

Little Girl 881

Chapter 881: Rank Trumps Rank

Chu Miaoyun looked smugly at Xin Lin.

"So you want the carriage, huh? I can give it to you, but... before that, Captain Yang, take your men and slap the commandery princess and her father fifty times each."

Xin Lin suddenly changed her tone.

What?

Captain Yang was dumbfounded.

The Imperial Army was dumbfounded.

The Zuo Family father and daughter were also dumbfounded.

The noble ladies watching the spectacle were also dumbfounded.

What's happening now?

"Xin Lin, are you crazy? This is ridiculous, you dare order people to hit me, the commandery princess. Guards, arrest that little brat and her stupid father, and give them each a hundred slaps!"

Chu Miaoyun burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Miss Xin, you're putting us in a difficult position..."

Captain Yang felt overwhelmed.

"Captain Yang, isn't this less difficult now?"

Xin Lin waved her hand, and a token landed in Captain Yang's hand.

Captain Yang took a closer look and immediately his eyes lit up.

He raised his voice.

"Men, hold down Chu Miaoyun and Chu Tianyi, fifty slaps each."

The Imperial Army responded in unison, and a dark mass of people suddenly surrounded them.

"What are you doing?"

Chu Miaoyun exclaimed in surprise.

Since studying under the Poison Saint, her cultivation had improved significantly, but these Imperial Army soldiers were all well-trained martial artists, and with so many of them, Chu Miaoyun couldn't hold her ground, let alone Chu Tianyi, who was already terrified.

"How dare you... I am the commandery princess... I am the commandery princess... I will tell my senior... tell the Emperor!"

Chu Miaoyun and her father were pinned to the ground.

"Princess Chu, we know you're the commandery princess, but we're just following orders. You mentioned that higher status suppresses. You're indeed the commandery princess, but Miss Xin... oh no... the commandery princess is Princess. We must obey the commandery princess."

Captain Yang shook his head and said.

"What did you say? You said Xin Lin is the commandery princess! Nonsense, she's the illegitimate child of a peasant woman, how could she be..."

Slap, slap, slap—

In the dark night, three slaps were heard, crisp and pleasing.

The noble ladies watching suddenly felt their cheeks go numb.

Chu Miaoyun's cheeks puffed up instantly.

A token appeared before her eyes.

Chu Miaoyun's eyes widened in disbelief.

How is it possible that Xin Lin has become the commandery princess?!

"See for yourself, the Emperor's rewarded token. You're indeed the commandery princess, but I'm the commandery princess, just one more word, yet enough for me to grant you fifty slaps. Over the years, what you and your father owe me and my father is more than these fifty slaps. Just gag them, and slap them! Not a slap less!"

As soon as Xin Lin finished her words, Captain Yang and another Imperial Army guard each delivered fifty firm slaps.

These two were trained practitioners, and after fifty solid slaps, Chu Miaoyun and her father were left black and blue, resembling pig heads without any trace of their original appearance.

"Hit, hit them well... slap, slap, slap..."

Chu Beiqing remained grinning foolishly, almost squinting his eyes.

After fifty slaps, Chu Miaoyun and her father's faces had swelled into pig heads.

"Load them onto the carriage and send them back to Chu Mansion."

Xin Lin watched coldly and waved, "sending" the pair onto the carriage.

Her calling Emperor Longteng "adoptive father" was indeed worth the effort.

Emperor Longteng had no daughters, and Xin Lin's "adoptive father" call went straight to his heart. In his delight, he rewarded Xin Lin with the title of commandery princess.

Chapter 882:

At the palace gate, the carriage clattered away, leaving behind a crowd of onlookers.

Xin Lin glanced over, causing a shiver among the noble ladies, who hurriedly scrambled into their own carriages, fleeing as if for their lives.

What a joke, after all, she is a Princess.

Emperor Longteng only has princes, no princesses.

This means Xin Lin is the only Princess, even if she's just a Princess, she is still a Princess, isn't she?

It seems that this Princess has quite a temper. What if she loses her temper and beats them into pig heads?

"So, you became a Princess just like that?"

Zuo Mingshang was stunned.

With just one word, she gained a godfather?

Xin Lin's speed is really something.

"With Shi Pin and her son in the palace, having another identity would make it easier to enter and exit the Imperial Palace, and we can look out for each other more."

Xin Lin said casually.

Emperor Longteng conferring her as a Princess was also to gain a good reputation externally.

Firstly, Chu Tianyi was dismissed, and currently, no one from the Chu Mansion holds an official position, leaving Emperor Longteng with some sense of guilt towards the Chu Family. Outsiders were also gossiping, but with the conferment of the Princess title, there would be nothing left to say, and Emperor Longteng could be at ease.

Secondly, during Xin Lin's recent birthday banquet, she achieved great merit, so Emperor Longteng's conferment had the intention of drawing her closer.

The reason why Xin Lin went along with it and accepted this godfather was that she needed to enter and exit the Imperial Palace, not only because of Shi Pin and her son but also because she wanted to find the Dragon Vein.

The Longteng Stele once said that there might be a Dragon Vein with Empress Feng.

To absorb the Dragon Vein more quickly and gain more Xuan Spirit Vein, Xin Lin had to search diligently to find out where Empress Feng hid the Dragon Vein.

As Xin Lin spoke, General Zuo remained silent beside her, but when he saw Xin Lin teaching the Chu family father and daughter a lesson, there was a noticeable hint of interest in General Zuo's eyes.

"Now that you have become a Princess, Long Qingchen and his gang won't dare bully you casually anymore. Also, the Xuerou family must thank you properly this time. When you return to Qingtian Academy, we should celebrate well."

Zuo Mingshang said with a bright smile.

"Mingshang, you head back first, I'll take these two back."

General Zuo glanced at Chu Beiqing and Xin Lin beside him.

Zuo Mingshang looked curious, but under General Zuo's stern gaze, she obediently left.

General Zuo found a carriage, and the three of them got on leisurely.

"General Zuo is finally willing to speak with me."

Xin Lin had approached General Zuo several times, but he had always avoided meeting her.

"Princess, I apologize for any offense earlier. The reason I've been avoiding meeting with you and the Seventh Prince is because of circumstances beyond my control, I was merely following General Shi's last orders."

General Zuo's face reddened slightly, and after a few light coughs, he finally spoke.

He didn't speak immediately but quickly looked around the carriage.

The carriage was moving slowly down an alley, it was already deep into the night, the outside was silent with no one around.

"General Shi's last orders?"

Xin Lin was taken aback.

"Actually, six years ago, Old General Zuo died suddenly. Before he died, he came to see me. He told me there would be major upheaval in Longteng, and he would risk everything to try. If he failed, he would surely die, he only asked me to ensure the safety of Shi Guiren and the Seventh Prince. He had everything arranged, I only needed to get them out of the palace."

Recalling those years, General Zuo's eyes were also full of sorrow.

Chapter 883: The Mysterious Box

Hearing Zuo Zong say this, Xin Lin sensed something was amiss.

Did General Shi know in advance that Shi Pin and her son would encounter trouble?

"Did the General mention what he was going to do?"

Xin Lin pressed on.

"He didn't say, but when he came to find me, he brought a box with him, which seemed very important. When I learned about his accident, I was one of the first to arrive at the scene, but the box was already gone from him."

General Zuo recalled.

After that, due to issues with Seventh Prince's lineage, Shi Pin was expelled from the Imperial Palace.

General Zuo arranged for the mother and son to leave Purple Cloud City.

Over the years, he continuously adhered to the wishes of the old General, secretly taking care of the mother and son, thinking that Shi Pin and her son would live out their lives elsewhere.

Who would have thought Shi Pin would suddenly return to Purple Cloud City with Little Xinzhuo.

Upon learning this, General Zuo felt conflicted.

On one hand, he didn't want to go against the General's wishes, as he, like the General, felt that Shi Pin and her son weren't suited to survive in the complex environment of the Imperial Palace.

Yet on the other hand, upon seeing the growing Little Xinzhuo, he started to waver.

He knew well that the General's death was shrouded in mystery, and as his old subordinate, how could he sit back and watch the General suffer injustice.

"Was the box that the General had with him this one?"

Xin Lin hesitated briefly and took out the box she had just acquired.

"That's it! How did it end up in your hands?"

General Zuo was surprised.

The box had been missing for several years.

He had thought the box surely was in the hands of the one who framed the General, but unexpectedly, it was with Xin Lin.

"Earlier, Shi Guiren also saw this box, she said the General gave it to her. When she left the Imperial Palace, she hid the box. To avoid suspicion, she didn't even hide it at her own residence at the time, it's said she hid it in a secluded spot in the palace. But later, when she returned to the palace, the box was gone, and she didn't know where it went. I also just found it today, inadvertently in the palace."

Xin Lin looked at the box in her hand.

The box was neither light nor heavy, neither big nor small, without a keyhole, not even a crack.

It bore some ancient patterns, but their meaning was unclear.

"Earlier, Empress Feng hunted down Shi Pin and her son to find this box."

Xin Lin mentioned again.

"Empress Feng? How is she... This box is very important. Xin Lin, why not hand it to the Emperor? If the box is truly related to Empress Feng, it might help uncover the true culprit who framed the General."

General Zuo hesitated.

What's inside the box is a mystery.

This box undoubtedly is a hot potato.

"No, if this box could truly clear the General's name, he would have given it to Emperor Longteng back then. You know, the General was very loyal, he didn't give the box to Emperor Longteng, there must be a reason."

Xin Lin analyzed.

Hearing this, General Zuo also thought Xin Lin's reasoning was sound.

"Then how do you plan to deal with this box? We can't open it."

"I'll hold onto it for now. Even if we can't open it now, maybe soon we'll find a way."

Xin Lin said, storing the box inside the Tuling hairpin.

In Xin Lin's eyes, General Zuo and his daughter have already become one of her own.

The carriage continued down the road, passing through alleys, while on the other side of the city...

Chapter 884: Scapegoat

In the east of the city, a carriage was also passing through the alley.

On the carriage, the Chu Family's emblem was quite distinct.

"Father, are you alright?"

Chu Miaoyun, after being slapped fifty times by Captain Yang, was dazed for a while before she regained her senses.

She suddenly smelled a foul odor, and upon closer inspection, found that Chu Tianyi had lost control of his bowels.

Ever since Chu Tianyi was imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, his condition had not been good. Chu Miaoyun had arranged for an Imperial Physician to secretly check on him, and it was said that his internal fire was uncontrolled, his renal energy was insufficient, and his mind was unclear.

Xin Lin's Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup was extremely nourishing. When mixed with Imperial Tea, its medicinal power was extraordinary.

If an ordinary person consumed it, their internal fire would be excessive, urgently needing to be expelled.

But when Chu Tianyi expelled his fire, it was too much, leaving his body depleted.

Coupled with the shock and fright in prison, and having just been beaten, he couldn't recover, becoming dull and bewildered.

Chu Miaoyun called to him several times, but Chu Tianyi had no reaction.

"Father, don't scare me. You won't become stupid, will you?"

Chu Miaoyun was so frightened that her face lost its color.

"Xin Lin, you little bitch, you've ruined my father. I will not let you go. I will find senior brother and have him shatter you and your foolish father into pieces."

Inside the carriage, Chu Miaoyun's pig-like face twisted hideously, looking neither human nor ghostly, very terrifying.

At this moment, the carriage outside suddenly stopped.

"Who told you to stop the carriage? Quickly send..."

Chu Miaoyun was furious, eager to take Chu Tianyi back to the mansion to find a doctor for a diagnosis.

Outside the carriage, the coachman shouted.

"Who dares stop the Chu Family's carriage in the middle of the night? Do you know who is inside?"

"Is that the two from the Chu Family inside the carriage?"

Outside the carriage, a cold voice sounded.

"Indeed, now that you know, get out of the way."

The coachman said angrily.

"That's good, it's the two from the Chu Family that I'm looking for."

In the next moment, there was a short, sharp scream from the coachman.

Chu Miaoyun was startled, she lifted the curtain, and a cold light shot in. Her eyes shrank as she felt a sharp pain in her throat, a cold sword had already pierced through her throat. Her twisted face had wide-open eyes as her body went limp.

Inside the carriage, Chu Tianyi, frightened, backed away, but as soon as he moved, there was a hiss, and blood stained half of the carriage red.

A thick scent of blood permeated the air.

"It's the father and daughter of the Chu Family."

A tall figure dressed in black shook his sword, like a silver snake exiting a hole. The sword swiftly sliced the necks of the two Chu Family members, and two heads fell into the man's hands.

"It's done, let's return and report."

After killing the Chu Miaoyun father and daughter, the figure in black blended into the night, as if he had never appeared.

On the street, the carriage rolled in circles, and the horses neighed softly.

The group of figures in black leapt up and vanished in front of a deep mansion.

"Milord, the task is completed."

The figure in black kneeled, presenting the two wrapped heads.

Inside the mansion, a man in luxurious clothing stood with his back turned.

"It seems I overestimated that father and daughter."

The man turned, revealing a slightly youthful and stern face, it was Young Prince Tu.

After Xin Lin rejected Young Prince Tu's advances tonight, he was enraged.

He had come to eliminate Chu Beiqing.

After the longevity banquet ended, he had people monitor the Chu Mansion's carriage, dispatching many masters at the Xuan Transformation Realm, succeeding in a single strike.

Chapter 885: Killed the Wrong Person

At the birthday banquet, Xin Lin performed remarkably, but it's a pity that her cultivation isn't impressive.

"What a shame, such unruly eyes."

Young Prince Tu stroked his chin, half regretting, half schadenfreude.

Thinking of those bright black eyes, Young Prince Tu opened one of the smaller packages.

Upon opening it, he saw a bloody head.

The deceased's eyes were still open, full of terror, but those eyes...

"That's not right, this isn't Xin Lin."

Young Prince Tu prided himself on never forgetting a face; Xin Lin's eyes were very special, unruly yet clear.

These eyes in front of him looked somewhat familiar but weren't Xin Lin's.

"It's her!"

Young Prince Tu examined a few more times and finally recognized this person wasn't Xin Lin but his junior sister, Chu Miaoyun!

Young Prince Tu hurriedly opened another package.

Although the person's face was unrecognizable, looking like a pig's head!

Nonetheless, it was certainly not Chu Beiqing.

"Preposterous! A bunch of useless people, what's the point of feeding you at the Prince Manor! This is simply not the Chu family father and daughter... "

Young Prince Tu was furious, shaking.

"But, Young Prince, we clearly confirmed that the ones sitting in the carriage were the Chu family father and daughter!"

Those men in black were also shocked.

They had clearly followed all the way from the palace gate, even asked the coachman...

"They are the Chu family father and daughter, but not that pair of Chu family father and daughter! Preposterous, it must be Xin Lin, it must be her!"

Young Prince Tu was livid.

The carriage was from the Chu Mansion, he had confirmed when leaving the palace.

But how the people were swapped, that remains unknown!

Truly he lost both a wife and soldiers, Chu Miaoyun he had already recommended to Master Gu from Holy Beast Academy, that old guy happened to lack a concubine with spiritual power.

Originally, after getting rid of the Chu Beiqing father and daughter, Chu Miaoyun would be of no use, he could conveniently do a favor.

"Chu Beiqing must die, come here."

Young Prince Tu, after his rage, calmed down, Master had said that he must bring back Chu Beiqing's head.

If Xin Lin and her father didn't get on the carriage, they must have taken another route back to the Chu Mansion.

He must act before the Chu family father and daughter return to Qingtian Academy.

Young Prince Tu immediately changed clothes, followed the night, speeding towards the Chu Mansion.

After discussing with General Zuo for an hour, General Zuo then sent the father and daughter back to the Chu Mansion.

After General Zuo left, Xin Lin entered the mansion with her foolish father.

"Little Boss, why are you back alone, where is that guy Ah Wang? Didn't I have him pick you up?"

Ma Jingtian saw Xin Lin returning and greeted her hastily.

"I had them send the Chu family father and daughter back to the mansion. Calculating the hour, they should have been back by now."

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised.

She had been delayed on the road by General Zuo; the Chu Mansion was closer to the Imperial Palace than the Chu Mansion by logic, they should have returned earlier.

"Perhaps that kid is slacking off somewhere again, Little Boss, everything you've asked us to prepare is ready and sent to your room."

Ma Jingtian said respectfully.

"You take people outside to watch, remember, no matter what happens, do not disturb me."

Xin Lin instructed.

"Father, tonight I will detoxify you. Don't worry, one day you will recover fully."

Xin Lin led Chu Beiqing into the room.

Inside the room, she had already prepared various medicinal herbs.

Dan Wood Furnace, Golden Crow Shell, all kinds of herbs, all that was missing were three drops of poison blood.

Chapter 886: Antidote

The Three Corpse Poison in Chu Beiqing's body was temporarily suppressed by Xin Lin, but that was still essentially a ticking time bomb. Especially with the appearance of the Young Prince Tu, Xin Lin had no choice but to pick up the pace.

She took out a dagger and cut Chu Beiqing's finger, from which a few crimson drops of blood emerged.

"It hurts... it hurts..."

Chu Beiqing pouted with an expression of grievance.

After taking the blood, Xin Lin took out a roasted sweet potato and handed it to Chu Beiqing.

Chu Beiqing grinned broadly and was delighted.

(Mommy is unfair, I want sweet potato too!)

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2, the Overlord Egg strongly protested.

Xin Lin was between laughter and tears.

Recently, because she was busy with the birthday banquet and matters at Chu's Restaurant, Xin Lin was afraid the Overlord Egg would get into mischief, so she hadn't let it out all this time.

(Mommy, I, I want to eat...)

The Overlord Egg swallowed a whole roasted sweet potato in one gulp, not even bothering to spit out the skin.

It touched its eggshell, feeling unsatisfied.

It glanced at the pile of herbs Xin Lin had prepared, especially the Golden Crow Egg Shell.

Seeing this, Xin Lin frowned and knocked the Overlord Egg with a flick of her finger.

"Still not learning your lesson, this thing almost made you explode last time."

The Overlord Egg covered its head, feeling aggrieved.

(But it's so tasty~ Mommy, give me another piece)

Tasty?

Xin Lin's eyes widened; how could eggshells be tasty?

"Better than my Spiritual Food?"

(Very tasty, extremely tasty, it's the tastiest thing in the world)

The Overlord Egg started drooling again.

Xin Lin had obtained several pieces of Golden Crow Egg Shell from the Dragon Ancient Tomb, with the purpose of refining antidote for her silly dad.

Except for the piece stolen by the Overlord Egg last time, she still had a few left.

Whether the Golden Crow Egg tasted good, Xin Lin didn't know, but she did know that this thing seemed to greatly benefit Overlord Egg's cultivation.

Since last time, its Fire Spirit had become much stronger, and its ability to control the Fire Spirit had improved significantly; at least it wouldn't randomly spray little stars anymore.

"Once I've finished refining the medicine, if there's any leftover, I'll give you a piece."

Xin Lin thought it over; she didn't know if she would succeed in alchemy this time.

Once successful, the Golden Crow Egg Shell would be useless to it.

The Overlord Egg rolled on the ground with happiness.

"Time to start alchemy, you'll keep my dad company on the side."

With Xin Lin's words, the Overlord Egg quickly rolled to the side and started playing with Chu Beiqing.

"Heaven-defying Book of Fate, the poison blood and materials are ready. I will start refining the antidote for the Three Corpse Poison."

As soon as Xin Lin finished speaking, the Dan Wood Furnace began to spin.

"The Life Book indicates, refining the antidote for the Three Corpse requires deducting 1000 Heaven-defying Value."

Xin Lin's Heaven-defying Value shrank drastically in an instant, causing her a pang of heartache.

However, as she thought about her silly dad never having to suffer from the Three Corpse Poison again, she felt a bit better.

She blinked and stared at the Dan Wood Furnace.

Earlier, she only used the Dan Wood Furnace to make Spiritual Food; this was, in fact, her first time truly refining Elixir Pills, and she wondered what the differences were between the two.

Then the Dan Wood Furnace moved, and a flame burst out. The furnace inhaled, and three drops of poison blood were taken into the Dan Wood Furnace.

The poison blood was quickly refined and eventually became a red liquid drop, which floated above the Dan Wood Furnace.

Next, the Golden Crow Shell was also absorbed into the Dan Wood Furnace.

Inside the Dan Wood Furnace, another flame burst out, and the apparently hard Golden Crow Egg Shell quickly melted, soon becoming a golden liquid drop.

Chapter 887: Pill Refining Spiritual Flame

Above the Dan Wood Furnace, two droplets of different colors were already floating.

The droplets were just about the size of water drops, looking very clean and transparent, with all impurities extracted.

Xin Lin was watching intently.

It was also her first time witnessing alchemy, and it seemed to be completely different from crafting Spiritual Food.

Next, there was Wind Breath Grass and a few other medicinal herbs.

Approximately two hours of work, and several herbs had been completely refined.

In total, seven droplets of medicine liquid hovered beside the Dan Wood Furnace.

Xin Lin eagerly waited for the droplets to merge and refine into a pill.

However, after staring for a while.

Those few droplets of liquid still hovered there without the slightest sign of melding.

"Life Book prompt: The extraction of medicinal herbs is complete, pill merging requires an additional 500 Heaven-defying Value."

The reminder from the Heaven-defying Book almost made Xin Lin spit out a mouthful of old blood.

"Wait, Heaven-defying Book, didn't you say refining an antidote only requires 1000 Heaven-defying Value?"

Xin Lin angrily said.

"Life Book prompt: An antidote only requires 1000 Heaven-defying Value, these few droplets of medicine liquid can exert about sixty percent of the medicinal effect, which is enough to detoxify."

The Heaven-defying Book replied unhurriedly.

In other words, to refine into complete medicine and achieve a hundred percent effect, an antidote made into a pill is still needed.

Although having experienced the pitfalls of the Heaven-defying Book numerous times, this time, it was clearly different.

Rescuing someone is like putting out a fire. Upon checking the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin found she only had over 200 Heaven-defying Value left, accumulated from the recent birthday banquet.

In the middle of the night, where could she get another 200 Heaven-defying Value?

If it weren't for the Heaven-defying Book being hidden in her mind, she truly wished she could burn that useless book directly.

"I don't have enough Heaven-defying Value on hand, could I owe it for a while? I'll come up with a way to accumulate it after dawn."

Xin Lin said helplessly.

Seeing that the antidote was only one step away, she couldn't possibly fall out with the Heaven-defying Book.

If she let her father directly take the medicine liquid, Xin Lin was worried it wouldn't completely cure him, and all those previous medicinal herbs would be wasted.

"Life Book prompt: No credit, no debt."

The Heaven-defying Book stated mechanically.

"What should I do then?"

Xin Lin gritted her teeth in frustration.

"Life Book prompt: Answering this question will deduct 10 Heaven-defying Value."

The answer from the Heaven-defying Book made Xin Lin even angrier.

After deducting 10 Heaven-defying Value, the Heaven-defying Book leisurely replied.

"Life Book prompt: Method one, the life master can make the pill herself, success rate, fifty percent. Method two, the life master can find an alchemist to assist in crafting, but must ensure it's done within two hours; otherwise, the medicine liquid will expire. Success rate, fifty percent."

"That's the same as saying nothing, forget it, I'll do it myself."

Xin Lin gritted her teeth.

Since both have a fifty percent success rate, she might as well take the risk herself.

If it doesn't work, she'll just waste the materials and try again.

But she had no experience in alchemy.

Xin Lin thought for a moment and recalled the alchemy descriptions from the Mystical Medicine Book.

Chu Beiqing, as a Divine Doctor, was also an outstanding alchemist.

On the mainland, both alchemists and Spiritual Delicacy Masters were graded using a star level system.

Unfortunately, the Mystical Medicine Book was incomplete, with very few alchemy records, and Xin Lin suspected that the missing part of the Mystical Medicine Book might contain more comprehensive alchemy methods.

After the medicine liquid was purified, the next step was to fuse the medicine liquid together.

And the method to merge the medicine liquid was with the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame.

Chapter 888: Borrowing a Flame

Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, as the name suggests, is fire condensed from Fire Spirit within the Dantian.

After Xin Lin gathered spirit energy, she was able to condense Fire Spirit, but she had never condensed fire within her Dantian.

Looking at the motionless Dan Wood Furnace, Xin Lin gritted her teeth and tried to gather Fire Spirit.

The Earth Fire Pulse subtly stirred.

Around her, invisible red Fire Spirits gathered in Xin Lin's palm.

At first, it was just a mass of scorching spiritual energy.

As the Fire Spirit increased, the spiritual energy gradually transformed into a small flame.

Unlike the flame formed when she used Fire Flame Burst earlier, this small Pill Refining Spiritual Flame was only fingertip-sized, very weak.

Though she didn't know how to distinguish Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, undoubtedly, the stronger the better.

"Can this really help refine the antidote?"

Xin Lin wondered, eyeing the small Pill Refining Spiritual Flame.

Better to try than waste the medicine liquid.

After forming the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, Xin Lin flicked her finger, sending the tiny flame into the Dan Wood Furnace.

As soon as the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame entered the Dan Wood Furnace, the long-still furnace gave a slight shake.

The suspended medicine liquids around the furnace quickly converged toward it.

Under the effect of the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, the drops of medicine liquid quickly fused.

Initially, they did not cooperate and repelled each other.

Gradually, except for the Poison Blood and Golden Crow Egg Shell, the drops fused into a slightly larger medicine liquid.

Next was the medicine liquid refined from the Poison Blood.

The Poison Blood slowly merged into the slightly larger medicine liquid.

Xin Lin didn't dare to make a sound, watching as only the final drop of medicine liquid from the Golden Crow Egg Shell remained unfused.

When the two medicine liquids began to merge, the Golden Crow Egg Shell liquid abruptly trembled, strongly rejecting fusion.

"Just one last step, it mustn't fail."

Xin Lin silently recited, sweat already shimmering on her forehead.

Just then, in the Dan Wood Furnace, the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame suddenly dimmed, rapidly extinguishing.

"Not good! The Pill Refining Spiritual Flame is insufficient!"

Xin Lin cried out in distress.

As the Pill Refining Spiritual Flame was about to extinguish, the two hard-to-fuse medicine liquids began separating again.

Her Fire Spirit was weak, only at Spirit Master Level, far inferior to ordinary Alchemists.

Alchemy consumed a vast amount of Fire Spirit, and even if she absorbed a Qi Stone immediately to form new Fire Spirit, it would be too late.

Xin Lin was in a panic.

At that moment, she suddenly noticed the Overlord Egg nearby.

Just playing "Rock, Paper, Scissors" with Chu Beiqing, the Overlord Egg was grabbed by Xin Lin.

"Overlord Egg, do you have any Pill Refining Spiritual Flame? Spit out a ball at once, it's an emergency solution!"

The Overlord Egg looked bewildered.

(Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, what's that? Can it be eaten?)

"It's the fire condensed from the Fire Spirit within your Dantian. Do you have a Dantian?"

Xin Lin eyed the Overlord Egg's round body.

Sparing no detail, she touched the Overlord Egg's shell.

(Mommy, it tickles, ah, achoo!)

Touched several times by Xin Lin, the Overlord Egg felt itchy and sneezed.

A small flame, different from the spark from the Lianhua Technique earlier, flew out from the Overlord Egg's body.

The small flame landed perfectly in the Dan Wood Furnace.

The previously separating medicine liquids quickly fused upon contact with the flame.

The irregular liquid shapes, under the effect of the Overlord Egg's Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, merged into one, becoming smooth and transparent, gradually forming a perfectly rounded elixir pill.

Chapter 889: Coming to the Door

In the Dan Wood Furnace, the elixir pills were gradually taking shape, filling Xin Lin with immense joy.

It seemed the Overlord Egg's Pill Refining Spiritual Flame was much stronger than her own. With this Pill Refining Spiritual Flame, the Overlord Egg was indeed a natural-born Alchemist.

Transforming as it breaks out of its shell, it possesses such potent Pill Refining Spiritual Flame. In the future, after it hatches, the flame is bound to be even more astonishing.

Xin Lin realized her summoning spirit had some capabilities; with proper training, it might not lose to other Summoning Masters.

Just as Xin Lin eagerly awaited the emergence of the antidote.

"Someone is about to break in, quite a few people, roughly over a dozen. The weakest among them is at the Xuan Transformation Realm, presently about one mile away from the mansion."

Gui Hu's voice abruptly dissipated Xin Lin's overflowing delight.

Such formidable strength, moreover, so many intruders at once, their intentions must be malign.

Xin Lin was startled.

Although Ma Jingtian and others, along with the ghost soldiers, were in the mansion, Ma Jingtian himself was merely at the Xuan Transformation Realm, while the rest of the gang members were just Xuanwu Practitioners. Facing so many from the Xuan Transformation Realm was undoubtedly a futile attempt, like an egg hitting a stone.

"What is their background? Can the ghost soldiers fend them off?"

Xin Lin looked at the Dan Wood Furnace, her expression full of anxiety.

At the final stage of alchemy, someone decided to invade; it was truly troublesome.

"They are all masked; it's hard to discern their real strength. However, among them, one person seems to be that Young Prince Tu you've encountered before. He should be at the Great Success stage of the Dark Blood Realm. Their target is obviously you and your father."

Gui Hu contemplated briefly before speaking.

Dark Blood Realm is the stage following the Xuan Transformation Realm.

At Qingtian Academy, most supervisors were merely at the Small Success stage of the Dark Blood Realm.

"I will have Ma Jingtian and others evacuate my father immediately to avoid unnecessary casualties. Can the ghost soldiers hold them back? I can't leave right now."

Xin Lin glanced at the Dan Wood Furnace. At such a crucial stage, moving the furnace would waste the medicine.

Amidst the crisis, Xin Lin decisively formed a plan in her mind.

"The ghost soldiers can stall for about a quarter of an hour, but they might not be able to stop that Young Prince. I'll have them retreat first."

Gui Hu, after saying this, vanished from view.

Xin Lin glanced at her foolish father and the Overlord Egg.

"Overlord Egg, you must take my father to Qingtian Academy and find Master Mo. Remember, ensure my father's safety, or I'll roast you."

Outside, Ma Jingtian and his gang members were waiting outside, confused.

"Little Boss, what's going on?"

"You're taking the brothers to escort my father and the Overlord Egg to Qingtian Academy through the back door. An old friend has come to visit, and I'll meet him properly."

Xin Lin feigned composure.

Though Ma Jingtian felt uneasy, he did not question further and escorted Chu Beiqing and the Overlord Egg away.

Xin Lin looked at the dark night outside, then swiftly rushed out of the room.

Soon, outside the Chu Mansion, Young Prince Tu arrived with more than a dozen men.

"Reporting, Young Prince, the Chu Mansion is surrounded. Once anyone comes out, kill them without mercy."

Over a dozen Martial Artists at the Xuan Transformation Realm were lying in ambush outside the Chu Mansion.

Young Prince Tu immediately selected five individuals to enter the Chu Mansion with him.

Upon entering the courtyard, Young Prince Tu sensed something peculiar about this mansion.

There wasn't a single lantern within the entire mansion.

The trees were densely planted, and even without wind, there was a chilling coldness that seemed to sweep over.

"The Chu family father and daughter live in such a place?"

Young Prince Tu exclaimed in surprise; this place truly seemed unfit for living beings.

Chapter 890: Someone Is Pretending to Be a Ghost!

Inside the Chu Mansion, it was pitch black.

Young Prince Tu glanced around but found no sign of human presence.

"Are you sure that Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing entered this house?"

Young Prince Tu asked, suspicious.

"Absolutely certain. We've bribed the Imperial Palace guards. They said Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing didn't get on the Chu Mansion's carriage but instead took the General Zuo's Mansion's carriage. The carriage from the General Mansion brought them here."

A guard stated confidently.

With a wave of Young Prince Tu's hand, several guards under his command swiftly rushed into the mansion.

After a thorough search, nothing was found.

Not a soul, not even a ghostly shadow.

Could it be that they discovered something and escaped early?

Young Prince Tu frowned.

A series of unknown cold winds swept in from all directions, sending chills down the spine.

"Young Prince, why do I feel like someone is blowing air by my ear?"

A guard from the Prince Manor shivered involuntarily.

He glanced back but saw nothing behind him.

"Nonsense! Where would there be someone? Everyone, stay alert. Tonight, I must see the body of Chu Beiqing."

His master had sent him to collect Chu Beiqing's corpse, and he had already been delayed for several days. Coupled with the death of Chu Miaoyun, if he couldn't return with Chu Beiqing's head, he truly wouldn't know how to explain to his master.

Just as he finished speaking, Young Prince Tu felt a chilly sensation on his ear.

He shuddered and turned around.

Behind him was only the pitch-black night.

Yet he clearly sensed someone blowing air near his ear.

Hiss—

Another gust of cold wind.

"Who's there! Stop pretending to be ghosts!"

Young Prince Tu shouted angrily.

The empty courtyard echoed with his furious voice.

A scream suddenly came from the northeast direction.

Young Prince Tu and his guards were startled.

He signaled and led several guards to swiftly move toward the northeast.

As they approached the northeast of the Chu Mansion, they saw a guard's corpse hanging from an old pine tree.

His face was frozen in shock, with a bloody hole in his chest, looking terrifying in death.

Just moments ago, several guards had entered different rooms in the Chu Mansion to investigate.

"Young Prince, it's not good, three of our brothers are dead."

Several more guards rushed back hurriedly.

The faces of the guards and Young Prince Tu suddenly turned grim.

Clearly, there was no one inside the mansion.

Could it be that there really is something in the mansion...

Young Prince Tu pondered in confusion.

Suddenly, his scalp tingled.

With a swoosh, a cold sword shot out from behind him.

Missing by just a hair.

Young Prince Tu's figure vanished, using the Earth Tunneling Technique.

But the guard beside him wasn't so lucky, as the sword pierced through his skull, splattering his brains.

In just a quarter of an hour, Young Prince Tu had lost five or six skilled men.

The most infuriating thing was he had no idea where the opponent was hiding or how they struck.

"Who? Who on earth is there? Stop pretending to be ghosts!"

Young Prince Tu's eyes deepened.

The only response was the soundless darkness.

This hollow Chu Mansion watched them from the shadows, as if ready to open its mouth and devour them at any moment.

"Young Prince, this house is too eerie. I've heard... I've heard it was once a Haunted House, where many died. Maybe we should..."

One of the guards suggested fearfully.

He had also heard before that the father and daughter of the Chu Family lived in a notorious Haunted House, where those who entered never came out.