

Little Girl 771

Chapter 771: Counterattack

"The contest shall be decided by three moves starting now."

Mu Chen nodded in agreement.

Long Qingchen also agreed without hesitation.

Prince Tu, standing beside, hesitated, wanting to stop Long Qingchen.

He and Long Qingchen were friends, and he really didn't want to see Long Qingchen leap into the fire pit.

Earlier, like Long Qingchen, he had thought that Xin Lin's cultivation was mediocre.

But then, why was Mu Chen so confident in her?

Fengdong's Third Young Master – who was that but a notorious genius?

He was not only powerful but also cunning and deceitful, with countless people having fallen to his schemes.

How could one possibly win a bet against him?

Could it be that this young lady possessed some extraordinary talents?

Prince Tu couldn't help but feel shocked.

Suddenly, there was an uproar from the arena.

Mu Chen and Long Qingchen turned their heads.

Xin Lin swayed and was forced to retreat several steps by the Wind Claw Fire Cat.

Her cheeks were slightly red, indicating she was struggling to hold on.

Chen You was at the Black Tortoise Ninth Rank, and his Martial Soul was naturally on par with that rank.

This meant that Xin Lin was faced with the equivalent of a pincer attack from two Black Tortoise Ninth Rankers.

In such a situation, unless facing a Martial Artist from the Xuan Transformation Realm, it would be very difficult to overcome directly.

"Only three moves."

Seeing this, Long Qingchen felt even more confident, as if she could already see five hundred performance points flying towards her.

"But there are still three moves remaining."

Mu Chen smiled, seemingly unconcerned.

He already had a good grip on the Wind Claw Fire Cat's kung fu routines.

Xin Lin thought to herself.

She might have appeared in dire straits, but she had pretty much figured out the Wind Claw Fire Cat's Cultivation Technique routines.

It was time to increase her cultivation and take down her opponent in one fell swoop.

Especially... the Martial Soul...

Xin Lin quickly glanced at the Martial Soul.

Each person's Martial Soul was different depending on their individual cultivation, leading to variations.

Xin Lin had already discovered last time that although Chen You possessed a Martial Soul, because he had obtained it through special means, it had very obvious shortcomings.

Last time, the Combat Lobster had attacked the Wind Claw Fire Cat and it got injured.

In other words, attacking the Martial Soul was equivalent to attacking Chen You.

Xin Lin's eyes deepened.

She watched as Chen You lunged towards her.

It began.

She murmured inwardly.

However, Xin Lin focused Fu Xi's Energy at her fingertips, but instead of directing it at Chen You, she aimed it at herself.

With a flick of her finger, the Fu Xi's Energy within her body surged into her Ghost Vein.

What was that?

The surrounding crowd was shocked, all eyes focusing on Xin Lin.

What Spirit Art was that?

Even Chen You was taken aback.

In that moment of surprise, the Fu Xi's Energy within Xin Lin surged several times over.

Her eyes transformed, and a ferocious aura erupted from her fists, with the raw power of the Fire Spirit bursting forth.

Boom—

Chen You was startled.

Xin Lin, who had been dodging all the while, suddenly changed, as if a sickly cat had turned into a fierce tiger.

Chen You was so scared that he momentarily forgot to attack.

Xin Lin had already swept past him.

Not him?

Chen You was shocked.

Xin Lin's punch was not aimed at him but at the Wind Claw Spirit Cat.

Could it be...

Chen You realized something.

Could it be that Xin Lin had discovered the Wind Claw Fire Cat's weakness?

The Wind Claw Fire Cat spewed out a breath of flames directly at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin didn't dodge, throwing out a punch; the flames from the Wind Claw Fire Cat were completely shattered by the pure Fire Spirit.

The Wind Claw Spirit Cat tried to dodge, but the opposing Fire Spirit was much stronger.

It let out a pained yelp as it was sent flying by a punch.

Almost simultaneously, Chen You also let out a muffled groan.

Chapter 772: This Is a Suicidal Fighting Style

The Wind Bell Fire Cat was sent flying with a punch, letting out a sharp, pitiful scream.

All of this happened in an instant.

Everyone barely had time to react.

Only Mu Chen and Young Prince Tu's faces changed.

Surprise was evident in their eyes.

"How could she possibly..."

Mu Chen looked towards Xin Lin. Xin Lin was a Spiritual Practitioner and also a Martial Artist.

This was something Mu Chen had known long ago.

However, Xin Lin's Five Meridians were all destroyed; even if she practiced martial arts, even if she tried her hardest, breaking through was impossible, let alone advancing to the Xuan Transformation Realm.

That punch from Xin Lin was not typical of an ordinary Xuanwu Practitioner; it was of a cultivation at the Xuan Transformation Realm.

Clearly, Xin Lin couldn't have broken through to the Xuan Transformation Realm in such a short time.

That one finger of hers, did it instantly increase her True Qi several times?

"Cutting Vein Finger?"

Young Prince Tu muttered under his breath.

Allowing one's cultivation to surge instantly, the Cutting Vein Finger was a fairly well-known technique among Martial Artists.

But ordinary people wouldn't dare cultivate the Cutting Vein Finger.

Because this technique would damage the Martial Meridians.

The Five Meridians are foundational for Martial Artists, and no sagacious martial artist would do something to gain a minor benefit at the expense of a greater one.

"Governor Huang, she's cheating! She must have used some Elixir Pills!"

Chen You shouted angrily, feeling a sharp pain inside.

The Wind Claw Fire Cat, struck by Xin Lin's punch, was seriously injured.

Similarly, Chen You himself also sustained significant injuries.

"It's a Cultivation Technique, fair and square. Are you saying we can't even use Cultivation Techniques in a competition?"

A trace of dark aura clumped over Xin Lin's Ghost Vein.

But in an instant, the Ghost Vein absorbed the dark aura.

Governor Huang ordered someone to approach and check Xin Lin's condition.

After the examination, it was found that Xin Lin hadn't taken any Elixir Pills.

Elixir Pills are strictly prohibited in a regular competition.

The Wind Claw Spirit Cat became much more blurry, clearly suffering heavy damage.

"The competition continues, Chen You, calm down. She clearly used some Forbidden Technique. That move also exhausted her quite a bit, you should make it quick."

Governor Huang whispered a few words.

Chen You gritted his teeth.

That punch from Xin Lin was no trivial matter.

Is she truly just a Spirit Master?

Around them, countless eyes turned towards Chen You.

He could not lose this competition.

He gathered a mouthful of True Qi, when suddenly, there was a clank inside his body.

Within the Five Meridians, the Heart Meridian slowly ignited, filling his body with a brand new essence of True Qi.

As Chen You ignited his Heart Meridian, the Wind Claw Fire Cat, which had been heavily injured and becoming blurry, gradually started to become clearer.

"Chen You is also pushed to the brink. He's burning his Martial Meridian."

People like Long Qingchen nearby were also secretly shocked.

"Actually, Chen You didn't need to do this. That girl used Cutting Vein Finger, she doesn't even have Five Meridians, her meridians must be severely damaged, she won't last long."

Prince Tu pondered.

As he knew, most people who cultivated Cutting Vein Finger would end up with completely severed meridians, dying from violent injuries.

"Even so, look at her. Does she seem to be feeling unwell at all?"

Initially, Mu Chen was somewhat worried that Xin Lin was recklessly vying for survival, not caring about her own future.

But looking at Xin Lin, truly...

Her face isn't flushed, her heart isn't racing, and also... Is this really...

No way?

Prince Tu and Mu Chen were once again stunned, for they both saw Xin Lin pointing accurately and undeniably at her own Heart Meridian.

Has she gone mad?

One Cutting Vein Finger wasn't enough, she used it a second time!

Chapter 773: Divine Assist

The previously exhausted Fu Xi's Energy suddenly surged once more.

Xin Lin's cultivation skyrocketed to the Xuan Transformation Realm, yet her attack was still a simple punch, without any fancy tricks. This time, Xin Lin's punch was aimed at Chen You.

Chen You was greatly shocked; he had only burned through half of his Heart Meridian, regaining part of his strength, but Xin Lin's punch was precise, squarely targeting his Heart Meridian.

At this moment, Chen You's Heart Meridian was exactly at this critical point.

As Xin Lin's punch landed, it was not only the explosive Fist Power.

Chen You felt an unusual sensation within his body; it seemed like something had instantly penetrated him.

The Heart Meridian contracted sharply.

He abruptly sucked in a breath and countered with a swing of his hand towards Xin Lin.

The clash of their Fist Power caused both parties to stagger back several steps.

Chen You spat out a mouthful of fresh blood with a "puh" sound.

Behind him, the figure of his Martial Soul, the Wind Claw Fire Cat, instantly dispersed.

"You!"

Chen You's qi and blood roiled, and the bleeding wouldn't stop.

Furious, he glared at Xin Lin, feeling intense pain in his Heart Meridian.

His Heart Meridian... had broken!

Chen You couldn't muster any True Qi, and he fainted straight away.

The arena was silent as the grave.

He... he lost.

Only two moves...just two moves!

Not a sound was heard in the Cultivation Field.

Governor Huang's face was so dark it looked as though water could be wrung from it.

At the Spirit Institute, the Spirit Institute Director's mouth twitched fiercely.

It couldn't be a dream!

performance points!

They were in the bag.

Mu Chen smiled joyfully.

Long Qingchen's face was ashen.

performance points were in the bag.

"Reporting to Governor Huang, Chen You's... Heart Meridian is broken."

A supervisor from the Tianheng Class stepped forward to check and his pupils contracted suddenly.

The Heart Meridian was directly shattered by Xin Lin.

"Preposterous! She actually broke Chen You's Martial Meridian!"

Governor Huang was furious.

It was bad enough to lose.

Damage to the Martial Meridian was crucial for a Martial Artist's future cultivation.

Hearing this, the students from the Spirit Institute were filled with righteous indignation.

Everyone knew how important the Martial Meridian was to a Martial Artist.

That waste from the Spirit Institute, not possessing the Five Meridians herself, deliberately broke Chen You's Martial Meridian.

"At such a young age, so malicious!"

Governor Huang leapt up, ready to move forward and capture Xin Lin.

"Governor Huang, in the combat arena, accidents can happen in the heat of battle. Xin Lin didn't mean to do it."

The Spirit Institute Director reacted promptly.

A barrier of Spiritual Power swiftly enveloped Xin Lin.

The latter was blocked outside the barrier.

"Everyone calm down; his Martial Meridian damage wasn't solely caused by Xin Lin."

Just at that moment, a stern voice was heard.

"Jiang Qing?"

Governor Huang was taken aback when he saw Jiang Qing.

What was he doing here?

"Everyone, Chen You's Heart Meridian already had issues. His Martial Soul, linked by a special Wind Claw Fire Cat's Five Meridians, was inherently very unstable. I had advised him to be cautious and warned that even if he acquired a Martial Soul, he should not rashly condense it. Only after reaching the Xuan Transformation Realm should he attempt to condense his Martial Soul. But he chose not to listen and even used his Martial Soul to harm the lives of many."

Jiang Qing's words caused Governor Huang's face to change dramatically.

The people from the Martial Arts Academy also turned to look at the unconscious Chen You.

So that's how Chen You obtained his Martial Meridian.

"Everyone, the truth is now clear. It was not Xin Lin who harmed Chen You's Heart Meridian; it was his own doing, secretly using illicit means to condense his Martial Soul. This match, the Spirit Institute has won fair and square."

The Spirit Institute Director glanced at Chen You and said solemnly.

Chapter 774: It Has to Be Her

The Spirit Institute Director said so, and the students of the Spirit Institute burst into cheers immediately.

Looking over at the Martial Arts Academy, Governor Huang's face was ugly, grinding his teeth in anger, yet he had nothing to say.

He glared fiercely at Xin Lin and Jiang Qing, and ordered his people to carry Chen You away.

The students of the Martial Arts Academy all hung their heads in dejection.

This was the first time in many years that the Martial Arts Academy had been thwarted.

Not only that, but they also lost 500 Performance Values. Their originally leading performance was now somewhat narrowed.

Although the Martial Arts Academy still had the upper hand, their advantage was no longer as clear.

Prince Long Qingchen's face was equally ugly. How could he have imagined that a contest, which was supposed to be securely won, turned out to be lost in the end?

How did Xin Lin win?

It's all because of that fellow, Chen You.

That guy clearly knew there was a problem with his Martial Soul, yet he boasted in front of them.

And that girl Xin Lin, what bizarre Cultivation Technique had she learned?

Performance Values, with this loss, aren't all of his tasks for this year in vain?

"Third Prince, thank you."

Mu Chen's smile was immensely shaky, he glanced at Long Qingchen.

Long Qingchen gritted his teeth.

"Tomorrow, I'll go with you to the office, and transfer the Performance Values to your name."

"Thank you, Third Prince."

With a beaming smile, Mu Chen led the Shaking Light Class students and left.

Prince Tu looked at Long Qingchen with full sympathy.

What a bold risk it was to gamble with Fengdong Mu Third Young Master.

"It's too strange, what Cultivation Technique did Xin Lin use just now that suddenly increased her strength? Chen You, that guy, is he really wrecked?"

Jin Chen was also stunned by the side.

It was only a few months' worth of Cultivation Technique, how did Xin Lin's strength become so strong?

Previously, she barely managed a draw against him, a newcomer, and now, she could actually defeat the old student Chen You?

"Cutting Vein Finger, but her version of Cutting Vein Finger is very peculiar, it seems to not harm her at all, and she can even reuse it multiple times in a day. Third Prince, this time, your loss is somewhat wrongful."

Prince Tu teased.

Long Qingchen had a face as if he was about to spit blood.

"However, it's really eye-opening for me that Longteng Country could have such a rare talent, it was worth my trip to Purple Cloud City. Third Prince, do you still honor the promise you made before?"

Prince Tu looked at Xin Lin not far away.

After the victory, Xin Lin spoke a few words with Jiang Qing, and then left with Murong Ziyue, Jiang Qing, and Master Mo.

Prince Tu thoughtfully glanced at Jiang Qing.

People from Hei Yao Castle, isn't it said that Hei Yao Castle only recognizes interests.

Jiang Qing, as one of the grandsons of the castle lord of Hei Yao Castle, choosing to expose the commercial secrets of Hei Yao Castle and deserting a major client like Prince Chen at such a time clearly shows, Jiang Qing's feelings for Xin Lin are not simple.

Snatching her from Hei Yao Castle might be somewhat difficult.

But if the other party is that "Little Chili," it's a different story.

Long Qingchen, being questioned by Prince Tu in this way, suddenly became speechless.

He had previously promised Prince Tu that he would hand over Xin Lin to him.

He was confident that Xin Lin couldn't possibly win the contest.

Losing to Chen You, Xin Lin would become a target of public disdain, making her easy to dispose of.

But now, the situation was that Xin Lin had won, and Chen You had become the object of public contempt. What move could he make now?

Chapter 775: The Turmoil of Small Nations

Long Qingchen stuttered as he spoke.

"Young Prince, why not choose someone else? In Purple Cloud City, there are many girls like Xin Lin. I can find ten or eight for you another day,"

"Third Prince, you are wrong. The Young Prince wants her specifically."

It was unprecedented for Prince Tu to use the Cutting Vein Finger without damaging his own meridians.

This suggests that Xin Lin's physical constitution must be somewhat special.

Perhaps she is precisely the candidate his Master has been looking for all these years.

As long as he takes her back and presents her to his Master, his Master will surely be overjoyed.

"This... Young Prince, you really put me in a difficult position."

Long Qingchen was so anxious that he could only wipe his sweat.

"If the Third Prince is unwilling, then let it be. Today's visit to Qingtian Academy was quite an eye-opener for the Young Prince. I shall take my leave now."

Prince Tu clasped his hands together, turned, and walked away, clearly uninterested in further discussion with Long Qingchen and the others.

"Young Prince, let me escort you."

Seeing this, Chu Miaoyun hurriedly followed him.

She had always wanted to be alone with Prince Tu and couldn't miss this rare opportunity.

Moreover, she was also curious about how exactly Xin Lin won.

She, too, had only understood parts of it while watching.

"Bitch."

Seeing Chu Miaoyun's anxious demeanor, a furious expression filled Long Qingchen's eyes.

This Chu Miaoyun, who had previously been eager to please him to become a Princess Consort, was one of the candidates designated by the Empress.

Looking at her behavior, flitting from one patron to another, does she think currying favor with Prince Tu would make her successful?

Ha!

She should realize who Prince Tu really is.

"Third Prince, what should we do? That Xin Lin, her reputation at the Academy is growing by the day. Are we just going to let her strut around like this? If this continues, next year's Young Talents List might really be snatched by Spirit Institute."

Jin Chen said anxiously.

He had coveted a spot on the Young Talents List for several years now, but had always been outperformed.

"Why the rush? We can't touch her, but the Empress always has ways to deal with her. The Empress said that at the beginning of next month's Emperor's birthday feast, she will invite Chu Bei Qing and Xin Lin to the Imperial Palace. Then, she will surely find a way to eliminate both father and daughter."

Long Qingchen grunted.

These days, he also had to busy himself welcoming foreign dignitaries, including Prince Tu, who were coming to attend the birthday feast.

Somehow this year, many dignitaries from the Main Country have taken the initiative to participate.

Since General Shi's rebellion years ago, with Chu Bei Qing having become mentally incapacitated and the instability in Longteng border areas, Longteng's position was perilous, and those from the Main Country never took the Emperor seriously.

This year, however, they were courteous enough to send emissaries of ranking officials like Prince and Second-rank Official, which was quite flattering for Longteng.

With more visitors, there were more troubles.

Both inside and outside the Imperial Palace, precautions were taken, fearing any slight might offend these esteemed guests.

It's said that the Spiritual Delicacy Masters for the birthday feast had been replaced over and over again, and to date, the head chef's role is still vacant.

Speaking of Xin Lin, after defeating Chen You, she left the Cultivation Field with Jiang Qing and others.

Jiang Qing seemed hesitant to speak, while Master Mo and Murong Ziyue were keen of wit.

"I'm sleepy, I'll head back to the School Clinic to sleep. Don't call me for dinner tonight, Xiao Xin."

Master Mo smiled and walked away.

"Xin Lin, your Martial Artist Cultivation has improved quite a bit. It seems I can't be lazy either. I'm going back to my cabin to cultivate earnestly."

Murong Ziyue half-joked and half-seriously said, also returning to her own little cabin to cultivate.

Chapter 776: Xin Lin's Other Half

Only Little Xinzhuo, glancing at his sister then at Jiang Qing, wore a hesitant expression, unsure whether to leave with the Demon Soldier.

Brother Jiang is a good person.

However, his treatment towards Sister seems a little different.

Little Xinzhuo mused secretly.

As the Hall Master of Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall, Jiang Qing was always very polite in dealing with people.

But his attitude towards Sister seemed quite special.

For instance, he never showed such a tender expression when looking at himself.

Well, although he himself quite liked Brother Jiang.

But... it seems like Brother Wang, the Corpse King, might be more suitable for Sister.

But Sister is human, and Brother Wang is a corpse; humans and corpses cannot be together.

For Sister's happiness, it seems that Brother Jiang might be the better match.

After all, Brother Jiang is handsome and comes from a good family...

No, the Corpse King has been taking care of them all this way, sharing life and death with them; he can't betray Brother Wang.

What should he do?

Little Xinzhuo felt torn in an inner struggle of heavenly proportions.

"Ah Zhuo? It's getting late. You should go back to the cabin to rest. Here are some medicines; take them and take good care of yourself."

Xin Lin was unaware of Little Xinzhuo's inner turmoil.

"Uh... Sister, I'll go back now."

Little Xinzhuo shuddered, snapping back to reality.

He received the Jade Pure Spring, which was not unfamiliar to him.

Only lately, Sister had increased his dosage, and having witnessed Sister's bravery today, Little Xinzhuo was also somewhat stimulated and decided to practice diligently after returning; he couldn't fall behind Sister.

As a member of the Spirit Institute, he also needed to earn more Performance Value for the institute.

As for the matter between Brother Jiang and the Corpse King, it's better to let Sister decide herself.

His mother once said, a woman will only be happy if she marries the man she loves. Sister is so smart, she will surely make her decision.

Thinking this way, Little Xinzhuo suddenly saw things more clearly. After taking the Jade Pure Spring, he scampered away quickly.

On the dusky path at twilight, only Xin Lin and Jiang Qing were left.

A gentle evening breeze and slanting autumn sun, the road covered with golden fallen leaves.

Such beautiful scenery, the figures of the tall and the short, together seemed especially harmonious.

Jiang Qing looked at the little girl covered in golden light.

She was petite, her attractive features dazzling, and when she smiled, the corners of her mouth turned up slightly with a touch of playfulness and mischief.

Her eyes, black as pitch, cool, yet unfathomable.

Born into his family, Jiang Qing had met countless people, but he had never seen anyone like Xin Lin – lively yet profound, sometimes rascally, sometimes earnest.

"Brother Jiang, thank you very much for today."

Xin Lin said with a smile.

If Jiang Qing had not arrived in time today, even if Xin Lin had won, it would have been hard for her to escape unscathed.

Destroying Chen You's Martial Meridian was somewhat fortuitous.

She saw through the anomaly in Chen You's Martial Meridian and shattered it with one palm strike.

This was hard to explain.

But Jiang Qing's explanation made everyone think that Xin Lin had struck it lucky mistakenly.

"Xin, you needn't be so polite. The one who has truly helped a lot is you. Your Spiritual Water is very important to me and my family. I came today to seek cooperation with you. But this will be a personal partnership with you. So, are you willing?"

Jiang Qing cleared his throat, pulling himself back from his thoughts.

"Twenty bottles a day is my limit, I really can't provide more. Brother Jiang, what do you plan to do with this Spiritual Water?"

Xin Lin probed tentatively.

Chapter 777: Each with Their Own Thoughts

Jiang Qing's words had a hidden meaning; collaborating with him personally meant that he wanted to bypass the Black Brilliance Market and cooperate with Xin Lin directly.

Although Jiang Qing appeared quite harmless, Xin Lin never believed he was just an ordinary person.

Often, it was those who seemed harmless like Jiang Qing who, when they truly made a move, were the most difficult to guard against.

Xin Lin's gaze was sincere as she looked at Jiang Qing.

Jiang Qing stared at her for a moment, his inner struggle evident.

He felt a slight movement in his heart, as if something inside him had been released.

"Cultivating Xuan Spirit Beasts. You should know that your Spiritual Water can strengthen Spiritual Beasts. With two bottles of Spiritual Water, I've managed to cultivate a Third Rank Copper Horned Wolf. To be frank, there has been intense internal competition within my family recently, and my father is also reaching a bottleneck in advancing his Martial Realm, which may lead to some dangers. I'm stationed in Purple Cloud City and can't rush back to help him and my mother, so I plan to cultivate a batch of Dark Beasts to protect their safety."

Jiang Qing spoke honestly.

Compared to humans, Dark Beasts may be harder to tame, but once tamed, they are more loyal than humans.

Jiang Qing had no time to reselect and train people; returning to Hei Yao Castle was not possible anymore, and he had to cultivate suitable Dark Beast guards within a month.

In cooperating with someone like Xin, honesty was the best policy.

Jiang Qing's intuition told him that Xin Lin was far from simple, as she appeared on the surface.

Today's victory was just the beginning.

Troubling changes were likely to occur soon at Qingtian Academy.

"A Dark Beast army, huh... But Brother Jiang, this kind of Spiritual Water can only cultivate Xuan Spirit Beasts up to Level 5, I must remind you."

Xin Lin pondered for a moment.

She too had thought about cultivating Xuan Spirit Beasts.

However, even though she was a Summoning Master, she was not a Beast Tamer and did not know how to cultivate them.

Moreover, even low-level Xuan Spirit Beasts were prohibitively expensive.

Xin Lin currently didn't have enough surplus money to cultivate Xuan Spirit Beasts.

Just dealing with the cultivation in between, Xin Lin found it very troublesome.

Thinking about the likely sound asleep Overlord Egg, Xin Lin felt a throbbing pain in her temples.

To avoid more complications, she needed to begin refining the Three Corpse Poison Antidote as soon as possible.

"Dark Spiritual Beasts Level 5 are already quite formidable, enough to counteract those harboring ill intentions towards my parents. Hence, I will buy yours at four thousand taels per bottle, with the only requirement being that you not supply it to anyone else. Of course, exceptions are made for the small amounts provided to your close friends and family."

Jiang Qing was very generous, adding an extra thousand taels, thus securing exclusive rights to Xin Lin's Jade Pure Spring.

At this price, Xin Lin was quite satisfied.

After all, selling Jade Pure Spring also brought about a Heaven-defying Value of about 5 per bottle, which allowed Xin Lin to solve many of her problems with a daily 100 Heaven-defying Value!

In just ten days, she could gather enough Heaven-defying Value to concoct the remedy for the Three Corpse Poison!

After discussing for a while, the two made a preliminary verbal agreement; Jiang Qing would send someone daily to collect the Jade Pure Spring from now on.

However, nominally, Jiang Qing was still in partnership with Master Mo's School Clinic, so Xin Lin would give Master Mo a portion of the silver as a share, lest Master Mo have any gripes.

"By the way, there's one more thing; I just saw Prince Tu, and he's not a good person. Xin, remember, do not get too close to him; his preferences are somewhat abnormal."

Before leaving, Jiang Qing gave Xin Lin an additional word of caution.

Chapter 778: Head Chef Candidate

Young Master Tu...

After Jiang Qing left, Xin Lin reminisced about the young prince.

During the contest just now, this man indeed kept staring at her.

His identity and origin were unclear, most likely an envoy from a major country.

His gaze made Xin Lin quite uncomfortable, hence she had some impression of him.

But that was it, there was no interaction between them, and Xin Lin did not take it to heart.

Now that she possessed the Cutting Vein Finger technique, she felt more confident when facing adversaries.

Compared to Young Master Tu, Xin Lin was more concerned about another hot topic in town.

Earlier, when on a mission with Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, they chatted and Xin Lin heard that due to Emperor Longteng's birthday, Longteng Country had invited many guests.

The number of guests arriving was significant, and preparations for the banquet were in full swing.

However, the hottest topic in the city was not the banquet itself but about the selection of the chief chef for the banquet.

After the incident with the Spiritual Delicacy Buns at De Yue Building, its reputation plummeted. Emperor Longteng, after his incognito investigation, in a bout of anger, demanded De Yue Building's Master Chen hand over half of the banquet's hosting rights.

The selection for the chief chef for desserts and cold dishes had still not been decided.

As the banquet approached, Emperor Longteng also began to grow anxious and was recruiting various Spiritual Delicacy Masters in the city, but so far, no suitable candidate had been found.

"Earlier, I couldn't leave Qingtian Academy frequently, but after winning against Chen You this time, I will receive a reward of Performance Value, and I can ask for leave to check out Taoyao Pavilion."

Xin Lin muttered to herself.

Before he died, Master Ji had given Xin Lin a share of Taoyao Pavilion.

This matter, Xin Lin hadn't yet discussed with the owner of Taoyao Pavilion; she pondered that she should visit Taoyao Pavilion soon, and also check how De Yue Building's signboard was doing.

Thinking this, Xin Lin walked towards the small cabin.

She had just taken a few steps when she encountered Chu Miaoyun, who was seeing off Young Master Tu.

Seeing Chu Miaoyun, Xin Lin raised her eyebrows and walked straight towards her.

"Miss Chu."

Unexpectedly, Young Master Tu, with a smile, came forward to greet her.

Xin Lin didn't pay any attention and just walked past.

"Stop! Xin Lin, how dare you ignore the Young Prince when he calls you!"

Chu Miaoyun stepped in to stop Xin Lin.

"Sorry, I didn't hear clearly. Besides, he called for Miss Chu, and isn't that you?"

Xin Lin said amusedly.

Chu Miaoyun, this woman, really was like a weathercock.

Just a while ago, she was mingling around the Third Prince and his crowd, and the next moment, she clung to this so-called Young Master Tu.

This Young Master Tu, at a glance, did not seem like good news.

"Oh? I heard you and Miao Yun are cousins, isn't that true?"

Young Master Tu was quite surprised.

He had just heard from Chu Miaoyun that Xin Lin was her relative.

"I took my mother's surname, and besides, my father and I have already severed ties with the Chu Mansion, we have nothing to do with it."

Xin Lin shrugged.

"Your father is?"

Upon hearing this, Young Master Tu's eyes subtly changed, a trace of cold light fleeting in his gaze.

"My father is Chu Beiqing, the first Divine Doctor of Chu Country."

Xin Lin mentioned her father, a hint of pride appearing on her face.

"Your father counts as what sort of Divine Doctor, my father is the Imperial Doctor of Chu Country!"

Chu Miaoyun listened and scoffed.

"When my father was a Divine Doctor, your father was still a menial worker at the Imperial Hospital. I also heard, last time, the Imperial Hospital treated several students from the Martial Arts Academy to death. So much for the 'Divine Doctor'."

Xin Lin chuckled, ignoring Chu Miaoyun's displeased expression, and turned to leave.

Chapter 779: Member of the Poison Sect

"Outrageous! Young Prince Tu, do not listen to her nonsense. It's just that those students from the Martial Arts Academy were severely injured."

"Oh? How come I heard that at the time, the students from both the Spirit Institute and the Martial Arts Academy were similarly injured, and even, a few Spirit Masters were more seriously hurt."

Young Prince Tu stroked his chin, with a look of deep thought on his face.

"Young Prince, you mustn't believe that woman's babble, the injuries of the students from the Martial Arts Academy included a lot of... How do you know about our academy's affairs?"

Just as Chu Miaoyun tried to argue, she sensed something was amiss.

Qingtian Academy's mission this time was incredibly secretive.

Why would Young Prince Tu of Tuyuan Country be informed?

Even she had only heard about it afterwards.

The academy was very secretive about that mission, and even those few surviving students from the Spirit Institute had forgotten everything afterwards, evidently, the academy had used some special methods to erase their memories.

"I heard it mentioned casually by the Third Prince."

Young Prince Tu smiled, seemingly brushing off the question unwittingly.

Chu Miaoyun was not suspicious, and the two walked through a forest path.

Chu Miaoyun led the way in front.

"The weather is really hot, Young Prince Tu, I see you are quite sweaty, let me fan you."

As soon as Chu Miaoyun finished speaking, she took out a delicate feather fan from her sleeve. The Jade Fan was made of upper-class bird feathers, fluttering lightly, a fragrance of powder wafted through the air.

Young Prince Tu smelled the aroma and slowed down.

His face slowly turned red and his gaze became somewhat hazy.

"Miss Chu, I feel... you are truly beautiful."

Young Prince Tu's gaze altered slightly, and he suddenly pulled Chu Miaoyun into his embrace.

Chu Miaoyun pretended to cry out in surprise, yet her body conveniently fell into Young Prince Tu's arms.

"Young Prince, what... what are you doing, I... I..."

Chu Miaoyun leaned against the man's strong embrace.

Young Prince Tu placed his hand on Chu Miaoyun's prominent areas and squeezed hard.

A rush of crimson spread across Chu Miaoyun's face, and her breath became uneven.

This Young Prince Tu of Tuyuan Country was quite handsome and majestic, much more so than Long Qingchen.

Tuyuan Country was wealthy and its military strong. Marrying him, even if he was just a Young Prince, would be much better than staying in Zixiao Country.

As Chu Miaoyun indulged in her thoughts, she suddenly felt a tightness on her neck.

Her breathing accelerated.

"Young... Young Prince Tu..."

A hand was now around her neck.

"Chu Miaoyun, with only this little skill in using poison, you dare to act against me. You certainly have some nerve. Do you know who I am, Young Prince Tu?" said Young Prince Tu with a sneer.

His expression was normal, not at all like someone who was under the influence of an aphrodisiac.

Chu Miaoyun had the intention to seduce him; her fan concealed a seductive fragrance.

"I... I... Young Prince Tu, how did you discover..."

Chu Miaoyun stuttered. There wasn't a trace of mercy or tenderness for women in Young Prince Tu's eyes.

"My mentor really made a mistake in judging you, to have chosen such worthless material for my junior sister."

Young Prince Tu, seeing that Chu Miaoyun could hardly breathe, finally let go of her.

"Mentor? You are my second senior brother?"

Chu Miaoyun breathed heavily.

Just now, she truly thought she would be strangled to death.

"If it weren't because you are the daughter of Chu Tianyi, mentor wouldn't have taken you as a disciple. But fine, for mentor's sake, I won't kill you this time."

Young Prince Tu snorted coldly, taking out a silk handkerchief to wipe his hands, with a look of disgust on his face.

All descendants of Chu Mansion, Xin Lin was far superior to this Chu Miaoyun!

Chapter 780: The Tribulation of Silly Chu

Like Chu Miaoyun, Young Prince Tu has seen plenty of such women.

His master, the Thousand-faced Poison Yama, is a famous Poison Saint on the mainland.

Over these years, he only accepted two disciples, one male and one female, both from prestigious families with exceptional talents.

Chu Miaoyun is undoubtedly the worst of them.

The reason Poison Yama took Chu Miaoyun as a disciple was that her father, Chu Tianyi, had once helped him significantly. Poison Yama accepted her as a disciple to repay that favor.

To save Chu Miaoyun from disgracing the lineage of Poison Yama, he even went as far as to replace her Spirit Root.

Yet still, she proved to be so useless.

Young Prince Tu's face was full of disdain.

"Second senior brother, I beg for mercy, Miao Yun was ignorant of your greatness, please forgive me."

Chu Miaoyun was scared out of her wits.

She had only met her famous master once,

Her father had also informed her recently that someone from their sect would come, but she had no idea it would be Young Prince Tu.

"Your Poison Technique is so mediocre it's laughable. No wonder you and your father are bullied so badly by Xin Lin and his daughter."

Young Prince Tu said disdainfully.

He didn't know before that Bei Qing had a daughter.

Only after speaking with Chu Miaoyun did he realize it.

This just became interesting.

The daughter of Bei Qing... It seemed fated.

That father and daughter pair were destined to become playthings for their master and disciple.

"Second senior brother, it's good you are here. I was ambushed by that Xin Lin earlier; you must help me take revenge."

Chu Miaoyun started sobbing.

Being in the sect for so long, she knew that her sect members were all powerful, yet she had never really met them.

Since the other party is her second senior brother, he will surely stand up for her!

"That girl, Xiao Wang is interested in her. If she loses a single hair, be careful I'll have you and your Chu Mansion pay with your lives."

Young Prince Tu glared coldly, frightening Chu Miaoyun until her face turned pale.

"Also, where is Bei Qing now? You mentioned he was driven out of Chu Mansion."

Young Prince Tu expressed with dissatisfaction.

What exactly is Chu Tianyi doing.

Bei Qing had only two months to live, it's a complication we didn't need. Two months earlier, the master had already sent a letter instructing Chu Tianyi to keep an eye on him to trigger the Three Corpse Poison.

Chu Tianyi, on the other hand, lost track of him.

"He's in the School Clinic, living with that old lady called Master Mo."

Chu Miaoyun hurriedly said.

"Take me to see him. Ideally, I'll handle him tonight."

Young Prince Tu stated.

Chu Miaoyun hesitated for a moment, but could only proceed to lead Young Prince Tu towards the School Clinic.

Inside the School Clinic, after Master Mo returned to the Medical Hall.

"Beibei, go to the pond and catch three Combat Lobsters. In a few days, let Xiao Xin cook them. If the lobsters grow any bigger, the meat will not taste good."

After saying this, she closed her door and went to "sleep."

Bei Qing obediently ran to the pond and squatted by it.

In the pond, dozens of Combat Lobsters and several strong Black Fishes were fighting fiercely.

The Combat Lobsters were highly aggressive, and in just a few exchanges, several Black Fishes were left badly injured.

Bei Qing, watching the Combat Lobsters, stooped and prepared to catch one, but as soon as he got close, a Combat Lobster swung its large pincers and charged over...

Inside the small room of the Medical Hall, Master Mo's expression was solemn.

She walked to her bed, opened a secret compartment.

In the compartment, there was a wooden box, and on the box, the words "Cutting Vein Finger" were written in large characters.