

Little Girl 761

Chapter 761: The Cultivation Technique That Kills

Ghost Energy...

How could a cultivation technique have ghost energy?

Xin Lin was slightly startled.

Due to her contact with Gui Hu and possessing the Fu Tian Pill, she could see the ghost energy invisible to others.

Generally speaking, ghost energy would only appear in two situations.

One, contaminated by ghostly entities or obtained by tomb raiding, most belong to this category.

The other is...

"This cultivation technique has killed quite a few people."

Jiang Qing said with a bitter smile.

Jiang Qing had just given Xin Lin the answer.

If it had killed people, the resentment from the dead could generate ghost energy lingering around.

Clearly, the Cutting Vein Finger belonged to the second category.

This Xuan-grade middle-level cultivation technique, a Seventh-rank Technique, was rare even among Longteng martial artists, even those in the Xuan Transformation Realm.

The fearsomeness of the Cutting Vein Finger lies in its ability to lock the True Qi within the Heart Meridian, which is the main meridian among a martial artist's Five Meridians.

True Qi gathers and can instantly unleash tremendous combat power.

"Even for Xuanwu Practitioners, once the True Qi is trapped in the meridians, it can unleash nearly ten times the True Qi in an instant, reaching the cultivation of the Xuan Transformation Realm. In some cases, it can save lives. But the biggest drawback of this technique is that, with each burst, it damages the Heart Meridian. Once the Heart Meridian is damaged, one's life expectancy is shortened. Some who are eager for quick success and obtain the technique, perish within three days."

Thus, even though the Cutting Vein Finger is powerful, it is also like a ghost talisman prompting many Xuanwu Practitioners to stay away.

Its value has plummeted and to this day, it remains in the Black Brilliance Market.

"The reason I recommended it to you is one, because you have this need, and on the other hand, because... you are without the Five Meridians."

Jiang Qing coughed lightly.

Without the Heart Meridian, naturally, there will be no damage to it.

However, similarly, Jiang Qing wasn't sure how effective the Cutting Vein Finger would be when Xin Lin learned it.

"As long as you reach the Xuan Transformation Realm, you can handle Chen You and his Martial Soul with ease."

Jiang Qing said.

Last time, Master Mo sent to the Alchemy Hall a batch of Spiritual Spring, just enough to purchase this Cutting Vein Finger.

Xin Lin gave a wry smile.

So, not having the Five Meridians turned out to be her advantage?

"Thank you, Brother Jiang. I'll accept it and hope I can refine it."

Xin Lin was indeed very grateful to Jiang Qing.

"Also, Brother Jiang, about the Golden Crow..."

Xin Lin hesitated, thinking about the state of the Overlord Egg.

"Xin, I'm sorry, I haven't found any news about the Golden Crow Egg Shell."

Jiang Qing also felt regret.

"Brother Jiang, I'm not looking for news about the Golden Crow Egg Shell, but rather, I want to know about the Golden Crow, like what does it counteract or promote?"

After the Overlord Egg hazily swallowed the Golden Crow Egg Shell, the Fire Spirit burst forth, and Xin Lin's use of the Five Elements Qi Gathering Method was barely making a difference; she was worried the Overlord Egg might not make it.

Although initially disliking the Overlord Egg, she had grown accustomed to its presence over time.

"The nemesis of the Golden Crow is the Ice Horned Dragon, any item related to the Ice Horned Dragon can alleviate the intense fire blaze of the Golden Crow. Legend has it that during the ancient times, when the heavens and earth were in chaos, there were ten suns in the sky, and the savior hero used the

claws of the Ice Horned Dragon to forge the Nine Arrows, shooting down nine suns. Those nine suns, when they fell, transformed into Nine-headed Golden Crows. Of course, this is all just legend. The Golden Crow Egg Shell is so hard to find, not to mention the Golden Crow itself."

Jiang Qing casually said.

Chapter 762: There Is Always a Stronger One

Ice Horned Dragon, huh... Xin Lin thought of the Dragon Ancient Tomb beneath Black Water Lake.

What a pity, she had no artifacts related to Ice Horned Dragons.

A thought flashed through her mind; didn't Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan also say that the news of the Dragon Ancient Tomb came from the Black Shining Market?

Could it be that Jiang Qing also knew about the Ice Horned Dragon?

Xin Lin maintained her composure.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang. You try the medicine first. In three days, if it works, you can find me at Qingtian Academy."

After thanking Jiang Qing, Xin Lin took the Cutting Vein Finger and left.

Returning to her small cabin, Xin Lin released the Overlord Egg.

(Whimpering, it's so hot, Mommy, I'm almost roasted, I need water)

The Overlord Egg bounced and jumped around inside the small cabin.

The temperature of the small cabin also climbed steadily because of the Overlord Egg's appearance.

Xin Lin even smelled a scorching scent.

Seeing this, Xin Lin was anxious.

She couldn't let the Overlord Egg out. In its current state, if people from the Martial Arts Academy discovered it, it would inevitably lead to criticism.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Xin Lin took out the Cloud Rain Ruler from the Tuling hairpin.

She remembered that the Cloud Rain Ruler was rich in Water Spirit power and perhaps could help the Overlord Egg.

Xin Lin summoned the Cloud Rain Ruler.

As expected, as soon as the Cloud Rain Ruler was taken out,

the temperature inside the small cabin dropped several degrees at once.

Swish, the Overlord Egg, which a moment ago had been hopping madly, approached Xin Lin and clung onto the Cloud Rain Ruler, refusing to let go.

(So comfortable, whimpers)

The Overlord Egg nearly swallowed the Cloud Rain Ruler.

This time, it really learned its lesson and didn't dare to eat indiscriminately again.

The Cloud Rain Ruler indeed proved useful.

It was strange to say that once the Cloud Rain Ruler appeared, the scorching temperature around the Overlord Egg decreased significantly.

Within the Cloud Rain Ruler, a sense of coolness was slowly released.

It was like drinking a bowl of fine ice plum juice in the peak heat of summer.

The fiery energy around the Overlord Egg subsided significantly.

Soon, the Overlord Egg comfortably dozed off.

Seeing the Overlord Egg asleep, still holding onto the Cloud Rain Ruler, Xin Lin couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time.

After settling the Overlord Egg, Xin Lin took out the book on Cutting Vein Finger.

Ghost Energy lingered around the Cutting Vein Finger.

After looking at it for a few moments, Xin Lin found the finger technique wasn't difficult, at least for someone who had practiced the Ghost God Fist like Xin Lin. The Cutting Vein Finger was simple; it was to be used on oneself, forcing Finger Force into the Five Meridians, eliminating the True Qi from the other four Meridians, and pouring it into the Heart Meridian.

Xin Lin read through it once.

With her left hand holding the book, her right hand made the gestures.

At her fingertips, True Qi began to condense. But she didn't have the Five Meridians; she only had a newly sprouted Fire Spirit Vein.

After amassing Fu Xi's Energy, Xin Lin placed one finger on her own Fire Spirit Vein.

The Fire Spirit Vein was severed by the Cutting Vein Finger; the accumulated Fire Spirit power there was funneled back into Xin Lin's Ghost Vein.

The Ghost Vein trembled fiercely, as if it had encountered a great stimulus.

Xin Lin felt the Fu Xi's Energy inside her body surge several times over.

A rush of blood rose to Xin Lin's fair face.

She let out a muffled groan and shot out of the small cabin.

Outside the small cabin, on the other end of the mountain path, a huge boulder stood.

She vibrated her arm, throwing a punch.

Ghost God Breakthrough.

Boom——

The massive boulder instantly exploded into dust, scattering around and covering the ground.

Such powerful Fist Power.

Xin Lin looked at the vanished boulder, her inner shock was unimaginable.

That punch just now, earth-shattering, was at least at the strength of an Eighth to Ninth Rank Xuanwu Practitioner, or even the cultivation of the Xuan Transformation Realm.

To achieve such cultivation without the need for a Qi Stone, the intermediate Xuan-grade Martial Arts, Cutting Vein Finger, was truly impressive!

Chapter 763: Extremely Satisfied Evaluation

Even the Ghost God Fist cannot achieve such an effect.

At the first attempt of the Cutting Vein Finger, Xin Lin was thrilled for a moment, but she quickly regained her composure.

She immediately examined her internal Unrivaled Ghost Vein, finding a black line had appeared on the Ghost Vein.

That was the damage left by the invasion of Ghost Energy.

Xin Lin's chest also felt stifled.

Tch, seeing this, Xin Lin's heart sank.

The Unrivaled Ghost Vein is equivalent to her Heart Meridian, which means that even without the Five Meridians, using the Cutting Vein Finger would still cause backlash.

This cultivation technique, although domineering and powerful, has too severe side effects.

As someone with the fate of an Evil Ghost who does not meet a good end even after a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, Xin Lin still treasures her life very much.

Just as Xin Lin furrowed her brows, the Unrivaled Ghost Vein inside her trembled slightly.

The wisp of black energy on the Ghost Vein disappeared in an instant, and the feeling of congestion in her chest also vanished; the side effects were gone.

Xin Lin was overjoyed.

She raised her hand and once again pressed a finger onto the Unrivaled Ghost Vein, and the sensation of True Qi surging backward attacked her once more...

The second time, the third time... she used the Cutting Vein Finger a total of three times.

Her cultivation, without exception, reached the Xuan Transformation Realm with the help of the Cutting Vein Finger.

The Unrivaled Ghost Vein trembled violently.

Xin Lin let out a muffled hum, and vaguely sensed that using the Cutting Vein Finger three times was the maximum damage the Unrivaled Ghost Vein could endure in one day.

Any more, and the Unrivaled Ghost Vein might not be able to take it.

"Three fingers' worth can maintain the cultivation of the Xuan Transformation Realm for about a quarter of an hour. My confrontation with Chen You must be swift and decisive."

Xin Lin thought to herself.

Into the night, Xin Lin heard a series of clangs.

She saw the Cloud Rain Ruler fall to the ground, and the Fire Spirit on the Overlord Egg had already dispersed.

"How come..."

Xin Lin focused her gaze on the Overlord Egg, and after swallowing a piece of the Golden Crow Egg Shell, the Overlord Egg's size actually shrank considerably.

The Overlord Egg had been dining on the finest delicacies with Xin Lin recently; compared to the irregular meals it had on Qin Mountain, its diet had improved so much that it had gained several rounds of girth.

Xin Lin had previously worried that after consuming the Golden Crow Shell, it would grow even bigger, as it was already larger than ordinary eggs and very conspicuous. Now that it had shrunk, it became somewhat more nimble.

Moreover, the color of the eggshell had also changed.

A lot of the gray color seemed to have faded, and it became much whiter, looking like a piece of mutton-fat jade.

Xin Lin couldn't help but touch it with her hand, finding the texture quite pleasant, smooth and unparalleled; the crack that she had previously kicked open had long been repaired, leaving not even a trace.

"When exactly will you hatch?"

Xin Lin tapped on the Overlord Egg, which slept profoundly and had no idea of its "mother's" heartfelt sorrow.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, Mu Chen came to call for Xin Lin.

"You still have the mood for a big sleep, but this concerns the glory of the Spirit Institute; you must give it your all."

Xin Lin had refined the Cutting Vein Finger three more times the previous night and only went to bed around dawn; she was still a bit sleepy.

She took out a bottle of Jade Pure Spring and gulped it down, immediately feeling refreshed.

"Heavenly Destiny Book notification: Congratulations to the life master for receiving an extremely satisfied customer evaluation, Heaven-defying Value +5.

Congratulations to the life master... Heaven-defying Value +5."

A sudden prompt from the Heaven-defying Book appeared in Xin Lin's mind.

She was startled at first, but she quickly understood that her two upgraded bottles of Jade Purification had already been recognized.

Chapter 764: The Miraculous Effects of Jade Pure Spring

A Heaven-defying Value of 10 points, it's all just the beginning.

Xin Lin calmed her thoughts.

She looked at the Overlord Egg in the corner; the little guy was sound asleep.

After drinking a bottle of Jade Pure Spring, she walked out of the log cabin.

The backyard of the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall.

Jiang Qing and several attendants all wore solemn expressions.

A Xuanwu Eighth Rank Martial Artist, his left arm covered in scars, the wounds were ghastly.

Gasps of sudden pain could be heard.

A wild wolf with horns on its head, sticking out its crimson tongue, its fur shiny, limbs robust.

A third-level Copper Horned Wolf.

"Reporting to the Hall Master, it has been confirmed that after being fed the medicinal water you provided for two days, this second-level Dark Beast Copper Horned Wolf broke through to third-level yesterday, and it's at the peak of third-level, the effects of the medicinal water are exceptionally good."

An older Beast Tamer said, his face very solemn.

Then, another man who looked like a gardener spoke up.

"Reporting to the Hall Master, we have also tested it on plants, and it does not have much effect."

The new type of Spiritual Spring provided by Xin Lin, it seems, can only be used on Xuan Spirit Beasts.

Even if it's just for Xuan Spirit Beasts, that's already sufficient.

Jiang Qing's eyes were deeply focused.

"Hall Master, this medicinal water is exceptionally useful. If we can obtain it in large quantities, Hei Yao Castle will soon have a powerful Xuan Spirit Beast army."

The Beast Tamer was very excited.

He had been a Beast Tamer for so many years and had never seen any Xuan Spirit Beasts break through in such a short time without any side effects.

Although Xuan Spirit Beasts are not as good as summoning spirits, once a Xuan Spirit Beast is tamed, it is undoubtedly much more loyal than humans.

That's why so many forces train Xuan Spirit Beasts in secrecy and even cooperate with them...

The wolf pup in front now was originally a mere Iron Horned Beast, but now it had become a Copper Horned one.

And looking at those copper horns, there's a tendency to transition to silver horns.

This means that as long as it consumes some more Spiritual Medicine, it can break through again.

Joy of madness twinkled in the eyes of the Beast Tamer.

Jiang Qing remained silent.

Only he was fully aware that what was before him was not some medicinal water, but very ordinary spring water.

Xin Lin had not deceived him.

Such spring water deserves a price of two thousand taels per bottle.

Unfortunately, this spring water has no effect on plants.

Otherwise, given the medicinal materials and resources in the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall, the gains would be greater.

Jiang Qing did not know.

Xin Lin was also quite cunning.

The Jade Pure Spring does indeed have an effect on plants, but the precondition is that it has to soak the seeds and the Jade Pure Spring used for soaking cannot be diluted.

The Jade Pure Spring Xin Lin gave to Jiang Qing was diluted from one bottle into three.

In this way, Jiang Qing wouldn't be able to use the Jade Pure Spring to its full potential.

Xin Lin treated Jiang Qing as a friend, but that doesn't mean she completely trusted him.

"Take the Copper Horned Wolf down, remember, this matter must be kept secret... Even my parents cannot be told for now."

Jiang Qing mused for a moment.

The effects of the Jade Pure Spring were so good that it had exceeded Jiang Qing's expectations.

It looks like, he needed to make a trip to Qingtian Academy, it was time to discuss future cooperation with Xin Lin.

"Summon someone, prepare the horse, I need to make a trip to Qingtian Academy."

Jiang Qing remembered, Xin Lin had said last time that she and Chen You would have a duel three days later, which is today in the afternoon.

This duel is not just a personal challenge from Xin Lin to Chen You, but also the first official confrontation between the Spirit Institute and the Martial Arts Academy after years of rivalry.

Chapter 765: The Ruler, Shattered

In the afternoon, a ray of sunshine penetrated into the small wood cabin number twenty-four.

The Overlord Egg, which had slumbered through a night and half a day, finally awakened.

It opened its eyes.

(Mommy?)

Inside the cabin, Mommy was nowhere to be seen.

The Overlord Egg did not notice the change it had undergone; it wandered around the small wood cabin.

Suddenly, it leapt up as if a cat had its tail stepped on.

(Ahhhh, such an annoying presence! It's a dragon!)

The Overlord Egg looked down and realized that there seemed to be something underneath it.

It kicked out swiftly, sending the Cloud Rain Ruler flying.

The Overlord Egg, having been scorched silly the night before, did not remember how its actions were "biting the hand that feeds."

If it weren't for the Cloud Rain Ruler, it might have been turned into roasted egg long ago.

The Cloud Rain Ruler clattered to the ground with a thudding sound.

Incredibly, the Cloud Rain Ruler snapped into two pieces.

The Overlord Egg was startled and thought of something.

(Ahhhh, that's Mommy's treasure, I've damaged it!)

The Overlord Egg recalled the trouble it had caused recently; this time, Mommy would surely get angry.

Mommy getting angry was very terrifying!

The Overlord Egg trembled trembled trembled.

And there was Daddy, who would certainly scold him too.

Should it take this opportunity to flee?

But if it left, it would never see Mommy again, nor taste the delicious food Mommy made.

The Overlord Egg was in a dilemma.

Eventually, it hesitated and moved towards the Cloud Rain Ruler.

(I should try... see if I can fix it)

The Overlord Egg picked up the Cloud Rain Ruler which now had an additional crack.

After the previous night, the Water Spirit within the Cloud Rain Ruler had been mostly absorbed by the Overlord Egg.

But even so, the Overlord Egg always found it annoying.

It wasn't the shape or material that bothered it, but the essence inside the Cloud Rain Ruler.

Although it was annoying, thinking of its own Mommy, the Overlord Egg stubbornly didn't toss it aside.

It thought about how Xin Lin usually did things.

(Use fire!)

Remembering the Dan Wood Furnace, an idea sparked in the Overlord Egg's mind.

It gathered the Fire Spirit within its body.

Upon Gathering Spirit, the Overlord Egg noticed that the Fire Spirit in its body had gotten much richer.

The Overlord Egg attempted to concentrate the spirit.

It also remembered Mommy saying that one must be careful when using the Fire Spirit.

Not to cause trouble, not to burn down the house.

The Overlord Egg kept these points in mind.

Boom—

A clump of crimson fire appeared before its eyes.

If Gui Hu saw this scene, he would definitely be astonished.

He had taught the Overlord Egg for so long how to control the Fire Spirit, and it never learned. Yet, after swallowing a piece of the Golden Crow Egg Shell, it had an epiphany.

(Try heating it with fire)

With extreme caution, the Overlord Egg brought the Cloud Rain Ruler closer to the flame.

The fire flickered and jumped.

Crackling noises ensued, but who knew that the Cloud Rain Ruler would immediately start making crisp sounds?

Then, the Cloud Rain Ruler outright shattered.

(Ahhhh, don't break!)

The Overlord Egg was in panic; not only was the crack not repaired, but the entire ruler was ruined.

How was it going to explain this to Mommy?

The Overlord Egg felt an urge to run away.

But at that moment, it saw something like a thread of silk falling out from inside the Cloud Rain Ruler.

(!!!)

Suddenly, the Fire Spirit around the Overlord Egg grew intense.

Danger, extreme danger!

The Fire Spirit inside the Overlord Egg surged to its peak.

It's a dragon!

A real dragon!

Not a counterfeit dragon like the Longteng Stele!

Chapter 766: Targeted

Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue were currently walking on the path towards the Cultivation Field.

"Little Lin, are you confident that you can defeat Chen You?"

Murong Ziyue saw that Xin Lin had been silent the whole way, thinking she was worried about the outcome of the match.

"Fifty-fifty, I guess."

Xin Lin's answer was noncommittal.

These past few days, she had practiced the Cutting Vein Finger multiple times.

Although it was very effective, she couldn't say for sure that she would win.

After all, Xin Lin lacked real combat experience.

Chen You was an old student.

And he had previously participated in a number of Academy missions, so both in terms of Cultivation Technique and actual combat experience, he was much stronger than Xin Lin.

The key to winning or losing would depend on whether Xin Lin could defeat Chen You and his Martial Soul, the Wind Claw Fire Cat, within three uses of the Cutting Vein Finger.

"Governor Huang has made a heavy investment for victory this time; Chen You and his Martial Soul have grown stronger. If you're not confident..."

Murong Ziyue hesitated.

Governor Huang's people had always seen Xin Lin as a thorn in their side.

Murong Ziyue was afraid that they would take the opportunity of this competition to plot against Xin Lin.

Moreover, this match was a big deal.

If Xin Lin won, it would certainly be good, but if she lost, she would lose 500 Academy performance points.

This was not a small amount.

If she really lost, the Spirit Institute would set the worst record in history.

The students and supervisors of the Spirit Institute would certainly be very annoyed with Xin Lin.

No matter how you looked at it, Xin Lin was in a difficult situation this time.

"Don't worry, even if I can't win, I won't lose."

Xin Lin smiled.

"Quite the big talker, aren't you afraid you'll sprain your own tongue?"

As they walked, a group of people came facing them.

Among them were Long Qingchen, Jin Chen, and Chu Miaoyun, among others.

Under the medical care of Chu Tianyi, Chu Miaoyun's injuries had healed and her face was still intact.

Xin Lin noticed that among the crowd, there were also two unfamiliar faces, obviously from Qingtian Academy.

"Good dogs don't stand in the way."

Murong Ziyue's pretty face was iron blue.

"Xin Lin, you truly are a disaster. The Academy Head must have been blinded by lard to have chosen to trust you."

Chu Miaoyun, as a student of the Spirit Institute, grew more infuriated upon seeing Xin Lin.

In the eyes of most students at the Spirit Institute, there was no suspense about the match.

They weren't just losing 500 Academy performance points, but also the eligibility to participate in the Eagle Chick Conference.

There was only one spot for the Eagle Chick Conference.

In previous years, students from the Spirit Institute could still try to compete for it, but this year, due to Xin Lin, they had directly lost the opportunity.

"Do you even know you're from the Spirit Institute? I thought you belonged to the Martial Arts Academy."

Xin Lin showed not the slightest hint of annoyance.

"You!"

Just as Chu Miaoyun was about to lash out, Xin Lin pulled Murong Ziyue away with her.

She still had to figure out how to seal the deal within three moves and couldn't be bothered with the others.

After taking a few steps, Xin Lin suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

She turned her head and saw that amongst Long Qingchen's company, the effeminate-looking man was smiling at her in a strange way.

The man was quite handsome, but his complexion was too pale, almost unhealthy.

And there was a sinister quality in his slender, elongated eyes, as he kept staring at Xin Lin as if she were his prey, which was rather unsettling.

Xin Lin glared back at the man and then continued walking away with Murong Ziyue.

"Such ill manners. Young Master Tu, please forgive her."

Long Qingchen quickly apologized, showing great respect for the other man.

"Tasty, I like it."

The effeminate man chuckled.

Chapter 767: Showdown

His eyes flickered with a flash of crimson.

Young Master Tu was actually interested in Xin Lin, that pint-sized loli who looks the same from front to back?

Long Qingchen and the others were all stunned.

Chu Miaoyun's expression changed upon hearing this.

The person beside her was one of the distinguished guests attending her father's birthday feast.

Because he came from an academy, this visit to Qingtian Academy was considered an intercollegiate exchange.

He somehow heard that there was a Spirit Martial Academy duel at Qingtian Academy today and took the initiative to come and watch.

Naturally, Long Qingchen and others tried their best to ingratiate themselves.

Upon learning of his identity, Chu Miaoyun intended to make his acquaintance, thinking well of her own appearance, yet Long Qingchen didn't spare her a glance.

Instead, he was interested in Xin Lin?

Xin Lin's appearance was not bad, but at fourteen, she was still diminutive in height and figure—a dwarf in all looks!

Chu Miaoyun was indignant.

"In my Prince Manor, we foster quite a few children. But their tempers are all not quite to my liking as the one just now."

Young Master Tu stroked his chin.

"Young Prince, if interested, I might have methods..."

Long Qingchen was fretting over how to flatter him.

Young Master Tu was a big shot in the Main Country, and if he could establish a connection, perhaps he might ascend to the throne.

The Third Prince, Long Qingchen, always harbored ambitions.

Although the Crown Prince was his older brother, there are no brothers in the Heavenly Family.

Moreover, his brother was favored by the Major Sect, and he might not even be interested in the mundane throne.

The Third Prince was determined to claim the throne and among the princes, none opposed him.

Until Long Xinzhuo unexpectedly appeared.

The last time, after Xinzhuo was injured by a Spiritual Beast, Long Qingchen wished he would just die.

Unexpectedly, this young man miraculously survived and had even advanced to become an Advanced Spirit Master yesterday.

He's so young, and if this continues, father will sooner or later notice Long Xinzhuo.

A significant support for Long Xinzhuo was Xin Lin.

Last time, without Xin Lin, Long Xinzhuo would have died.

Their father had special affection for Xin Lin and her father.

"Oh? Isn't she a student at your Qingtian Academy? What if she disappears..."

Young Master Tu seemed genuinely taken with Xin Lin.

Not just because of her appearance, but the look in her eyes—there was a captivating brilliance in Xin Lin's eyes.

That brilliance was completely inconsistent with her age.

Others might not have noticed, but Young Master Tu did.

Indeed, a rare gem.

"Don't worry, Your Highness, after today, she will no longer be a student of the academy."

Long Qingchen sneered.

Once Xin Lin becomes someone everyone despises, he did not believe she could still stay in the academy.

In the Cultivation Field, as soon as Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue arrived, they saw that most of the Academy students had gathered.

The crowd discussed upon seeing Xin Lin; the Martial Arts Academy students looked at her with derision, and the Spirit Institute students were also clearly displeased.

"Xin Lin, hang in there."

From the crowd, Zhao Gang came over.

He glanced around.

"A bunch of cowards, if you have the ability, come up yourselves. Xin Lin is acting for the sake of the Spirit Institute. Especially you guys from Shaking Light Class, have you forgotten who taught Yuheng Class a lesson for you?"

The students from Shaking Light Class awkwardly shrank their necks.

"You're right, we must support Xin Lin."

Mu Chen and Master Mo also came over.

"The two deans have arrived."

At the sound of that, the crowd dispersed.

Chapter 768: Fanning the Flames

As soon as the two directors appeared, the scene immediately quieted down.

"Fellow students, today we have a friendly competition between students of the Spirit Institute and the Martial Arts Academy, sparked by a series of fierce beast attacks that have been occurring recently. There are no fierce beasts in Qingtian Academy; rather, it's due to Chen You's Martial Soul. Our Tianheng Class's Chen You, already possessed a Martial Soul as a Xuanwu Practitioner. Because he was too young and not skilled in controlling his Martial Soul, it led to the incidents of the beast attacks. Chen You, step forward and address the families of the injured and deceased students."

Governor Huang gave Chen You a meaningful glance.

"Fellow classmates, I am sorry. I have already sent condolence money to the families of the deceased students, and I will fully cover the medical expenses for the few injured students. I also promise that I will diligently cultivate my skills to ensure I control my Martial Soul well."

Chen You's face looked sincerely sorrowful as he spoke.

Many students in the Academy had already heard the truth about the beast attacks.

About this, many students had opinions, but Governor Huang had already put the word out that Chen You was likely to be the chosen representative for the Eagle Chick Conference, so none of the students dared to speak up.

"Do you think money can solve everything?"

These words of disdain were heard just as Chen You was making his "apology."

Little Xin Zhuo stepped forward.

There were still some scars on his face.

"Seventh Prince..."

Chen You's face changed color.

He could handle everyone else.

But Little Xin Zhuo was a different story.

Little Xin Zhuo, being a member of the Royal Family, was naturally not someone who could be bribed with money, nor could Chen You repress him with power.

Chen You could only hope that Long Qingchen would put pressure on Little Xin Zhuo to keep him quiet.

But unexpectedly, Little Xin Zhuo still showed up, injuries and all.

"I will not forgive you. A debt is a debt, a life taken is a life taken. Money cannot buy life. It's true that having a Martial Soul at such a young age is impressive. However, I've heard it said that a Martial Soul and its owner are closely related; one might say that the Martial Soul reflects one's character. Your Martial Soul is so vicious and kills innocents wantonly, so your character must not be good. Our Qingtian Academy is the premier institution of Longteng Country. How can we let someone like you represent us at the Eagle Chick Conference? What do you all think?"

With Little Xin Zhuo's respected status, when he stood up and said this, many students felt empowered.

Especially the students of the Spirit Institute, they too were incited, shouting slogans.

"We disagree with letting him represent the Academy in the competition."

"For murder, one must pay with their life; his Martial Soul must not be spared!"

Students were agitated, with discussions erupting amongst them.

"That's right, murder requires recompense! Have him surrender his Martial Soul!"

"You still don't stop your students."

Governor Huang's face changed drastically.

He had not expected the students of the Spirit Institute to suddenly rebel.

"How can I stop them when the public rage is so intense?"

The Spirit Institute Director could hardly contain his glee.

"Quiet!"

Seeing that the emotion of the crowd was out of control, Governor Huang shouted angrily.

The Spirit Institute students present felt a thunderous boom in their minds and an upheaval of their Qi and blood, and they instantly fell silent.

"The decision made by the academy is not up for your disagreement. In Qingtian Academy, strength is everything. If you do not accept it, come forth and challenge us; the Martial Arts Academy is always ready to welcome challenges from the Spirit Institute. You want us to kill the Martial Soul? That's impossible unless you take action in the trial arena."

Governor Huang's eyes were cold as he looked toward those Spirit Institute students.

Chapter 769: Three Moves

Martial Soul is indeed a precious thing.

The Martial Arts Academy has finally found a student with a Martial Soul, so of course, Governor Huang would not hand over Chen You.

The students of the Spirit Institute suddenly fell silent.

They did not have the ability to summon even a hint of a Martial Soul, not even old students like Chen Gang.

Governor Huang is exceedingly smug.

"So you're saying, as long as someone defeats the Martial Soul by strength, then Governor Huang would have no objections?"

Xin Lin stepped forward and spoke.

She had been waiting for Governor Huang to say exactly that.

"Defeat my Martial Soul? With you?"

Before Governor Huang could reply, Chen You sneered.

Previously, the Wind Claw Fire Cat, too careless, had sustained some injuries when it unexpectedly encountered Little Xinzhuo.

And no one had anticipated that the lobsters in the pond would be so aggressive, which is why they were hurt by the Combat Lobster.

The Wind Claw Fire Cat's strongest attribute is its movement technique, and its weakest is defense.

Today, with its injuries recovered, a Spirit Master like Xin Lin would not be able to harm it or the Wind Claw Fire Cat.

"Princely Heir Chen, please."

Xin Lin and Chen You both moved to the center of the Cultivation Field.

Long Qingchen and Young Master Tu had also just arrived at the Cultivation Field.

Noticing the surrounding commotion, Long Qingchen asked.

"Did Xin Lin say she wants to take revenge for Little Xinzhuo by killing Chen You's Martial Soul?"

Long Qingchen wore a look of amusement mixed with disbelief.

Since Chen You had his Martial Soul, he was as good as two fighters, and even Long Qingchen chose to avoid his edge.

It's one thing for Xin Lin to challenge Chen You, but to think of killing his Martial Soul was simply ludicrous.

"Is she the cream of the crop from the Spirit Institute?"

Prince Tu caught a glimpse of Xin Lin's petite silhouette and his eyes lit up.

"A cream of the crop? She's just trash! She doesn't even have the Five Meridians!"

Chu Miaoyun heard this and was very dissatisfied.

No Five Meridians?

That was indeed regrettable.

Upon hearing this, Prince Tu felt silently sorry for Xin Lin.

However, a student without the Five Meridians was easier to control.

He thought that if he really wanted the girl, he would simply have to speak to Governor Huang, who probably wouldn't refuse him.

Prince Tu mused to himself.

While Prince Tu was making his plans, Xin Lin and Chen You had already begun to move on the Cultivation Field.

As soon as Chen You entered the fray, he began to gather True Qi.

Behind him, a cloud of True Qi began to form.

The True Qi slowly coalesced into a Spirit Cat arching its waist.

The Spirit Cat had sharp claws and was brimming with Fire Spirit, a third-level Spiritual Beast Wind Claw Spirit Cat.

It was the third time Xin Lin had witnessed a Martial Soul and had gained some experience.

She looked at the Wind Claw Fire Cat, comparing it with the Martial Souls of Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan - the Gray Wolf King and Two-tailed Demon Fox. The latter two's Martial Souls were far superior in both their consolidation speed and other aspects.

Such were mature Martial Souls.

Hissing—

Two claw gales shot through the air.

The Wind Claw Fire Cat's claws were incredibly fast, and Xin Lin, only slightly slow to react, already had two claw blades coming at her face.

There was a collective gasp from the crowd.

But Xin Lin swiftly retreated several steps, clearly at a disadvantage in terms of movement technique.

A Spirit Master versus a Martial Artist in a contest of movement technique was inevitably at a losing end.

Chen You swept his fist over, attacking from both sides with the cat, trapping Xin Lin who couldn't even gather her Spiritual Energy.

"Prince Tu, shall we make a guess on how many moves it will take for Chen You to defeat her?"

Long Qingchen took pleasure in the misfortune.

"Ten moves."

Prince Tu casually threw out a number.

"Young Prince is overestimating the trash from the Spirit Institute. I say, at most five moves," said Long Qingchen with a laugh.

"Three moves. I bet within three moves, Xin Lin will defeat the Martial Soul and Chen You."

A sudden voice drifted to the ears of Prince Tu and Long Qingchen.

Chapter 770: The Wager

Long Qingchen and Prince Tu were both stunned, and they looked over together.

They saw Mu Chen standing beside them, speaking loudly.

"Master Mu, although Xin Lin is your student, you shouldn't be making jokes. Can she really beat Chen You?"

If Mu Chen wasn't a supervisor from the academy, Long Qingchen would have already started ridiculing him.

Although Mu Chen is quite young, he is said to be a supervisor invited by the academy, and he is rumored to have impressive strength, even Governor Huang has to show him some respect.

Long Qingchen had to show him respect, but that was all.

"Are you Feng Dongmu Chen?"

Seeing Mu Chen, Prince Tu's careless face changed dramatically, and he immediately became respectful.

"Are you the Young Prince of Tuchuan Country? Hmm~ I have some acquaintances with your father."

Mu Chen glanced sideways at Prince Tu.

Prince Tu was quite a robust man; how come he raised a son with a quirky demeanor.

Everything that Long Qingchen and Prince Tu had just discussed, especially how Prince Tu looked at Xin Lin with ill intentions, was seen by Mu Chen.

"Indeed, it's Feng Dong's Third Young Master Mu San, I've heard much about you."

Prince Tu was sweating coldly; he never expected to encounter the infamous Feng Dong's Third Young Master Mu Chen in this small country academy, Qingtian Academy.

It is said that Mu San has a rebellious nature and never follows the norms when he acts.

What has brought him to Qingtian Academy?

Prince Tu coughed lightly a few times, thinking to himself.

Could it be that Feng Dong also knows about that rumor in Longteng Country?

If Feng Dong also sets eyes on that thing, then it would be troublesome.

Prince Tu hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"It's too kind of you; as a guest, Young Prince, I won't quarrel with you. What do you say, Long Qingchen, would you like to bet with me?"

Mu Chen eyed Long Qingchen.

Provoked by Mu Chen, a surge of anger rushed to Long Qingchen's head.

If it were anything else, he wouldn't have been provoked.

But to defeat Chen You and his Martial Soul in three moves?

Without Xin Lin's Summoning Spirit Egg, it would be impossible to win in three moves.

Long Qingchen scoffed.

"What does Master Mu want to compare?"

"How about Performance Points? The Third Prince has participated in many academy missions, and it's said his Individual Performance Value has always been among the top ten in the Martial Arts Academy."

Master Mu smiled.

He had been disliking Long Qingchen for a long time now.

He knew that Long Qingchen had previously been aggressive towards Murong Ziyue during the Zixiao Palace Exam.

Although he didn't like Murong Ziyue much either, Murong Ziyue was still part of the Mu family; even if they were half-siblings, outsiders should not bully him.

"But Master Mu, you're a supervisor, Individual Performance Value seems not very useful for you."

Long Qingchen questioned.

"I can't use it, but my students can."

Students of Shaking Light Class, apart from Chen Gang, due to cultivation and strength reasons, don't often get opportunities for academy missions.

Consequently, each year, a large number of class students end up at the bottom in terms of Individual Performance Value.

Long Qingchen planned to use Individual Performance Value as an incentive to encourage these slacker students in Shaking Light Class to intensify their cultivation and escape being the perennial bottom dwellers of the Spirit Institute.

"I'll trade 500 of my Supervisor Performance for yours; you should know that the conversion rate from Supervisor Performance to student Performance is two to one."

Seeing Long Qingchen remaining hesitant, Master Mu added.

"Fine, since Master Mu is willing to pay out Performance Value, let's compare five hundred Individual Performance."

Done speaking, Long Qingchen waved his hand and agreed right away.