

Little Girl 891

Chapter 891: Facing Them Head-On

Young Prince Tu glared at the other party.

"Useless dog servant, so what about the Haunted House? Haven't you seen that the Chu father and daughter are living well?"

Young Prince Tu still refused to believe in the supernatural.

He had just clearly seen a sword, intent on killing him.

But in the blink of an eye, that sword had vanished.

There must be something suspicious here.

Young Prince Tu's cultivation was naturally far superior to that of his subordinates.

He was well aware that some things in this world are invisible to the naked eye.

Tonight, he was determined not to let it go.

Inside him, a surge of True Qi gradually emerged, and Young Prince Tu's skin began to change, revealing a pattern of gold and black streaks. His limbs creaked with sound, and his already robust physique swelled with muscle.

His eyes, originally brown, now bore a ring of gold.

He glanced around again.

Beneath the golden ring eyes, the scene within the Chu Mansion instantly transformed.

Each wing of the house was still empty, but faintly, suspicious ghostly figures appeared.

Those ghostly figures were invisible to the naked eye.

Yin Sha... So it turns out the haunting of this mansion is real.

But where did the Chu father and daughter go?

"Move aside!"

Young Prince Tu shouted coldly, the guards suddenly retreated, as several swords darted out from the darkness.

The swords came suddenly, disappearing in an instant.

"Evil Soldiers, looks like I've indeed underestimated Chu Beiqing and his daughter."

Young Prince Tu sneered.

Two or three shiny ghost soldiers suddenly shot towards Young Prince Tu.

He channeled his power into his palms, releasing all ten fingers, trapping the ghost soldiers between them.

A series of roaring ghostly cries ensued.

The wandering Yin Sha within the Chu Mansion lunged toward Young Prince Tu.

These Yin Sha were set by Gui Hu within the Chu Mansion, responsible for guarding it.

They were heavily infused with dark energy, which ordinary people could not withstand.

Only now did the guards awaken from their stupor, picking up their courage and swinging their swords at the ghost soldiers.

But the ghost soldiers were formless; they vanished suddenly, leaving the guards striking air. Some even inadvertently wounded their comrades.

Young Prince Tu watched intently, his golden ring eyes deepening.

But Young Prince Tu was no ordinary person.

Upon seeing the ghost soldiers charge, he was aware that they carried malicious intent.

He clenched his teeth tightly, as a taste of blood filled his mouth.

With a "poof," a mist of blood enveloped the area.

The ghost soldiers, impervious to swords, shrieked sharply upon encountering the blood mist.

"Holy Martial Blood, now this is a blood realm expert. His blood is infused with strong yang energy, capable of driving away evil and breaking spells."

From the shadows, Gui Hu and Xin Lin observed the chaotic battle.

The reason Young Prince Tu hadn't detected Xin Lin's presence was entirely due to Gui Hu masking Xin Lin's aura.

Now, the entire Chu Mansion was filled with dark energy. In such conditions, it's hard to detect a living being.

Gui Hu watched, his eyes growing deeper.

The ghost soldiers were impervious to ordinary attacks, but facing a cultivator in the blood realm was somewhat problematic.

"The ghost soldiers can't hold out. Should we retreat or stay?"

Gui Hu asked in a deep voice.

The opponent's blood realm cultivation could also destroy those Evil Soldier Swords.

"Cutting grass without eliminating the roots, the spring breeze will bring new life."

Xin Lin shook her head.

Witnessing Young Prince Tu's power made Xin Lin even more resolute that he must not be left alive.

If the opponent discovered that she and her father weren't dead, he would certainly try every means to eliminate them.

Chapter 892: Who Is Zhu Bajie?

After Prince Tu spat out that mouthful of Blood Mist, the power of the ghost soldiers and the Evil Soldier Sword greatly diminished.

But his complexion also darkened considerably.

Martial Artists all know, first cultivate True Qi, then cultivate the blood, and then the internal organs throughout the body.

A mouthful of Holy Blood from the Blood Realm, for a Martial Artist, would cost at least a year of cultivation.

If it weren't for being pressed by the ghost soldiers, Prince Tu wouldn't have used the Holy Blood to repel his enemies.

"Young Prince, there is movement in the southern wing room."

A guard who had gone to the southern wing to gather information reported hurriedly.

Southern wing room.

In the darkness, Xin Lin was also startled.

It was precisely the room where the Dan Wood Furnace was located.

With Prince Tu and his men approaching fiercely, after relocating her foolish father and the members of the Water Wraith Gang, Xin Lin didn't have extra time.

The Dan Wood Furnace was still there. At the final stage of pill formation, it couldn't be moved casually.

She intended to stall some time using the ghost soldiers and Evil Soldiers.

Who knew Prince Tu wasn't easily dealt with and would use blood at a critical moment to repel his enemies.

The Antidote, must not be discovered!

Xin Lin looked at Gui Hu.

"Don't look at me; this person is already at the Blood Realm. If I make a move, it will definitely leave traces. By then, if Taichang Temple comes, you won't escape blame even if you jump into the Yellow River."

Gui Hu's expression was cold.

Cultivators at the Blood Realm are tricky to deal with, requiring him to use his killing move, which would inevitably leave Ghost Energy.

"I don't need you to make a move; I will act myself. You just need to lend me a hand."

Xin Lin thought for a moment and had an idea.

"You?"

Gui Hu looked at Xin Lin with a skeptical expression.

Even though Xin Lin possessed the Qi Stone and the Spiritual Light Meditation Mat, her cultivation was at best that of a fake Great Spirit Master. Once she made a move, she would be exposed, and facing a Blood Realm Expert, she might not be a match.

"Do you know how Zhu Bajie died?"

Xin Lin glanced at Gui Hu.

"Who is Zhu Bajie?"

Gui Hu still wore his indifferent expression.

He didn't know at all.

"Just a really stupid pig; you were truly killed by stupidity. Lend me a bit of Ghost Energy, and I have methods to deal with Prince Tu."

Xin Lin blinked, her hand already pulling out a Qi Stone, swiftly absorbing the Spiritual Energy within.

Prince Tu had used his own blood to repel the ghost soldiers and several Evil Soldiers.

Upon hearing there was movement in the eastern wing, he didn't hesitate, taking the remaining four or five guards with him as they rushed over.

"Go, to the eastern wing."

The eastern wing was right before their eyes.

As they got closer to the eastern wing, Prince Tu became even more vigilant.

The successive appearances of ghost soldiers and Evil Soldiers forced Prince Tu to reassess the strength of Xin Lin and her father.

Could it be that Chu Beiqing wasn't foolish at all?

Or is it that Chu Beiqing's daughter is a Ghost Cultivator!

A Ghost Cultivator... even someone like Prince Tu from the Royal Family would be terrified upon hearing this.

From Fengdong, to Flame Sect, and then to Jialuo Ghost City, wherever Ghost Cultivators appear, chaos ensues.

If the opponent truly is a Ghost Cultivator, then extra caution must be taken to avoid provoking the Ghost Cultivator forces.

"Young Prince, it's just ahead, and we don't know what's inside. There are flickering lights and strange sounds coming out."

A few guards noticed something was wrong with the eastern wing, but having learned from the ghost soldiers before, none dared to enter.

Prince Tu listened closely and heard strange gurgling sounds.

Moreover, inside, there were flickering shadows. A peculiar black silhouette was being reflected, constantly moving as if it might burst out at any moment.

Chapter 893: The Most Beautiful Ghost Cultivator?

All around, there was still not a trace of a living person's breath.

In Young Prince Tu's mind, the words "Ghost Cultivator" flashed.

That father-daughter pair, could they really be Ghost Cultivators?

Thinking of the unparalleled beauty of Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing, he had found it pleasing to the eye earlier, but the more he thought about it, the more Young Prince Tu felt they were not ordinary people.

"Young Prince, daylight is breaking soon."

Behind him, several guards shivered.

As soon as day breaks, the affair of Chu Miaoyun and her father will be exposed.

They must resolve this matter quickly.

"Shut up, can't you see Young Prince is catching people?"

Young Prince Tu's voice had become slightly fearful.

He glanced at the east wing room.

"Chu Beiqing, Xin Lin, if you have the guts, come out and stop pretending to be supernatural!"

Young Prince Tu shouted.

Inside the east wing room, there was still no movement.

"Unbelievable."

Young Prince Tu uttered angrily, suddenly raising his hand and punching forward.

The force of the punch transformed into a fierce beast's shadow, charging into the room.

It was at this moment that a chuckle was suddenly heard.

The laughter was crisp and pleasant, but in the dark night, it was quite jarring.

As it reached everyone's ears, their scalps tingled.

The tightly shut door of the east wing opened with a creak.

A cold breeze swept through.

Young Prince Tu's fierce punch instantly disappeared without a trace.

Young Prince Tu was startled.

Yet, there came a burst of chuckling.

A graceful silhouette emerged from the room.

The first thing he saw was a snowy white color.

"Who is screaming like a ghost in the middle of the night, disturbing our peace."

A black-haired, black-eyed maiden of the night came out silently.

The girl wore black clothes, her waterfall-like black hair fluttering in the night wind.

Her skin was whiter than snow, her cheeks slightly flushed, her small cherry-like lips looked very enchanting.

Her figure was captivating, and her eyes, deeper and quieter than the night, could draw anyone who looked into them unwittingly.

She seemed very young, but her figure was near perfect.

Young Prince and all others were dumbfounded, almost forgetting to breathe.

Yet, as they unconsciously immersed themselves in the girl's beauty, they saw what was on her body and couldn't help but gasp, feeling their souls were scared out of their wits.

"Snakes... snakes..."

One guard couldn't bear it and was the first to shout.

Including Young Prince Tu, everyone looked towards the girl.

The woman walked out from the darkness, but on her smooth arms and slender waist, large and small snakes coiled around.

Those snakes were entirely black, flicking their scarlet tongues, emitting a chilling cold air.

Those were not ordinary snakes!

Upon seeing those snakes, Young Prince Tu reacted more strongly than the guards.

For he could immediately tell where those black, snake-like monsters came from.

They were Corpse Flood Dragons.

Advanced entities among Ghost Beasts, any one of them was comparable to a sixth-level or higher dark spiritual beast.

A sixth-level dark spiritual beast, what concept is that, in terms of cultivation, it means a blood realm expert!

These creatures, once further evolved, could transform from Flood Dragon to Dragon!

Wasn't he a blood realm expert himself!

But that black-eyed, black-haired girl, was carrying a bunch of blood realm experts on her body!

What kind of concept was that?

The Young Prince of Tu Yuan suddenly felt extreme regret for his actions of appearing here tonight.

Chapter 894: A Perverse-Level Existence

Pervert, simply a super pervert!

Inside the Chu Mansion, there's actually such a perverted presence hidden.

No wonder earlier, he couldn't sense the opponent's aura.

He previously thought the opponent was a ghost, but now it seems the opponent's cultivation far surpasses his own, and he can't sense the opponent's existence at all.

The Young Prince Tu suddenly felt cold sweat trickling down.

So, it wasn't Xin Lin and her father who had issues, but rather, behind them was this perverted beauty right in front of him?

"Girl... Miss... Senior, esteemed elder... I'm Tu Qianzheng of Tuyuan Country, unaware of your presence here, please forgive my intrusion and show mercy,"

The Young Prince Tu stammered, not daring to raise his head to look at the perverted beauty.

This girl appeared stunningly beautiful, her skin so delicate it seemed it would break with a pinch.

Yet the more she seemed so, the more frightening she was.

The Young Prince Tu knew some senior experts, upon reaching a certain level of cultivation, undergo reverse-aging transformations, returning to youth; some can even undergo corpse dissection and rebirth, reconstructing the strongest physical body.

In front of him, this one might just be a hidden expert disguised.

"Now that you know, you can leave."

The girl nonchalantly brushed her long hair, touching the head of the Evil Flood Dragon at her waist.

But she didn't know, her unintentional action had captivated everyone, including the Young Prince Tu.

This girl appeared very dangerous, yet every move she made exuded incredible allure.

This beauty, hovering between downfall and purity, ensnared people unknowingly, unable to extricate themselves.

The Young Prince Tu secretly swallowed some saliva, secretly exclaiming, what a truly enticing woman.

Alas, such an enticing woman was beyond reach.

Xin Lin was unaware of the allure her every action carried.

Moments ago, to drive away the enemy.

Xin Lin proposed to have Gui Hu assist by bestowing her with a breath of Ghost Energy.

Her intent was to use this breath of Ghost Energy as a display to scare off the Young Prince Tu.

Xin Lin also considered that without Gui Hu's help, killing the Young Prince Tu would be very difficult.

But if Gui Hu took action, it would likely attract the attention of the Taichang Temple or people like Mu Chen.

After weighing the pros and cons, Xin Lin thought her only method was to scare away the Young Prince Tu.

Not only scare away, but also ensure he's deterred from disturbing her and her father again in a short time.

Thus, she thought of borrowing Ghost Energy from Gui Hu.

Unexpectedly, Gui Hu said he had a method more effective than borrowing Ghost Energy.

That would be... Xin Lin looked at the several Evil Snakes on her body.

These little guys were Gui Hu's most loyal servants.

They hadn't been seen for a while, and these little guys seemed to have grown quite a bit.

It seemed they received a lot of benefits from Gui Hu.

Especially the one at her waist, it had grown thicker and stronger, its forehead seemed to have developed a bump.

Xin Lin caressed the head of the Corpse Flood Dragon at her waist.

For some reason, this one, which looked somewhat different from the other Evil Snakes, seemed a bit aloof?

Most of the Evil Snakes had black eyes and scales, but this one uniquely had blue eyes and black scales, upon closer look, it resembled Gui Hu's arrogant demeanor.

Xin Lin poked at the "Evil Snake" again, its eyes flashed with a trace of anger, but it couldn't act out, only using its tail to slap away Xin Lin's disobedient hand, while continuing to tightly wrap around Xin Lin's slender waist.

"Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Xin Lin saw the Young Prince Tu still unmoving, and glared with her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 895: Get Out

Young Prince Tu was reprimanded, feeling somewhat annoyed.

He was the esteemed young prince of Tu Yuan Country, disciple of the Poison Saint, and even the Poison Saint had never been so presumptuous with him.

The female ghost cultivator before him possessed unfathomable strength, seemingly formidable.

Yet if he retreated, he wouldn't be able to complete his master's task and would surely be punished upon returning to Tu Yuan Country.

Caught between advancing and retreating, Young Prince Tu gritted his teeth.

"Senior, I can leave, but I've come for Chu Beiqing. Could Elder hand over Chu Beiqing? I would be extremely grateful."

Xin Lin was no big deal, after all, a Five Meridians ruined Spiritual Delicacy Master couldn't become anything noteworthy.

As long as Chu Beiqing was killed, this trip to Longteng Country would be considered perfect.

"What if I don't?"

Xin Lin sneered coldly.

Young Prince Tu was truly relentless.

"Then I'm afraid I must offend you."

Young Prince Tu shouted fiercely, his figure changed, and he lunged at Xin Lin.

He swept out his fist, the speed as swift as lightning, instantly targeting Xin Lin's throat.

But Xin Lin was prepared, flicking her fingers, and a thumb-thick Evil Snake coiled around her hand shot out swiftly, like an arrow piercing through the air.

Young Prince Tu was forced back several steps, as the Evil Snake collided with the fist wind, dissipating into black mist.

But at that moment, a beastly roar sounded.

In midair, a leopard leapt out.

The leopard appeared suddenly, catching everyone off guard, while Xin Lin had focused solely on dealing with the young prince, overlooking this fierce beast.

The leopard pounced at Xin Lin, aiming to seriously injure her with one strike.

Martial Soul!

Xin Lin's eyelid twitched, unexpectedly realizing that Young Prince Tu had also cultivated a Martial Soul.

The Martial Soul was the Wind Chasing Golden Leopard, renowned for its movement technique among the Xuan Spirit Beasts.

The leopard's form flickered, its movement technique was astounding, leaving no chance for martial artists below the Blood Realm to dodge, even less so for Xin Lin, who was merely a Spirit Master, already disadvantaged in terms of movement.

Seeing no retreat possible, Xin Lin's waist.

That half-squinting, seemingly relaxed black Corpse Flood Dragon's blue eyes deepened.

It opened its mouth with a soft growl.

Despite its small size, upon opening its mouth, it let out a shrill cry.

The calf-sized Wind Chasing Golden Leopard froze, as if encountering something horrifying.

It made a sudden turn, retreating behind Young Prince Tu.

"You! Beast, get up there!"

The Wind Chasing Golden Leopard, however, refused to move, hiding behind Young Prince Tu.

Young Prince Tu was dumbfounded.

He had planned to rely on his Martial Soul for a desperate fight, but unexpectedly, his own Martial Soul was directly scared away by the opponent's Corpse Flood Dragon.

This Corpse Flood Dragon must be exceptionally formidable.

Judging by how formidable the subordinate Corpse Flood Dragon is, there's no doubt about this female ghost cultivator's strength.

Any previous doubts about the female ghost cultivator's power vanished into smoke.

"Boy, you've exposed even your last Martial Soul trump card, so whatever tricks you have, show them now. Don't force me to bully you, and let my little snake devour your Martial Soul."

Xin Lin wore an expression of "impatience," yet inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Senior, you misunderstand, I certainly didn't mean it. I just acted impulsively, and I will leave right away."

Young Prince Tu wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, dared not linger further, and retreated from Chu Mansion with the few remaining guards.

Chapter 896: Antidote

Young Prince Tu exited Chu Mansion, wiped his forehead, and found it was covered in cold sweat.

"Young Prince, what should we do? Should we still kill Chu Beiqing?"

A few of his guards also looked pale.

Everything tonight at Chu Mansion was a nightmare for them.

Yin Sha, ghost soldiers, those terrifying Evil Snakes, and the mysterious, enchanting Female Ghost Cultivator.

"Kill my ass, if we go back in, we're done for. Go back and tell Master, let her handle this."

Young Prince Tu said reluctantly.

He had used all his strength and still couldn't even touch the opponent's finger; the difference in power was just too great!

Just as Young Prince Tu finished speaking, he heard the clear, captivating voice of the Female Ghost Cultivator floating out from Chu Mansion.

"Go back and tell the Poison Saint, Chu Beiqing and his daughter are under my protection. If you dare touch a hair on them, I will pay back tenfold."

Young Prince Tu shivered.

"Yes, yes..."

Young Prince Tu didn't have the courage to take another look at Chu Mansion and turned away with his guards.

This unpredictable Female Ghost Cultivator can probably only be dealt with by Master; I, for now, don't even have the ability to deal with one of her Corpse Flood Dragons.

Young Prince Tu felt both unwilling and helpless.

A pity for that stunning Female Ghost Cultivator.

Speaking of which, Young Prince Tu recalled.

He thought the Female Ghost Cultivator bore some resemblance to that little girl Xin Lin.

Their eyebrows and eyes really have some similarity.

Both are intriguing, but alas, I can't afford to provoke them.

Especially that Female Ghost Cultivator, who only has one Corpse Flood Dragon at her disposal.

Rumor has it, truly powerful Ghost Cultivators can command nine Corpse Flood Dragons... of course, such Ghost Cultivators are legendary, like that one who once upset the whole mainland...

Until outside Chu Mansion, all traces of people were completely gone.

Xin Lin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The east was slowly turning pale.

Xin Lin's form rapidly shrank, and in just a moment, she was back to being the little girl Xin Lin.

She looked resignedly at her hands and feet, which had shrunk several sizes, and her flattened chest.

"Ah... When will I ever grow up."

Xin Lin sighed.

Then she looked at her body; the Evil Snakes had disappeared.

This time, she owed Gui Hu a big favor again.

"That guy won't be back for a while. Father and I should be safe for now. Oh, the antidote!"

Xin Lin was shocked and rushed into the east wing.

The Dan Wood Furnace was silent; she opened it and found a golden pill inside.

What is this?

It's done?

Xin Lin looked at the pill.

"Life Book Indicator: Congratulations, Life Master, you have refined one Star-shining Level Cangyan Pill, Heaven-defying Value +10."

The Cangyan Pill is the antidote to the Three Corpse Pill.

Xin Lin looked at the pill and put it away.

Bang bang bang—

Outside Chu Mansion, there was a loud knocking on the door.

Xin Lin straightened her clothes and rubbed her eyes, pretending to be sleepy.

As soon as the door opened, Captain Yang stood outside with a group of people.

Captain Yang visibly sighed with relief upon seeing Xin Lin.

"Master Xin, thank goodness, you are alright."

Xin Lin feigned a puzzled expression.

"Captain Yang, what is the matter?"

Captain Yang hesitated for a moment, then let out a long sigh.

"Xin Lin, brace yourself, there's bad news: your second uncle and Chu Miaoyun were killed."

Chapter 897: The Troublemaking Woman

Early in the morning, the night watchman in Purple Cloud City found a carriage.

The Chu Mansion's carriage was discovered parked in a dead-end alley of Purple Cloud City.

When the carriage was found, everyone inside was already dead, even the coachman wasn't spared.

"Your second uncle's and Chu Miaoyun's heads are missing too, the killer came seeking revenge and struck ruthlessly, killing instantly."

Captain Yang brought Xin Lin and Chu Zhaonan to the dead-end alley.

The dead-end alley had already been cordoned off by officials.

Despite this, a large crowd of city residents still gathered outside.

If it weren't for the Chu Mansion's mark and the steward reporting that Chu Miaoyun hadn't returned all night, Captain Yang would have thought it was Xin Lin and her father who had been murdered.

"Second brother, second brother..."

Upon seeing Chu Tianyi's body, Chu Zhaonan couldn't help but burst into tears, extremely saddened.

"It's you, it must be you, you killed my husband and my Miaoyun."

A burst of crying was heard.

A woman was helped over to the carriage.

Upon seeing the bodies inside the carriage, the woman began to wail and cry.

"Second Madam, please restrain your grief, this matter has nothing to do with Xin Lin."

Captain Yang stepped forward to dissuade the woman.

The woman was dressed in simple clothes, her face still streaked with tears, possessing a certain charm.

"It must be her, since she returned, my husband and Miaoyun have met with disaster. That carriage was clearly the Chu Mansion's carriage, my husband and Miaoyun were clearly made scapegoats for their father and daughter. Return my daughter and husband's lives."

The woman lunged at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin dodged swiftly, but the Madam also lunged forward, perfectly hitting Xin Lin.

Xin Lin felt a slight itch beneath her nose, as something entered below her nose.

"Poison..."

Xin Lin's eyes deepened, feeling something amiss.

Because she possessed the Fu Tian Pill, she was immune to hundreds of poisons, and highly sensitive to them.

This Second Lady Chu...

Xin Lin recalled that this Second Lady Chu had initially been betrothed to her own father, but after her foolish father became a fool, she got involved with Chu Tianyi and had Chu Miaoyun.

To cover up the scandal of having a child out of wedlock, she hurriedly married Chu Tianyi.

However, when Xin Lin visited the Chu Mansion, she never saw the Second Lady Chu.

It was said that her marriage with Chu Tianyi was not good, and she lived long-term in another house.

Today was Xin Lin's first time meeting the Second Lady Chu.

Earlier, Xin Lin thought she was just an ordinary woman, not worth fearing. Now upon meeting, she realized this person was not simple.

Xin Lin remained composed, avoiding the woman's unreasonable accusations.

Her mind was filled with thoughts, last night's events were quite coincidental, she truly didn't know that Young Master Tu was going to assassinate her foolish father last night.

"Return my husband and daughter's lives."

Second Lady Chu continued to sob, like a typical crying and yelling woman.

"Second Madam, you have really misunderstood Master Xin. Last night, it was Miss Miaoyun who insisted on taking the Chu Mansion's carriage. Master Xin couldn't refuse, so she gave up the carriage. This can be testified by the Imperial Army at the palace gate, as well as the Zuo Family father and daughter, and many palace noble ladies."

Captain Yang ordered the Second Lady Chu to be forcibly removed.

"Second sister-in-law, please don't be sad."

Chu Zhaonan also wiped his tears, comforting her.

He then looked towards Captain Yang.

"Captain Yang, are there any clues, have you identified who the murderer is?"

~ Counting from now, there are eleven days until the explosive update of the new book, and Da Fu's old book will also have explosive updates, quite powerful isn't it? Requesting monthly tickets at the end of the month, for those tracking both old and new books, prioritize voting your monthly tickets for the old book "Abandoned Genius Doctor" ~

Chapter 898: Hypocritical Family Members

The person is already dead, and the most important thing now is to find the killer.

Actually, what Chu Zhaonan is more worried about is whether the brutal act is aimed at Chu Tianyi and his daughter, Xin Lin and her father, or the entire Chu Mansion.

"There's no clue, to be honest, the killer struck in one move, and it's impossible to discern the kung fu style."

Captain Yang shook his head.

This matter has already alarmed Emperor Longteng, and he has ordered a thorough investigation to find out who the killer is.

But this matter is entirely a headless case.

"She did it, she's the murderer."

The Second Madam scolded Xin Lin.

"Captain Yang, you should investigate if there were any suspicious people who left Purple Cloud City last night and today. I think the killer may not be from Purple Cloud City."

Xin Lin said.

"Master Xin? You seem to know something?"

Captain Yang sensed the underlying meaning in Xin Lin's words.

"I know nothing, I just want to avenge Chu Miaoyun and Chu Tianyi as soon as possible. Moreover, it's best to examine the corpse, there might still be some clues."

Xin Lin glanced at Chu Miaoyun's corpse on the carriage.

Captain Yang nodded and ordered someone to bring the body down.

"Xin Lin, where is your father?"

Chu Zhaonan looked around Xin Lin, not seeing Chu Beiqing, and asked puzzledly.

"My father went back to Qingtian Academy."

Xin Lin replied casually.

"Xin Lin, now that your second uncle and Miao Yun are gone, why don't you and your father move back to the Chu Mansion? After all, we're all family, so why hurt the harmony."

Chu Zhaonan advised.

Chu Zhaonan appeared very sincere, but Xin Lin knew that he wasn't genuinely kind-hearted.

Her third uncle looked amiable but was actually a man of duplicity.

In fact, he might not be much better than Chu Tianyi.

Back then, when she and Chu Beiqing were driven out of the Chu Mansion, he didn't say a single word to retain them.

Now, being favored by Emperor Longteng and given a title as a princess, he came to ingratiate himself. His intention was too obvious, making Xin Lin even more displeased.

In any case, she only needed her foolish father as family.

"No need, my father and I live quite well at Qingtian Academy, we won't move. Besides, some people may not be willing to see my father and me return."

Xin Lin smiled with an implication, glancing at the direction of the Second Madam.

Mentioning Chu Beiqing, Xin Lin observed the Second Madam's reaction.

Her crying noticeably subsided.

"Since that's the case, Third Uncle won't force it."

Chu Zhaonan appeared regretful.

Xin Lin said nothing more, greeted Captain Yang, and left.

After taking Xin Lin's hint, Captain Yang had the two bodies moved down.

By the end of the morning, Captain Yang received news.

Apart from the missing head, there were no other wounds on the two bodies.

However, there was something peculiar: the spiritual root within the body of Chu Miaoyun was missing.

Captain Yang was puzzled, then suddenly remembered that Chu Miaoyun had attended a birthday banquet with the Young Prince Tu that night.

During the banquet, the Young Prince Tu mentioned that Chu Miaoyun was his junior sister. Because she possessed dual spiritual roots, she would go to Tuyuan Country to join the local Holy Beast Academy.

Captain Yang immediately ordered someone to find the Young Prince Tu, only to discover that the Young Prince Tu and his entourage had left Purple Cloud City early in the morning.

Captain Yang hurriedly reported the matter to Emperor Longteng, but after knowing, Emperor Longteng did not take any further action, thus the deaths of the Chu father and daughter became an unsolved mystery in Purple Cloud City.

Chapter 899: Upgrade, Chu's Restaurant's Opportunity

Xin Lin originally intended to take the pill directly to her father, but she was intercepted by Ma Jingtian on the way as soon as she left the dead-end alley.

"Little Boss, finally found you, something big has happened."

Ma Jingtian's face was full of urgency.

"Chu Tianyi is dead, I know."

Xin Lin waved her hand.

"No, it's about Chu's Restaurant. What? You're saying Chu Tianyi is dead?"

Ma Jingtian was taken aback.

Ye Lingyue was also startled, what happened at Chu's Restaurant again?

Yang Su has already been detained, could it be that Master Chen came to cause trouble again?

Last night, following Xin Lin's orders, Ma Jingtian sent Chu Beiqing and Overlord Egg back to Qingtian Academy.

Before leaving, Little Boss had a grave expression, which made Ma Jingtian rather worried.

He had rushed back, but upon returning to the Chu Mansion, nothing happened. He only found a note left by Little Boss, saying she had gone out on some errands.

He was full of confusion, but since Little Boss was okay, he went to Chu's Restaurant first.

Since winning against Yang Su, Chu's Restaurant had gained quite a reputation.

These past few days, it's been teeming with guests.

Before, Ma Jingtian didn't think Chu's Restaurant was small, but now with more guests, he felt it seemed small.

Who would have thought, early in the morning, the neighbor's coffin shop owner, Boss Ye, came over.

"Boss Ye said he wants to sell the coffin shop and asked if we wanted the space."

Ma Jingtian said with a smile.

Chu's Restaurant is now quite famous, even a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant.

Any Three-star Spiritual Restaurant in the city is bigger than their Chu's Restaurant.

Besides, having made a little fortune selling buns, Ma Jingtian calculated and decided to talk to Xin Lin about expanding the business.

Isn't this the upgrade opportunity mentioned in the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin's heart skipped a beat.

The upgrade opportunity mentioned earlier in the small treasure box, could it be referring to this time?

"Go tell Boss Ye, we'll take the shop, and you negotiate the transfer price with him."

Xin Lin also aimed to expand Chu's Restaurant.

The current scope of Chu's Restaurant is just selling pastries and buns. To gain more Heaven-defying Value, more Spiritual Food is necessary.

After instructing Ma Jingtian a few times, Xin Lin hurried back to Qingtian Academy.

It was already noon by then.

As soon as Xin Lin entered, she saw Master Mo with swollen red eyes.

"Xiao Xin, you finally came back, I've been looking for you for a long time. Beibei is in trouble, he, he's poisoned again."

Master Mo grabbed Xin Lin like a lifeline.

Xin Lin was also shocked.

She quickly walked towards her father's room and found Chu Beiqing looking terrible, eyes closed, his body completely cold, and a weak breath upon checking.

"How could my father have a poison relapse?"

Chu Beiqing had been poisoned for a long time. Recently, thanks to her and Overlord Egg's Fire Spirit, the frequency of poisoning has slowed down.

Logically, it shouldn't have flared up again lately.

Why is it so severe this time?

There must be some reason behind this.

"We don't know, just this morning, someone from the Chu Mansion suddenly said the Second Master of the Chu Family had an accident and took Beibei away. I thought it was someone from the Chu Mansion, and Beibei was willing to go with them, so I agreed."

Master Mo was also full of regret, but as soon as she had sent Chu Beiqing, Lu Yuan informed her that Chu Tianyi had died, and the Chu Mansion was in chaos.

Master Mo realized something was wrong and went after them.

But unexpectedly, when she found Chu Beiqingxi, he was already in this state.

Master Mo was overwhelmed with regret, as her momentary negligence may have endangered Chu Beiqing.

Chapter 900: Second Assassination Attempt

Xin Lin took out the elixir pills and fed them to Chu Beiqing.

Although Chu Beiqing's poison had flared up, fortunately, he still had a breath left, and this elixir pill should be effective.

Xin Lin could hardly imagine if she had come back any later, whether her father would have been so lucky.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Unknowingly, she had already regarded Chu Beiqing as her closest family.

Once the Female Soldier King, Xin Lin, knew nothing of familial love; in this life, she finally had her own family.

No matter what, she would protect her father well.

Whether it's the Poison Saint or other formidable opponents, none can be allowed to harm her father again.

Xin Lin made a firm decision in her heart.

"Was the person who came a man or a woman?"

While feeding Chu Beiqing medicine, Xin Lin asked.

Her silly father didn't like the people from the Chu Mansion, so why would he rashly leave with someone?

"It was a woman, your father must know her."

Master Mo said, somewhat enviously.

It was because Chu Beiqing was willing to leave with that woman, and even Master Mo couldn't stop him, feeling a bit jealous, that Chu Beiqing was taken away.

"She was a lady, looking very young, slightly taller than me, with fair skin, an oval face, and a small red mole at the corner of her mouth."

Xin Lin described.

"Hey, Xiao Xin, you've met that woman, how do you know?"

Master Mo asked in surprise.

Xin Lin understood a little more in her heart.

That woman was none other than the Second Lady Chu.

The Second Lady Chu, Chu Beiqing, and Chu Tianyi were childhood friends, growing up together.

Even though Chu Beiqing had become simple-minded, no different from a child, he still remembered his childhood companions.

He had no defense against the Second Lady Chu, which played right into her hands.

As for how she triggered the poison in her father... Xin Lin thought of the poison the Second Lady Chu had earlier used on her.

The woman clearly used some poison to induce the outbreak of the Three Corpse Poison.

The saying that the most venomous is a woman's heart is indeed true.

After taking the medicine, Chu Beiqing's complexion slightly improved, and his breathing became stronger.

Both Xin Lin and Master Mo breathed a sigh of relief.

"Where is the Overlord Egg?"

Xin Lin remembered that she had instructed the Overlord Egg to protect her father.

Although the Overlord Egg loved to play and eat, it always followed her orders, so how could it leave Chu Beiqing alone?

No matter how formidable the people from the Chu Mansion were, they couldn't match the Overlord Egg, which was why Xin Lin felt assured sending Chu Beiqing back to Qingtian Academy.

"The Overlord Egg seemed to have been knocked out; when I found it, I brought it back together."

After saying this, Master Mo took Xin Lin to the consultation room in the Medical Hall, where the Overlord Egg was placed.

"This?"

Xin Lin was startled.

The Overlord Egg was entirely encased in a thick layer of ice, appearing as though it had been frozen.

Xin Lin quickly summoned the Fire Spirit, and the ice began to melt bit by bit.

Once the ice and snow had completely melted, Xin Lin checked the Overlord Egg's breathing.

The Overlord Egg moved slightly.

(Sobs, Mommy, I was scared to death. The person wanted to eat Beibei, where's Beibei? Beibei wasn't eaten, right?)

As soon as the Overlord Egg saw Xin Lin, it was in tears.

"Overlord Egg, calm down. My father is fine. Tell me, what happened?"

Xin Lin comforted the Overlord Egg a few times and gave it several buns. It regained its senses after gnawing on the buns and slowly recounted to Xin Lin the incidents that happened after Chu Beiqing left Qingtian Academy.

The Overlord Egg was an obedient egg, so when Xin Lin instructed it to follow Chu Beiqing, it stayed with him constantly, not even leaving him when eating, sleeping, or going to the bathroom.