

Little Girl 421

Chapter 421: The Overlord Egg That Was Sold Off

Leaving aside the prestige of the Spiritual Food Restaurant at De Yue Building for a moment, these large meat buns were advertised as being kneaded with mountain spring water, containing some medicinal herbs, and made with select upper-class pork and mountain spring cabbage, with health nourishing benefits.

Of course, Xin Lin, who had read through the Mystical Medicine Book, couldn't taste any of those so-called therapeutic effects at all.

As for the so-called three-star Spirit Chefs, judging from the odd jobs Xin Lin had been doing at Taoyao Pavilion these days, she could assert that no Spirit Chef above two stars would be willing to make something as mundane as buns.

Therefore, these so-called buns from De Yue Building were nothing but false advertising.

At the price of two silver taels for one meat bun, it was absolutely exorbitant for the average commoner.

In modern terms, that's equivalent to several hundred yuan for a single meat bun.

Yet compared to the extravagant prices of Spiritual Food, which could cost several hundred, a thousand, or even tens of thousands of silver, a bun priced at two silver taels seems quite negligible.

After all, there were still plenty of wealthy people in Purple Cloud City.

Regardless, by the time Xin Lin and Silly Chu arrived at De Yue Building, a thousand buns had already been sold out.

"Damn, we're too late."

Xin Lin sighed.

Silly Chu, standing beside her, had a worried and discontented look on his face, the picture of "desire unfulfilled."

"Daddy, rest assured, when I go home, I'll try making some big cabbage and pork buns for you too," Xin Lin consoled.

Despite not getting the buns, Xin Lin had more or less figured things out.

Like Taoyao Pavilion, De Yue Building also opened at noon and sold bona fide Spiritual Food.

The buns were only sold in the morning and did not interfere with the operations of the Spiritual Food Restaurant.

This meant that Chu's Restaurant could follow their lead.

The only difficulty was that Xin Lin was a "kitchen assassin"; she didn't know how to make buns, and she couldn't use the Dan Wood Furnace to do so; after thinking it over, she would have to seek the guidance of Master Ji tonight.

Upon hearing this, Silly Chu's eyes lit up, and he turned back home, leading his daughter by the hand.

Having only taken a few steps, Xin Lin suddenly felt a very peculiar sensation.

Thump thump thump, her eyelids twitched.

A very familiar sensation—it was the aura of the Overlord Egg.

As a Summoning Master, she was familiar with the aura of her own summonings.

Xin Lin was certain that the Overlord Egg was nearby.

But wasn't that fella still in the midst of cultivation on Qin Mountain?

Xin Lin turned around and saw several robust men looking like hunters, struggling to carry a large sack towards De Yue Building.

The sack was tightly concealed, making it impossible to see exactly what was inside.

But its round bulging shape, it really did look somewhat like an Overlord Egg.

Xin Lin felt a chill in her scalp and made a beeline back.

"Shopkeeper, we've just found a rare ostrich egg in Qin Mountain. Didn't Master Chen say he wanted to purchase a precious bird egg to prepare for the Spiritual Banquet?"

Those men were Xuanwu Practitioners from Qin Mountain; after discovering the Overlord Egg that had knocked itself out, they were blinded by greed and stuffed it into a large sack and brought it to De Yue Building.

Half a month ago, Master Chen of De Yue Building had already spread the word.

In a short while, De Yue Building would be hosting a Spiritual Banquet, to entertain figures from a major power.

What was the origin of that power, it remained a mystery, but it was said that their status and influence were only higher, not lower, than that of the Longteng Imperial Family.

The Spiritual Banquet last night at Taoyao Pavilion had definitely made a name for itself, seriously impacting De Yue Building's position in Purple Cloud City.

Master Chen was extremely irritated, so he was bent on using this upcoming banquet to win back De Yue Building's reputation.

~You're all too heartless towards the Overlord Egg! Not willing to vote and redeem it, it has fainted from crying, and has decided to visit you in your dreams tonight to eat all your snacks~

Chapter 422: This Is My Egg

For the Spiritual Food Restaurant, both the dishes and the ingredients are extremely important.

Such a large egg is truly a rare find.

"What is this thing?"

As the sack was untied, an egg rolled out.

The Store Manager of De Yue Building leaned forward to examine it and was utterly puzzled.

The egg was a dull gray and even had a sealed crack on its shell.

Having seen a wide variety of strange things, the Store Manager of De Yue Building inspected the egg for quite some time but still couldn't identify its species.

He tapped on the shell with his hand and suddenly, a loud noise reverberated.

The Shopkeeper and the Xuanwu Practitioners all jumped in shock.

"What... What kind of monster is this!"

The Store Manager's eyes widened in fear.

How could an egg make a sound?

But after the thunderous noise, the egg remained still.

Hoo hoo hoo—

The sound of snoring came from the egg.

An egg that snores!

It must be a rare mutant beast!

The Store Manager was still hesitating whether to purchase the egg, especially since the group of Xuanwu Practitioners were asking for a high price of five thousand silver taels.

Five thousand silver taels was comparable to the price of a Second-level Dark Beast Spirit Beast.

But this egg was so unique that it was a different matter altogether.

Just as the Store Manager was about to hand over the silver note, two figures darted in.

"Wait a minute!"

A girl with clear eyebrows and bright eyes walked into De Yue Building.

De Yue Building hadn't opened yet, and the Shopkeeper was about to shoo them away, but he paused upon seeing this pair of adult and child.

Not for any other reason, but because the man looked handsome and distinguished, and the child was also fair and delicate.

Only the man seemed a bit dull-eyed, while the child had round, glistening eyes and was quite adorable.

"Dear guests, De Yue Building is not yet open for business. Please come back after noon to dine."

The Store Manager was relatively polite.

"I'm not here to eat; this egg is mine."

Xin Lin tightened her brows when she heard the deafening snoring.

This darn egg!

Always causing her trouble.

Wasn't it supposed to be peacefully cultivating in Qin Mountain?

She felt something was amiss and asked Gui Hu.

Gui Hu simply said nonchalantly that the Overlord Egg must have run away because it feared hardship.

An egg running away on its own, and straight into a tiger's den, no less.

Xin Lin was quite troubled and rubbed her temples.

"How absurd, you say it's yours and it becomes yours? The people from Taoyao Pavilion really dare to cross the line. This is De Yue Building, not Taoyao Pavilion, nor the Alchemy Hall."

Master Chen spoke in a sardonic tone and stepped out, looking displeased.

Xin Lin had been working as a general worker at Taoyao Pavilion for the past few days, usually dressed as a little boy, and Master Chen recognized her immediately.

The Store Manager and the others respectfully saluted.

Master Chen glanced at the Overlord Egg, then back at Xin Lin.

As for Silly Chu behind Xin Lin, Master Chen barely spared him a glance, not taking him seriously at all.

A child from a significant household would not be working as a general worker; it was clear he held no status.

"Master Chen, I'm only speaking about the facts and not representing anyone else. This egg is mine; it was just misplaced a few days ago. You're privately selling my belongings, do you have no regard for the law?"

Seeing Master Chen, Xin Lin knew the matter couldn't be settled amicably.

Originally, she had wanted to keep a low profile, at worst, buying the egg back and be done with it.

"You say it's yours and it's yours, this egg originates from Qin Mountain, whoever picks it up owns it. Unless you can prove it, that it's yours."

Master Chen scoffed coldly.

Could an egg really defy nature and recognize its owner?

Chapter 423: Distinguished Guests of the Xuantian Sect

Let's not fuss over what kind of egg this is; just the sheer size of it and the fact that it snores ensures that it's the descendant of some exotic magical bird.

The banquet a few days later will definitely require its use!

Xin Lin glanced at the Overlord Egg; this thing was snoring like thunder, and based on past experiences, it usually couldn't be woken up.

"Are you sure? You really won't return it?"

Xin Lin chuckled awkwardly.

"In your dreams! Unless De Yue Building goes out of business, we're not returning it."

Master Chen's face was full of mockery.

Not returning it?

Then just wait and cry.

Originally, I thought the general worker from Taoyao Pavilion would come back to haggle, but Xin Lin simply turned around and left without another word.

This really surprised Master Chen.

Xin Lin and her simpleton father left De Yue Building.

"Daughter... egg... egg..."

Silly Chu hesitated for a moment, looking over at De Yue Building.

Really not going to take the egg back?

Silly Chu had a good memory; he remembered seeing that egg before.

Even though, his daughter wasn't very fond of it!

"Don't worry, what's ours will still be ours; it will come back on its own."

Xin Lin smiled.

They wanted to sell her egg, but let's see if they have what it takes.

After all, not even the Pride Corpse could mess with the Overlord Egg.

When the Overlord Egg wakes up, De Yue Building will know what's what.

After Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing left, Master Chen was still looking smug.

"He knows his place after all. If he hadn't left, I would have called the authorities."

Master Chen then glanced at the Overlord Egg and waved his hand, ordering people to carry the Overlord Egg into the warehouse.

Since there was a banquet coming up soon, the warehouse was already fully stocked with spiritual food materials.

The Overlord Egg was sleeping comfortably, totally oblivious to the complications.

It wasn't until late in the evening that the Overlord Egg finally woke up.

(Who am I? Why am I here?)

The Overlord Egg's mind was still foggy for a while before it figured things out.

It looked around, realizing it wasn't on Qin Mountain.

Gurgle, gurgle—

A loud rumble came from its stomach.

The Overlord Egg looked at its belly.

Eh!

It had gotten a little thinner these past few days, starved by that annoying Daddy, and it was now so hungry it could eat a whole mountain!

It sniffed around and found that it was surrounded by food!

Though it didn't seem as delicious as the meat Mommy made.

Still, there were both fish and meat available, and all kinds of precious medicinal and food materials.

The Overlord Egg didn't hold back, going "Ah-woo" and gulped down a spotted deer.

Then with another "Ao-woo," it swallowed dozens of Fire Toad Ginsengs.

It jumped up and down in the warehouse, quickly devouring all sorts of food and medicinal materials.

Only after belching contentedly and dragging its rounder body did the Overlord Egg move toward the warehouse door.

The door was locked tight.

The Overlord Egg looked left and right, but it couldn't crash through.

Angered, it began to gather Qi...

In De Yue Building, Master Chen was entertaining an important guest.

"Brother Zheng, rest assured, the materials needed for the banquet are all prepared. When the colleagues from Xuantian Sect arrive, they will definitely be satisfied."

Master Chen spoke in a tone dripping with servility, a stark contrast to his earlier behavior towards Xin Lin.

"The Sect Leader's daughter and her fiancée are passing by for the Eagle Chick Meeting and will be staying a few days. De Yue Building must provide good hospitality. If there is any neglect, don't blame us at Xuantian Sect for being impolite."

This man called Zheng Xiong was an Outer Sect Disciple from Xuantian Sect, and also the event organizer for the Spiritual Banquet at De Sheng Building.

Xuantian Sect, being one of the Thirty-Six Sects, held much more esteem and honor for the Sect Leader's daughter and her fiancée than the average princes from Longteng!

Chapter 424: The Escaping Egg!

De Sheng Building spared no effort for this banquet, and Master Chen practically worshipped Zheng Xiong.

"Sect Leader's daughter and her entourage's food must be handled with care, take me to see the ingredients."

Zheng Xiong urged.

Master Chen nodded and bowed, leading Zheng Xiong towards the warehouse.

Inside the warehouse, the Overlord Egg was so pressured that it turned red.

After several days of Ghost Hell Style training, the Overlord Egg had made some progress.

For instance, it had learned how to control the size of its fire-spitting stars.

(Don't just explode randomly, break through the door, that'll show that stinky Daddy, let him look down on me, huh huh huh)

Pff—

A fire star burst forth.

Suddenly, the warehouse door opened.

Master Chen and Zheng Xiong had just stepped inside.

Boom—

A lotus flower appeared out of nowhere, and the whole warehouse exploded.

Master Chen and Zheng Xiong hadn't even reacted when they were blasted away, eyes darkening as they were flung out.

Master Chen was severely burned by the fierce flames, fell out, and rolled several times.

He just came back to his senses.

He was, after all, a Four-star Spirit Chef, a warrior of Xuan Transformation Realm, although bombed out of his senses, he still struggled to get up.

Zheng Xiong's situation wasn't much better.

He was just an Outer Sect Disciple, missing an arm from the explosion, bleeding profusely.

"Monster... monster... there was a round, bumpy monster that flew out."

Zheng Xiong stammered.

He didn't even see what it was!

The thing just swooshed past under his eyelids.

The warehouse!

Master Chen thought of the warehouse, stumbled over to it, and almost passed out when he saw it.

The warehouse was empty, and had been blown to smithereens.

All the ingredients, all the Spiritual Medicine, gone!

"The egg... that egg..."

Master Chen's eyes rolled back, and he collapsed on the ground.

Before the evening, just as Xin Lin had entered the inner room, she heard everyone gathered around talking about something.

Master Ji was the most excited, dancing with joy.

"It's true what they say about karma, you don't know, De Yue Building's warehouse caught fire, several people got injured, and Master Chen was so angry he nearly passed out."

Xin Lin raised her eyebrows.

Heh~

It seems the Overlord Egg didn't disappoint her.

Tonight, she'd get the Pride Corpse to retrieve it; this time, it really earned itself a piece of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly!

Xin Lin smirked secretly.

The dining room suddenly fell silent.

Master Ji glanced at Xin Lin and then his assistant chefs each went about their business.

Xin Lin was used to Master Ji's attitude by now.

"Xiao Xin, come here."

Master Ji walked in, saw Xin Lin, waved at her, signaling her to come outside.

"Was the soup last night made by you?"

Master Ji's expression was solemn, staring at Xin Lin.

That Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup had truly astounded him, especially since he had heard about the miraculous phenomena when the soup was presented.

Even if he hadn't been unconscious, he couldn't have created that.

At that time, aside from him, there was only Xin Lin in the inner room.

Xin Lin thought for a moment.

"It was me, but it was you, Master Ji, who, before you passed out, told me to boil it in a big pot and add some Fire Toad flesh and blood, I didn't do anything else."

Xin Lin looked utterly clueless.

He said that before passing out?

Master Ji had no recollection of it.

Was it really him who said that?

But looking at Xin Lin's face, it didn't seem like she was lying.

"Master Ji, you don't think, I could have crafted Four-star Spiritual Cuisine by myself?"

Xin Lin blinked.

Chapter 425: Learning to Make Buns

A general worker concocting Four-star Spiritual Cuisine, that's absolutely a tall tale.

Master Ji was just hoodwinked by Xin Lin like that.

By the time Master Ji returned to the dining area, he made a public announcement.

"Starting today, Xin Lin is officially promoted to Assistant Chef, responsible for helping me with daily tasks."

Regardless of who concocted the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, the banquet yesterday was still perfectly completed.

Master Ji was very appreciative of Xin Lin staying to help him at the crucial moment.

After all, even his own nephew had fled at the first opportunity.

The other assistants, including Master Ji, had ugly expressions on their faces.

Yet, they didn't dare to burst out in front of Master Ji, they just glared fiercely at Xin Lin.

"Xin Lin, yesterday, you were a great help, I asked the boss to give you an extra two silver taels. Besides the silver, what else would you like as a reward?"

Master Ji said amiably.

Xin Lin thought about it.

"Master Ji, I want to learn how to make buns."

Master Ji was taken aback.

So, this kid doesn't even know how to wrap buns?

Earlier, Master Ji still suspected the authenticity of Xin Lin's words; now it seems, well... last night's Spiritual Food probably had nothing to do with Xin Lin.

"I'm planning to open a bun shop, our Spiritual Food Restaurant doesn't have a Spiritual Delicacy Master, and my dad is sick, we need a livelihood at home."

Xin Lin said pitifully.

Master Ji, after hearing this, patted Xin Lin's head.

After assigning his current tasks to other assistant chefs, Master Ji personally began teaching Xin Lin.

"Good child, come with me. For a good bun, you first need to knead the dough with fine flour and some lard, preferably from a Heshan pig. Then select fresh filling, chopping the filling requires good knife skills, and the final step is wrapping. Just follow me."

At Master Ji's level as a Spiritual Delicacy Master, he typically wouldn't touch such common dishes as buns.

Tonight, however, he was in a good mood and patiently imparted his skills.

The other assistant chefs, especially Master Ji, watched enviously, grinding their teeth.

This general worker, who couldn't even wrap a bun, how dare he challenge a Spiritual Delicacy Master like him.

Just you watch, he will find a chance to deal with her.

Xin Lin followed Master Ji's technique, copied meticulously, and made a few buns.

"Uh..."

Master Ji's aged face looked as if he had been struck by lightning.

These aren't buns; exposed filling, no pleats; from any angle, they looked like a lump of dough.

Master Ji finally accepted it; Xin Lin indeed couldn't have concocted Four-star Spiritual Food, seeing that she couldn't even properly wrap a bun...

Luckily, Xin Lin's second bun looked somewhat decent.

In the fourth and fifth attempt, Xin Lin got faster, and by the tenth bun, it was nearly indistinguishable from Master Ji's.

Little Xin Lin roared in her heart.

"This lady is no longer a kitchen assassin!"

When Xin Lin left Taoyao Pavilion, she had tucked several freshly steamed large meat buns into her arms.

"Congratulations, life master, you have completed the task of being promoted to Assistant Chef within ten days and received a small treasure box."

As Master Ji finished speaking, the prompt from the Heaven-defying Book echoed in Xin Lin's mind.

For the first time, Xin Lin felt the voice of the Heaven-defying Book was not so annoying.

Immediately, a small wooden box appeared before Xin Lin.

Thinking of the last time, Xin Lin had obtained the Jade Purification Tank from a small wooden box, Xin Lin couldn't help but become interested, she stretched out her hand, and the small wooden box fell into her hand.

~Tomorrow night, the release time and relevant updates will be announced, it will be just a few days, and there will be a burst of action, and the plot will also reach a small climax~

Chapter 426: Task Wooden Box

Just as Xin Lin was about to open the wooden box, she suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

It was around the time of the third watch.

The guests at Taoyao Pavilion had mostly left, and there were few people to be seen.

Yet Xin Lin had a strange feeling.

It seemed like something hidden was watching her every move.

Xin Lin's hand froze mid-air.

Her experience as the Female Soldier King had exposed her to more dangers than others would face in a lifetime.

Xin Lin was certain that some unknown, mysterious entity was closely observing her.

And that entity was very dangerous!

Her intuition was always accurate.

It just so happened that the Pride Corpse had been sent by her to search for Overlord Eggs.

Xin Lin did not know whether the other party had seen her suddenly acquire the wooden box.

Danger. Extreme danger.

Sweat covered Xin Lin's nostrils.

Suddenly, someone lightly patted her shoulder from behind.

Xin Lin slowly turned her head, her expression noticeably easing.

"Ziyue, it's you?"

Ziyue, her face as beautiful as the moon, skin as white as snow, her eyes slightly cold, her long hair fluttering in the wind, wearing a dark cyan dress, Murong Ziyue stood behind Xin Lin.

Xin Lin looked at Murong Ziyue under the lamplight.

This Murong Ziyue, who was like an unapproachable iceberg during their first meeting, now had a hint of warmth and a trace of friendliness in her eyes when she saw Xin Lin.

She had been busy with Chu Mansion and Spiritual Food Restaurant, and she hadn't seen Murong Ziyue since the Zixiao Palace Exam. She had thought they would not meet until the start of school, but unexpectedly, they bumped into each other tonight.

Murong Ziyue's appearance was a surprise to Xin Lin. Why was Ziyue here?

In a place like Taoyao Pavilion.

With Murong Ziyue's arrival, the chilling sensation that made Xin Lin's hair stand on end vanished, and she let out a sigh of relief, flashing a bright smile at Murong Ziyue.

Murong Ziyue neither agreed nor disagreed, just examining Xin Lin's odd attire.

"I have a brother who has been passing through Purple Cloud City these past few days and is staying here."

Murong Ziyue glanced at Taoyao Pavilion's golden signboard and frowned with apparent disdain.

Xin Lin made an "I understand" expression.

"Then I won't disturb your sibling reunion. I've been learning culinary arts here these past days. Here, I just finished making this, it's not pretty but tastes good!"

Xin Lin, regardless of whether Murong Ziyue was willing, stuffed two hot steamed buns into her hands.

Xin Lin noticed that Murong Ziyue seemed unable to see the little wooden box in her hands.

This relieved Xin Lin.

It meant that the clandestine observer couldn't see it either.

It seemed, aside from the Pride Corpse, no one had ever noticed the existence of the Heaven-defying Book.

The reason why the Pride Corpse could find it, probably had to do with the fact that the Heaven-defying Book had absorbed the essence of the Fuxi Pill.

Murong Ziyue was startled for a moment, looking at the large steamed bun in her hand.

Xin Lin took the opportunity to bid farewell.

Murong Ziyue, contemplative, gazed at the large steamed bun in her hand.

She pursed her lips, her teeth as white and small as seashells, and bit into the bun with caution.

The taste was a mix of freshness, saltiness, and sweetness, with hot gravy flooding into her mouth.

Murong Ziyue inhaled sharply, sticking out her tongue slightly, a faint smile appearing on her lips.

Delicious, it was the first steamed bun she had ever eaten.

Chapter 427: Precious Friendship

Hiss—

A cold hiss colder than the night itself shattered the silence of the night.

Murong Ziyue's face stiffened, and her smiling lips quickly contracted.

Suddenly empty-handed, the bun in her hand fell to the ground.

A pair of slender feet stepped on the bun, scattering the filling all around, and the pristine bun skin was also trampled dirty with mud.

"Such lowly things, how can they be worthy of being consumed by the noble Fengdong Purple Demon."

Boss Mu appeared silently beside Murong Ziyue without a sound.

How he arrived, no one knew.

"You!"

Murong Ziyue's complexion slightly changed, a flash of anger flickering in her beautiful eyes.

She stared at the meat bun on the ground, ripples stirring in her eyes.

"What, Master sent you out on a mission to capture the Corpse King, and here you are, mingling with low-grade individuals."

Boss Mu sneered.

Murong Ziyue's chest heaved, she took a deep breath, her hand fleetingly forming a fist before relaxing again.

"Since they are low-grade individuals, why bother skulking in the shadows watching them?"

Murong Ziyue once again resumed her aloof demeanor.

"Who said I was watching her? I merely thought she had connections with the Corpse King. But it seems I was mistaken."

Boss Mu said sheepishly.

He had ordered someone to investigate Master Ji, and the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup from last night had only passed through two people.

One was Master Ji, and the other was that little boy.

Boss Mu thought there might be some clues on him.

But looking at... Boss Mu glanced at the filthy bun on the ground.

A mere general worker who couldn't even make a good bun, how could he possibly control ghost soldiers?

It seems, he was confused because of the Ghost King matter.

"The matter of the Corpse King, I have been investigating. A month ago, several mysterious incidents occurred in Longteng Country, especially in a forest outside Longteng Pingan County, where a sinister event mysteriously appeared. There was also a woman who strangely experienced a 'evil collision' event. As far as I know, she is also a special recruit of Qingtian Academy. I have infiltrated Qingtian Academy and I believe I will find some clues."

Murong Ziyue said, her face expressionless.

"Very well, it seems we will meet soon."

Boss Mu smiled.

Murong Ziyue's expression turned stern.

"Master is worried about you facing the Corpse King alone, especially since he possesses the valuable Fuxi Pill. I am to help you. I will soon go to Qingtian Academy to take on the role as a Cultivation Master. Junior Sister Murong, see you there."

Boss Mu laughed softly, and his figure disappeared.

Murong Ziyue leaned down, picked up the bun that had split in two, blew on it, and put it away.

She looked up at the night sky; the moon in the sky was already obscured by a smear of clouds, and her heart inexplicably grew heavy.

Xin Lin hurried away from Taoyao Pavilion.

Turning into Chu Mansion, Xin Lin was vigilant of his surroundings, and aside from a few familiar presences, there was nothing else.

For those few presences, Xin Lin took no special notice, pretending not to detect them.

The mysterious person did not follow.

After Xin Lin entered Chu Mansion, several figures in black emerged from the shadows.

The figures in black exchanged glances; one of them, with a swift movement technique, headed towards Longteng Palace.

After entering the Imperial Palace, with several leaps and bounds, he finally arrived in front of Fuluan Palace.

Inside Fuluan Palace, Empress Feng was half-lying on the noble concubine's couch, half asleep.

"Reporting to Empress, Xin Lin still went to Taoyao Pavilion today, and it seems he has learned to make buns."

"You may leave."

Empress Feng did not say more, indicating for the Hidden Guard to withdraw.

Chapter 428: The Benefits of Keeping a Low Profile

After the Hidden Guard left, the palace maid beside her helped Empress Feng back to her feet.

Empress Feng's chief palace maid, Cai Xuan, was holding a stack of upper-class rice paper in her hands.

"Reporting to the Empress, after the three brothers from Chu Mansion divided their inheritance, for several consecutive days, all the actions of the young lady named Xin Lin have been recorded. However..."

Cai Xuan hesitated.

"Are you trying to say, why am I keeping an eye on an inconsequential girl?"

Empress Feng smiled.

"As a lady from a prestigious family, yet she frequents a place like Taoyao Pavilion and even learns to become a Spiritual Delicacy Master, no matter how you look at it, she does not seem like a noble lady."

Cai Xuan did not think much of it.

Which daughter of the chief ministers was like this?

"The palace is also curious, what exactly is she planning with the gourd she carries, or does she really plan to use the skills of a Spiritual Delicacy Master to revive the Chu Mansion?"

Empress Feng had always had people secretly watching over Chu Bei Qing and his daughter.

But this father and daughter, one is foolish, the other is mad.

Xin Lin's actions are completely unpredictable.

This also made it difficult for Empress Feng to figure her out.

"First, call back the Hidden Guard."

Empress Feng had been watching for several days, and seeing that there was really nothing to discover, she withdrew her people.

In a few days, Qingtian Academy is about to start the new semester, when Xin Lin and Murong Ziyue will have others to deal with them.

"Empress, tonight, the Emperor is staying at Shi Guiren's place."

Cai Xuan continued.

"It seems that Shi Guiren really has some tricks."

Empress Feng pondered, removing her phoenix crown.

"Empress, don't you want to think of a way? After all, Shi Guiren was very favored by the Emperor when she was in the Imperial Palace."

Cai Xuan said urgently.

"What's the rush, she is just a Noble, there's no need for me to act personally, others are more anxious than me. Send word down, just say that the Emperor is spending tonight at Shi Guiren's place, soon someone will not be able to bear it and make a move first."

Empress Feng looked at her own reflection in the copper mirror, a trace of a charming smile forming in the corner of her eyes.

Inside Chu Mansion, Xin Lin returned to her room, the watchful eyes that had been surveilling her were now gone.

It seemed that the ones surveilling her had not given up yet.

But, it should be almost over.

She had been entering and leaving the Taoyao Pavilion multiple times as a general worker, probably the other side had already become impatient.

Becoming the first in the Zixiao Palace Exam, Xin Lin suddenly became the dark horse in Purple Cloud City, causing a lot of envy, especially from people like Empress Feng.

Thus, she simply did the unpredictable, leaving the other party puzzled.

It seemed now, her goal had probably been achieved.

In the room, there was no trace of the Pride Corpse's aura; it seemed like he had not yet found the Overlord Egg.

Xin Lin closed her room door and opened the wooden box in her hand.

"Basic Doctor Beginner."

It was not the Jade Purification Tank or any other jumbled mess, this time the wooden box contained a Skill Book.

Xin Lin had just touched the Skill Book when it disappeared; her mind now contained some new memories.

"The Four Diagnostic Method, this skill is for doctors, requiring basic medical knowledge and exceptional observational skills."

These two, Xin Lin happened to possess both.

She had the Mystical Medicine Book giving her a base, and aided by Fu Xi's Energy, her observational skills were much stronger than ordinary people.

After a quarter of an hour, Xin Lin had already finished reading this book on the Four Diagnostic Method.

The so-called Four Diagnostic Method, was actually "Observation, Smell, Inquiry, and Pulse" based on traditional Chinese medical theory.

This method could generally determine the condition and health of a patient or injured person, which is the most fundamental skill for a doctor.

"Congratulations Life Master, you have successfully learned the Four Diagnostic Method, Heaven-defying Value +10."

The voice from the Heaven-defying Book came.

At the same time, the modern book had updated the Life Master attributes of Xin Lin accordingly.

Chapter 429: Newly Appointed Medical Officer

"Life Master: Xin Lin

Identity: Daughter of Chu Beiqing, assistant chef at Taoyao Pavilion

Cultivation

Dark Power: First Level Xuanwu Practitioner

Spiritual Power: Basic-level Spirit Warrior

Heaven-defying Value: 36

Job: Quasi-One Star Spiritual Delicacy Master

Rookie Medical Officer."

So, she is also considered a doctor.

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised.

Due to Chu Beiqing, Xin Lin also had some understanding of the doctors in Longteng Country.

In Longteng, being a doctor is a relatively sought-after profession.

The most basic responsibility is for apprentices who only handle harvesting and planting medicines, followed by medical officers who can prepare medicines and diagnose; medical officers cannot practice independently and need supervision from a dedicated doctor to diagnose.

Above medical officers are doctors who can independently open a medical hall.

Like the one owned by Chu Beiqing and his daughter, it currently has an elderly doctor in residence, barely making ends meet each month.

Above doctors are well-known physicians, and only after becoming a well-known physician does one qualify to participate in the selection at the Imperial Hospital, out of hundreds, one could become an Imperial Physician.

After becoming an Imperial Physician, one can attain the fame of a Divine Doctor worldwide.

Like Chu Beiqing in the past, he was a one-in-a-thousand Divine Doctor.

Unfortunately, the current Chu Beiqing is afflicted with a rare poison; not to mention being a Divine Doctor, he can't even save his own life.

"Life Book prompt, random task issued. Task: Within twenty days, diagnose ten patients using the 'Four Examination Method,' task completion rewards a new Skill Book, task failure deducts 20 Heaven-defying Value points."

Xin Lin was about to rest when suddenly a new task emerged in her mind.

And this time, the task was medical diagnosis.

"Life Book, I object."

Xin Lin spat blood.

She doesn't even have a medical license, how can she diagnose?

Is she supposed to ask random cats and dogs for diagnosis?

Not to mention, she's been busy learning cooking at Taoyao Pavilion lately, where does she find the time for diagnosis?

"Life Book prompt: The life master can choose to abandon the task, direct abandonment results in double the punishment of Heaven-defying Value."

Heaven-defying Book left no room for maneuver.

"Fine, fine, fine, you are the Life Book, what you say goes."

Xin Lin figured, what resistance can she put up?

She's so poor she doesn't even have the -40 points of Heaven-defying Value needed for double the penalty.

Can Heaven-defying Value go negative?

Xin Lin doubted, if Heaven-defying Value really went negative, she would be directly wiped from existence in a Human Path manner.

Left with no choice, Xin Lin pulled out a bottle of Jade Pure Spring and drank it directly without even resting, and immediately rushed out.

Twenty days left, she doesn't have much time.

In the deep of the night, Ma Jingtian was soundly sleeping in the bed of one of his concubines unknown which number, when suddenly, he was grabbed from the bed.

Ma Jingtian was still bleary-eyed and could not see clearly when he was thrown into the meal preparation area.

"Little Boss, what, what are you doing again?"

As soon as Ma Jingtian saw Xin Lin standing in the food preparation area, he instinctively shivered!

Little Boss, have you forgotten, you are the kitchen poison ah ah ah.

Behind Xin Lin, a few bags of fine flour were lined up, along with several dozen kilograms of upper-class pork, and the crisp Purple Cloud Cabbage just plucked from the yard.

"Making buns, you knead the dough, before dawn, the buns must be ready."

Xin Lin didn't say a second word and began...

Ma Jingtian had no choice but reluctantly to help as instructed by Xin Lin.

Around the same hour, on the other side of Purple Cloud City in De Yue Building.

A thousand of De Yue Building's "Spiritual Delicacy Buns" were also ready.

Several assistant chefs carried out more than ten steamers of steaming large meat buns, preparing to start selling them in a moment.

Chapter 430: Causing a Ruckus at De Yue Building

Several clerks opened the shop door, ready to sell buns.

Outside, several long lines of customers already awaited, all there to buy Spiritual Delicacy Buns early in the morning.

"Everyone says Taoyao Pavilion has been booming these days, but I think even that can't compare to how well our Spiritual Delicacy Buns sell."

"Exactly, in a few days, once our distinguished guests arrive and the Spiritual Banquet starts, Taoyao Pavilion won't have the face to compete with us."

As the clerks spoke, they opened the steamers, ready to begin selling the buns.

"!!!"

The clerks looked inside the steamers, and – what happened to the big meat buns?

"Oh no, the buns have disappeared!"

The clerks were startled and hurriedly ran to the kitchen to report to the Assistant Chefs.

Hearing this, the Assistant Chefs were also shocked. They rushed out to check and indeed, they were gone.

Dozens of steamers full of large white buns had vanished all at once.

Hundreds of buns, how could they disappear so suddenly!

The Assistant Chefs were instantly dazed with fright.

"What's happening, are we still selling or not? I've been waiting for nearly two hours."

"Yeah, hurry up, hurry."

Outside, the customers were getting impatient.

The Assistant Chefs had no choice but to return to the kitchen and bring out the remaining buns.

Meanwhile, inside the kitchen, a shady figure sneaked in.

It was a sneaky egg-shaped figure that opened its mouth with a howl.

In a slippery motion, it gulped down the dozens of steamers still steaming on the stovetop in one go.

(Ugh, still not quite full)

The Overlord Egg shifted its body, looking around in confusion.

It persevered and made another slippery move.

In the kitchen of De Yue Building, it was like a whirlwind feast, as copious amounts of food were devoured by the Overlord Egg in an instant.

Last night, after the Overlord Egg had blown up De Yue Building's storage, it dashed out in a flash.

It had intended to find its Mommy.

But looking high and low, it accidentally got itself lost.

Exhausted and sleepy, it casually found a corner and dozed off.

Poor Master Chen from De Yue Building was blasted quite badly and thought that the problematic egg had already run away. He even gathered people to search the streets with drums and gongs, but they found nothing.

Little did he know, the main culprit was hiding inside De Yue Building.

When the Overlord Egg woke up, it felt hungry again, just as it smelled food.

Following the scent, it discovered those dozens of big meat buns.

The Overlord Egg wasn't one for pleasantries; it swooped through like a gust of wind and gobbled up several hundred big meat buns in one go.

After eating, it still wasn't satisfied and sneakily moved into the even richer food stores of the kitchen.

After several rounds, the Overlord Egg finally felt fed.

(Really awful taste, Mommy's Braised Pork Belly is so much better)

The Overlord Egg belched, criticizing the taste.

This belch startled the Assistant Chefs who had just returned to the kitchen, as well as Master Chen who had just heard the news and rushed over.

"You, you, you!"

Seeing the now empty kitchen, Master Chen looked as if he'd seen a ghost and pointed at the round Overlord Egg.

(Caught, time to run, duck!)

Seeing the ferocious look on Master Chen, the Overlord Egg swiftly slammed through the wall and escaped!

"What are you standing around for! Catch it!!!"

Master Chen was so angry he almost spat blood.

The storage, the kitchen!

Why did he even buy this egg!

Right now, Master Chen was blue with regret.