

Little Girl 721

Chapter 721: Golden Crow Egg Shell!

Wu Yuan blinked his eyes.

"Maybe the Golden Crow Egg or the shell is in the Dragon Coffin. I heard that dragons are a very greedy race; they carry their favorite things with them."

"You little..."

Wu Xuan was furious, obviously displeased with Wu Yuan's disingenuous suggestion.

Earlier, the three of them had discussed it on their way, learning that Xin Lin was looking for the Golden Crow Egg Shell to cure her father's poison.

They also knew that Wu Yuan's words might not be accurate.

But even if there was only a glimmer of hope, Xin Lin was unwilling to give up.

She made a decisive decision on the spot.

"Open the coffin."

Xin Lin didn't believe that anything more terrifying could emerge from the Crystal Coffin.

After all, she already had the experience of opening a coffin once, and what came out of it was already scary enough.

(Some tsundere: scary?)

At this, Wu Yuan's expression turned jubilant as he smiled smugly at Wu Xuan.

"Two to one, open the coffin."

Wu Xuan sighed and shook his head.

"You two want to open it, go ahead. Whatever is in there, except for the Dragon Vein, I want nothing to do with it."

The two stepped forward and exerted their strength to move the coffin lid.

The Crystal Coffin was astonishingly large, and Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, both strong and muscular, struggled to slowly push open the lid with considerable effort.

A dull sound followed, and the Crystal Coffin slowly opened.

When the lid opened, a puff of white fog drifted out from within.

All three gazes swiftly fell onto the interior of the coffin.

The coffin was large, and as the white fog gushed out, it did not disperse.

Xin Lin's eyes were eager as she sought the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

At that moment, she saw a glint of golden light shining through the fog.

Her eyes caught sight of several pieces like tile fragments, gleaming with golden light. Even without getting close, one could feel a wave of scorching heat.

Where the golden light touched, the cool air of the Dragon Ancient Tomb became filled with sweltering heat waves, intensely hot.

"It's the Golden Crow Egg Shell!"

Xin Lin was ecstatic within.

There really was the Golden Crow Egg Shell inside the Dragon Coffin.

"I was right, wasn't I? I told you there was something in here."

Wu Yuan said triumphantly.

With that, Wu Yuan had already jumped into the Crystal Coffin, ready to take out the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

"Hold on, did you guys hear something?"

Wu Xuan's brows tightened.

Xin Lin also furrowed her brows.

She seemed to hear the sound of wind.

A whooshing sound of wind.

But there was something off about this wind.

"The two of you stop being paranoid. Besides the entrance, this cave is sealed, where would the wind come from?"

Wu Yuan stepped forward, already near the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

The Golden Crow proved to be a formidable enemy of the Dragon Clan, with the Ice Horned Dragon taking the Crow's egg with it in death.

Wu Yuan picked up a large piece of the Golden Crow Egg Shell, which was too hot to handle, and he had to wrap it in a piece of cloth.

At this moment, his nose felt ticklish.

"Achoo."

Wu Yuan sneezed in a most ungraceful manner.

The fog around him scattered broadly.

Wu Yuan felt a cool breeze on his face, as if the wind had blown across.

There really was wind.

Muttering to himself, Wu Yuan then saw a claw in front of him.

Covered in hard bumps, the grey-green bumps and the sharp tips of the claws glinted with a cold light. Worse yet, the claw was much taller than Wu Yuan himself.

Wu Yuan's whole body stiffened, feeling as if something would burst out of his throat the next moment.

That is... that is...

Xin Lin and Wu Xuan were also stunned because, just like Wu Yuan, they saw a corner of the Ice Coffin through the dispersing fog.

Chapter 722: The Dragon—Alive!

Panting panting panting—

The sound of the wind was incessant.

No, to be precise, it was the sound of breathing.

Heavy and steady breathing sounds, right by the ear, as if pulling an air blower.

Wu Yuan, holding a large piece of the Golden Crow Egg Shell, stiffened his body, slowly lifted his gaze, and then was dumbstruck.

Anyone would be dumbstruck.

A Dragon Corpse that had breathing sounds.

Of course, a Dragon Corpse wouldn't breathe.

But a living dragon would.

An ice-blue giant dragon was curled up, deep in slumber.

The body of the giant dragon would take ten people to wrap their arms around it; it was curled up, its ice-blue scales shimmering with a cold light, its chest heaving, and beneath, eight Dragon Claws.

The Dragon Claw that Wu Yuan had seen earlier and intended to take along with the Golden Crow Egg Shell was one of them.

No matter from which angle, this dragon was alive.

Seeing a True Dragon, believed to be extinct on the mainland, now lying before their eyes.

In the eyes of the three, there was no joy, only inextricable horror!

Wu Yuan felt an urge to curse vehemently.

Who the hell told him that the dragon in the Dragon Ancient Tomb was dead!

Alive!

Alive!

Alive!

Wu Yuan wanted to run, but in reality, he couldn't move an inch.

He feared that any movement would wake the dragon.

One roar and he could be eaten.

At this moment, all thoughts of the Dragon Vein and being determined to succeed were thrown to the devil.

Xin Lin and Wu Xuan also realized why those people earlier had been scared to death.

Apparently, they were scared to death by the giant dragon in the Dragon Coffin.

"What do we do... what do we do."

Wu Yuan looked as if he could faint at any moment.

What kind of misfortune had he brought upon himself to be embroiled in such an affair?

"Don't move rashly; the dragon could wake up at any moment."

Wu Xuan was also losing his composure.

"Just stand here and wait to die? The young master still has to go back and inherit his empire!!"

Wu Yuan gritted his teeth but dared not speak loudly, afraid to awaken this Dragon Ancestor.

Unexpectedly, the prosperity of Longteng Country was not due to any Dragon Corpse or Dragon Vein, but because of a True Dragon, though it was unknown why this True Dragon was slumbering here.

"It seems to be sleeping deeply; quickly crawl out."

Xin Lin looked at the giant dragon.

The initial shock of seeing a True Dragon had quickly subsided.

Xin Lin had seen the Longteng Stele, and although it wasn't a True Dragon, it had simulated one. Compared to it, the White Dragon incarnation of the Longteng Stele was even more massive than this Ice Horned Dragon.

Wu Yuan took heart, tiptoed, but just as he lifted his foot, suddenly, a fierce gust of wind swept past.

A Dragon Claw struck down, flinging Wu Yuan out and pinned the piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Wu Yuan flew out of the Dragon Coffin, mouthful of dirt, his handsome face still unsettled.

"Dragons... are said to be creatures very protective of their food."

Wu Xuan looked at Wu Yuan, wanting to laugh but unable to.

After flinging Wu Yuan away, the giant dragon grabbed the pieces of the Golden Crow Egg Shell fragments, and continued to sleep deeply, clearly not noticing someone had intruded into its territory.

"..."

The three exchanged glances.

"Forget it, forget it, the young master accepts his fate, better to go back and inherit the empire, life is precious, quickly close the Dragon Coffin."

Wu Yuan's face was full of fright.

Thankfully, this Dragon Ancestor had not awakened.

Right now, he just wanted to get away quickly.

Wu Xuan nodded as well, both were about to join forces to close the Dragon Coffin again.

Yet before the two could start, they saw Xin Lin jump into the Dragon Coffin.

"Xin Lin, come out quickly, do you have a death wish!"

The two said in a low voice, simultaneously.

Chapter 723: United as One

Xin Lin acted as if she hadn't heard, tiptoeing to the side of the Dragon Claw to inspect the pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell.

"Xin Lin, at this point, let's give up. Once we get out, we can think of other methods to find the Golden Crow Egg Shell."

Wu Yuan was getting anxious.

Xin Lin was still not giving up.

They had all seen the Dragon Ancestor's protective attitude towards the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Taking the Golden Crow Egg Shell was nearly impossible, and it might even awaken the sleeping Ice Horned Dragon.

Those weren't just any eggshells; they were essentially Death Sentences!

"You all said that the Golden Crow is extinct."

Xin Lin shook her head and picked up one of the smaller pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell, slowly dragging it out.

Missing this opportunity, who knows how many years it would be before she could find another Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Dad, I can't wait that long.

"Oh my God, little ancestor, I'm begging you, don't wake it up! Otherwise, we're all done for."

Wu Yuan could hardly bear to look.

After Xin Lin picked up a piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell, she quickly transferred it into the Tuling hairpin.

The Ice Horned Dragon remained motionless, its largest claw pressing down on the largest piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell.

"Got one piece, let's leave quickly."

Wu Xuan was also feeling unstable.

Xin Lin hesitated.

She didn't know how many pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell were needed to cure the Three Corpse Poison.

She looked at the Ancient Dragon; its breathing was very steady.

Her gaze moved down to the eight claws of the Ancient Dragon.

Eight claws... a True Dragon should have nine.

After searching around, Xin Lin found a scar on the smooth belly of the dragon, clearly left from a severed claw. Besides that, there were many deep claw marks underneath, as if they were left by some sharp weapon.

This Ice Horned Dragon with eight claws must have undergone a fierce battle before its slumber.

Thus, it must have exhausted its strength and was recuperating in the coffin.

A dragon, such powerful creatures, once injured, would use its hibernation period to heal, and unless absolutely necessary, it would not awaken if its injuries hadn't healed.

Earlier, Wu Yuan's movements were too abrupt, which had stirred the Ice Horned Dragon.

Xin Lin steadied her thoughts.

One more piece to take back, just in case.

Thinking this, Xin Lin looked at the piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell under the dragon's claw.

Most of the Golden Crow Egg Shells in the Dragon Coffin were small pieces or had turned into powder.

But this one was of the best quality and more intact, which would be most suitable to act as a component for the antidote.

She moved closer, carefully dragging that piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell.

"That's it, I can't take it anymore, if the dragon swallows you..."

Wu Yuan was so anxious he started hopping.

"Go down and help."

Seeing Xin Lin's serious little face, Wu Xuan sighed.

Despite muttering a complaint, Wu Yuan jumped into the Dragon Coffin, and the three of them together pulled the piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell from beneath the ancient dragon's claw.

"You really are going to get us killed."

Wu Yuan glared at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin smiled gratefully and quickly transferred the Golden Crow Egg Shell into the Tuling hairpin.

With two pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell in hand, it should now be enough to configure the Antidote.

The three of them were about to climb out of the Dragon Coffin.

At that moment, the Ancient Dragon behind them suddenly snorted and grunted.

Their hearts skipped a beat, they turned around simultaneously, looking towards the giant dragon.

They saw the heavy eyelids of the giant dragon move slightly, then again.

Slowly, the eyelids lifted, revealing reddish-gold pupils, the dragon's breathing quickened, its coiled body slowly beginning to move, it was about to awake!

Chapter 724: Power, Beauty, and Brotherhood

Inside the Ice Coffin, Xin Lin and Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had only one thought—run!

"We run out in one go, and leave the rest to Heavenly Destiny."

Wu Xuan said with a grave expression.

"That won't work. Can you run faster than the dragon? It could swallow us all in one bite."

Wu Yuan, on the other hand, had calmed down.

"Sorry."

Xin Lin spoke with a trace of apology, overly confident that the Ancient Dragon would not awaken.

"On the same boat, there's no need for apologies."

Wu Yuan waved his hand.

He glanced quickly at the few remaining Golden Crow Egg Shells inside the Crystal Coffin.

"Later, I'll take the Golden Crow Egg Shells and run first; you two follow."

Wu Yuan took a deep breath.

"That won't work."

Xin Lin and Wu Xuan said in unison.

They both realized that Wu Yuan wanted to use himself as bait.

"I have the best movement technique; I'll do it."

Wu Xuan said solemnly.

Behind them, the dragon's eyes had completely opened.

The Ice Horned Dragon had been sleeping for a long time; when it awoke, there was still a hint of confusion in its eyes.

The copper-gold eyes gradually focused, as if searching for a focal point.

Those three little figures reflected in its gaze.

"Strike at the dragon horn between its brows."

The cold voice of Gui Hu suddenly came through, and Xin Lin steadied herself.

"You two go first, I'll cover our retreat, I have methods to deal with it."

Xin Lin said crisply.

"Is that true?"

Both Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were somewhat skeptical.

"I am a Spirit Master; in terms of movement techniques, I'm better than both of you."

Xin Lin smiled.

In her hand, several Xuanyu Bee Needles appeared.

According to Gui Hu, the weak point of the Ice Horned Dragon should be between the ice horns on its brows.

She only had one chance to strike.

If she missed, she didn't know if she'd have time to use the Ghost Escape Technique.

But if she didn't try, all three of them would face certain death.

Given Xin Lin's earlier performance when entering the tomb and seeing her confident demeanor now,

"We'll wait for you at the entrance."

Xin Lin nodded, and almost simultaneously, the two men dashed out past the crystal coffin, quickly glancing at Xin Lin, then looking at each other, making their way toward the outer perimeter of the tomb.

Xin Lin stomped her feet a few times, raising her hand, sending several dark flashes from her hand.

The sound of the Xuanyu Peak Needle was sharp; it was about to hit the Ice Horned Dragon.

Unknown to anyone, the Ice Horned Dragon suddenly flicked its tail, shattering the bee needle which then split with a crack, unable to penetrate the thick dragon skin.

The Ice Horned Dragon roared in anger, clearly startled.

Its eyes widened, the pupils focused, locked onto the "Little Budian" Xin Lin.

Bloodshot with rage filled the lantern-sized dragon eyes.

The eight claws tucked below its belly stretched out, and the Ice Horned Dragon was fully awake.

The roar of the Ice Horned Dragon echoed inside the cave.

"This is bad, Xin Lin might not be able to handle it."

Hearing the angry dragon's roar, Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan who had reached the cave entrance, their expressions changed drastically.

They halted in their steps; the entrance was right in front.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan's faces grew stern.

A furious giant dragon was extremely terrifying; how could Xin Lin possibly be its match.

"Letting a woman save us, tch, I can't do such a thing."

Wu Yuan sighed.

"Isn't the kingdom supposed to continue?"

Wu Xuan looked at him jokingly.

"What about you?"

Wu Yuan grins, showing his white teeth.

"I've got many brothers, they won't miss one."

Wu Xuan laughed heartily.

"Then why the idle talk, let's go! Let's take down that old dragon!"

Without any hesitation, Wu Yuan and Wu Xuan turned around and dashed deeper into the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

Chapter 725: Battle of Wits

Xuanyu Bee Needle, it actually shattered.

Xin Lin felt a chill in her hands and feet, seeing the furious Ice Horned Dragon raising its claw to swipe at her.

She quickly activated the Ghost Escape Technique; of the thirty-six strategies, fleeing was the top one.

But the Ice Horned Dragon's lantern-like eyes narrowed slightly, and it blew a Dragon Breath straight at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin's yet to be gathered Spiritual Power was blown away, and the fierce Dragon Breath sent Xin Lin somersaulting through the air, in a terribly awkward state.

Damn it!

The Ice Horned Dragon knows I'm trying to escape!

Xin Lin was drenched in cold sweat.

The Ice Horned Dragon looked down from its lofty position, its eyes filled with ice-cold disdain towards Xin Lin.

A mere ant daring to disturb its peaceful sleep.

The Ice Horned Dragon lifted its claw and brought it down fiercely.

One swipe of its claw was all it would take to squash this little ant into a pulp.

Xin Lin rolled away like a lazy donkey to dodge the Dragon Claw.

The Dragon Claw hit the ground, shaking the Ice Coffin, and several pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell of varying sizes fell on Xin Lin.

Xin Lin carefully avoided them, and upon looking again, she saw that the Crystal Coffin had been crushed in a large area, but those pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell were intact.

So sturdy.

Xin Lin glanced quickly at the Golden Crow Egg Shell, then at the small bump between the Ice Horned Dragon's brows.

That bump was the horn of the Ice Horned Dragon.

This Ice Horned Dragon had clearly only recently reached adulthood; its horn was just starting to grow.

Xin Lin's eyes swiftly gathered Fu Xi's Energy, and upon seeing that bump, she understood why Pride Corpse had told her to target the Ice Horned Dragon's horn.

"Big insect, you're so angry, come eat me!" Xin Lin quickly grabbed a fragment of the Golden Crow Egg Shell lying nearby.

The sharp edge of the eggshell fragment caused her hand to ache, and a burning heat surged towards her.

It's so hot.

Xin Lin looked at the Golden Crow Egg Shell. The Golden Crow inside had long disappeared, or perhaps it had been swallowed by the Ice Horned Dragon, but the Fire Spirit on the Golden Crow Egg Shell was still abundant and pure.

This feeling was somewhat similar to the Fire Spirit of the Overlord Egg, but the Fire Spirit in these few pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell was even more intense.

Xin Lin couldn't dwell on it, as the Ice Horned Dragon, having understood her words, let out an angry roar.

Boom—

Another claw came crashing down.

The Ice Horned Dragon inside the Crystal Coffin, with a swipe of its eight claws as if flicking off a flea, aimed to crush Xin Lin with a single palm.

But Xin Lin reacted even quicker, her feet slick as oil, she dodged left and right.

By the end, the Ice Horned Dragon was utterly infuriated.

It swiped its tail fiercely towards Xin Lin.

"Run!"

It was then that two figures suddenly dashed over.

"Gray Wolf King!"

Wu Xuan let out a long howl, his True Qi quickly condensed, and the handsome Gray Wolf King emerged, cutting through the air.

The Gray Wolf King turned into a silver light, baring its sharp teeth and fiercely biting toward the old dragon's neck.

"Two-tailed Demon Fox!"

From behind Wu Yuan, a fiery light blazed forth, and a fiery red Double-tailed Fox also rapidly took form.

Its two tails tightly wound around the Ice Horned Dragon's tail.

The Ice Horned Dragon was infuriated; it slapped its two Dragon Claws at the Gray Wolf King and the Two-tailed Demon Fox, sending the two beasts that were manifestations of Martial Souls flying with a palm.

But in the instant the two beasts held back the Ice Horned Dragon, Xin Lin leapt up opportunistically onto the dragon's body, gathered all her strength, and stabbed towards the center of the Ice Horned Dragon's forehead.

The Ice Horned Dragon collapsed with a roar, motionless.

Looking at the forehead where its young horn was, stuck a shade of golden-red— the very piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell Xin Lin had held in her hand earlier.

The sharp eggshell had directly pierced the sleeping acupoint hidden behind the Ice Horned Dragon's horn.

Soon after, the Ice Horned Dragon began to emit loud snores.

It had fallen asleep again.

Chapter 726: Discovered

Outside the crystal coffin, it took a while for the three of them to regain their senses.

"Damn, I thought we were definitely goners this time."

Wu Yuan took a long time to confirm that the Ice Horned Dragon, resembling a small hill, was truly asleep.

With a clang, a piece of the Golden Crow Egg Shell fell to the ground.

There was still some blood of the Ice Horned Dragon on it.

Xin Lin took the opportunity to gather all the fragments of the Golden Crow Egg Shell inside the crystal coffin.

"We should leave quickly, in case the Ancient Dragon wakes up again."

Wu Xuan also breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the search for the Dragon Vein was a failure, at least Xin Lin found the Golden Crow Egg Shell, making this mission not a total loss.

"It won't wake up for now. If it really does, we won't be the only ones in trouble."

Xin Lin pondered.

Inside the Golden Crow Egg Shell, there was still a part of the Golden Crow's Spiritual Power, which happened to pierce into the Ice Horned Dragon's sleeping acupoint.

Before it has enough Spiritual Power to recover—that is, before it returns to its peak nine-clawed state—it shouldn't wake up again.

But now, Xin Lin had another question: who exactly hid the Ice Horned Dragon here?

A half-dormant living dragon, once it entered its active phase, could destroy the entirety of Purple Cloud City.

After searching the crystal coffin and finding nothing.

Instead, some decent Elixir Pills, Magic, and Cultivation Techniques were found on the bodies of several people from An Country and other forces.

Xin Lin, delighted, stripped the cultivators down to just their underwear.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan watched, gobsmacked.

Both of them came from distinguished backgrounds, and such scavenging behavior was something they had never done.

Yet such a beautiful girl as Xin Lin did it with practiced ease.

The two immediately declared that all these items belonged to Xin Lin.

"It's getting late, we need to leave quickly."

Wu Xuan urged Xin Lin and Wu Yuan to hurry up and leave.

These two, fearless as they were, Wu Xuan feared that lingering would lead to even more trouble.

The three of them quickly evacuated, and when they reached the cave entrance, Wu Yuan let out a soft gasp.

"A body is missing, the corpse of the General of An Country is no longer here."

Earlier on, they had left in a hurry, but Wu Yuan clearly remembered that when he and Wu Xuan arrived near the entrance before, the body was still there.

But now, when they returned, the body was gone.

"Somebody has been here."

Wu Xuan also discovered some disordered footprints at the entrance.

Although covered up, someone had definitely been there, and there were quite a few of them.

"Not good, the entrance has been blocked."

Upon further inspection, Wu Yuan discovered that the entrance they came through was sealed off.

The entrance was already covered with a thick layer of solid ice.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan tried to break the ice with their True Qi, but the ice layer didn't budge.

Xin Lin also tried to melt the ice with the Fire Spirit, but as soon as the Fire Spirit touched the ice, it was immediately frozen.

"It's not ordinary rock; there are strong fluctuations of Spiritual Power."

Xin Lin observed for a moment.

Xin Lin felt a very strong Water Spirit.

Moreover, this Water Spirit Power was very strong, it must have surpassed a Great Spirit Master's level.

"Those inside, listen up, I am Longteng Jin Taishi, you have intruded into the forbidden area of Black Water Lake without authorization. By the Emperor's command, I have come to surround and capture you."

By the shore of Black Water Lake, there was a rumbling sound.

Grandmaster Jin's voice suddenly resonated.

Not good, it's actually Grandmaster Jin.

Xin Lin hadn't expected that the incident at Black Water Lake would alarm Grandmaster Jin.

Even less did she expect that shortly after they entered the Dragon Ancient Tomb, it would be discovered by the Dragon Ascending Royal Family.

Chapter 727: Crisis

"It seems we've all been tricked. The ruler of Longteng Country must have set a trap inside the cave ahead of time. The moment we entered, we were detected."

Wu Xuan's face was filled with displeasure.

Longteng Jin Taishi was rather well-known, and they had heard of him. He was supposed to be a Spirit Master-level existence.

"It's not just the cave, but that crystal coffin, or more precisely, the Ice Horned Dragon itself."

Xin Lin analyzed.

Several groups had entered the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

The ones who entered before them might not have been discovered.

But they were detected solely because they touched something inside the Crystal Coffin.

Xin Lin had always thought that Grandmaster Jin was the pawn of the Empress. Now it seems, Emperor Longteng also held him in high regard; toppling him would only be more difficult.

Grandmaster Jin put on a show at the Black Water Lake but got no response from the cave.

"Check thoroughly, have you identified who is inside yet?"

Grandmaster Jin, accompanied by five hundred elite soldiers, was stationed by the Black Water Lake.

Several Hidden Guards stood by his side.

These people were scattered around nearby, closely monitoring the situation in the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

But these useless wastes had completely failed to notice that outsiders had broken into the tomb.

Furthermore, they allowed the intruders to penetrate deep into the tomb and disturb the Ice Horned Dragon.

This matter was not trivial; the Ice Horned Dragon had awoken once again.

After the Emperor discovered what had happened, he dispatched him immediately to lay siege and use any necessary methods to keep this secret.

When Grandmaster Jin arrived, he found several corpses at the cave entrance, some from neighboring countries, signaling that the news about the Ice Horned Dragon had already leaked.

Grandmaster Jin could have easily trapped those inside the cave.

Yet considering the Emperor's worry that the news had leaked to even more people, he was commanded by the Emperor to clarify the source of the intruders' information before silencing them.

"Reporting to Grandmaster, we've found no clues."

Several Hidden Guards reported with fear and trepidation.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings, what uses do you serve for the Emperor."

Grandmaster Jin was grim-faced.

"Those inside, listen! The Emperor is merciful and grants you a chance. If you explain clearly how you came to know of the Dragon Ancient Tomb, you may be spared your lives."

Inside the cave, the three looked at each other.

"How did you come to know of the existence of the Dragon Ancient Tomb?"

Xin Lin was curious as well.

"We got a treasure map, bought at an auction in the Black Brilliance Market."

Wu Xuan and his companion did not hide anything.

Hearing this, Xin Lin took out several other maps from her Tuling hairpin.

"This is it."

Wu Yuan recognized the treasure map in Xin Lin's hands right away.

"One for every hand, it looks like you've either been fooled by somebody, or the Black Brilliance Market has fooled you."

The treasure maps Xin Lin held were found on the bodies earlier.

Before things were clear, she couldn't wrongly accuse Jiang Qing.

"You insist on courting death instead of drinking a toast, then don't blame me, Grandmaster Jin, for being ruthless. Within half an hour, Black Water Lake will freeze three feet thick, and you'll just wait to starve to death inside!"

Seeing no response from inside, Grandmaster Jin huffed coldly, and his voice vanished.

Inside the cave.

"This is troublesome, how much food do you have?"

Wu Yuan's first reaction.

"I don't care to bring those tasteless things."

Wu Xuan was blunt and to the point.

"Two days."

Xin Lin hadn't brought much food either; she collected some from the corpses, but it would last at most five days.

Over Black Water Lake, the water rapidly froze beneath an Ice Seal.

Chapter 728: A Thousand Li of Ice Seal

Inside the Dragon Ancient Tomb, the expressions of the three people became much graver. After a period of silence, Wu Yuan said,

"Truly annoyed, if we both risked our Martial Souls to rush out, isn't there still a glimmer of hope?"

Wu Xuan glanced at him.

"Then you might as well just go out and reveal your identity. That might even scare off the opponent. With that unique Martial Soul of yours, one look and you'll be recognized."

Xin Lin didn't have a Martial Soul, but she guessed that Wu Yuan's Martial Soul must be quite special.

"Are we just supposed to sit here and wait for death. Tch, this damned place, why does it feel colder the longer we stay. At this rate, this young master will turn into an ice sculpture."

Wu Yuan hunched his neck.

Xin Lin had already noticed since earlier that the temperature was changing. It wasn't just the temperature; even the air inside the Dragon Ancient Tomb had become much thinner.

In the Dragon Ancient Tomb, the temperature continued to drop relentlessly.

On an ordinary day, with their robust physiques, they wouldn't fear such a sudden change in temperature.

But after the recent fierce battle with the Ice Horned Dragon, combined with the shortage of food and air, the time they could hold out would definitely be greatly reduced.

It must be Grandmaster Jin causing trouble.

They were trapped in the cave, ignorant of the situation at Black Water Lake.

However, by the bank of Black Water Lake, Grandmaster Jin stood by the riverside.

His gaze was foreboding; he wore a grayish-white robe, holding a Jade Ruler that continuously emitted a cold aura.

He waved the Jade Ruler, which was gathering Water Spirits, and the Ruler itself also radiated rippling water reflections.

This Jade Ruler had a name, it was called the Cloud Rain Ruler, a Spiritual Treasure of the Water Bright Level that could greatly accelerate the speed and power of Gathering Spirit.

The Water Spirits in Black Water Lake were already abundant, and now half of them had condensed onto the Jade Ruler.

The surface of the ruler also gathered a layer of ice-cold frost.

"Snow Spreading Technique!"

He waited until the Water Spirits on the Jade Ruler were sufficiently condensed.

Grandmaster Jin, holding the Cloud Rain Ruler, surged with Spiritual Power.

With a movement toward the sky, the Water Spirits soared into the heavens.

Above Black Water Lake, the originally azure sky suddenly underwent drastic changes.

A violent wind arose, and a large number of lead-gray snow clouds accumulated in the sky, casting a gloomy veil over Black Water Lake, as if it would collapse at any moment.

In a short while, snowflakes began to fall from the edge of the sky.

At first, the snowflakes were not big, just the size of dandelions, but within a few breaths, the snow grew heavier, falling like goose feathers.

Quickly, the surroundings turned into a white expanse.

The soldiers of Longteng, who witnessed this, were secretly astounded.

"Truly worthy of being a Grandmaster, possessing such profound Spirit Art."

"Indeed, I heard that Grandmaster Jin is the number one Spirit Master of Longteng, with no one in the empire his match."

"However, beneath Black Water Lake lies a forbidden area, what exactly is down there, and quite a few have perished inside."

"Are you tired of living? Didn't you hear Grandmaster Jin say that it's a forbidden area, and asking too many questions could cost you your head?"

The soldiers felt both awe and puzzlement, but none dared to ask further.

Snow fell onto Black Water Lake, and within a quarter of an hour, the surface of the lake began to freeze.

Another quarter of an hour later, the ice had spread from the surface to the bottom of the lake.

The entire Black Water Lake had turned into a large block of ice.

The frozen surface, thin air, and extreme cold temperatures.

Inside the Dragon Ancient Tomb, Xin Lin and the others were also having a difficult time.

"I don't care anymore, I can't die frozen here. Even if I'm ridiculed afterwards, I don't believe the Emperor of Longteng dares to kill me."

Wu Yuan, with hands and feet cold as ice, got up, ready to rush out.

Chapter 729: Proposal

"Stop fussing, with this temperature, the entire lake might have been sealed by ice. Your Double-tailed Fox will just freeze into a frozen fox."

Xin Lin tossed a Qi Stone to Wu Yuan.

"You still have Qi Stones? Didn't you use them all up just now?"

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had already given their Qi Stones to Xin Lin earlier.

When Xin Lin activated the Five Elements Pattern, she used most of them.

The remaining ones, she should have exhausted them just now while dealing with the Ice Horned Dragon.

"This Qi Stone is my own and somewhat different; it can warm the body."

Xin Lin gave another piece to Wu Xuan.

Her Qi Stones were almost used up as well. These few were just obtained from the Opportunity Dice as Qi Stones.

Using the Five Elements Gathering Spirit Technique, she absorbed the Fire Spirit from the Dragon Ancient Tomb separately, and these few Qi Stones each contained a portion of pure Fire Spirit inside.

Now holding them in her hand, they felt warm like a small stove, undeniably more cost-effective and longer-lasting than her own True Qi and Spiritual Power.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan looked at the Qi Stones in their hands. Judging by their appearance, they were probably just Intermediate Qi Stones, which they almost never used in their daily cultivation.

However, once they got the Qi Stones, they both felt warmer.

The Spiritual Energy inside this Qi Stone was much purer than that of the outside world.

Both had a hint of surprise in their eyes.

Wu Yuan looked at Xin Lin and teased with a grin.

"Xin Lin, I feel like you're a treasure trove. So many surprises with you. I'm still unmarried, and you haven't been betrothed either, why don't you marry me? We're both good looking; we'd be well-matched."

Wu Xuan looked intrigued, then at Wu Yuan, who was goofing around, but knowing him, he wasn't joking around.

Being who Wu Yuan was, if he fancied a beautiful woman and casually married her for amusement, that would be normal.

But Wu Yuan was talking about a wife, which meant...

"No interest."

Who knew Xin Lin shrug nonchalantly.

Wu Yuan almost spurted blood, clutching his heart, wearing a hurt expression.

"Xin Lin, do you know who I am, and you just rejected me?"

"I don't care who you are. In my eyes, you are just Wu Yuan, a companion in the same boat. I don't like you, thus naturally, I won't marry you."

Xin Lin shrugged.

She wasn't foolish. It was obvious that Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were likely wealthy or noble.

So what? In her previous life, she had seen many political and business leaders, but in the end, they all couldn't escape death.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan looked at each other. Wu Xuan burst out laughing.

"Wu Yuan, even you face rejections. Let's see how you strut around now, saying there's no woman in the world who dares to refuse you."

"Shut up, I was just joking."

Wu Yuan muttered sullenly, but both had already gained a new respect for Xin Lin.

That word, companion, had etched deeply in their hearts.

Wu Yuan was about to say something when suddenly, he felt a chill on his back.

"Damn, why does it feel even colder?"

Wu Yuan murmured, his eyebrows aching as if something was hopping around inside; he turned his head to look.

That one look nearly turned his eyes white as he nearly fainted.

Holy mother, what did he see.

Behind him, the ground was crawling with arm-thick Black Snakes, all hissing, and it looked like they were about to pounce on him.

"Snakes, so many snakes, did you guys see?!"

Wu Yuan jumped up, he hated snakes the most!

But where did these snakes in the cave come from?

Chapter 730: A Certain Tsundere in a Good Mood

"Where did these snakes come from?"

Wu Xuan looked around.

"Right at my feet, oh no, it's climbing up! It's climbing up! Are you blind? So many snakes, and you're not helping, you know I'm scared of snakes!"

Wu Yuan's body stiffened, not daring to move at all.

Dozens of Black Snakes, with their crimson tongues flickering, were coiled around his ankles. The cave was already cold enough, but as these creatures drew closer, he felt his whole body getting worse.

"I really didn't see them, Xin Lin, did you see any snakes?"

Wu Xuan had a speechless look on his face. Could it be that Wu Yuan had been frozen dumb and was now hallucinating?

Xin Lin's lips were taut; she certainly saw those snakes, the ones transformed from Evil Qi by Gui Hu, which she was all too familiar with.

She not only saw the Evil Snakes but also noticed the arrogant man leaning against the wall, arms crossed, watching the commotion not far behind Wu Yuan.

Thanks to Master Bai Jin's Rain-making Technique, Black Water Lake was already engulfed in a violent blizzard, and the sky had turned dark ahead of time.

Wu Xuan couldn't see because he wasn't tainted with Ghost Energy.

Inside Wu Yuan, there was still a trace of Gui Hu's Ghost Energy.

That trace of Ghost Energy was enough for him to see Ah Piao and the Evil Snakes, but not enough to see Gui Hu.

These Evil Snakes didn't actually have any malicious intentions.

They didn't suck the Essence Qi of blood and flesh from Wu Yuan; they just wrapped around his legs and waist to scare him.

Xin Lin just didn't understand why Gui Hu wanted the Evil Snakes to "bully" Wu Yuan.

Wu Yuan was so frightened he couldn't even move.

Wu Xuan was also sitting cross-legged nearby, maintaining the True Qi within his body.

Xin Lin glanced at Gui Hu.

"Is there a way to get out? I promised Master Mo I'd be back in no more than two days."

Xin Lin calculated the time; she had also been out for a day and two nights already, and she had to return by tomorrow evening at the latest.

As a new student of Qingtian Academy, she was not allowed to leave the Academy without a mission.

Master Mo had excused her absence on the grounds that Xin Lin was ill.

However, Xin Lin thought that this excuse wouldn't hold up for long, especially against Mu Chen, who could very likely expose her.

"The entire lake is frozen over, and there's also Grandmaster Jin, who is quite skilled. I can help you break the ice, but you'll have to deal with Grandmaster Jin on the shore by yourself."

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin, thinking about her earlier response to Wu Yuan, and was inexplicably in a good mood. When he was in a good mood, he was quite amenable.

"Breaking the ice is good enough; we'll figure out a way to deal with Grandmaster Jin. How do you plan to break through the ice on the lake?"

What Xin Lin was more curious about, though, was how Gui Hu was going to help her break the ice.

The entire lake surface was frozen; only with a very powerful Fire Spiritual Power, like that of the Golden Crow inside the Golden Crow Egg Shell, could it be broken.

But obviously, there was no Golden Crow here.

"Don't you always want to learn the Ghost God Fist Third Move?"

Gui Hu's cool face took on a hint of playfulness.

"Are you willing to teach me now?"

Xin Lin was overjoyed; the sun must have risen from the west today!

"Watch carefully, you only get one chance."

Gui Hu moved towards the cave entrance.

The entrance had been completely sealed by ice.

Thick ice formed marble-like patterns.

Gui Hu extended his ghost claw, but then he clenched it into a fist.

Xin Lin thought of the puppet doll he had given her earlier.

She had learned the Ghost God Fist Second Form from the puppet doll before.

So... was the Pride Corpse planning to personally teach her the Ghost God Fist Third Move?

She had never seen the Pride Corpse throw a punch before, and she wondered how different his punches would be from hers.

Xin Lin was thrilled, her big eyes twinkling, staring at the cave entrance.