

Little Girl 731

Chapter 731: His Ghost God Fist

Dragon Ancient Tomb, Wu Yuan was in utter despair.

Glancing at Xin Lin, who stared blankly at the cave entrance, and Wu Xuan meditating beside her, he felt like he wanted to die.

"You two, do you even have a conscience? I'm about to be eaten by snakes."

Wu Yuan shouted a few times but received no response.

Looking at the snakes on his foot again, he felt more and more that these snakes, could they actually be fake?

These things, aside from occasionally flicking their tongues and licking him, did nothing else.

Can't they see them?

Or was he so cold that he was hallucinating?

Wu Yuan pinched himself hard and immediately grimaced from the severe pain.

It wasn't an illusion.

Wu Yuan was on the verge of having a mental breakdown.

"Xin Lin, can you really not see?"

Still not giving up, Wu Yuan wanted to ask Xin Lin again.

Gui Hu's ghost claw extended, the dense Ghost Energy enveloping his entire hand.

Countless black lights, like lightning, concentrated between the claws of Gui Hu.

Ghost Energy was still compressing and condensing, with a continuous sizzling noise.

Condensing Ghost Energy into a ball?

When the condensed Ghost Balloon formed into a constantly spinning vortex-like shape, Gui Hu's right arm shook.

The Ghost Energy ball wrapped around his ghost claw.

The pale, bony ghost claw underwent a transformation under the substantial Ghost Energy.

A hand, slender and handsome, appeared in front of Xin Lin.

It was a man's hand, slightly pale, but the skin was very smooth and seemed to be elastic.

Was that Gui Hu's hand?

Xin Lin watched in astonishment.

Gui Hu's hand... his ghost claw, had turned into a hand.

Could it be that the Ghost Power could transform his corpse into a real flesh body?

Xin Lin couldn't help but speculate.

But the Ghost Power only turned a ghost claw into a hand.

That hand, so well-crafted, with five fingers clenched, formed into a fist.

After transforming into a fist, Gui Hu's movements were calm and dashing. It was like the Ice Horned Dragon's tail sweep; his fist struck out like a Jiao Long diving into the sea.

Fast!

Very fast!

Extremely fast!

Before Xin Lin's eyes, a fist shadow flashed past, hitting the sturdy ice at the entrance of the cave.

The ice layer cracked with a snapping sound.

That sound was so slight that even Wu Xuan, who was meditating, did not notice it.

Was this the Ghost God Fist Third Move?

Xin Lin's mouth opened slightly as she murmured to herself.

"Is this showing off or what?"

Gui Hu's punch, compared to hers, was faster and more fluid.

Her own Boxing lacked such momentum.

However, while the aura was there, the power seemed lacking.

Xin Lin looked at the entrance of the cave.

The thick ice was still layered upon layer, and not even a large pit formed, just a hairline fracture.

Xin Lin couldn't help but wonder if they were really going to be trapped to death alive in this Dragon Ancient Cave.

Or should she trick the Overlord Egg into coming out for a desperate explosion?

While Xin Lin was wrestling with her thoughts, her pupils suddenly narrowed...

Wu Yuan was dumbfounded, staring incredulously behind Xin Lin.

What he saw was more shocking than the eerie snakes he had encountered.

What did he see?

It was a man.

Next to Xin Lin, there stood a man.

That man, Wu Yuan hadn't seen before.

But just now, in an instant, the man appeared.

The man walked up to the cave entrance, his fist striking out swiftly like the wind, hitting the entrance.

The next moment, Wu Yuan heard a very faint cracking sound beside his ear.

Chapter 732: Ghost God Fist Third Move

Like Xin Lin, Wu Yuan almost immediately felt that the man's punch carried the air of a grandmaster; yet, the power behind it seemed unimpressive.

But the next moment, Wu Yuan heard a crisp cracking sound.

Startled, Wu Yuan followed the sound with his eyes.

What he saw left him dumbfounded.

The thick layer of ice blocking the cave entrance had been hit by the man's seemingly "light and breezy" punch.

After that punch, the man's fist power did not dissipate and vanish.

The fist power pierced directly through the ice layer into its interior.

A dark shadow appeared within the ice, shattering it a few inches deep.

Another punch shadow followed, and the ice cracked open a few more inches.

One, two, three... wave after wave, like a tide, the fist power kept advancing layer by layer inside the ice after being unleashed.

The fist power of ordinary people fades after one punch, and exhausts after two, but Gui Hu's fist power grew stronger and spread continuously.

Within Black Water Lake, the fist power expanded unceasingly.

Gradually, the surface of the ice began to break.

"Ghost God Fist Third Move, Ghost God Break Domain, it can nearly shatter any bounded barrier."

Gui Hu withdrew his punch, and after depleting his Ghost Power, his hand turned back into a ghost claw.

He turned his head and glanced at Xin Lin.

Ghost God Break Domain.

Such a formidable Ghost God Break Domain.

Xin Lin was previously unable to break through the ice surface because the Fu Xi's Power within her was insufficient to destroy so many layers of ice at once.

However, Gui Hu's Ghost God Break Domain was different; its fist power kept advancing and spreading, using less energy and achieving augmented power, making it unpredictable and undefendable.

"What kind of heaven-shaking, amazing boxing technique is that? The Martial Artists I've seen before are simply no match. With such extraordinary abilities, who exactly is this person?"

Gui Hu turned his face, and Wu Yuan happened to get a clear view of his features.

The man was tall and handsome, with features strong as if chiseled, his amber eyes as beautiful as jade, emitting a cold gaze like the chill of winter moonlight, his figure tall and straight, and his luxurious golden-embroidered black robe exuding an air of secluded nobility.

Yet upon seeing Gui Hu's claw clearly, Wu Yuan cursed silently.

Damn, even ghosts look so handsome nowadays?

Looking at Xin Lin, then at the man.

Wu Yuan subconsciously touched his own face.

No wonder Xin Lin rejected him—sobbing, he would need to return to his mother's womb and be reborn ten times over, for he feared his appearance might never match Ah Piao's leader's level.

After seeing such a man, what other handsome guys could there be in the world?

The man stood sideways, and in the next moment, he disappeared.

He really vanished.

Wu Yuan was even more certain that the man must be Ah Piao.

That appearance, that boxing technique, it must be Ah Piao's leader!

Such handsomeness would be a waste if he wasn't the leader.

Wu Yuan was a typical superficial enthusiast.

He had almost instantly deduced Gui Hu's identity.

After finishing this punch, Gui Hu returned to Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1.

That punch seemed to have expended a lot of his Ghost Power, which was why he had said that Grandmaster Jin must be dealt with by them.

"The entrance has been opened, we can get out now. But there is some trouble above that needs to be handled."

Xin Lin reminded Wu Yuan and Wu Xuan.

Wu Yuan was still in a state of stunned disbelief, while Wu Xuan recovered more quickly.

"This fissure is formidable; the fist power is incredibly astonishing. Who among you threw that punch just now?"

Wu Xuan asked in wonder, looking at Xin Lin and Wu Yuan.

"I saw it was already there when I noticed it."

Xin Lin shrugged.

"Don't look at me, I don't know how it happened. Maybe a ghost inside the cave lent a hand."

Wu Yuan also evaded.

Chapter 733: Time for Revenge

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised upon hearing this and looked towards Wu Yuan.

Could it be, Wu Yuan saw Gui Hu just now?

It doesn't make sense.

Logically speaking, Wu Yuan should not be able to see Gui Hu.

Xin Lin shook her head, not dwelling on it.

However, under normal circumstances, Wu Yuan should not be able to clearly see Gui Hu, but Gui Hu had used his Original Ghost Power to shatter the ice.

While he was still using the Origin Power, his state was extremely unstable, which inadvertently allowed Wu Yuan to see Gui Hu by mistake.

Wu Yuan only thought briefly before deciding to conceal the existence of Gui Hu.

"If that is the case, we should leave immediately. However, Grandmaster Jin above us is difficult to deal with. We have expended a lot, and the enemy has many people."

Wu Xuan looked at the ice that was continuously breaking and spoke.

Their difficulty lay in both leaving Black Water Lake and not being discovered by Grandmaster Jin.

This considerably increased the difficulty of their escape.

"I have a method that can safely get us out of this situation without any of us revealing our identities. However, I have one condition—you all have to help me with something,"

Xin Lin said with a smile.

"What do you need help with?"

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan hurriedly asked.

They did not want to give others a handle, and unless it was absolutely necessary, they were not willing to have direct conflict with the ministers of Longteng Country.

"I have some personal grievances with Grandmaster Jin, and I've never had a chance to teach him a lesson before. Don't worry, I'll only discipline him, not endanger his life. After I deal with those soldiers

later, you need to help me take on Grandmaster Jin. Of course, you don't have to worry about him discovering you."

Xin Lin blinked.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan both showed a knowing look.

Speaking of the position of Grandmasters, they are generally disliked in every country; they strictly adhere to old laws and are incredibly rigid.

For many members of the Royal Family, a Grandmaster is utterly antiquated.

"What exactly is your method?"

Wu Yuan couldn't hold back any longer.

Xin Lin did not answer but instead took out a stick of incense.

"Seductive fragrance? This kind of stuff can't deal with an experienced army and Grandmaster Jin."

Wu Xuan shook his head.

For most Martial Artists, this kind of Mortal poison is useless.

He was somewhat disappointed, having thought that Xin Lin would have some other foolproof method.

"This isn't ordinary seductive fragrance. Its effect is to make everyone else blind while leaving us unharmed. Then, we can handle Grandmaster Jin however we want."

Xin Lin finished speaking, lit the seductive fragrance, and gestured for Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan to follow her into action.

At Black Water Lake, Grandmaster Jin held the Bu Yu Ruler, staring at Black Water Lake, waiting for the people below to surrender.

But after several hours, the entire lake surface had frozen, and there was still no movement below.

"I refuse to believe that you can still stay hidden after a few days."

Grandmaster Jin's face was full of arrogance.

Just then, he heard a soldier hurriedly approaching.

"It's bad, Grandmaster. The ice surface has cracked."

"Damn it! How could the ice surface possibly crack?"

Grandmaster Jin cursed loudly.

But then, he also heard the cracking sounds.

Turning his head, on Black Water Lake, the ice truly had cracked.

Just a moment ago it had been completely solid, but in an instant, it shattered into pieces.

"How is this possible... my Snow Skill."

Grandmaster Jin's face was full of disbelief; after all, his Jade Ruler was no ordinary ruler.

But before Grandmaster Jin could comprehend, noises of thumping came from beneath the water.

"There are people! Capture them!"

Grandmaster Jin shouted with great joy.

~This is the 30th's sixth update; today's updates will probably continue before the evening, striving to resume normal updates~

Chapter 734: Sneak Attack, Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh

The guards were ready for battle, awaiting the emergence of the person under the ice.

But after waiting for half an incense stick's worth of time, there were only continuous bubbles coming up, with no sign of anyone appearing.

The guards looked at each other, their faces filled with bewilderment, as they stared at the water below.

Where are they?

Plop plop.

The sound of bubbles bursting was heard.

Streams of white fog began to billow up from under the water.

Grandmaster Jin also felt it bizarre.

Why is there white fog?

On the surface of the lake, bubbles continued to emerge.

The white fog grew denser and in a moment, it was as if a thick fog had settled over the lake, shrouding everything in whiteness.

This fog seems unusual.

Grandmaster Jin became alert.

On the lake's surface, mixed with shards of ice.

Xin Lin and Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had just surfaced.

In Xin Lin's hand, he held the seductive fragrance stick.

The seductive fragrance was currently producing streams of bubbles.

"Wow, amazing, Xin Lin. Your seductive fragrance can even work underwater."

Wu Yuan was dumbfounded.

He then glanced again at the seductive fragrance in Xin Lin's hand.

But...

"Indeed, the seductive fragrance is powerful, but at this rate, won't we too be unable to see our hands before our eyes?"

Wu Xuan coughed lightly.

For martial artists like him and Wu Yuan, their eyesight was incredibly sharp.

But in the face of the seductive fragrance, both had effectively become blind.

They wouldn't be discovered, but at this moment, they struggled to move a single step, let alone teach Grandmaster Jin a lesson or even to escape.

"Don't worry, I can see."

Xin Lin held the half-consumed seductive fragrance stick, his lips bright red, revealing a captivating smile.

Truly a product of the Life Book.

In others' eyes, there was nothing but fog.

But in Xin Lin's vision, the scene was clear.

Grandmaster Jin stood near the farthest riverbank.

Those soldiers were spread out in all directions.

"To the left for Wu Xuan, to the right for Wu Yuan. Ten feet to the left, there are two soldiers. Eight feet to the right, there are three."

Xin Lin quickly commanded.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were even more astonished, and instinctively looked at the seductive fragrance stick in Xin Lin's hand.

They then looked at Xin Lin, his gaze bright and clear.

This thing is incredible!

Without saying more, both leapt into action.

Their movement techniques, though only recovered to about fifty or sixty percent, were as quiet as a hunting leopard, without any sound.

Sssh sssh, two soft sounds.

Xin Lin witnessed five soldiers fall to the ground.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan disposed of them as easily as if they were picking up chicks.

Although their movement techniques and attacks were not as inscrutable as Gui Hu's, they were both swift and decisive.

The bodies quickly sank into Black Water Lake.

After succeeding, Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan returned to Xin Lin's side.

"Two people six feet to the southwest on the right, and four people eleven feet towards the east on the left..."

Xin Lin moved a few steps, and the other two followed.

A few breaths later, Xin Lin spoke again.

The three worked together in perfect sync, and in just a dozen or so breaths, over thirty soldiers had disappeared on the lake surface, now covered in fragmented ice and spreading fog.

At this moment, Grandmaster Jin also felt that something was very amiss.

He had thought that the fog was the work of a Spirit Master among the enemy's ranks.

But when he tried using his Spiritual Power to dispel the fog, he found that it would not disperse.

This was not a fog created by Spiritual Power!

It seems they've encountered a formidable opponent this time.

Grandmaster Jin shouted a command.

"All soldiers, heed my order."

At this point, the soldiers were wandering over the lake surface like headless flies.

Upon hearing the command, they all acknowledged it.

"How have we lost so many people?"

Hearing this, Grandmaster Jin's face drastically changed, as he had already noticed that they were significantly short on men!

Chapter 735: A Thorough Beating

"Attention all troops, immediately retreat by a hundred feet."

As Grandmaster Jin realized something was amiss, he immediately took action.

When the soldiers responded, there were fewer voices than before.

The soldiers also wanted to retreat, but trapped by the mist, they had no idea which way to turn.

Staying put might have been alright, but attempting to retreat, cries of "Ouch", "Splash", and "Help" arose incessantly.

Many soldiers, not paying attention, fell into the lake.

Grandmaster Jin inwardly cursed the bad luck.

"Attention all troops, stay where you are and do not move!"

He was supposed to command today, confident in a sure victory, but unexpectedly, not only did they fail to capture the targets, but nearly half of the troops were lost; how could he report back?

He couldn't retreat, but not retreating, trapped in this mist, meant a certain death!

Grandmaster Jin, anxious, sweated profusely, caught in a dilemma.

But as he hesitated...

"There are about thirty people left. Let's finish them off quickly and then besiege Grandmaster Jin."

Xin Lin saw the change in Grandmaster Jin's expression and felt a surge of pleasure.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were also exhilarated by the fight.

Damned Grandmaster Jin, you made us freeze in that cave; now we'll leave you without a single piece of armor.

The two thought to themselves.

With renewed effort, they saw the soldiers by Black Water Lake all being slaughtered.

Only Grandmaster Jin remained standing there.

"Attention all troops..."

Grandmaster Jin called out again.

But this time, only the whooshing of cold wind responded.

Damn it!

Grandmaster Jin felt as though he had plunged into an ice pit.

Those soldiers, all were annihilated.

"Sir, I, Jin, know you are nearby, why hide and sneak around? If you have the courage, disperse the mist so we can have a fair duel."

Grandmaster Jin, ever so cunning and sly.

He took the initiative to speak, probing Xin Lin.

The moment the enemy responded, he would strike immediately.

But Xin Lin and the others remained silent.

Xin Lin signaled with his hand, and the three approached Grandmaster Jin.

"Sir, with your skills, you must be a renowned figure. You have trespassed into Longteng and violated our forbidden ground, that's a capital offense. Sir, entering this graveyard must have a purpose. The Emperor understands righteousness and values talents; should you wish to serve as a Guest Elder in Longteng, whatever you desire, the Emperor will surely fulfill."

Seeing the other side remaining silent, Grandmaster Jin spoke again.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan exchanged glances, spotting the rare opportunity.

Could it be that Emperor Longteng holds the Dragon Vein?

Fortunately, both of them had no intention of serving Longteng; otherwise, the temptation would not be small.

"Why does sir hesitate to speak! Could it be that sir wishes to be a shirking tortoise, daring to act but not to own up?"

Grandmaster Jin saw that neither harsh nor soft tactics worked, his expression changing again.

Just then, a voice echoed near his ear.

"Why bother talking when you can fight, Grandmaster Jin, long time no see."

The next moment, several heavy blows landed.

Wu Xuan, Wu Yuan, and Xin Lin, the three struck simultaneously.

They launched a fierce attack on Grandmaster Jin.

Before Grandmaster Jin could recognize Xin Lin's voice, he was overwhelmed by a flurry of punches and kicks.

Especially Xin Lin, centrally positioned, a punch from the left, and then from the right, immediately giving Grandmaster Jin a pair of black eyes.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, both martial artists, struck swiftly and fiercely, attacking from the front and back.

Only after a while did Grandmaster Jin gather his senses, hastily accumulated his Spiritual Power, and used the Earth Tunneling Technique to escape, so hasty that he even left behind his Cloud Rain Ruler and had no time to retrieve it.

Chapter 736: We're Brothers Now

Moments later, the mist dissipated.

The surface of Black Water Lake was littered with ice debris and floating bodies.

Wu Yuan spotted the Cloud Rain Ruler at a glance and picked it up.

"Wow, this thing is really freezing to the touch."

Wu Yuan withdrew his hand immediately after touching it.

"This must be something belonging to Grandmaster Jin."

Xin Lin took a look at the ruler.

With her current discernment, she knew that the Cloud Rain Ruler was no ordinary object.

After pondering for a bit, she gathered a portion of the Fire Spirit in her palm and picked up the ruler,

"A Star-shining Level Spiritual Treasure, neither of us can make use of it, so I'll leave it to you."

Wu Xuan looked over Black Water Lake with deep emotion.

"This time, we really almost died down there."

"What are you two planning?"

Not knowing yet how to handle the Cloud Rain Ruler, Xin Lin stored it in the Tuling hairpin, planning to see how to use it once she got back.

"Going back to our own homes, to our own mothers."

Wu Yuan shrugged his shoulders.

"You're giving up on the Dragon Vein?"

Xin Lin blinked.

"That's a living dragon, how interesting. Longteng actually has a living dragon. If this news gets out, Longteng Country is likely to be thrown into chaos."

Wu Yuan's face was filled with playfulness.

Not to mention anything else, if those Summoning Masters on the mainland who could command the elements learned of the existence of a True Dragon, a small country like Longteng would probably be trampled flat.

Xin Lin did not ask further; affairs of the nation were not her concern.

Wu Xuan also looked pensive, evidently contemplating the matter of the living dragon.

The three of them left Black Water Lake together.

When they returned to the foot of Qin Mountain, Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had to part ways with Xin Lin, and then they each started their journey home.

It was already deep into the night, and as Xin Lin returned to Qingtian Academy, dawn was nearly breaking.

"Hehe, Xin Lin, I'm growing fonder of you by the moment, loving that shameless, devil-may-care attitude! From now on, we're brothers."

Wu Yuan clapped Xin Lin's shoulder with gusto, displaying a camaraderie like that of close brothers.

No sooner had Wu Yuan's "paw" landed on Xin Lin's shoulder, he felt a chill creeping up his back.

He shivered and turned to look.

There was nothing behind him.

It must be an illusion, just an illusion, Wu Yuan chanted in his mind.

After all, they were no longer in the Dragon Ancient Tomb, surely the Corpse King wouldn't follow them out.

Still, Wu Yuan immediately withdrew his hand.

"Xin Lin, I have a token here; take it. If one day you come to Fuzhou, use this token to look for me at Tu Su's House. I'll be sure to treat you with great hospitality."

Wu Xuan, without as much chatter as Wu Yuan, simply handed Xin Lin a token in a concise manner.

"Thanks to you both, if I have time, I will definitely visit Fuzhou."

Having arrived in Longteng not long ago, Xin Lin was not very familiar with the geography of the mainland.

The name Fuzhou sounded foreign to her, and she did not know which part of the mainland it was situated in. Xin Lin casually accepted the token, not taking Wu Xuan's words too seriously.

The three exchanged smiles.

Although they had not known each other for a long time, they had established a bond through shared adversity.

After a heartfelt farewell, they went their separate ways.

"How long will the dragon in the tomb sleep?"

Xin Lin touched the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1.

Thinking of Gui Hu's complexion after he executed the Ghost God Fist Third Move, Xin Lin's tone unconsciously softened a bit.

Although Gui Hu didn't mention it, Xin Lin vaguely guessed that Gui Hu's punch had drained him significantly.

"It's uncertain. Your stab has only put it to sleep; it could wake up in as short as one year or as long as three years."

Chapter 737: The Legend of the Nine-headed Golden Crow

Xin Lin was able to strike a successful blow largely because of the Golden Crow Egg Shards.

"Only one year... What would happen if that dragon left Black Water Lake?"

Xin Lin asked again.

Xin Lin thought of the Stone Gate in the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

Now, it seems, the function of that Stone Gate was not solely to obstruct intruders, but likely also to contain the Ice Horned Dragon.

The Stone Gate had been opened by Xin Lin and others; the Spiritual Patterns were already damaged. In the future, should there be intruders, or if the Ice Horned Dragon smelled the scent of the outside world, it might very well break out.

"There will be no more Purple Cloud City in the world. Dragons are extremely vengeful creatures. It has been sealed in Black Water Lake for years, surely by the Dragon Ascending Royal Family. Once the True Dragon breaks the Seal, it will be the day Longteng Country perishes."

Gui Hu finished speaking, and Xin Lin fell silent.

She did not care about the destruction of Longteng Country, but she cared about her father and the people in the Chu Mansion.

Leaving Longteng, where would her family go?

"Is there really no method to deal with a True Dragon?"

Xin Lin refused to believe that True Dragons are invincible.

"Nine-clawed True Dragon, it is not something a Mortal can contend against. However, it's not entirely without methods. As I know, there is one thing that can restrain the True Dragon, and that is the Nine-headed Golden Crow."

Gui Hu spoke.

Nine-headed Golden Crow.

Xin Lin thought of those eggshell shards in the Tuling hairpin.

"But the Golden Crow has been eaten by the Ice Horned Dragon, where am I going to find a Golden Crow?"

Xin Lin was worried.

"You only saw the Golden Crow Egg Shell, but you did not notice that the Nine-clawed Golden Dragon also lost a claw. Only a Golden Crow could sever a Dragon Claw. It shows that the Golden Crow is also very powerful. Unlike ordinary creatures, it can be reborn from flames, and the more it is reborn, the stronger it becomes. Whether you can find it or not, depends on your destiny. I shall be in slumber for these three days; try to keep out of trouble."

Gui Hu's voice was deep, and then there was no more sound.

Xin Lin stuck out her tongue, not taking Gui Hu's words to heart.

A Pride Corpse is a Pride Corpse, as stubborn as a dead duck.

If his Yuan Qi is depleted, it's depleted. Well, considering that he had helped her a lot this time, she would prepare some Spiritual Food as a way to thank him.

But regarding the Golden Crow, Xin Lin was somewhat interested.

The Nine-headed Golden Crow sounded quite similar to herself.

Wasn't she, the Hundred Life Evil Ghost, also in constant Reincarnation?

It just wasn't clear where the reborn Golden Crow could be now.

Xin Lin thought and walked down towards the mountain's foot.

It was getting bright.

Inside Longteng Palace, the lights in the Imperial Study Room had been lit all night.

Grandmaster Jin, with a bruised face, knelt in front of the desk.

"Emperor, your servant deserves death."

Grandmaster Jin covered his face, his whole body stiff.

"So you're telling me, after losing a hundred elite soldiers, you fled back here without even knowing who the opponent was?"

Emperor Longteng's expression was inscrutable.

He appeared to be the same benevolent sovereign as on the Court.

But his gaze was colder than the frozen Black Water Lake.

"Your servant... Your servant was confused by the opponent's Spirit Art; there was really nothing I could do."

Grandmaster Jin dared not raise his head.

"Accept your punishment."

Emperor Longteng waved his hand, signaling that Grandmaster Jin could leave.

Hearing the words 'accept your punishment,' Grandmaster Jin's scalp tingled, but he dared not say anything more and retreated on his knees.

Not long after, a scream was heard outside.

A moment later, another voice was added to the air.

"Reporting to the Emperor, Grandmaster Jin has accepted his punishment."

Before Emperor Longteng appeared a tray, which contained a bloody strip of meridian.

Chapter 738: The Strongest Martial Meridian in Longteng

Gazing at that meridian, Emperor Longteng remained silent.

After a long while, he picked up that Spirit Vein.

"Elder, the secret of the True Dragon may have already been leaked. Difficult times loom over Longteng Country; I think..."

"Emperor, no, the time has not come yet. Your servant understands your thoughts, but as long as Your Majesty has not made a breakthrough, action must not be taken. Otherwise, the day the True Dragon awakens will be the day Longteng Country perishes."

That voice in the air advised against taking action.

"We still have to wait; what if I never find a way to break through..."

A haze covered Emperor Longteng's refined and handsome face.

"Emperor, you already possess the number one Martial Meridian of Longteng Country; your breakthrough is only a matter of time."

The elder's voice was filled with firm certainty.

"The number one Martial Meridian of Longteng... Heh, for it, I have sacrificed so much..."

The blood-drenched Spirit Vein in Emperor Longteng's hand split in response.

His voice betrayed endless helplessness and sighs.

Dawn was breaking.

Inside the School Clinic of Qingtian Academy, Master Mo was abruptly awakened early in the morning by a loud knocking.

"Which blind fool is this, in such a hurry to be reincarnated, didn't you see the sign at the door? I am not seeing patients these days!"

Master Mo, grumpy from being woken up, opened the door in a huff.

Xin Lin was away, and Master Mo was used to bossing her around. Unable to deal with those who came seeking treatment, Master Mo simply shut down the clinic.

But to his surprise, it was Mu Chen's face that he saw.

Seeing that face which could make many women scream, Master Mo's mood softened.

"Where is Xin Lin? She has been off for three days now, and as her supervisor, it is my duty to remind her that if she does not return to class, she had better pack up and leave."

Mu Chen looked around, ready to rush into the Medical Hall.

Qingtian Academy did not permit casual leaves; missing classes three consecutive days or more was strictly not allowed, except for academy-related missions.

"Stop right there. Xiao Xin is sick. She has taken two more days of leave."

Master Mo had no idea what Xin Lin was up to, so he resorted to stalling.

"She is a doctor herself, how could she be so ill."

Mu Chen was disbelieving.

Just a few days ago, he saw Xin Lin full of vigor, how could she be sick the next moment?

"Doctors cannot heal themselves, don't you even understand this simple logic? Off you go, she'll recover in a few days."

Master Mo blocked the doorway, refusing to let Mu Chen in at any cost.

"So seriously ill that she needs that? I know people in the Imperial Hospital; I can have her taken there for treatment."

Mu Chen was not one to give up easily; he wedged his foot inside the door, intending to squeeze in.

"Hey! Are you trying to compete with me, young man!"

Master Mo was furious, yet there she stood, frail and thin, immovable at the doorway.

Mu Chen pushed several times.

And yet, he could not budge her.

Goodness!

The old lady's strength was no joke!

Mu Chen was secretly shocked.

Master Mo usually appeared half-asleep, but unexpectedly had some prowess.

"Today, I must get inside!"

Without regard for the consequences, Mu Chen's form darted forward, already inside the School Clinic.

However, just as he was about to enter the clinic's small room, his collar tightened, and he was hoisted up like a chicken by Master Mo.

"Boy, thinking of tricking me? When I was making waves across the mainland, you were still wearing diapers at home."

Master Mo pinched Mu Chen's collar with one middle finger and one index finger, and with a slight exertion of strength from her hand.

Mu Chen, a tall figure, was whooshed out of the School Clinic.

With a splash.

He landed squarely in the pond outside the Medical Hall.

Chapter 739: Unfathomable

Water splashed in all directions as Mu Chen plunged headfirst into the pond mud.

He spat a few times, still a bit disoriented.

He was actually thrown out by an elderly woman?

How come he felt completely immobilized when his collar was grabbed just now?

That old woman was so bizarrely powerful!

Mu Chen hadn't snapped back to reality yet.

Suddenly, he felt a severe pain in his bottom.

He let out an agonized cry and leapt up.

Jumping out of the pond and looking back, his face almost turned green.

Clamped onto his thigh and bottom were two astonishingly large crayfish.

Ordinary crayfish were only about half the size of a child's palm.

But the ones in the School Clinic were monstrously huge.

They were the size of large crabs and their black-red bodies, with two large pincers like axes, flailed at anyone who approached, looking every bit like combat lobsters.

"What the hell is this?!"

Mu Chen was in severe pain and tried to get rid of the two crayfish with a Spirit Art.

Who knew these crayfish were cunning too, sensing danger and quickly hiding back in the pond, leaving Mu Chen with two bloody marks.

"I really hit some bad luck, the old woman in that broken house and the crayfish in the pond, what on earth are they fed to be so vicious? Xin Lin must be hiding something, I'm going right to the Dean, I can't believe we can't catch you this time."

Mu Chen very indecently clutched at his bottom.

"Master Mu, why all the noise this early in the morning, what's happening?"

Just as Mu Chen was about to tattle, he saw Xin Lin walking out from the School Clinic.

She looked pale and seemed a bit weak, with her large, curious eyes surveying Mu Chen.

"Eh... you've recovered from your illness?"

Mu Chen saw Xin Lin and was visibly shocked.

"I'm still a bit weak, but I can attend class now, thank you Master Mu for your concern."

Xin Lin pretended not to see the embarrassed look on Mu Chen's face.

"Cough cough, it's good that you've recovered. Remember to come to class, and don't forget, you promised earlier to find the Spiritual Beast that attacked. Governor Huang has been pressing for this several times in the last few days."

After saying a few words, Mu Chen hobbled away.

As soon as Mu Chen left, Master Mo came out.

"Xiao Xin, do you think we can eat those crayfish from our pond? I nearly got my fingers pinched off trying to catch them yesterday."

Master Mo said and crouched by the pond's edge, drooling over the sight of those giant crayfish.

Qingtian Academy was inland with little seafood; river creatures were small, more shell than meat, not even qualifying for Spiritual Food.

Master Mo didn't even ask Xin Lin where she had been the past three days, as if she wasn't interested at all.

Xin Lin's gaze was complex as she looked at Master Mo.

She had arrived just in time to see the altercation between Master Mo and Mu Chen.

Master Mo's skills...

"Give it a few more days, and I'll make you spicy crayfish."

Thousands of words ended up being just one sentence.

"Let's make some fish too, ah, ever since Master Ji left, I've had no place to enjoy a good meal."

Master Mo spoke with mixed feelings of joy and concern.

"Right, that girl named Ziyue has been coming here every noon looking for you these past few days, seems like she has something very important. Though she's from the Murong Family, she's more personable than the rest of them."

Master Mo mumbled to herself while looking at the pond.

Ziyue came looking for her?

Could it be there was a lead on the Spiritual Beast that attacked?

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin was secretly thrilled; she too was curious about which Spiritual Beast dared to disguise itself as the Overlord Egg and frame her own.

~ Updated late again, cough cough, after I got home today, I just fell asleep, and my eyes are a bit inflamed. Tomorrow is January 1st, so Da Fu wishes everyone a Happy New Year, thank you all for your votes and rewards. The next few days will be double monthly ticket days, so if you have a monthly ticket, please cast it, and prioritize the old book Abandoned Genius Doctor for those who follow both new and old books, thank you all~

Chapter 740: First Use of the Opportunity Pawnshop

That morning, Xin Lin went to class.

When she returned to the Teaching Institute, even though most of the new students still kept their distance from Xin Lin, two or three new students approached and greeted her, mainly inquiring about her recovery.

Xin Lin exchanged a few polite words and also gathered some news from them.

For example, the leader of the Yuheng Class had been replaced, Chu Miaoyun's injuries had recovered, and everyone in the Yuheng Class was declaring that they would deal with the Shaking Light Class, especially teach Xin Lin a lesson.

However, owing to the deterrence from old students like Zhao Gang, Yuheng Class had yet to make any moves.

"In recent days, a few more students from the Martial Arts Academy and Spirit Institute have been attacked, all near the School Clinic. There are continuous reports of Spiritual Beasts attacking within the academy."

After the new students finished speaking, they cautiously glanced at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin responded as usual, showing no unusual reaction.

Everyone knew that Xin Lin had been ill these days, but whether she was truly sick, feigning illness, or it was to protect that egg of hers, was unknown.

After class, Xin Lin first returned to her small cabin.

It had been several days since she had been home, and everything in the cabin was as usual.

In the hurry of the morning, Xin Lin went directly to the School Clinic and had not yet dealt with the items obtained this time at the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

She first removed the Golden Crow Egg Shell and some items she had found on the bodies earlier from the Tuling hairpin.

Setting aside the Golden Crow Egg Shell, Xin Lin's gains this time were indeed substantial.

From the bodies of those who had entered the Dragon Ancient Tomb, Xin Lin obtained some Spirit Art booklets, several secret books, a few Elixir Pills, and some Intermediate Qi Stones along with some Medicinal Herbs she had dug up along the way.

The Spirit Art booklets were all Ninth Rank Spirit Arts, similar to Xin Lin's Fire Explosion Technique, but they involved Earth Skill and Wood Technique.

These Spirit Arts were not of much use to Xin Lin; Qingtian Academy's practical lessons already taught Eighth to Ninth Rank Spirit Arts, and Xin Lin, currently a Middle-level Spirit Master, specialized in Fire Techniques, and only recently learned Water Techniques, had no plans to study other Spirit Arts for now.

The principle of biting off more than one could chew was something Xin Lin was very clear about.

The remaining Cultivation Techniques were mostly of middle Yellow Rank, far inferior to the Ghost God Fist that Xin Lin was currently mastering.

However, among them was a Beginner Xuan-grade hand technique called Jingfeng Palm, which was quite good and originally from the General of An Country. After some thought, Xin Lin decided to keep the Jingfeng Palm separately.

As for the Elixir Pills, they were just golden sore medicine and Detoxification Medicine, and for Xin Lin, who knew how to prepare Spiritual Food, these were very basic.

Xin Lin was considering how to deal with these remaining Cultivation Techniques and Spirit Arts.

Suddenly, she thought of the recently obtained Opportunity Pawnshop.

Xin Lin's mind stirred.

In her mind, the small Opportunity Pawnshop appeared.

The Opportunity Pawnshop had only three slots; the first and second slots were currently grey since Xin Lin's cultivation hadn't reached the Xuan Transformation Realm and Great Spirit Master level, so they were not available to open.

The only usable slot was the third one, which according to the Heaven-defying Book, could be used to exchange for Heaven-defying Value.

Xin Lin glanced at the current Heaven-defying Value in the book.

More than 300 Heaven-defying Value.

She needed 500 Heaven-defying Value to upgrade the Jade Purification Tank by one level.

Ever since the School Clinic opened a pond, and with Xin Lin's increased cultivation, she needed more Jade Pure Spring daily, and the amount the Jade Purification Tank could purify at one time was simply not enough.

She urgently needed to obtain more Jade Pure Spring, but with Chu's Restaurant closed and consultations temporarily suspended, Xin Lin had been lacking sufficient means to acquire Heaven-defying Values.

She thought for a moment, chose an Earth Technique book, and placed it into the third slot.