

Little Girl 691

Chapter 691: If King Yan Wants Someone Dead at the Third Watch, He Can Keep Them Alive Until the Fourth

Master Ji!

Xin Lin's heart clenched tight, a hint of warmth flickered in her dark pupils.

"He has already passed away."

The cold voice of Gui Hu came from behind her.

Xin Lin's hands clenched into fists.

Master Ji was a good person.

It was he who personally taught her how to make the Spiritual Delicacy Buns.

"He still had unfulfilled wishes, I didn't even... hear his last words clearly."

"Do you want to hear them?"

Gui Hu saw Xin Lin looking down, her delicate face stained with a few drops of blood, which added a bewitching beauty to her.

"Do you have a method?"

Xin Lin suddenly lifted her head, looking at Gui Hu.

How could she have forgotten that Gui Hu was the Corpse King.

"King Yan can claim a life at the third watch, but I can keep a person alive until the fourth watch, only until the fourth watch though."

Underneath the wide robe, Gui Hu extended a ghost claw.

The life and death of a person, that is the matter of fate.

It is not easily changed.

But death is one thing.

Delaying the moment of death is another.

Above the ghost claw, a strand of black energy drilled into the brow of Master Ji.

Master Ji's body, already growing cold, trembled slightly, and after a moment, his chest, with its shattered innards, rose and fell slightly.

Xin Lin held her breath involuntarily.

She hadn't expected Gui Hu to possess such abilities.

"Xiao Xin... I... what's happening?"

Master Ji also seemed to have caught a breath.

He clearly felt that he had gone.

But upon opening his eyes again, he experienced a sense of being in a different world.

He remembered being lost in a dense mist, aimlessly, his being light as if floating and drifting far away.

Yet now, within this mist, suddenly a ghost claw reached out fiercely and pulled him from the haze.

His body kept falling, until he opened his eyes once more.

"Master Ji, whatever you wish to say... I apologize, I can't save you."

Xin Lin sighed.

Her knowledge of Medical Skill was merely superficial.

With actual diseases, she was also helpless.

Such a feeling of powerlessness tortured Xin Lin and made her realize that to protect the people she valued, she must constantly improve her Medical Skill and cultivation.

Master Ji did not ask further questions.

He knew his time was very limited.

"Chen He sent men to steal my Nine-Headed Pearl Abalone. It's the only heirloom my master left me, and it must not fall into the hands of villains like Chen He. The attacker, he's a monster. He demanded to know the whereabouts of the Nine-Headed Abalone, but I would rather die than comply. He suddenly transformed into a strange worm and burrowed into my body. I lost consciousness, and by the time I came to, the Big Nine-Headed Abalone I'd always carried with me was gone. Help me reclaim the Nine-Headed Abalone, please, we cannot let Chen He's schemes succeed. Moreover..."

Master Ji paused for breath, tremblingly taking out a blood-stained deed from his body.

"I own half the rights to Taoyao Pavilion, and I'm giving it to you! Help me manage Taoyao Pavilion well, and make it a Five-Star Spiritual Delicacy Restaurant, that is my lifelong wish."

Having said that, Master Ji dipped his finger in some blood and wrote a line at the bottom of the deed.

"Ji Nian bestows the rights to Taoyao Pavilion to my young friend Xin Lin."

After writing the last line, Master Ji let out a long sigh.

"Xiao Xin, ah, I've never tasted the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns you make. They say the taste is very good."

"Master Ji, I will make them for you in a bit."

Xin Lin, holding the blood-stained deed, hastily said.

On the bed, Master Ji's smile remained forever fixed.

Chapter 692: Xin Lin's Revenge

"The alcohol is here!"

Master Mo hurried in. There was no strong liquor in the School Clinic, so Master Mo had specifically sought out the Spirit Institute Director, spent a considerable effort in persuasion, and finally tricked him into giving this jar of liquor.

The alcohol had arrived, but where were the people?

Xin Lin was nowhere to be seen.

Looking over at Master Ji beside him, Master Mo sighed, pouring out the jar of liquor onto the ground.

"Old pal, it's not in vain that we met. To Heaven, to Earth, and to our twenty years of friendship."

Master Mo poured out half of the jar, then drank the remaining half in one go.

It had been twenty years since she had nestled herself in Purple Cloud City.

Beauty like jade, sword like a rainbow.

In a daze, as if living in another world.

Outside, the world must have changed dramatically, unknowable as it is now.

She let out a loud burp, the jar in her hand smashing onto the ground, creating a crisp sound.

Bang bang bang—

Around the third watch, within Purple Cloud City, the sound of the night watchman echoed back and forth.

A strong stench of blood wafted from a pitch-dark ditch.

This was a small alley in Purple Cloud City.

The foul-smelling ditch, who knows how long it had been since it was last cleaned.

The scent of blood at this time was quite unusual.

A chewing sound.

In the filthy ditch, a fat leech could be seen.

It was much larger than an ordinary leech, and at this moment, it was crawling on a pile of human viscera, continuously gnawing on it.

"Gurgle gurgle. That old geezer, he's got some moves, managing to ambush me at the last moment."

Upon closer inspection, there was a slit under the leech's belly, from which pus-like green fluid continuously flowed.

This leech was none other than Master Jiu.

He had come to steal the remaining half of the Qi Stone and had incidentally killed Master Ji.

He thought that everything would be easy.

Little did he know, that old man Master Ji, who had practiced martial arts for a few years and was at least at the Xuan Transformation Realm, also landed a hit at the last moment.

Furious with shame, Master Jiu originally wanted to devour Master Ji directly.

But just then, Master Jiu felt a very strong aura entering Taoyao Pavilion.

With no other choice, he had to flee, taking the Nine-headed Abalone with him.

On his way, his injuries flared up, and he hurriedly sought food.

Corpse Leeches, a type of Ghost Beast, usually feed on corpses, but once injured, they need fresh flesh and blood to recover quickly.

He found a drunk nearby, ripped him open, and began feasting on his organs and flesh.

After a hearty meal, Master Jiu's condition finally stabilized.

However, the wound had not healed completely, which greatly annoyed Master Jiu.

"Once I recover and obtain the Fu Tian Pill, this kind of wound will mean nothing to me. I need that half of the Qi Stone to enhance my cultivation, to become a Five-star or even higher Three Soul Ghost Beast, to have the chance to find the Fu Tian Pill."

Master Jiu wriggled, slowly morphing into human form.

Just as he was half-worm, half-human—

In the dim alley, suddenly, a blaze burst forth.

Boom—

The flame roared, the filthy ditch full of sewage and mud splashed water everywhere, splattering mud all over Master Jiu's face.

"Who!"

Master Jiu bellowed with rage.

"We meet again."

A cold voice came from nearby.

First, a graceful figure emerged.

A flame ignited beside the young girl, startling Master Jiu slightly as she emerged suddenly from the darkness.

Chapter 693: The Aura of the Fu Tian Pill

The girl was very beautiful.

This was Master Jiu's first impression.

She had a pair of night-black eyes.

Her long, black hair cascaded like a waterfall, paired with her supple waist, delicate figure, and skin that seemed it would break at a blow.

She looked, quite frankly, delicious.

Those who were good-looking usually had flesh that tasted very good.

Upon seeing the girl after eating a drunkard, a hint of hunger flashed in Master Jiu's eyes.

"Have I seen you before?"

Master Jiu did not recall ever seeing such a beautiful girl.

"Taoyao Pavilion."

The girl uttered three words.

"So you're a courtesan from Taoyao Pavilion. Tsk tsk, such a beauty, and yet you're staying in Taoyao Pavilion—that's really a pity. How about I eat you and let you reincarnate sooner?"

Master Jiu licked his lips.

He, half-human and half-leech, couldn't leave any survivors if his appearance were seen.

However, how did this woman find out he was here?

"How did you find me?"

Master Jiu became alert.

"Smell, don't you know you have a very repulsive odor about you?"

Master Ji had died.

Before he died, he never mentioned avenging him, nor did he speak of going to the government because he knew that terrifying existences like Master Jiu were not something Xin Lin or the government could handle.

He only wished for Xin Lin to carry on his mantle.

Xin Lin was still a promising seed.

He believed that under her leadership, Taoyao Pavilion would surely prosper.

But just because Master Ji did not want revenge, it didn't mean that Xin Lin didn't want it.

To kill and be killed, to pay a debt—these were only natural.

She couldn't find Master Jiu, but Gui Hu could.

For the price of ten strings of candied gourds, he gave up Master Jiu's whereabouts.

"Very soon, you will smell worse than I do, with the stench of a dead corpse."

Master Jiu laughed hoarsely.

From the ditch there came a series of gurgling noises.

Xin Lin looked over.

What was in the ditch, where sewage should be, had turned into egg cases.

The egg cases burst open one after another, and maggots crawled out.

These maggots were the same as what Xin Lin had seen in Master Ji's stomach earlier.

But now, there were countless maggots, and in the blink of an eye, they had covered the walls and the ground.

Xin Lin's eyes deepened.

"I told you not to come, yet you insisted."

Gui Hu's cold voice was right behind her ear.

According to Gui Hu, he alone should deal with this small bug.

"He's mine."

But Xin Lin replied with only four words.

Some things, she had to do herself.

Given the number of maggots, an ordinary girl would have fainted by now, but clearly, Xin Lin was no ordinary girl.

With the Fire Explosion Technique, several fireballs fell from the sky.

Boom boom boom—

But as soon as the fire died down, the maggots remained on the ground, completely unharmed.

"It's useless, these are corpse worms; they're not afraid of attacks from the so-called Spirit and Martial Artists."

Master Jiu laughed loudly.

He had long seen that Xin Lin's cultivation was at most, around the level of a Spirit Master.

He moved his lips and let out a strange howl, and the maggots once again climbed towards Xin Lin.

Without waiting for them to get close, Xin Lin crushed a Qi Stone in her hand.

A large amount of Fire Spirit energy poured into her body, and she threw a punch, melding together Fu Xi's Energy and the Fire Spirit energy.

With a loud boom.

The maggots on the ground vanished, leaving a pit, and the maggots turned directly into dust.

Master Jiu's eyes narrowed fiercely.

He caught a scent on Xin Lin.

That scent was precisely the one he had sought for so long—the Fu Tian Pill's scent!

Chapter 694: Her Nemesis

The scent of the Fu Tian Pill!

How effortlessly it has come to me!

Master Jiu was overjoyed.

He was just a tiny corpse worm, who would never have transformed into a human if he hadn't accidentally consumed a Great Spirit Master's inner core.

That Great Spirit Master happened to be the heir of a certain family, who had just received news of the awakening of the Corpse King and the emergence of the Fu Tian Pill.

After getting the news, Master Jiu tracked the Corpse King, aiming to get a whiff of the Spiritual Energy of the Fu Tian Pill and enhance his own cultivation.

Unfortunately, halfway there, like other forces, he lost track of the Corpse King and the Fu Tian Pill.

He got injured due to certain reasons and took refuge in Purple Cloud City, where he encountered an unexpected discovery.

On sensing the aroma of the Fu Tian Pill, Master Jiu's spirit was lifted.

He let out a cold, sinister laugh and his body, soft and boneless like a puddle of water, surged forward to meet his opponent.

Xin Lin's punches were fierce, carrying the scorching heat of the Fire Spirit, and extremely powerful upon impact.

But when a punch hit Master Jiu's watery figure, Xin Lin only felt a slight numbness in her fist, as if it hit a sponge.

Her formidable Fist Power was unwittingly absorbed, move by move, by Master Jiu's strange movement technique.

What a display of softness overcoming hardness.

"His movement technique is special, exactly countering your boxing style. You are not his match."

Gui Hu coldly observed from the side.

He did not intervene directly.

After all, it was the little hen who had sought out trouble.

If it was her own mess, she should clean it up.

That was Gui Hu's simple logic.

Of course, if someone bullied his own little hen, that would be a different matter.

In the world, all things generate and overcome one another, the force of Ghost God Fist is exceptional.

After several exchanges, Xin Lin also realized.

Her own Fu Xi's Energy and Fire Spirit were being drained simultaneously, but she still couldn't defeat Master Jiu.

This was an experience she hadn't encountered in her previous battles.

In a few days, Xin Lin was set to go on a mission with "Xuanyuan."

She still had doubts about her own strength.

Especially since she lacked the real battle experience of fighting for life and death.

So tonight, she took the initiative to seek out Master Jiu, not only to avenge Master Ji, but also for real combat!

But little did she know, her first true life-or-death battle would be against such a tricky opponent.

Master Jiu's whereabouts were unpredictable and without pattern.

Xin Lin had mastered the Second Move of Ghost God Breaking Army, but since she had not practiced boxing for long, she was fierce but not yet proficient.

Master Jiu had seen through this and confronted her head-on.

Master Jiu clearly consumed the inner core of an Upper-class Tai Chi Palm expert, and his movement techniques also integrated the opponent's strengths.

Seeing Xin Lin's punch slow down, a sinister glint flashed across Master Jiu's eyes.

His skin secreted a sticky secretion.

Once Xin Lin's punch landed, she felt her fist stick to Master Jiu's skin.

She tried to pull away, but it wouldn't budge.

"Let me taste the legendary flavor of the Fu Tian Pill."

Master Jiu sneered, his body completely deformed into the shape of a giant leech.

From top to bottom, he locked Xin Lin's hands, shoulders, and legs.

Xin Lin was twisted up like a rope by him, and for a moment, she couldn't move any limbs.

Wrapped around Xin Lin, even through her skin, he could already smell the scent of the Fu Tian Pill on her.

It was a flavor more delicious than any Upper-class Spiritual Food or fine wine.

Master Jiu aimed for Xin Lin's throat, right at the purple-red vein, ready to take a bite.

Chapter 695: The Corpse King's Mistress

But at this moment, Master Jiu felt his skin tighten all over, as if countless sharp edges were at his back, causing him to shiver uncontrollably.

This feeling... Master Jiu stiffened.

He saw nothing, yet he sensed an aura that had already locked onto him.

It was the aura of death!

"Corpse... Corpse King."

Master Jiu trembled, uttering two words.

With the awakening of the Corpse King, the Fu Tian Pill was bound to it in life.

Rumors had it that the Corpse King was the Dark Lord, to whom all unliving beings in the world were subject.

Blinded by greed, he only thought of seizing the Fu Tian Pill, unaware that the Corpse King's presence was inevitably linked to the pill's existence.

If caught by the Corpse King, his fate would be even worse than death.

Escape, he must escape.

But where could he flee to!

Every corner of the Dark Land was the domain of the Corpse King.

And he, was nothing but a Corpse Leech struggling for survival in the darkness.

In an instant, Master Jiu's form shifted, and a streak of black light burrowed into Xin Lin's skin.

Xin Lin grunted, feeling a creeping sensation beneath her skin.

"Damn thing!"

Gui Hu exploded in fury.

He intended to intimidate the Corpse Leech into submission, to roll away on its own accord.

Little did he know, frightened Master Jiu, in a bid to save his own life, had directly invaded Xin Lin's body.

"That thing went into your body."

Gui Hu watched a small lump appear beneath Xin Lin's smooth skin.

It swiftly moved about beneath the surface of Xin Lin's skin.

Corpse Leeches fed on the essence blood and cultivation of a human body. Once inside Xin Lin's internal organs, Xin Lin's life would be in grave danger.

Without a second thought, Gui Hu's sharp ghost claw made a fine cut on Xin Lin's hand.

A wisp of hair-like Ghost Energy entered Xin Lin's body.

He had to kill that Corpse Leech.

Sensing the Corpse King's Ghost Energy, Master Jiu dared not linger and frantically darted around inside Xin Lin's body.

The Fu Tian Pill, as long as he could find the Fu Tian Pill, he would gain supreme power.

Then, not even the Corpse King would be a match for him.

Ghost Energy behind, Corpse Leech ahead, they were in a desperate chase.

Xin Lin could only feel two chilly auras chasing each other inside her.

Both forces were formidable, one cold and the other domineering, which was not an easy ordeal to endure.

Her complexion grew pale, her lips lost their color, and cold sweat dripped down her forehead.

Her body shook, shrinking rapidly as the Spiritual Power inside her could no longer sustain her appearance.

Dark red blood seeped out from her nose and mouth.

"This is bad."

Gui Hu watched Xin Lin's changes, his heart tightening.

She was different from him.

Seeing the changes on Xin Lin's body, Gui Hu had to retract the Ghost Energy.

The colors in his pale blue eyes shifted.

Having been accustomed to her company for several months, he was on the verge of forgetting that he was a Corpse.

His Ghost Energy would turn any ordinary person it touched into a lifeless corpse.

It was only thanks to her harboring the Fu Tian Pill that she could withstand even a small amount of his Ghost Energy.

But the damned Corpse Leech had also anticipated this and took refuge inside her body.

Gui Hu's eyes turned dark blue, like the ocean under a stormy sky, dangerous and volatile.

"Haha, Corpse King, what can you do to me? At worst, I'll die together with her."

The Corpse Leech, having narrowly escaped death, was ecstatic.

No wonder many powers had not discovered the presence of the Corpse King; who would have thought that the Corpse King would lie dormant beside a woman.

This woman must be the Corpse King's consort, with the Fu Tian Pill inside her.

The Fu Tian Pill would be his!

Chapter 696: All or Nothing

But the Corpse Leech was darting east and west, and quickly discovered it couldn't find the Fu Tian Pill.

Isn't this a mistake? Clearly it was the scent of the Fu Tian Pill, yet it could not be found.

What kind of situation was this?

The Corpse Leech was thrown into disarray by the wind.

Gui Hu's eyes were gloomy as he held Xin Lin in his embrace.

"If you dare to hurt her in the slightest, I'll definitely crush your bones and scatter your ashes."

Gui Hu said with a menacing tone.

His chilling aura, even through Xin Lin, was enough to send a shiver down the spine of the Corpse Leech.

"Corpse King, don't act rashly. If I die, I'll drag her down with me. If you promise to let me go, I'll spare her."

The Corpse Leech said brazenly.

After all, it knew that Gui Hu couldn't really strike.

The Corpse King, he was very special to this young girl.

"Bullshit, even if he spares you, I won't let you go. Pride Corpse, if it escapes, I'll never let you live it down."

Xin Lin took a deep breath.

You damned girl!

Are you trying to get me killed?

The Corpse Leech nearly spewed a mouthful of old blood, it had no deep hatred with this damned girl, was there a need to be so ruthless?

"Not letting it go? You want to perish together with it?"

Gui Hu frowned.

Is this little hen not going to give up until she reaches the Yellow River?

"We won't know until we try."

Xin Lin pulled out a bottle of Jade Pure Spring and forced herself to drink it.

She took out another bottle and poured another mouthful down.

At the same time, she took two Qi Stones from the Tuling hairpin, struggling, and with a stone in each hand, she started absorbing the Fire Spirit within the Qi Stones.

"You?"

Gui Hu, always so composed, was also shocked by Xin Lin's actions before him.

The Corpse Leech inside Xin Lin's body was also startled by her audacious moves.

Under the effects of two bottles of Jade Pure Spring and two Qi Stones, the energy in Xin Lin's depleted body surged with a vigorous Fu Xi's Power and Fire Spirit.

"What is that?"

The Corpse Leech felt something was amiss.

Both forces charged towards the leech simultaneously.

The Corpse Leech realized something was wrong.

That was the power of the Fu Tian Pill!

And what's with that pure Fire Spirit?

The Corpse Leech was horrified and, caught between these two powers, it scrambled and fled in panic.

"Stop! Do you really want to die together? Your body cannot withstand such immense power; do you want to explode and perish? You madwoman! Madwoman!"

The Corpse Leech scampered everywhere.

But Xin Lin showed no sign of stopping, still absorbing the Fire Spirit from the Qi Stones.

"You are desperate."

Gui Hu watched Xin Lin's pale face turn a fiery red.

With Xin Lin's current cultivation, the consumption of one bottle of Jade Pure Spring and one Qi Stone was already a stretch.

Using both at the same time, with her spiritual power and Fu Xi's Energy surging, she was risking her own life in a struggle against the Corpse Leech.

"All my life, I've loathed being threatened, even by a worm, without exception."

Xin Lin was also struggling.

The power she was shouldering had already exceeded the limits her body could withstand.

But unless that leech left, she would not stop.

Thus, Xin Lin's tendons, blood, muscles, and even her organs, were subjected to repeated challenges of the overwhelming force.

A sense of pain, akin to being torn apart, came in waves, over and over.

Xin Lin clenched her teeth, blood seeping from her mouth and nose.

Gui Hu saw all this, his ghost claw clenched, as he held Xin Lin in his arms.

At that moment, Xin Lin was in such pain that she was clinging to her last bit of sanity.

"You damned girl, I'm done for!"

The Corpse Leech, too, was driven into a corner by the potent forces inside Xin Lin. In front of it, behind it, the forces like fierce tigers and hungry wolves cornered it to a spot.

Chapter 697: Forceful Breakthrough

The Corpse Leech couldn't find the Fu Tian Pill, and not just the Fu Tian Pill; it discovered that the internal structure of this dead girl's body was also very peculiar.

Her body didn't contain the Dantian and Five Meridians typical of cultivators.

Just as the Corpse Leech was nearing despair, an odd meridian appeared before its eyes.

That meridian was tiny, singular, and could easily be overlooked if not closely inspected.

But the Corpse Leech was certain that it was Xin Lin's Five Meridians.

Driven to desperation, it opened its mouth and bit down on that meridian.

But the moment the Corpse Leech bit down, Xin Lin's whole body violently trembled, and a roar erupted from her throat.

Gui Hu's heart chilled as Xin Lin's body instantly became burning hot.

The Unrivaled Ghost Vein also shook in response.

It was as if a mini volcano had erupted within her body.

The Corpse Leech was engulfed by this terrifying force in an instant.

The Ghost Vein slowly split open, and within Xin Lin's body, a new meridian was forming.

"Life Book notification: Congratulations life master, for repelling a One Soul Ghost Beast Corpse Leech, you have obtained 100 Heaven-defying Values.

Congratulations life master, for activating the first Xuan Spirit Vein in your body, the Earth Fire Meridian.

Congratulations life master, for breaking through to Xuanwu Second Realm... breaking through Xuanwu Triple... breaking through Xuanwu Triple... breaking through Xuanwu Fourth Realm... breaking through Xuanwu Fifth Realm.

Congratulations life master, for advancing to Intermediate Spirit User, advancing to High-level Spirit Practitioner, advancing to Basic-level Spirit Master.

Congratulations life master, for accumulating 500 Heaven-defying Values, you have obtained a Xuantie Small Treasure Box."

A series of notification sounds awakened the previously unconscious Xin Lin.

The ripping pain inside her body had vanished.

"Is this... a level-up? Five Meridians? I have Five Meridians now!"

Xin Lin opened her eyes, her face full of surprise. She quickly surveyed her body and found that it finally contained more than just a lonely Little Bean Sprouts.

There was now a fiery red Spirit Martial Meridian within her body.

The Fire Meridian.

Distinct from others' Five Meridians, Xin Lin's Spirit Martial Meridian was quite special.

She had used double the Jade Pure Spring and Qi Stones; had she inadvertently messed things up, only to force a breakthrough instead?

Even the bottleneck she encountered when cultivating the Fire Spirit had also been broken through.

This took Xin Lin by surprise; previously when she broke through, there were no changes in her body.

But this time, the Cultivation of both Spirit and Martial Artists simultaneously broke through, giving birth to her first Spirit Martial Meridian.

Beside her, Gui Hu watched with cold eyes, his lips curling unconsciously.

It was extremely difficult to break through the Unrivaled Ghost Vein; he thought that the little hen would need at least one or two years to break through and cultivate her first Spirit Martial Meridian, but she had given him quite a surprise.

Xin Lin, unable to wait, unleashed a Fire Explosion Technique.

Boom, an explosion sounded.

The Fire Explosion Technique was now at least ten times more powerful than before.

Is this the power of a Spirit Master?

Xin Lin found it hard to believe.

"Spare me, please, beg the Corpse King and his wife for mercy."

Just as Xin Lin was about to test the power of the Ghost God Fist, she heard a voice as tiny as a mosquito's buzz.

Xin Lin then remembered the existence of the Corpse Leech.

She followed the sound and looked over.

On the ground lay a small worm no thicker than half a little finger, struggling to move.

The formidable power released from the eruption of the Unrivaled Ghost Vein inside Xin Lin's body during her forced breakthrough had scared the Corpse Leech witless, and it had fled as if trying to escape death.

But the aura of the Corpse King was omnipresent.

Knowing it had no escape, it decided it was better to beg for mercy outright.

"What did you call me?"

In Xin Lin's large, round eyes, there was total disbelief.

Chapter 698: Corpse King's Wife, Spare Me

"Corpse King, Corpse King's wife, I was wrong. I shouldn't have coveted the Fu Tian Pill. As long as you two spare my life, I swear to work like an ox or horse for you."

Before the Corpse Leech could explain, Xin Lin directly cast a Fire Explosion Technique onto the top of the Corpse Leech's head.

Who the hell called you Corpse King's wife? Which eye of yours saw her related to the Pride Corpse?

As Xin Lin was about to burn the Corpse Leech, Gui Hu swept his sleeve, and the trembling pitiful Corpse Leech was rescued.

"I want to kill him, to avenge Master Ji!"

Xin Lin gritted her teeth furiously.

"People have a saying, 'Every debt has its debtor.' It was merely an accomplice."

Considering the mention of Corpse King's wife, Gui Hu decided to save the life of the Corpse Leech.

"Chen He deserves to die too, but it's not the time to deal with him yet."

Xin Lin pondered briefly.

Chen He is the mastermind behind the scenes; the Corpse Leech is his accomplice.

"This Corpse Leech, before long, can transform into a Two-soul Ghost Beast. It's a lot more useful than ghost soldiers."

Gui Hu lifted a paw, and upon hearing this, the Corpse Leech nearly burst into grateful tears.

"The venom on it has some uses, but there's too little of it."

Xin Lin was still considering whether to spare the Corpse Leech's life.

"Its greatest use, you haven't discovered yet."

Gui Hu snapped his fingers and the Corpse Leech was flicked into the gutter.

Inside the gutter, besides the organs previously nibbled by the Corpse Leech, there was also the body of a drunk.

The Corpse Leech saw that the pair in front of it were types to kill without spitting out bones. If it didn't perform well, it might not see tomorrow's sun.

It twisted its plump bug body and pounced on the corpse.

After a series of squeaks and creaks, in just a moment, the body was covered with insect eggs, and soon after, the eggs turned into numerous maggots. In the blink of an eye, the adult's body was eaten clean, not even bones were left.

Xin Lin's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Now, do you know its use?"

Gui Hu looked at Xin Lin, thinking to himself that little hen indeed was no ordinary woman.

"To destroy corpses and eliminate traces?"

Xin Lin looked at the Corpse Leech.

Taking it with her seemed to have some uses after all.

"Tell her your use."

Gui Hulan's blue eyes flashed.

"This man was called Wan Quan, a down-and-out resident of the city. He recently sold his wife and children to gamble at the gambling den, and ended up losing his last penny. He planned to rob and murder a lonely old man in the city tomorrow morning."

The Corpse Leech recounted the details of the dead man's situation as if it were valuable knowledge, even mentioning what he had for dinner and what bad habits he had.

"The body can tell us more than we know. Not just bodies, but any dead person, whether it's hair or bones, once eaten by the Corpse Leech, memories are somewhat absorbed into it. If you want to get the most information, it's best to obtain a complete body. Of course, living people work as well. Similarly, devouring a Xuan Spirit Beast has the same effect."

Gui Hu said indifferently.

"This thing is really quite useful?"

Xin Lin looked at Gui Hu with a new perspective.

"It depends on how you use it."

Gui Hu smirked.

"Then I'll spare your life, but how can I make sure you won't betray me? You aren't an Overlord Egg."

Xin Lin muttered.

"I've already left a trace of Ghost Energy inside it."

Gui Hu glanced at the Corpse Leech.

The Corpse Leech wore a worried expression, hanging its head low.

Chapter 699: Serving an Emperor Is Like Serving a Tiger

Inside the School Clinic, it wasn't until dawn was about to break that Master Mo finally heard back from Xin Lin.

"So, this thing is what killed Ji Nian?"

Master Mo struggled to accept this, looking at the white, plump leech resembling a silkworm baby in Xin Lin's hand,

"It's an accomplice; the real murderer is Chen He."

Xin Lin had learned from the Corpse Leech that Chen He had already taken the Nine-Headed Pearl Abalone.

At the time of the incident, there were other spies of Chen He in the Taoyao Pavilion. When Master Ji was gravely injured, the enemy had immediately taken the Pearl Abalone.

"Then what are we waiting for, let's go report to the authorities immediately!"

Master Mo's face twisted with clenched teeth.

"The government and Chen He are in the same boat. Plus, Chen He has Grandmaster Jin backing him, and Emperor Longteng also has expectations for him. Not to mention, with Master Ji's passing, someone still needs to host the birthday banquet in Purple Cloud City next month."

Xin Lin analyzed.

She wanted to severely punish Chen He.

But all signs indicated that Chen He would not face consequences.

"Can't you go plead with Emperor Longteng? Beibei is his sworn brother, after all."

Master Mo pursed his lips.

"Have you forgotten what happened after Master Ji was cured? My father is still Divine Doctor Chu, who is also Emperor Longteng's sworn brother. But today's Divine Doctor Chu is Chu Tianyi."

Xin Lin retorted.

Once it was likely that Chu Beiqing had recovered, Xin Lin found quite a few people tailing near the School Clinic.

Only after it was confirmed that Chu Beiqing was still a fool did those tailing people retreat.

This matter was known to Xin Lin, and certainly to Master Mo as well.

"Is Ji Nian's death in vain? Poor me, all those good medicines, I haven't even settled the medical fees with him."

Master Mo looked pained.

On the way, she had fed Ji Nian quite a lot of good stuff.

No matter how you looked at it, it was worth quite a bit of gold.

"Master Ji has gifted me half the ownership of Taoyao Pavilion."

Xin Lin took out the deed.

"My goodness! Xiao Xin, you're rich now. That's the Taoyao Pavilion, the Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurant, and the top brothel in Zixiao! Tsk tsk, Ji Nian that old man is so unrighteous. It was me who saved him, yet he didn't gift it to me."

Master Mo muttered.

"Please go to the Taoyao Pavilion on my behalf, tell them not to disclose the real cause of Master Ji's death. I will find a way to avenge him."

Xin Lin admonished.

"How will you avenge him? That old and cunning Chen He, now he has the protection of the Royal family, he won't be easy to deal with."

Master Mo shook her head.

Xin Lin is a student of Qingtian Academy, after all, she can't break the law with her own hands.

"Serving the emperor is like walking beside a tiger. If he can get the Royal family's protection, naturally, I also have methods to make him lose it. Next month, everything will become clear. Also, in three days, I will leave Qingtian Academy for about five or six days. Help me cover for it with the Academy, just say that I've fallen ill suddenly."

Xin Lin had already decided to fully cooperate with "Xuanyuan" on this mission. To avoid a long night filled with dreams, she needed to find the Golden Crow Egg Shell as soon as possible.

In addition, she also needed to prepare some special ingredients for the upcoming Spiritual Delicacy Master evaluation next month.

She wanted not only Chen He's life but also the De Yue Building!

"Leave it to me, just remember to bring me back some tasty treats. By the way, your worm looks plump and tender, it must be delicious when deep-fried."

As Xin Lin walked away, Master Mo muttered behind her.

Frightened, the Corpse Leech shivered, feeling as if it had escaped the tiger's den only to enter the wolf's lair!

Chapter 700: Collection Skill

Xin Lin returned to her residence when it was just about dawn.

This night had been a terrifying ordeal.

When she changed her clothes, she found herself covered in blood, most of which was her own.

To expel the Corpse Leech, she forced herself to drink two bottles of Jade Pure Spring and two Qi Stones. She had forcibly burst her blood vessels, and her skin was bleeding profusely. Thinking back, it was quite frightening.

Such serious injuries, healing so quickly—it seemed that the Fu Tian Pill was indeed extraordinary.

Originally, Xin Lin had swallowed the Fu Tian Pill, which merged with the Heavenly Destiny Book by sheer coincidence.

But with the appearance of Mu Chen and the Corpse Leech, Xin Lin had also discovered that the Fu Tian Pill might truly hold a big secret.

"A common man is not guilty; he is guilty because he possesses a jade," It seems I must find a way to increase my cultivation further, or sooner or later I'll be devoured like Tang Seng's flesh.

Xin Lin secretly broke out in a cold sweat for herself.

It was about to dawn, and she had to set out.

Xin Lin thought for a moment and took out the Xuantie Small Treasure Box that she had obtained from an upgrade earlier from the Zongtu Spirit Hairpin.

To date, Xin Lin had also obtained several boxes.

The Heavenly Destiny Book issues random tasks that, upon completion, reward her with small wooden boxes or Heaven-defying Values.

But this time was clearly different.

Not to mention anything else, it was much heavier and was not made of wood, but a black small treasure box forged from Xuantie.

Xin Lin weighed it in her hand, muttered "open" under her breath, and heard a click from the small treasure box, unlocking it.

Inside the small treasure box was a booklet.

"Life Book Reminder: Congratulations life master, you have acquired the integrated skill, Collection Skill."

It wasn't any stone, nor any Spirit Skill, but just a skill?

Xin Lin flipped through the booklet and quickly understood why this Skill Book was called an integrated skill.

The Collection Skill was a skill for gathering various medicinal herbs and even Dark Spirit Beasts, capable of identifying precious herbs, collecting data, and obtaining various materials more completely. For Xin Lin at the moment, it was a very practical skill.

The booklet also clearly recorded the series of conditions needed to learn the Collection Skill.

"Collection Skill learning conditions: full-limbed, normal intelligence, Xuanwu Practitioner, and must understand at least the entry-level Four Examination Method..."

Xin Lin met all these conditions.

After understanding the booklet thoroughly, the Heavenly Destiny Book reminded her again.

"Life Book Reminder: Congratulations life master, you have learned entry-level Collection Skill, gained a Heaven-defying Value of 30. Additional gain: 50% improvement in eyesight."

As the Life Book made the reminder, Xin Lin felt a sudden brightness in front of her eyes. Her already good vision seemed to have improved further.

She walked to the window, looking far beyond.

Day had broken, and students on Shaking Light Hill were either practicing their morning exercises or eating.

Xin Lin could see clearly, from a hundred feet away, an old student coming down.

The sweat hairs on his face were visibly clear, Xin Lin drew up a breath of Fu Xi's Energy and concentrated it at the base of her eyes.

Gradually, she could even see the bones under the skin of the other.

Bone age nineteen, cultivation level probably around the Basic-level Spirit Master.

Xin Lin just glanced a few times and gathered all the basic information about the person, clear and complete.

Heh~ Xin Lin couldn't help but whistle softly.

It seems, the Heavenly Destiny Book really provided a good thing this time.

She had just learned the Collection Skill, and this mission was just the occasion to use it, surely to provide a substantial gain.