just broken through to the Xuanwu Second Realm a few days ago.

But her Spiritual Cultivation, even after mastering the Fire Explosion Technique, still showed no signs of loosening.

Without a breakthrough in cultivation, it meant Xin Lin couldn't absorb more Fire Spirit.

"I won't be jinxed by Sikong Ran's unfortunate predictions, will I? That I'm never truly going to cultivate in this lifetime?"

Xin Lin sighed, but she did not lose heart.

Man proposes, God disposes. Perhaps, she would ask the Heaven-defying Book another day to see if she could change her unique constitution. To say the least, having a single Spirit Vein would be good.

Dawn was breaking, and Xin Lin walked towards the School Clinic.

Before long, a wisp of cooking smoke rose from the School Clinic, and a new day began.

For the students of Qingtian Academy, a new day had just started.

Yet for Emperor Longteng, the new day began even earlier.

Emperor Longteng was a diligent sovereign. After the early court, he went straight to the Imperial Study Room.

"Reporting to the Emperor, the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship has been waiting for a long time."

Inside the Imperial Study Room, a chessboard was already set up with black and white pieces, along with some pastries.

"Feng Xi, it seems we must trouble you again. My hands have been itching to play chess lately, but it's a pity that apart from Bei Qing, nobody in the vast court truly dares to play against me. I have no choice but to seek you out."

Emperor Longteng chuckled.

With the affairs of the court being busy, the two pastimes of Emperor Longteng were chess playing.

Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship Feng Xi smiled without saying much, merely gesturing for the game to begin.

They began to play chess across the board.

At the end of the game, Monk Fengxi captured Emperor Longteng's last piece.

"Monk Fengxi plays well, no wonder Bei Qing said that the number one person in the kingdom's chess world is none other than you."

Despite losing the game, Emperor Longteng's mood was not dampened; he laughed heartily.

"Your Majesty's chess skill is extraordinary, on par with that of the Divine Doctor and myself. However, Your Majesty plays chess differently from the rest of us. All we have in our hearts when playing are the pieces, yet Your Majesty bears the affairs of the world in mind."

Monk Fengxi placed his palms together and bowed.

Emperor Longteng was taken aback.

"Ha, what affairs of the world could occupy my mind? Longteng is but a small parcel of land, and the daily matters are but minor troubles."

Emperor Longteng feigned indifference.

"Monk Fengxi has waited a long time without dining, come, in the Imperial Kitchen today, there's a new pastry chef who has arrived from the lands of celestial battles. It so happens he's from the same hometown as you, I wonder if it suits your taste."

Emperor Longteng picked up a pastry and passed it to Fengxi. Just as he lifted his hand, he chuckled sheepishly.

"Look at my memory, you are a person of cultivation, and do not partake in worldly food."

Monk Fengxi, however, smiled and took the pastry, elegantly taking a bite.

It was just a bite, but it surprised Emperor Longteng immensely.

Was this the Monk Fengxi he knew?

A hint of intrigue raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I've recently changed my habits and occasionally consume some grains and cereals. However... this pastry is not to my liking. The vegetarian buns from Chu's Restaurant are somewhat tastier."

Chapter 664: Adorably Stubborn

Chu's Restaurant's vegetarian buns?

Upon hearing this, Emperor Longteng showed a look of surprise.

It is well known that Monk Fengxi is an ascetic, with his level of cultivation, it's not a big problem for him to go without food or drink.

Common grains and cereals are nothing to him but meat and wine that passes through his bowels.

"If my memory serves me right, the tastiest buns in the city should be the Spiritual Delicacy Buns from De Yue Building. I've had them in my younger days, they are even better than those made by the Imperial Chef."

Emperor Longteng knew only of De Yue Building in Purple Cloud City.

"The buns from Chu's Restaurant are delicious."

Monk Fengxi spoke concisely, yet his certainty was unwavering, as he set aside the pastries, no longer willing to touch them.

Ever since he got used to eating the vegetarian buns from Chu's Restaurant, Monk Fengxi had grown accustomed to having two each morning, along with a bowl of cabbage soup.

Of course, the most delicious were those few brought by Xin Lin, even though he had only eaten them once.

Emperor Longteng was speechless, his curiosity about Chu's Restaurant grew even more.

Had anyone else spoken to Emperor Longteng in this manner and shown such disdain for his pastries, they likely would have been dragged out and beheaded long ago.

But the Monk Fengxi before him was different.

Ever since Chu Beiqing lost his mind, there hasn't been anyone around Emperor Longteng who would speak their mind.

To Emperor Longteng, Monk Fengxi's objection sounded refreshingly agreeable.

"It seems I have not left the palace for too long and am out of touch. Tomorrow, I shall leave the palace and try these vegetarian buns from Chu's Restaurant you speak of."

Emperor Longteng, persuaded by Monk Fengxi, was eagerly anticipating trying the vegetarian buns from Chu's Restaurant.

"There's no chance now, Chu's Restaurant has been closed down."

Monk Fengxi said indifferently.

Chu's Restaurant had shut its doors for good. Ma Jingtian had even made a special trip to Taichang Temple to apologize and return the deposit given by the Temple a month earlier.

It was said that the closure was due to an order from the Empress Dowager to rectify the Spiritual Food Restaurants in the city, closing down any without qualifications.

Emperor Longteng was taken aback again.

Closed down?

There seemed to be a hint of resentment in Monk Fengxi's tone?

Emperor Longteng shook his head, it couldn't be.

Monk Fengxi was a renounced monk, his senses purified, how could he have the emotions of worldly people? He must have heard wrong.

"To be able to make such delicious buns, why would they be closed down? It seems I really must take a trip to the city, after all. Next month, on my birthday celebration, I had wanted to find a Spiritual Cuisine Master to preside, to entertain the guests from various countries. For the banquet, the Empress Dowager has also reminded me to make sure the pastries and snacks are properly prepared."

Emperor Longteng hadn't inquired about this matter before because Empress Feng was already solely handling the birthday celebration.

He usually did not concern himself with such trivial matters.

"If I could have the vegetarian buns from Chu's Restaurant at the banquet, that would be wonderful."

Monk Fengxi is truly stubborn about these buns.

Emperor Longteng couldn't help but find it amusing, thinking that Monk Fengxi seemed a bit unusual today.

Ah, stubborn in a somewhat endearing way.

The disfavored pastries tasting bland, Emperor Longteng waved his hand, signaling for them to be taken away.

The two set up the chessboard, ready to start another game.

Just then, the Empress Dowager entered with her nanny. As she walked in, she happened to see several palace maids carrying away the pastries, and a smile spread across her kind face.

The Empress Dowager often consulted Monk Fengxi on Buddhist Scriptures in Purple Cloud City and they shared a friendship beyond ages.

"Your Majesty, I heard that Monk Fengxi is here, and I came to see him. I haven't seen Monk Fengxi for a long time; I really must discuss some Buddhist doctrines with him. Neither of you have dined yet, right? I have brought some buns and soups."

Chapter 665: The Rising Steamed Bun

Seeing the Empress Dowager's nanny indeed carrying a food box, Emperor Longteng waved his hand in dismissal.

"Mother, you needn't worry. Feng Xi and I are not hungry, and he is not accustomed to the palace's pastries."

The Empress Dowager chided him with a stern look towards Emperor Longteng.

"Is this how you treat a guest? Even I have grown weary of the palace pastries, so today I've specially brought a few vegetarian buns. Feng Xi will definitely enjoy them."

Just as Monk Fengxi was about to decline, the nanny had already served the vegetarian buns, accompanied by two bowls of lotus root powder sweet soup.

Emperor Longteng glanced at the buns and remembered that a few days ago, the Empress Dowager had mentioned how Shi Pin brought him breakfast every day.

The Empress Dowager praised Shi Pin's thoughtfulness both publicly and privately.

Beside him, Feng Xi picked up a White Jade Steamed Bun and took a bite.

The hot steam billowed out, revealing the bright green and white of the cabbage leaves inside—the fresh vegetable imparting a crisp and sweet sensation on the tongue.

Feng Xi's handsome eyes narrowed slightly, and he took another unhurried bite.

That was the flavor.

Her flavor.

Feng Xi asked himself, he was not a man of culinary indulgence; after all, entering the Taichang Holy Institute as a young man, he had severed all ties with the secular world.

But this bun elicited a warmth deep within his heart.

"This sweet soup is good, clear and not cloying, infused with a scent of lotus flower, quite refreshing."

Emperor Longteng, however, started with a sip of the lotus root powder sweet soup, finding it sweet and glutinous. Sprinkled with osmanthus blossoms on the translucent soup, the fragrances of osmanthus and lotus blended together, delightfully invigorating.

"Indeed, I too find it very enjoyable. The palace's lotus root powder sweet soup can never match this flavor. The buns taste even better, I've said Feng Xi would definitely love them."

The Empress Dowager's smile crinkled her eyes.

Turning around, Emperor Longteng saw that Feng Xi had already eaten several vegetarian buns.

Well... this monk, without saying a word, was really burying himself in eating.

Emperor Longteng noted how gracefully Feng Xi ate, but with unsuspecting speed—had he just finished three buns in quick succession?

Emperor Longteng hurriedly took a bun and bit into it.

"These buns are delicious, even better than those from De Yue Building. If the birthday pastries hadn't already been commissioned to De Yue Building, I would have indeed considered hiring the bun chef for the birthday banquet's pastry."

This birthday banquet was quite grandiose.

The palace birthday banquet was prepared by the Imperial Kitchen, and the city also held a Spiritual Food assessment. According to tradition, this task was given to the city's leading Spiritual Delicacy Master at De Yue Building.

"What kind of buns can De Yue Building make? It seems they are taking advantage of their fame. Last time I had their vegetarian buns, they were not fresh at all, nearly made me vomit last night's meal. Your Majesty, I suggest we find someone else to jointly take charge of this birthday banquet, to avoid any

embarrassment in front of foreign dignitaries. After all, many culinary masters from other states will also come to observe."

The Empress Dowager spoke of De Yue Building with some displeasure.

Had it not been for De Yue Building's longstanding reputation and repeated intercessions by Empress Feng, the Empress Dowager would not have let them off easily.

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Longteng also frowned deeply.

The matter of the birthday banquet was not trivial—should it be mishandled, it could affect the Longteng Empire's prestige.

"Your Majesty, Feng Xi believes that since Your Majesty has been secluded in the deep palace for so long, unaware of the people's affairs, it wouldn't hurt to take a trip down to the common folk."

Feng Xi, having elegantly yet swiftly finished off the buns in front of him, suggested in a gentle voice under Emperor Longteng's somewhat astonished gaze.

Chapter 666: The Egg With a Huge Appetite

After a few bowls of lotus root powder sweet soup, both Master Mo from the School Clinic and the Overlord Egg let out loud belches.

"Xiao Xin, ever since you arrived, I realized that the School Clinic is a treasure trove of good feng shui. The cabbages and sweet potatoes grown on the ground, even the lotus roots in the pond, they all grow exceptionally well, and the ground lotus root powder is especially tasty."

"The feng shui is indeed good."

Xin Lin echoed, but she couldn't really say that it had nothing to do with feng shui, but rather her Jade Pure Spring was the excellent factor.

"It's just that the sneaky snakes, rats, ants, and even the sparrows are particularly numerous. I've been chasing them away quite a bit."

Master Mo lamented while complaining.

She had never realized before how fertile the soil and water at the School Clinic were; whatever was planted, grew quickly.

And with that, came the thieves.

To prevent these little fellows from stealing, Master Mo was so tired from just walking around the fields and pondside all day without attending to patients.

"You should have the Overlord Egg guard the place."

Xin Lin pointed at the Overlord Egg, which clung to its food bowl without letting go.

"Ts ts, it might as well let them steal. This egg, it has such a huge appetite. I fear if it guarded for a day, nothing would be left in the field, but only soil."

Master Mo shook her head continuously and stroked her considerably more plump waist lately.

Being young is great, whether it's Xin Lin or Chu Beiqing, or even the Overlord Egg, they all have good appetites daily.

Master Mo had seen with her own eyes how the Overlord Egg gobbled up a whole pot of Xin Lin's freshly made lotus root powder sweet soup in the blink of an eye.

Fortunately, whatever was eaten was grown in our own medical hall, otherwise, Master Mo would have roasted the Overlord Egg a long time ago... if she could defeat it.

Xin Lin couldn't help but smile wryly.

She had also noticed recently, that fellow Overlord Egg, after learning a new skill, got even greedier.

Its new skill has also been named by Xin Lin as the "Overlord's Uncontrolled Heavy Drop!"

Last time, it crushed all of Tuoba Liang's bones, and after returning, devoured fifty catties of baked sweet potatoes and a hundred buns, which kept Xin Lin very busy.

Complaints aside, after breakfast, Silly Dad went to wash the dishes.

Xin Lin took the Overlord Egg to the pondside and lectured it, implying what it should and shouldn't eat.

After listening for a while, the Overlord Egg started dozing off, and Xin Lin, helpless, had to toss it back into Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2.

It was unknown when this worrisome egg would actually hatch.

But one thing was for sure, at least, by the time Xin Lin participated in the "Xuanyuan" Mercenary Army mission, the Overlord Egg wouldn't have hatched yet.

Xin Lin gave a wry smile and walked to the pondside.

A new batch of lotus roots had been planted and just sprouted new circular leaves.

In the clear water, young fish swam back and forth,

those were the Black Fish fries Master Mo had put in, and it had been two or three days already.

Compared to plants, the few Black Fish grew much slower.

Seemingly the Jade Pure Spring only suffice the growth of lotus roots, Xin Lin thought for a moment, then poured another bottle of Jade Pure Spring into it.

She had intensified her cultivation these days; Jade Pure Spring was substantially consumed, leaving a limited amount left.

Xin Lin pondered, after treating a few more patients, perhaps she could upgrade her Jade Purification Tank, of course, provided she earned enough Heaven-defying Value.

"I wonder, after the fish drink the Jade Pure Spring, will they be especially tasty, or will there be any other changes?"

Xin Lin stared at the fry in the pond for a long while before going to class.

Chapter 667: Suspect

Finally, as evening approached,

Xin Lin returned to the School Clinic, planning to finish dinner and then head back to her wooden hut to clarify the signboard matter.

But before she could start a fire, she noticed a commotion outside the School Clinic.

Governor Huang, with a few people in tow, stormed in furiously.

"Xin Lin, come out!"

"I say, Governor Huang, what are you, a dog or something? Every time you come to my School Clinic, you bark non-stop."

Master Mo was squatting by the pond, watching the fry.

A day had passed, the fry were still the same, and she was eager to eat fish. Governor Huang's shout made her mood even worse.

"I'm here for Xin Lin, not you."

Governor Huang, upon seeing Master Mo, became irritable, but he dared not be too presumptuous.

Last time, the School Clinic cured several students from the Spirit Institute, which gave Governor Huang new respect for Master Mo's medical skills.

Master Mo, this old lady, turned out to have even better medical expertise than the Imperial Hospital.

Governor Huang guessed that next time he fell ill, he might have to visit the School Clinic.

"Xiao Xin is my Clinic's person. To look for her is the same as looking for me."

Master Mo wouldn't stand for it.

"She condones her Spiritual Beast's violence. We are here to demand she surrenders that Sin Beast!"

Governor Huang was full of indignation.

"How did my egg commit violence?"

Xin Lin was also bewildered.

Not to mention anything else, since the last incident where the Overlord Egg beat up Tuoba Liang, most people would steer clear of the Overlord Egg. She, as the master, was also very decent, asking the Overlord Egg to stay lowkey and not to roll around, limiting its activity to the School Clinic.

"Today afternoon, it injured a student from our Martial Arts Academy. The person is right outside now, with burns all over their body. If not it, then who else!"

Governor Huang was livid.

He was not a coward like Supervisor Fang. One of his students was beaten, and it could not be let go just like that.

His Tianshu Class students were beaten, truly as bold as bears with the courage of steamed stuffed heart.

"Heh~ my egg didn't go anywhere this afternoon, it didn't hurt anyone."

Xin Lin chuckled dryly.

The Overlord Egg had been hiding and sleeping in the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2 all day, Xin Lin was quite certain of it.

"You say it's not it, and that's it? It is your Spiritual Beast, of course you would shield it. Go and look at the wounds. If not it, then who? Ordinary students' Spirit Arts couldn't do that."

Governor Huang huffed and puffed and then with a wave of his hand, had someone carry in a student.

It was a student in the Martial Arts Academy's uniform, about eighteen or nineteen years old, who at the moment looked like charred coal, with clothes tattered and torn.

Xin Lin stepped forward to examine the injuries...

"Well, nothing to say now, right? Hand over your egg immediately, we cannot condone it any longer. I will hand it over to the Ministry of War to be dealt with as a Sin Beast."

Governor Huang said sternly.

Any Spiritual Beast or Dark Beast that killed or injured people would be recorded in the Sin Beast Record, and some extremely dangerous Spiritual Beasts or Dark Beasts would also be listed on the Fierce Beast List. Once caught, they would be eligible for high bounties offered by various countries.

In Governor Huang's eyes, Xin Lin's Overlord Egg was no different from a Sin Beast.

"You say it did and that makes it so? Let me ask."

Xin Lin stepped forward, checked the victim's pulse, and asked in a low voice.

"Who injured you?"

The student moaned in pain.

"He's already burned to the point of delirium, how can he answer you!"

Governor Huang scoffed.

"Burned to the point of delirium, what evidence do you have to say it was my egg that hurt him?"

After Xin Lin spoke, a Xuanyu Bee Needle was inserted into the middle of the injured person's brow.

Chapter 668: Another Xuan Spirit Beast?

The injured person let out a slight grunt, his eyelids moved, but there was no other response.

Xin Lin thought for a moment, then walked to the pond, scooped a bowl of water and was about to pour it into him.

"Slow down! What are you doing, trying to kill him?"

Governor Huang shouted angrily.

"Don't worry, he won't die. This is Spirit Pond water, and it can cure illnesses."

Xin Lin widened her eyes and lied earnestly.

Really?

Governor Huang looked skeptical, but when he glanced again at the pond outside, the lotus in the pond had grown waist-high in just one day.

Lotus blooming this season?

Governor Huang hesitated, by that time Xin Lin had already given half a bowl of water to the student.

Needless to say, the water in the bowl wasn't real Spirit Spring water; she had just added a few drops of Jade Pure Spring water to the bowl during the scooping.

The student regained some strength and opened his eyes.

Governor Huang stared wide-eyed.

Seeing the other person regained consciousness, Xin Lin asked again.

"Who hurt you this afternoon?"

"Beast... Beast..."

The student from Tianshu Class said with difficulty.

"See! I told you, it's that egg of yours. In the entire Qingtian Academy, there are no other Spiritual Beasts besides your egg."

Governor Huang said loudly.

"Did you see clearly what it looked like?"

Xin Lin ignored Governor Huang.

"Too fast, couldn't see clearly."

The student shook his head.

That afternoon, he was near the School Clinic when he was inexplicably attacked.

He only saw a dark shadow at that time.

"Since you didn't see clearly, there is no reason to say my egg hurt people."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

"You're still making unreasonable arguments. Who else could it be if not it, especially since it knew how to use the Fire Spirit to attack?"

Governor Huang was relentless.

"If it really was the Overlord Egg that attacked, he would have been smashed to pieces by now. Or, shall I summon it now to demonstrate?"

Xin Lin chuckled lightly.

The Overlord Egg was still small, not very skilled at controlling the Fire Spirit.

The attacker indeed used a Fire Spirit, but it was different from the pure Fire Spirit of the Overlord Egg.

That Fire Spirit was powerful but impure.

"Governor Huang, did you hear me clearly? If you did, get lost. Don't waste my time for lunch."

Master Mo was visibly impatient.

"You! Just you wait, one day, that egg will be in my hands."

Governor Huang had no evidence at the moment and, irritated, could only shake his hand and have his people carry the student away.

The person left, but Xin Lin was still contemplative.

Although the student's injuries weren't caused by the Overlord Egg, Governor Huang's suspicions weren't entirely wrong.

At least, the attack was indeed not something a student could execute.

"Little Xin, can the sugary water outside really cure illnesses?"

Master Mo, uninterested in who actually hurt the student, was curious how Xin Lin's bowl of pond water had genuinely awakened the student — it was like Spiritual Medicine!

Xin Lin spoke vaguely and nodded. Master Mo immediately slipped to the side of the pond, starting his research.

Throughout the dinner, Xin Lin pondered over who could have injured the student.

Maybe, she should make the Overlord Egg lie low for a few days to avoid further misunderstandings.

In the evening, Xin Lin returned to the cabin, eager and sought out Gui Hu.

She spread her hands.

Gui Hu remained motionless, seemingly unaware of Xin Lin's intentions.

"Where is the sign?"

Xin Lin presumed that Gui Hu would bring back the desecrated Phoebe Wood Sign.

Wait, more precisely, it should now be called a Phoebe Wood Coffin Board!

Chapter 669: Sharing a Meal

Xin Lin's small, delicate hand swayed in front of Gui Hu.

"No."

Gui Hu still had a cool and aloof demeanor.

"We agreed on this!"

Xin Lin felt annoyed, her lips pouting, truly aggravated as she shoved the food box she brought back under the bed.

Gui Hu watched with interest as Xin Lin moved.

Inside the food box were two bowls of lotus root starch dessert, one big and one small.

The lotus root starch made from the Spiritual Lotus in the pond had received unanimous praise from everyone.

Gui Hu couldn't have breakfast, so Xin Lin secretly made two bowls and brought them back while the Overlord Egg was full.

She was a person of her word, having promised to share a meal with Gui Hu, she remembered and even deliberately ate less tonight.

Little did she know, Pride Corpse proved untrustworthy.

"I've dealt with that sign but didn't destroy it."

Gui Hu stretched out his paw, and the food box landed in his grasp.

He opened the food box, and a sweet fragrance wafted out.

The white porcelain bowl of lotus root starch still steaming, topped with golden dried osmanthus and some unknown candied fruits.

Gui Hu had never tasted such a thing.

"Why not destroy it? That was Chu's Restaurant's sign."

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin felt slightly better but was still somewhat unwilling.

"I ask you, what is more terrifying than simply killing someone with one stroke?"

Gui Hu fiddled with a small soup spoon in the food box, then tossed it to Xin Lin.

The two, one human and one corpse, sat on the ground.

Holding her small bowl, Xin Lin then glanced at Gui Hu.

"Killing doesn't go beyond the point of death, a more terrifying method, could it be..."

In her previous life, she had seen many dead bodies, and naturally, witnessed many ways of dying.

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin, only to see a flash of coldness on her small face, uncharacteristic for her age.

"Indeed, rather than killing with one stroke, death by a thousand cuts is far more painful."

Gui Hu grabbed the large bowl, and like drinking wine, took a sip of the lotus root starch.

Hmm... Sweet-tasting, surprisingly, the weird-looking thing was not hard to drink.

"So, about De Yue Building's sign?"

Xin Lin also took a small sip.

"You'll understand when I show you later."

After Gui Hu took a few sips, the bowl was empty. Xin Lin looked at Gui Hu's tall and thin body, then touched her own chubby arms and legs, thinking that being a corpse has its advantages, like never getting fat from eating.

The two, one human and one corpse, enjoyed this meal harmoniously, and their relationship unintentionally took a step further.

The moon moved to the west window, and as the largest Spiritual Food Restaurant in town, this hour was prime business time.

Glasses clinked, and the place buzzed with voices.

Xin Lin and Gui Hu, out in their Night Wandering State, stood at the entrance of De Yue Building.

Xin Lin looked up and saw the Phoebe Wood Sign hanging overhead.

The sign was the same, but "De Yue Building" had replaced "Chu's Restaurant", and on the sign flowed strands of hard-to-detect black energy.

That was Ghost Energy.

It was these strands of Ghost Energy that made the sign look completely different than when it radiated Spiritual Energy before.

Xin Lin took a closer look.

"Did you notice?"

Gui Hu glanced at the sign.

Xin Lin nodded; De Yue Building was different from a few days ago.

The grandly decorated De Yue Building, for some reason, seemed tonight in Xin Lin's eyes to lack the splendor and glory it should have as the city's premier Spiritual Food Restaurant, appearing rather crude.

Chapter 670: The Monk Returns

Xin Lin remembered the last time she visited De Yue Building, she didn't have this kind of feeling.

Could all this be because the Phoebe Wood Sign was desecrated?

However, desecration aside, De Yue Building was still bustling with fully seated guests.

It only slightly affected the facade; with De Yue Building's reputation, the impact was probably minuscule.

Gui Hu saw Xin Lin humph.

Indeed, the little hen wasn't satisfied with this effect.

"The real show is yet to come."

Gui Hu, as if he understood something, stepped forward with long strides and entered De Yue Building.

The waitstaff in De Yue Building bustled back and forth; the shopkeeper was greeting new and regular customers, with no one noticing the two's arrival.

Xin Lin found a corner and waited with Gui Hu.

Before long, at the third table to Xin Lin's left, a customer's face suddenly changed color.

He spat spit a few times, spitting out a small pebble from his mouth.

"Waiter! What's going on! The prestigious De Yue Building, and there are stones in the food. Get your shopkeeper over here."

The customer was rugged and bourly, clearly a brutish man.

His yelling attracted the attention of the other guests around.

"Customer, please calm down."

As soon as the shopkeeper heard, he wiped the sweat and hurried over, leading the customer aside. He not only bowed and apologized profusely, offering them a waived meal and added two bottles of fine wine, which finally made the customer slump back to his seat, still huffing and puffing.

"Call the general worker from the back kitchen, how was the food washed! This is the third time today; it never happens even once a year."

The shopkeeper was also furious.

"Shopkeeper! Look at this, what the hell is this in the dish, there's actually a green caterpillar!"

Another customer swore.

The shopkeeper, with a pained expression, quickly stepped forward to soothe the situation.

In one evening, the shopkeeper was cursed bloody by several tables of customers for worms in the food, stones, food being too salty or not salty enough.

Although each incident ended up being resolved with apologies and compensation.

But those guests left with black faces, muttering that they would never come to De Yue Building again, scoffing at it being the top Spiritual Food Restaurant of Purple Cloud City.

Was this the result of the Phoebe Wood Sign being desecrated?

Xin Lin was rather amused as she watched everything unfold, giving Gui Hu a look that said, "Not bad at all."

"But little scuffles like this won't cause De Yue Building fatal harm, trying to shake its status as the top Spiritual Food Restaurant is still tough."

Xin Lin thought while she watched.

At the time when De Yue Building was busiest and at its most lively,

Gui Hu suddenly said,

"We should leave."

"We haven't seen enough yet, let's continue watching."

Xin Lin wasn't ready to leave, she was hoping for more trouble from the desecrated Phoebe Wood Sign.

But soon, Xin Lin understood why Gui Hu wanted to leave.

"Little benefactor, my friend and I happened to pass by and would like to rest our feet at your esteemed establishment."

A somewhat familiar voice came through.

Xin Lin followed the voice and her brow twitched.

She saw a familiar monk under a familiar broad hat walking into De Yue Building.

The familiar monastic robes, the familiar hat, wasn't that Monk Feng Xi?

Xin Lin blinked.

Suddenly, she remembered, Gui Hu and Monk Feng Xi didn't seem to get along.

"To go or not to go?"

Gui Hu's voice was somewhat icy.

"Are you afraid of Monk Feng Xi?"

Xin Lin pointedly asked about the elephant in the room.

"You won't last much longer."

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin and reminded her of a fact.

Xin Lin then realized that she had consumed a significant amount of her Spiritual Power.

She remembered that she had used a lot of Spiritual Energy in today's Spiritual Technique Class.

And at this moment, she didn't have the Jade Pure Spring on her.

She wondered if she would be discovered!