

## Little Girl 751

Chapter 751: Shamelessly Protecting Their Own

Now, it was Governor Huang and Prince Chen who were dumbfounded.

"You lowly maid, you've plotted against me time and again!"

Chen You was full of rage.

He and Xin Lin had quite a history.

Last time, on Qin Mountain, it was this lowly maid who pretended to be a lost fool, playing the pig to eat the tiger—she not only stole the Overlord Egg but also caused him to be attacked by the Xuan Bird.

The attack from the Xuan Bird led to deaths and injuries among the personnel of the Prince Manor.

It was only thanks to Prince Chen's good fortune that he managed to cling to life.

He had to recuperate at home for some time after the incident.

Little did he know that when he returned to Qingtian Academy, he would accidentally discover Xin Lin was also at Qingtian Academy, along with that very familiar-looking egg.

That egg was none other than the Xuan Bird Egg he had seen earlier in the Mystic Bird Nest.

Prince Chen never expected that the Xuan Bird Egg he coveted in his dreams would accept Xin Lin as its master.

Upon learning this, Prince Chen was furious, and he itched to kill Xin Lin immediately.

But he also knew that within Qingtian Academy, it was forbidden to directly engage in combat with fellow students.

Yet without revenge, he could not quell the hatred in his heart.

Chen You, consumed by hatred, accidentally developed a Martial Soul in a stroke of luck.

To have a Martial Soul without reaching the Xuan Transformation Realm filled Chen You with ecstatic joy.

But due to insufficient cultivation, he couldn't control his Martial Soul as those Martial Artists with mature Martial Souls could.

His Martial Soul was a third-rank Spiritual Beast called the Phoenix Claw Fire Cat, adept at fire attacks and evasion.

In order to mature his Martial Soul as soon as possible, Chen You often condensed True Qi in private to form his Martial Soul.

Once, the Phoenix Claw Fire Cat inadvertently escaped, and during that incident, it attacked a student from the Martial Arts Academy, seriously injuring them.

When Chen You first discovered it, he was very afraid, fearful of severe punishment from the Academy.

Little did he know, the Phoenix Claw Fire Cat had become much stronger from this sneak attack.

For this reason, Chen You was very pleased.

He wanted his Phoenix Claw Fire Cat to grow quickly, hoping it could become even stronger than Xin Lin's Overlord Egg.

Furthermore, the attack on the student soon attracted the attention of the school authorities.

In order to conceal his own wrongdoing, Chen You thought to shift the blame onto Xin Lin's Overlord Egg.

The Spirit Art of the fire cat, to some extent, was very similar to that of the Overlord Egg.

As time passed, the teachers and students of Qingtian Academy became convinced that the fierce beast responsible for the violence was the Overlord Egg.

The School Clinic had attracted the attention of the Phoenix Claw Fire Cat a few days earlier, thanks to Xin Lin's Jade Pure Spring.

It had stolen the Spiritual Spring and some spiritual fruits and vegetables numerous times, enhancing its own cultivation as a result of the Spiritual Spring.

Had it not been for Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue catching it in the act this time, it would have continued its violent spree.

"So it is, it seems you too have your own difficulties, and the Phoenix Claw Fire Cat simply doesn't obey your commands. You are not to be blamed for this."

Upon hearing this, Governor Huang displayed a face of "profound understanding."

Having a third-level Spiritual Beast as a Martial Soul meant Chen You's Martial Soul could only grow stronger in the future.

"Hold on, what do you mean by not blaming him? If Xin Lin's Spiritual Beast does something wrong, it is a mistake. If your student's Martial Soul harms or kills someone, you don't blame him? Governor Huang, your heart seems far too biased."

Master Mo was the first to object.

"That's right, the Emperor is subject to the same laws as the commoners. Chen You cannot stay at Qingtian Academy any longer."

Mu Chen added his voice.

"Hmph~ You're just jealous that our Martial Arts Academy has a promising candidate for the Ying Chu Conference and you don't. I'm telling you, today, no one will lay a hand on Chen You and his Martial Soul."

Chapter 752: Candidates for the Ying Chu Conference

Master Mo and Mu Chen were exchanging words, showing a surprisingly in sync understanding between them.

However, just the two of them with their words back and forth, especially as other supervisors of the Spirit Institute, including the Spirit Institute Director, offered no support, made them seem quite isolated and powerless.

Xin Lin watched from the side, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

It's one thing for other supervisors to remain silent, but even the Director...

Ever since the last incident where she saved several students of the Institute, the Director's attitude towards Xin Lin had made a drastic 360-degree change.

His lack of support this time in disqualifying Chen You seemed a bit off.

"Heh~ What does fairness matter? Within Qingtian Academy, power is everything, it is fairness. Can Xin Lin and Chen You be compared? Princely Heir Chen, merely eighteen years old, Black Tortoise Ninth Rank, having obtained a Martial Soul. And Xin Lin?"

Governor Huang sneered.

He had always looked down on students like Xin Lin who took up Academy resources.

Especially since Xin Lin had defied his orders several times, challenging his authority.

"After all, Xin Lin is a Summoning Master, and Qingtian Academy has yet to produce another Summoning Master."

Murong Ziyue stood up for her friend.

"Murong Ziyue, you had better recognize your place. You are a student of the Martial Arts Academy, as a key student for the Tianxuan Class, you should not be entangled in this mess with Xin Lin. It seems like you do not want your personal performance benefits this year."

Supervisor Zhou of the Tianxuan Class warned.

"What of a Summoning Master? With that egg of hers, it may never hatch in her lifetime. As per the mainland's customs, only creatures hatched that grow into birds or beasts can be called spirits. But Chen You is different, he already possesses a Martial Soul. The Academy has decided, to let him represent Qingtian Academy at next year's Ying Chu Conference."

Governor Huang stated disdainfully.

That egg was both foolish and dull, bound to be done away with sooner or later.

It was the Ying Chu Conference again, wasn't that the event Sikong Ran had participated in earlier?

"Governor Huang, nothing has been decided yet. The Academy only has one spot, and whether Chen You is qualified or not still requires assessment."

The Spirit Institute Director voiced his displeasure.

Qingtian Academy had two branches, and while the Martial Arts Academy was always considered stronger, a decision made without consultation—especially when the proper Director had yet to return—made it seem like Governor Huang was dismissing the Spirit Institute and himself far too readily.

"That's only if there's someone from Qingtian Academy who can compete. Tuoba is injured, and no one from Shaking Light and Kaiyang Class's leaders can defeat Chen You, can they?"

Governor Huang stated matter-of-factly.

With four classes in the Martial Arts Academy, for an important event like the Ying Chu Conference, naturally, an old student should compete.

The old students from the Martial Arts Academy had always been stronger than those from the Spirit Institute.

In this batch of old students, the stronger ones included just a few like Long Qingchen and Chen You.

Long Qingchen, the Third Prince, had stated this time that he was willing to give up his qualification to compete, allowing other students from the Academy to participate.

Governor Huang and the others had discussed it earlier and felt that Chen You was the right choice in both family background and strength.

Not to mention, Chen You now also had a Martial Soul.

With a Martial Soul, it meant a significant boost, and with it, Chen You's chances of securing a good ranking in the competition would drastically increase.

The Ying Chu Conference was held annually, with participants coming from all over the mainland.

For a small country like Longteng, it was not easy for Qingtian Academy to secure a spot.

The last time Qingtian Academy competed was five years ago; the participant only lasted two rounds before being defeated.

This time, Qingtian Academy absolutely could not afford another defeat; they must get into the top fifty at all costs!

Chapter 753: Issuing a Challenge

The Spirit Institute Director and others were clearly aware of this too.

That's why they were silent just now.

But seeing Governor Huang's arrogance, the Spirit Institute Director felt somewhat uneasy.

Yet, when confronted by Governor Huang, the Spirit Institute Director had no answer.

In that moment, he couldn't name anyone who could defeat Chen You.

The Spirit Institute was indeed weak; the only two decent leaders they had finally produced were both injured.

What can be done if their strength is inferior?

But this feeling of suffocation, the Spirit Institute Director really couldn't suppress.

"Whether someone can beat him or not, we'll only know after we compete. If Chen You participates, I'm the first to not accept."

When the Spirit Institute Director was at a loss for words, a voice suddenly broke the awkward silence.

Governor Huang's face stiffened.

"I'm the second to not accept."

Murong Ziyue also said solemnly.

"I don't accept either."

Mu Chen also curled his lips.

He can't accept that his students are considered inferior.

"The old rule, if you don't agree, then let's compete. Qingtian Academy has always encouraged private exchanges."

Master Mo fanned the flames from the side.

This time, Governor Huang was indeed a bit biased.

In previous years, those who participated in the Eagle Chick Conference were selected after publicly competing within the academy.

Murong Ziyue stepped forward.

"Murong Ziyue! The Tianxuan Class has already recommended Chen You as a representative, as his classmate, you must not oppose, otherwise, your Individual Performance Points for this year will be reset to zero."

Supervisor Zhou threatened.

The supervisors were very clear about Murong Ziyue's strength.

She might not be as cultivated as Chen You now, but it's hard to say about next year.

Supervisor Zhou was protecting Chen You, all because of Chen You's royal father, who often provided him with substantial personal gains.

Murong Ziyue's face darkened, Personal Performance Points... she didn't value them much.

But... she looked at Mu Chen.

Before coming to Longteng, her family had demands that she must return and report to the family every New Year.

Without Personal Performance Points, it meant she would lose her annual leave.

"I'm a student of the Spirit Institute, there's no rule saying that a student from the Spirit Institute can't challenge someone from the Martial Arts Academy, right?"

Xin Lin walked leisurely to the front of Chen You.

"I... I won't compete with her!"

Chen You immediately refused.

What a joke, he didn't want to compete with this woman.

It's not that he was afraid of Xin Lin.

The entire academy knew, Xin Lin was a waste.

Spiritual Cultivation?

Just a beginner Xuanwu Practitioner.

With such cultivation, any student from the Tianxuan Class could crush her.

But behind Xin Lin, there was still that egg.

That egg could crush all of someone's bones directly.

That egg was the descendant of a Xuan Bird!

Chen You absolutely wouldn't compete with Xin Lin and the Overlord Egg.

"What? Are you scared of me? No, you're scared of my egg. Don't worry, this challenge is just between you and me personally, you can use your Martial Soul, I won't use my summoning, how about that? You still don't dare to compete?"

Xin Lin seemed to have anticipated this, she sneered, casting a look at Chen You.

This most notorious female waste of the Spirit Institute this year actually said no to using her own summoning for the showdown?

All the supervisors present were stunned.

"Xin Lin, are you so sick that it affected your brain? You are a Summoning Master, and if you don't use your summoning, you might as well just admit defeat."

Mu Chen was slack-jawed.

Murong Ziyue also frowned.

A group of supervisors from the Spirit Institute looked downright heartbroken.

Only Master Mo, smiling cheerfully, didn't see any problem with what Xin Lin said.

Chapter 754: Battle of Honor

Who says a weakling can't defeat a genius?

As long as you dare to try, nothing is impossible.

Xin Lin glared at Chen You.

"I'm just asking you, do you dare or not?"

Joy replaced worry on Chen You's face.

"Of course I dare! Without that Xuan Bird Egg, you are just trash, I could kill you with one finger."

A Martial Arts Beginner, yet so arrogant.

If he didn't dare, wouldn't he be a laughingstock amongst his friends?

Governor Huang's expression also changed rapidly.

He looked at Xin Lin, always feeling that things were not that simple.

Xin Lin had schemed against the Third Prince before; how could she be showing weakness like this?

Unless... she had some kind of plot.

Governor Huang thought immediately of Chen You's injury.

Although Xin Lin said openly that Chen You's injury wasn't poisoned.

Who knows, was she bluffing?

After all, her father is Chu Beiqing; it's rumored that Xin Lin once received the true teachings of Chu Beiqing.

"Wait, the competition can happen, but it must be in three days, once Chen You's injury is healed."

Governor Huang hurriedly said.

"Three days then, but just competing is not interesting, why not raise the stakes?"

Xin Lin did not care much about the position at the Eagle Chick Conference.

Moreover, with Governor Huang's cunning ways, even if she defeated Chen You, he wouldn't let her participate in the conference directly.

It's better to think of some other benefits.

"Not bad, there must be stakes. I'll bet 100 Intermediate Qi Stones on Xiao Xin winning."

Master Mo, ever the troublemaker, eagerly chipped in.

"Hold on, Qi Stones are trivial. Since we're competing, let's bet something big. After all, this competition isn't just between the two of them, it represents a clash between the Spirit Institute and Martial Arts Academy. Let's bet on Performance Points."

Mu Chen smiled, showing his white teeth.

The Spirit Institute Director, initially wanting to stop the frivolous behavior as the competition shouldn't be linked with gambling,

However, hearing Mu Chen mention 'Performance Points', the Director hurriedly closed his mouth, more tightly sealed than a clam.

Governor Huang snorted coldly.

For the Spirit Institute, it's just a few months until year-end, the toughest time of the year, when they vie for Performance Points.

From Institute's Performance Points, to Class Performance Points, down to Individual Performance Points.

Every year, none of the three classes of the Spirit Institute is in the top three.

Even the best class of the Spirit Institute, the Yuheng Class, only ranked fourth place in the Academy last year.

As for the Shaking Light Class, if it's not the last but one, then no one will be last.

In previous years, with Master Guo leading the class, his easy-going nature accepted it.

But this year, Mu Chen was leading the class. Who is Mu Chen? The famous figure from Fengdong's three young masters, famous on the Young Talents List. His class simply cannot afford to be the last.

To avoid this, he almost suffered from hair loss and insomnia recently.

Fortunately, every cloud has a silver lining. Just when Mu Chen thought the Shaking Light Class would hit rock bottom and his end-of-year performance and salary would be cut severely, this opportunity arrived.

Governor Huang scoffed, he wasn't worried at all that Chen You, even with a Martial Soul, would lose to Xin Lin.

"Academy Performance? You guys sure have a big appetite. Alright, let's compete then. Martial Arts Academy can contribute 500 performance points for a competition. But I must remind you, this year, the Spirit Institute only has a little over 600 points."

Chapter 755: A Wager Bound to Lose

Performance Points!

Upon hearing the number, the Spirit Institute Director was also taken aback.

You've got to be kidding, betting so big?

He initially just wanted to aim for a modest 100 Performance Value.

After all, it's impossible for the Spirit Institute to truly outperform the Martial Arts Academy.

The disparity in strength is there; it only needed to be narrowed a bit.

But with 500 Performance Value, if they lose, it would indeed be troublesome!

Moreover, speaking of Xin Lin's strength...

The Spirit Institute Director became somewhat uncertain.

How did he impulsively get stirred up by Master Mo and Mu Chen, those two troublemakers.

"Cough cough... Governor Huang, perhaps we could reconsider..."

The Spirit Institute Director started to backpedal.

"Three days from now, it is settled."

Governor Huang scoffed coldly, leaving no room for the Spirit Institute Director to retort, and left with Chen You and several gleefully malicious supervisors.

Thus, the bet was settled.

But Xin Lin was somewhat confused.

She originally wanted to take this opportunity to obtain some Cultivation Techniques from the Martial Arts Academy, even if she couldn't use them, at least they might be useful to someone.

But inexplicably, it turned into College Performance Value.

Although 500 Performance Value sounds like a large amount, might it even be more valuable than an Intermediate Qi Stone?

But the problem is, these 500 College Performance Points have nothing to do with her at all!

"Ah well, it doesn't matter, losing a few hundred or a thousand, either way, we can't let the Martial Arts Academy and Governor Huang prevail arrogantly."

The Spirit Institute Director wore a worried expression.

"Director, rest assured, Xin Xin must have confidence in issuing a challenge, right Xin Xin? Have you been sick these past few days, or have you secretly mastered some powerful Spirit Art?"

Mu Chen glanced at Xin Lin.

He was no fool.

Tsk tsk, just a few days and she's progressed from a Spiritual Practitioner to a Spirit Master.

Perhaps given a few more days, Xin Lin might even become a Great Spirit Master.

And they say she has no connection with the Corpse King!

During the days Xin Lin was "sick", the Corpse King did not appear at all!

Mu Chen was just waiting for Xin Lin to slip up.

"I only know Fire Explosion and Ghost Escape Technique; there's no new Spirit Art."

Xin Lin shrugged; her new Cultivation Technique, Phoenix Wandering Step, she hadn't even started learning yet.

Mu Chen's face darkened, and the other supervisors also looked grim.

"Such a harmful presence!"

"This kind of menace should be expelled."

The irritated supervisors angrily left.

The Spirit Institute Director wore a gloomy expression and paced away, leaving Xin Lin and Mu Chen staring at each other.

"Xin Lin, don't worry about it, the competition was unfair from the start. Originally, I wanted to challenge him,"

Murong Ziyue expressed regret.

If not for the constraints of her family, she wouldn't care about any Individual Performance Value.

"Master Mu, what exactly is the use of Performance Points?"

Xin Lin blinked.

She still didn't understand why everyone was so concerned about Performance Value.

It seemed like the last time, during her fight with Chu Miaoyun, she had heard this term.

"You've been enrolled for over a month now, and you still don't know what Performance Value is?"

Mu Chen was totally dumbfounded!

Individual Performance Value, Class Performance Value, College Performance Value are what every student, every supervisor, and every director pays the most attention to.

Xin Lin shrugged; her focus was all on Heaven-defying Value.

Could it be that Individual Performance Value is more important than Heaven-defying Value?

Mu Chen had to patiently explain to Xin Lin what Performance Value was, and only after hearing Mu Chen's explanation did Xin Lin realize that Performance Value indeed holds some significance for the students of Qingtian Academy.

Chapter 756: Performance Value Crisis

The so-called Performance Value is the score of a student at Qingtian Academy.

Individual Performance is, therefore, the personal score.

The termed leader is also selected according to the Individual Performance Value.

Earlier on, Zhao Gang in the Shaking Light Class was universally recognized as the strongest in strength with the highest Individual Performance Value for three consecutive years.

If not for Xin Lin's emergence this year, who also impressed Zhao Gang with her Medical Skill,

Zhao Gang would still be the leader right now.

As for class performance, that represents the class score.

Academy performance is the score of the Academy.

When it comes to Performance Value assessment, it was initially created by the former head of the Academy, with the aim being to encourage fair and reasonable competition between students and supervisors.

As for the methods to obtain Performance Values, there are many.

Apart from the daily foundational courses and practical classes, missions assigned by the Academy are a major evaluation criterion.

Qingtian Academy, being the largest educational establishment in Purple Cloud City, has always maintained good cooperative relations with both civilians and the government.

The content of the Academy's missions is very diverse, ranging from searching for missing civilians, harvesting Medicinal Herbs, hunting Beasts, escorting goods, looking after venues, collecting debts, and all sorts of miscellaneous tasks that are encountered.

The government's tasks include handling cases, escorting Official Silver, capturing wanted Spiritual Beasts and fugitives, and so on.

"What's the difference between this and a Mercenary Army?"

After hearing this, Xin Lin's first reaction was that the missions of Qingtian Academy's students were exactly the same as those of the Mercenary Army.

"You don't know Personal Performance Value, but you do know about the Mercenary Army?"

Mu Chen gave Xin Lin a sidelong glance.

"Before enrolling, I had some interactions with them."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

She certainly wouldn't tell Mu Chen that she used to have close brotherly ties with two formidable mercenaries.

"Actually, to put it bluntly, it is indeed quite similar, except that the remuneration from Qingtian Academy is much lower than that of the Mercenary Army, and we can accept a larger number of tasks. The Academy takes on tasks only to benefit the people and maintain good cooperation with the government, while also providing students with more opportunities to learn and train."

Mu Chen was quite familiar with the nature of mercenaries.

He had been a mercenary himself for several years in the past for the purpose of gaining experience.

"However, there is a fundamental difference between Academy missions and Mercenary Army tasks. Tasks of the Mercenary Army are mostly very dangerous and offer no guarantee of safety. But Academy missions are much safer; you must have come into contact with Chen Gang and others, so you should know that general Academy missions are led by supervisors. Hence, their safety is guaranteed, and typically only older students can take on these missions; freshmen are not allowed to go on missions in their first year."

Seeing that Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue both looked eager to try, Mu Chen quickly explained.

He also knew that both of them were like calves not afraid of tigers, audacious by nature.

"If that is the case, why were there casualties during the last Academy mission?"

Xin Lin asked in return.

The last Academy mission remains a mystery to this day.

Chen Gang suffered from memory loss and still has not remembered anything.

Xin Lin knew that this matter must be related to Mu Chen.

"You don't need to know too much about these things. What you need to know is that you must win this time in the Academy competition."

Mu Chen snorted, not fooled by the question.

Some things, it might not be good for Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue to know.

"Why?"

Xin Lin countered.

"Because Academy Performance is linked to Individual Performance. Out of 500 points of Academy Performance, you can gain at least ten percent. Let me kindly remind you that your Individual Performance Value this year is still negative. Students with negative Individual Performance Values will be advised to leave at the end of the year."

Mu Chen chuckled twice.

Chapter 757: Victory Is a Must

Individual Performance Value is negative...

How could that be?

She didn't know this?

"You caused a fuss in the Yuheng Class last time, and your Individual Performance Value was deducted. Plus, the days you took leave also lead to deductions. If it weren't for you saving Chen Gang and the others last time, your performance value would be even lower. Not only in the entire Qingtian Academy, but even across the entire mainland, I'm afraid there isn't another, a leader with negative points."

Mu Chen showed a face full of sympathy.

Negative points... leader.

Xin Lin broke out into a cold sweat.

Now she suddenly understood the reason behind the resentful looks from the students of Shaking Light Class this early morning.

Cough cough, she seemed to have lost some face.

"Negative points or not, Xin Lin did nothing wrong."

Murong Ziyue said coldly.

"Murong Ziyue, it seems you've been out too long and forgotten the family's admonitions; in this world, there is no right or wrong, only the strongest."

Mu Chen gave Murong Ziyue a nonchalant glance.

The latter clearly stiffened up physically.

"So if I win this competition, can I get 50 Performance Values?"

That should offset her negative performance value.

"Specifically, if you win this competition, not only can you rid yourself of the title of negative point leader, but you can also leap to becoming the true leader of the class. Zhao Gang and the others failed the last mission; each was deducted 50 points. The increase in Academy Performance Value will simultaneously improve both class and individual performance values. One academy's performance point converted into class performance is threefold. Similarly, class performance allocated to an

individual is also threefold. This means, one point of reward equals 300 individual performance points; after deductions, you'll still have over 200 performance points. With those points, you can normally take leave, no more than five times a year, and no more than five days each time. Similarly, you can also go to the Spirit Martial Pavilion in the academy to find Spirit Arts and Cultivation Techniques appropriate for your cultivation level."

Mu Chen felt he was indeed a qualified supervisor.

Being so patient in explaining to such a poor student, he really was too damn kind.

"So, do you now realize the importance of this battle?"

Mu Chen, eyes twinkling, looked at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin nodded.

"Do you have the confidence to defeat the opponent, you can use any means as long as you win!"

Like utilizing the power of the Corpse King.

Mu Chen didn't believe that Xin Lin would miss this.

"No."

Xin Lin shrugged.

She did want to find someone to help, but alas, Gui Hu was still hibernating, and the Overlord Egg could not be used.

Mu Chen was baffled.

This was a bit different from what he had anticipated.

By the time Mu Chen came back to his senses, Murong Ziyue and Xin Lin had disappeared.

Back at the School Clinic, Master Mo was sticking his bottom up, facing the pond.

"Xiao Xin, look, the lobsters in our pond aren't ordinary lobsters, they have become Spiritual Beasts!"

Xin Lin stepped forward and saw that each Combat Lobster was burly and vigorous, with strands of True Qi even really present inside them.

The Jade Pure Spring, it actually purified them.

Xin Lin was slightly surprised.

The upgraded Jade Pure Spring, its effectiveness this astonishing?

"So, are you going to show some mercy now?"

Xin Lin glanced at Master Mo.

"Show mercy? Are you kidding me? I was actually considering whether to braise them, steam them, or use garlic sauce, all seem good. How about we try one of each? These few have bigger sizes and seem fiercest; let's eat them first! The meat of the fierce ones is tasty!"

Master Mo's face was full of excitement.

"Why don't I see the Overlord Egg?"

Xin Lin looked around and saw her silly dad chopping wood in the yard, but the Overlord Egg was nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 758: The Egg Is Cooked!

In the little wooden house of the School Clinic, Xin Lin pushed the door open.

Inside, the Overlord Egg was nowhere to be seen.

"How strange, Master Mo clearly said he saw the Overlord Egg here."

Xin Lin was puzzled.

Earlier, she had left in a hurry, and worried that Governor Huang and others would demand her to hand over the Overlord Egg, she left it in the School Clinic.

On the table, the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2 was still there, but the Overlord Egg was missing.

Xin Lin looked carefully around and finally her gaze fell on the School Clinic's tea table.

There, a prescription and several medicinal herbs were still laid out.

The herbs were still there, but it seemed something was missing.

Xin Lin hesitated, and a thought flashed through her mind.

"Golden Crow Egg Shell!"

The prescription was for the Three Corpse Poison, and after obtaining the Golden Crow Egg Shell, Xin Lin started to plan the antidote for Silly Chu.

The School Clinic had most of the medicinal herbs, only lacking one ingredient, Su Zi. She had intended to visit Jiang Qing tomorrow, as she had left a piece of Golden Crow Egg Shell on the table.

But now, all the other ingredients were still there, except for the Golden Crow Egg Shell that was gone.

Xin Lin had a very bad feeling.

She turned around and exited the School Clinic.

Inside the clinic, there was no sign of the Overlord Egg's spirit.

Xin Lin quickly left the School Clinic, searching everywhere for the Overlord Egg.

"It's weird, the ditch ahead has been emitting steam all the time. We should quickly report this to the Academy Head."

A few Martial Arts Academy students happened to pass by, and hearing this, Xin Lin hurried towards the ditch.

The so-called ditch was the same one where the Overlord Egg and her silly father used to catch crayfish.

The ditch was rather large, the main channel for Qingtian Academy to divert water into the campus.

As Xin Lin approached, she heard a "glug glug" sound.

In the brimming ditch, a massive amount of steam and bubbling water was churning nonstop.

On the surface of the ditch, numerous fish and shrimp that had been scalded to death were floating.

The entire ditch seemed to have been brought to a boil.

"Not good!"

Xin Lin felt a sense of alarm and quickly walked to the side of the ditch.

In the middle of the ditch, she saw a shrimp-red egg floating on the water.

"..."

Xin Lin was speechless, holding her forehead.

Seemingly catching Xin Lin's scent, the shrimp-red egg suddenly leaped up.

(Mommy, am I going to die, my body is so hot, me, me, me...)

The Overlord Egg wanted to cry but had no tears.

"Did you eat the Golden Crow Egg Shell?"

Looking at the Overlord Egg which was emanating heat, Xin Lin could totally imagine what foolish thing the Overlord Egg had done.

(Whimper, whimper, what Golden Crow Egg Shell, I just saw a piece of candy on the table, it looked really tasty, I couldn't control myself and I ate it)

The Overlord Egg dared not approach its mommy.

The mud beneath it had already been baked into a heap of charred earth.

Truly an Ancient Spiritual Beast like the Golden Crow, even its eggshell had such great power.

Xin Lin felt that the Overlord Egg's Fire Spirit was several times stronger than usual.

However, after swallowing the Golden Crow Egg Shell, the Overlord Egg's Fire Spirit seemed to become purer.

"Don't panic, I'll absorb some of the Fire Spirit. Remember, never act rashly again."

Xin Lin sighed.

She took the Overlord Egg to a secluded spot and took out a few Qi Stones to absorb some of the Fire Spirit.

"I'm running out of Qi Stones on me."

After several Qi Stones, the Fire Spirit on the Overlord Egg was still not depleted, and Xin Lin also didn't have enough Heaven-defying Value to exchange for more Qi Stones.

With no other choice, she had to seal the Overlord Egg first in the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, then headed back to the Medical Hall to think of a way to get more Heaven-defying Value.

Chapter 759: Spiritual Beast Vein

Xin Lin returned to the School Clinic and sought out Master Mo.

"Do you plan to sell Spiritual Water again?"

Master Mo wondered, as Xin Lin had previously disapproved of selling Spiritual Water.

Moreover, the pond's Spiritual Water was unstable, and the Alchemy Hall had announced, no sales for the time being.

"This time it's different, I'll personally speak to Brother Jiang."

Xin Lin had her own plan, as recently there weren't many patients visiting the School Clinic.

Obviously, it was influenced by the campus rumors.

Chu's Restaurant has no hope of opening anytime soon, she must find a way to earn Heaven-defying Value.

The Spiritual Water she intended to sell this time was not from the pond, but rather directly blended with the new Jade Pure Spring.

Xin Lin planned to blend at a ratio of one to three, exchanging twenty bottles of Spiritual Water daily.

In this way, the quality could be guaranteed, and she would also obtain a certain amount of Heaven-defying Value.

However, Xin Lin was also unclear on how much Heaven-defying Value a bottle of new Jade Pure Spring could obtain.

"That could work, and while you're there, also ask Jiang Qing if there are any suitable Cultivation Techniques, and we can use the money from our last Spiritual Water sale to offset it. I can't stand the sight of Governor Huang's face, this time, if you can defeat Chen You, the School Clinic will also feel vindicated."

Master Mo hummed, and after speaking, gave Xin Lin a leave slip, telling her to go early and return early.

Upon reaching the Alchemy Hall, the hall's clerk hurriedly went to find Jiang Qing.

"Xin, long time no see. I heard, Qingtian Academy has not been very peaceful lately?"

Jiang Qing was still his usual self, smiling broadly, his handsome face full of amiability.

But only a flicker of intrigue passed through his eyes when he saw Xin Lin.

"There have been some incidents, related to me, so today I came to see Brother Jiang, to see if you could help me."

Xin Lin didn't conceal anything, being straightforward about her purpose.

"You set a combat agreement with Prince Chen's son? Xin, this doesn't seem like your usual style. Chen You, having bought a Spiritual Beast Vein, now possesses a Martial Soul."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Qing frowned, clearly disapproving of Xin Lin's decision to challenge Chen You.

"Indeed, there's a reason behind Chen You's Martial Soul. It seems that Prince Manor is also a regular customer of Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall."

Xin Lin said teasingly.

She knew that Chen You's Martial Soul wasn't that simple.

To be exact, Chen You's Martial Soul was tailored by Black Shining Market.

The range of Black Shining Market is vast, but the specifics of the transactions are beyond Jiang Qing's control.

"He purchased a part of a Third-level Wind Claw Fire Cat's Spiritual Beast Vein, spending a lot of money, I am just a businessman."

Jiang Qing said with a bitter smile.

Ever since Chen You lost the Xuan Bird Egg in Qin Mountain, he had been sullen.

He had heard somewhere that a Spiritual Beast Vein could stimulate a Martial Soul, hence found Jiang Qing.

Just then, Jiang Qing happened to have a piece of Spiritual Beast Vein, and both parties agreed quickly.

"However, I advised Chen You not to integrate the Spiritual Beast Vein before reaching the Xuan Transformation Realm. He wouldn't listen and now although he possesses a Martial Soul, it's an incomplete one, he will regret it in the future."

Jiang Qing shook his head.

Ordinarily, a Martial Soul wouldn't easily harm people.

Chen You's Wind Claw Fire Cat, clearly uncontrollable, caused harm everywhere.

"He should never have injured Little Xinzhuo. I don't care how powerful that Martial Soul is, I came here today to buy a Cultivation Technique that can directly counter Martial Souls."

Xin Lin said with a smile, taking out a bottle of Spiritual Water and handing it to Jiang Qing.

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Jiang Qing saw the familiar bottle and couldn't help frowning.

He had a good impression of Xin Lin, but sympathy and business were two different things, and business was business.

"Xin, about the Spiritual Spring in your Medical Hall..."

"This is a new Spiritual Spring, which perfectly solves the previous instability of the Spiritual Power in the Spring. Using it, one can not only enhance physical strength and Spiritual Power but also upgrade the level of a Spiritual Beast."

After saying this, Xin Lin moved a half-human-height bamboo basket from behind him.

In the basket, two lobsters of different sizes.

"This..."

Jiang Qing was both amused and exasperated.

The Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall was not a vegetable market.

"This lobster on the left has been taking the Spiritual Spring for a few days, while the one on the right has not,"

Xin Lin pointed to the Combat Lobster in the basket.

Jiang Qing was stunned, the same species?

The size difference was at least tenfold, and the one on the left...

As soon as Jiang Qing got close, the Combat Lobster stood up entirely, swinging its claw, as thick as half a human arm, flashing eerie eyes, exuding a fierce aura as if to say "come closer, and you die."

Looking at the other small lobster, it was just a common ditch lobster.

Truly astonishing!

This was a normal beast, which had directly advanced to a Spiritual Beast!

"The Combat Lobster, it even injured Chen You's Martial Soul earlier, if you do not believe it, there are a few more raised in the pond outside the School Clinic. I trust you, so I'm giving you the Spiritual Spring to sell. I believe it will definitely create a sensation in the market."

Xin Lin patted her chest and guaranteed.

She had already inquired; in Longteng, Spiritual Medicines that can help Spiritual and Martial Artists advance were rare and expensive.

As for Elixir Pills that upgrade Spiritual Beasts, she had never heard of such a thing.

What a joke, Spiritual Medicines were hard enough to come by for humans to consume.

This type of Spiritual Spring, however, Xin Lin had an endless supply, able to provide a set amount each day.

"You can take two bottles to try first; it should work for most Xuan Spirit Beasts. If ineffective, no charge, but if effective, I can supply twenty bottles a day. As for the price..."

Xin Lin was still pondering how much a bottle of Jade Pure Spring could sell for.

"If it works, I'll give you three thousand taels of silver per bottle."

Jiang Qing took the bottle, looking very solemn.

Ordinary pills that restore physical strength and Spiritual Power are sufficient at a thousand taels, but if it can advance a Xuan Spirit Beast, that's different.

Jiang Qing thought of a new plan at Hei Yao Castle.

Lord Dominator's Advanced Qi Stone and Xin Lin's Spiritual Spring, if both could be effective, their power would undoubtedly stand firm in Hei Yao Castle from now on.

"Regarding what you said about the Cultivation Technique that can directly counter the Martial Soul, that technique is somewhat peculiar; I wonder if you're interested."

After obtaining Xin Lin's Spiritual Spring, Jiang Qing felt it wouldn't be right to refuse Xin Lin any longer.

The Alchemy Hall does not directly sell Elixir Pills, but they are sold at the Black Brilliance Market.

"As long as it can defeat Chen You and crush the Martial Arts Academy's pride, I dare to learn it."

Xin Lin spoke with determination.

To shed her negative scoring leader title, she was really pushing hard.

Jiang Qing instructed someone to take out a Cultivation Technique, which he had recently acquired. It was a middle-grade Xuan-level technique, which in theory should be expensive and would be snatched up the moment it hit the market. Yet, this technique had been in the Black Brilliance Market for three months without a transaction.

The book of the technique was somewhat worn, with "Cutting Vein Finger" written on it.

What made Xin Lin take a second look was that the technique faintly exuded a chilling Ghost Energy.