

Little Girl 781

Chapter 781: Half of the Cutting Vein Finger

Master Mo opened the box.

Inside the box, there was a booklet.

On it was also written "Cutting Vein Finger."

The same Cutting Vein Finger, why would Master Mo have another copy?

Master Mo hesitated for a moment, then opened that copy of Cutting Vein Finger.

After flipping it open, one would find that this copy of Cutting Vein Finger was not complete, with only three pages remaining.

If Xin Lin saw it now, she would certainly realize, the Cutting Vein Finger in her hand was also three pages.

"Who could have imagined that Cutting Vein Finger would end up in Xiao Xin's hands, and even more unexpectedly, that she could cultivate it. In this world, there actually exists someone who can cultivate Cutting Vein Finger without damaging their meridians; could it be, she is meant to be my successor?"

It was also a coincidence, the previous three pages of Cutting Vein Finger, were sold to Black Shining Market by Master Mo half a year ago.

She had her reasons for doing so.

Master Mo sighed.

She put the three pages back.

Although Xin Lin could cultivate Cutting Vein Finger, Master Mo still couldn't be certain of her character and integrity.

The remaining Cutting Vein Finger should not be allowed to spread.

Outside the building, a burst of footsteps.

Xin Lin shouldn't be coming back, Master Mo frowned, at this hour, who would come to the School Clinic?

"Chu Beiqing is just ahead."

Chu Miaoyun, leading Young Master Tu, arrived at the door of the School Clinic.

Even before entering, they saw Chu Beiqing, who was bent over, facing the pond.

Chu Beiqing watched, engrossed, cheering on the Combat Lobster and the big Black Fish.

"Fight...fight..."

"Who would have thought that the Divine Doctor, once the top prodigy, would fall to this point. Living such a feeble life, it would be better to be dead."

Prince Tu listened to Chu Beiqing's disjointed, meaningless words and mocked.

"Senior brother, you?"

Chu Miaoyun saw Prince Tu approaching, silently moving behind Chu Beiqing, but noticed his eyes shining with a ferocious light, his palm gathering True Qi, chopping towards the back of Chu Beiqing's head.

But at that moment, Chu Beiqing grumbled.

"Shrimp, don't run..."

He crouched, poised to capture the shrimp.

As he crouched, Prince Tu, unprepared, tilted forward, stepping into the pond.

Prince Tu had yet to come to his senses when suddenly, he experienced a sharp pain on his leg.

The Combat Lobster, sensing an invader, reacted swiftly.

All of them, with their large pincers, firmly clamped onto Prince Tu's calf.

These Combat Lobsters could even harm a Martial Soul, so one can imagine the power when several attacked together.

A gush of blood spurted out instantly, and Prince Tu cried out in pain, as chunks of flesh from his calf were viciously torn off.

"Sister!"

Chu Miaoyun, seeing this, hurriedly went forward to pull Prince Tu.

"Thief...thief!"

Chu Beiqing's eyes widened, his handsome face full of wariness.

With flailing arms and legs, he kicked Chu Miaoyun in the stomach.

Chu Miaoyun let out a groan, tilting her body and falling onto Prince Tu, who was attempting to leap out of the pond; both of them plunged into the water together.

Two "plop plop" sounds were heard.

In the pond, the lotus leaves swayed.

Xin Lin had allowed extra silt to be added to this pond, to better cultivate lotus and breed fish and shrimp; the depth of the silt was enough to submerge someone up to their neck.

The two of them fell into the water, stirring up a series of ripples.

"Thief! Where did this thief come from! Damn thief, how dare you try to steal from the School Clinic, I'll beat you to death!"

Inside the School Clinic, Master Mo heard the commotion, shouting as she ran out!

Chapter 782: Cloud of Suspicion

In the pond, indeed there were two mud-covered figures splashing around.

Neither of them had spoken yet.

Master Mo took out a large bottle of poison powder from his bosom.

Young Master Tu's face was covered in mud, as he yelled out,

"Stop, I am the Young Prince of Tuyuan Country, it's a misunderstanding... I am here to..."

"What Young Prince would come to the School Clinic to steal things! Did you think I wouldn't know, you surely came to steal the Spiritual Water, have a taste of my Six Family Unrecognizable Itching Powder."

Master Mo poured all of the poison powder into the pond.

"Stop... hahaha... I... it's so itchy..."

Young Master Tu's face turned pale the moment he smelled the poison powder.

How could this old woman have such nefarious poison powder in her possession!

The itching powder was a kind of Jade grade medicine, poison!

Once it comes into contact with the skin, it causes an itch that must be continuously scratched until the skin is torn open.

However, such a despicable poison powder was beneath the dignity of Young Master Tu who was a disciple of the Poison Saint.

His body was unbearably itchy, he grabbed Chu Miaoyun and climbed out of the pond.

He moved extremely fast, glancing at Chu Beiqing.

Seeing the complexion of Chu Beiqing, Young Master Tu was startled, the strange itch surged, and he leaped away like an arrow, vanishing from sight.

"Beibe, keep this. This is my unique poison powder, very useful for dealing with these thieves."

Master Mo, watching as the two figures disappeared, still felt a bit of regret.

"Catching thieves... fun... so much fun..."

Chu Beiqing was clapping his hands, his face full of joy.

"Hey, you fool, truly carefree, such a pity... well, it's better for you to be a fool."

Master Mo's expression was complicated, glanced at Chu Beiqing, sighed, and turned back to the School Clinic.

"So much fun... really fun..."

Behind her, the repetitive silly laughter of Chu Beiqing continued.

"Brother, I'm so itchy."

All the way, Chu Miaoyun cried out and complained, and Young Master Tu didn't stop until they had left Qingtian Academy and headed towards Purple Cloud City.

On the way, he encountered a black dog, his eyes flashed harshly, his palm raised, and the black dog's head rolled down to the ground. He grabbed the carcass of the black dog, smeared the flowing Black Dog Blood over himself and Chu Miaoyun.

After a while, their bodies were covered in blood, but the strange itching sensation gradually disappeared.

"That old woman, is she the School Doctor of the Medical Hall?"

Young Master Tu's face was full of gritted teeth.

"It's her, Master Mo. That woman is really troublesome. If it weren't for her, brother, you would have killed Chu Beiqing earlier."

Chu Miaoyun said angrily.

"Chu Beiqing is not your great uncle?"

Young Master Tu eyed Chu Miaoyun.

"What kind of great uncle is he? He is merely a fool, or an embarrassment, only capable of losing face for our Chu Mansion."

Chu Miaoyun disliked her great uncle Chu Beiqing, although he was handsome, he had never shown kindness to her and her father.

Only if he died, could her father rightfully inherit everything of the Chu Mansion.

As for that bastard Xin Lin, she would become a true bastard.

"Fool? I almost thought he was one too."

Young Master Tu muttered.

A fool, yet he was able to dodge his lethal blow in such a critical situation earlier.

Was it by chance or...

"I need to see your father for something, have him meet me at Taoyao Pavilion tonight."

Young Master Tu coldly huffed.

This trip today was not entirely in vain after all; he had unexpectedly discovered something.

That matter would definitely change his plans for this visit, and he must extensively question Chu Tianyi about what was really going on.

Chapter 783:

In Chu Mansion, Chu Tianyi was delighted to see his beloved daughter return.

However, upon seeing his daughter's condition, Chu Tianyi's face changed drastically.

"Miao Yun, how did you end up looking like this? Who bullied you?"

Chu Tianyi only had one precious daughter, Chu Miaoyun, and he cherished her deeply.

Chu Miaoyun had fallen into a pond and been pinched by Combat Lobsters, then afflicted with itching powder, scratching many parts of her body and face, now swollen and looking terrifyingly hideous.

"Daddy, who else could it be but that fool Chu Beiqing! Didn't you say he wouldn't live more than a few months? Yet I see him lively as a dragon."

Chu Miaoyun pouted, her face clearly unhappy.

Seeing that Xin Lin had won this duel.

Going forward, whether it be the Shaking Light Class or Xin Lin, their status in the Spirit Institute will surely rise.

This made Chu Miaoyun very displeased.

Had she known Chen You was so weak, she should have challenged him.

After all, she possessed double Spirit Roots, Xin Lin was just trash without any Dark Spirit Root, yet she defeated Chen You, clearly showing that Chen You was nothing but an undeserved reputation.

"Was it Chu Beiqing who caused your injuries? That fool, no, you said he was fine? Impossible, he should have already had an outbreak of poisoning..."

Chu Tianyi was startled.

Chu Beiqing had experienced a poisoning outbreak six months ago, after which his condition became even more unstable.

To cover it up, he even administered some herbal soup to Chu Beiqing.

After leaving Chu Mansion, the situation should have only gotten worse.

"Daddy, what exactly are you talking about? Oh right, my fellow disciple invites you to the Taoyao Pavilion tonight. He said he has something to consult you."

Chu Miaoyun glanced at her father.

"Your fellow disciple?"

Chu Tianyi looked bewildered.

"It's the Young Prince from Tuyuan Country, also a distinguished guest at this longevity feast, and just like me, he's also a disciple of our master."

Chu Miaoyun proudly stated.

Now she had attached herself to the influential Young Master Tu, and she wouldn't have to worry about rising to prominence in the future.

"Is Young Master Tu sent by the Poison Saint Sect?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Tianyi's face changed drastically.

He hadn't expected the people from Poison Saint to come this quickly.

However, this meant that Chu Beiqing's days were numbered.

"Daddy, since when did you know my master and Tuyuan Country? Young Master seems to dislike Chu Beiqing, did you hide something from me? I asked Young Master, but he ignored me."

Chu Miaoyun expressed her dissatisfaction.

"Miao Yun, there are things you shouldn't ask about. Go back to the Academy for now, and focus on your cultivation. In the future, Chu Mansion will rely on you."

Chu Tianyi consoled his daughter.

Having finally secured connections with Poison Saint and Tuyuan Country, Chu Tianyi wouldn't miss this opportunity.

Tonight, he would go to Taoyao Pavilion to see if he could get Young Master Tu to make a move soon, which would truly secure Chu Mansion for himself.

Meanwhile, Xin Lin returned to cabin number twenty-four.

As soon as he entered the cabin, he felt something was amiss.

Something was missing in the cabin.

After searching around, Xin Lin discovered that the Overlord Egg was missing, and along with it, the Cloud Rain Ruler also disappeared.

"Where has that Overlord Egg gone off to now?"

Xin Lin said, feeling a headache.

(Ying ying ying, ying ying ying)

As Xin Lin was about to look for the Overlord Egg, he saw an egg crouching outside the window.

(Mommy, please don't despise, I've tried my best, but it still hasn't changed back to the old way)

Upon closer inspection, Xin Lin realized that in the Overlord Egg's hand, it held a charred black object, which seemed to be a ruler.

Chapter 784:

Xin Lin's temples were throbbing palpably.

So, she went out for half a day, and the Overlord Egg destroyed the Cloud Rain Ruler?

That was a Five Luminaries-Level Spiritual Treasure!

Xin Lin barely resisted the urge to smack the Overlord Egg away.

(Mommy, please forgive me)

The Overlord Egg, attempting to emulate Mommy, roasted the broken Cloud Rain Ruler with fire, hoping to fix it.

But after several attempts, the Cloud Rain Ruler was beyond recognition.

It wanted to run away but couldn't bear to leave its beloved Mommy... and the yummy food Mommy makes.

Besides, even if it fled to the ends of the earth, Daddy would still drag it back.

After much thought, the Overlord Egg decided to give up treatment, opting for honesty and prepared to confess to Mommy.

The Overlord Egg, trembling, presented the charred ruler right under Xin Lin's eyelids.

A Star-level Spiritual Treasure, how much Heaven-defying Value would that be worth?

1000? 3000? Or 5000?

Right now, Xin Lin was so regretful she could turn green; had she known, she would rather have pawned the Cloud Rain Ruler at the Opportunity Pawnshop than have it turn into junk.

But just as Xin Lin was wallowing in her misery, she suddenly noticed a faint blue light inside the Cloud Rain Ruler.

It was extremely faint but stood out distinctly against the sooty black.

Xin Lin poked at the char with her finger and pulled out a thread-like thing.

"What is this?"

Xin Lin looked at the frail, hair-like blue thread.

(Mommy? Are you not angry anymore?)

The Overlord Egg, noticing Xini's attention on the "hair", cautiously rolled around next to Xin Lin.

"Did you refine this thing?"

Xin Lin glanced at the Overlord Egg.

Clearly, this thing had been inside the Cloud Rain Ruler, something Xin Lin hadn't noticed before.

The Overlord Egg nodded.

After a few fires, this thing appeared inside the Cloud Rain Ruler.

This thing, disliked by the Overlord Egg, resided in the Cloud Rain Ruler.

Xin Lin also couldn't figure out what exactly this thing was.

She tried calling Gui Hu, but got no response.

Then she remembered, three days hadn't passed yet.

These past few days, Gui Hu truly hadn't appeared even once.

This feeling made Xin Lin somewhat uneasy, as she had gotten used to Gui Hu's sarcastic voice over these past few months.

"Heavenly Destiny Book, what is this thread in the Cloud Rain Ruler?"

Xin Lin thought about it and decided to ask the Heavenly Destiny Book.

"Life Book suggests, this question's difficulty is middle level, 20 Heaven-defying Value will be deducted."

The cheeky reply from the Heavenly Destiny Book left Xin Lin quite frustrated.

"Just deduct it, no more nonsense."

Xin Lin glanced at her Heavenly Destiny Book's dwindling Heaven-defying Value, gritted her teeth and agreed.

Fortunately, starting tomorrow, she would have a daily income of 100 Heaven-defying Value from selling Spiritual Spring.

The Heavenly Destiny Book promptly deducted 20 Heaven-defying Values from Xin Lin.

"Life Book suggests: This is a part of the Dragon Vein from the ninth claw of the Ice Horned Dragon, rated between Five Luminaries and Star Bright. Friendly tip: if pawned, this item can be exchanged for 500 Heaven-defying Value."

The Heavenly Destiny Book quickly provided the answer and generously helped Xin Lin evaluate the worth of this part of the Spirit Vein.

Dragon Vein!

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin was startled.

This thing, it was the very Dragon Vein that Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had gone to great lengths to search for!

Rumored to grant Martial Artists and Spiritual Practitioners powerful Dark Spirit Veins!

In her hand, the thread-like thing exuded a cool breath, growing noticeably heavy in Xin Lin's palm.

Chapter 785:

According to Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, Martial Meridian can enhance one's Spirit Martial Realm.

Not only that, if one can merge with the Dragon Vein, they can break through directly and even possess a part of the dragon's power.

Dragon... Thinking of the giant dragon in the Dragon Ancient Tomb, Xin Lin's eyes deepened unintentionally.

Unexpectedly, within this Cloud Rain Ruler held by Grandmaster Jin, there was a Dragon Vein.

Xin Lin suspected that even Grandmaster Jin himself did not know about this.

If he knew, he would probably rather lose his life than leave behind this Cloud Rain Ruler.

Thus, he was able to call upon storms, summon snow and ice-sealed the entire Black Water Lake.

This small strand of Dragon Vein, as thin as a thread, according to the Heaven-defying Book, is merely a small part from the ninth claw of a Nine-clawed Ice Dragon.

If it weren't for the accidental mishap with the Overlord Egg this time, Xin Lin would perhaps never have discovered the existence of the Dragon Vein.

"Life Book prompts, would you like to exchange for the Dragon Vein?"

Heaven-defying Book reminded.

"Not interested, I plan to keep this Dragon Vein for myself. Also, about merging this vein... forget it, I won't ask you."

Xin Lin initially wanted to ask about the methods to merge with this Dragon Vein, but thought it better to wait until Gui Hu woke up and ask Gui Hu instead.

Xin Lin stored away this Dragon Vein.

Though it was only a very small part of the Dragon Vein, Xin Lin could still feel a very powerful force surging within it.

Perhaps, the day when the Nine Dragons were awakened was not because of their offense or the Golden Crow Egg Shell, but because of this Dragon Vein.

It is highly possible that it discovered that the part it lost suddenly appeared above Black Water Lake.

Xin Lin silently thought.

(Mommy, are you not angry anymore?)

The Overlord Egg cowered, looking at Xin Lin.

Having been with Xin Lin for a long time, it also learned to observe words and expressions.

Seeing a smile forming on its Mommy's face, it sighed in relief.

"This time, you did well, but Overlord Egg, don't randomly touch my things next time."

Xin Lin said sternly on purpose.

"As a reward, tonight I'll take you out for a stroll."

Xin Lin grinned.

She had been to Qin Mountain for several days now, delaying many urgent matters.

Worried about the situation at Taoyao Pavilion, she planned to visit Taoyao Pavilion tonight.

At night, Xin Lin sat on the cushion.

As her Divine Sense moved, her soul and Spiritual Power merged together; her Spiritual Body floated out of her wooden house, leaving Qingtian Academy, and headed straight for Purple Cloud City.

Inside Purple Cloud City, as the lamps were just lit, it still displayed a bustling scene.

Taoyao Pavilion, being the largest brothel in the city, seemed to be barely affected by the death of Master Ji, even so, due to the upcoming birthday celebration of Emperor Longteng, attracting many foreign guests, the business at Taoyao Pavilion in these past few days was even better than before.

Melodious singing and graceful dancing, the girls in the building greeted guests from all directions with smiles.

In the dining area, however, a different scene unfolded.

"Master Ji, you had clearly agreed earlier to work for Taoyao Pavilion for three years as the main chef on the same salary as Master Ji, why did you change your terms after just three days!

The owner of Taoyao Pavilion faced Master Ji with a look of outrage.

Ever since Master Ji passed away, the dining area of Taoyao Pavilion had undergone a staff overhaul.

Master Ji became the head chef, and he also fired a bunch of old assistant chefs and apprentices, inserting his own people into the dining area.

He had only worked for three days and was not satisfied with the original salary, demanding three times the salary, and further proposed that the Oiran marry him.

Chapter 786: Are People Scaring Ghosts or Are Ghosts Scaring People?

Oiran was naturally unwilling, and Master Ji was shameless, saying if Oiran was reluctant, then he would quit and let the owner find another Spiritual Delicacy Master.

Where could the owner find another Spiritual Delicacy Master in such a short time?

"I'll repeat what I said. If that wench doesn't agree, I won't work anymore. Not only that, but I'll also sell half of Taoyao Pavilion's ownership. After all, De Yue Building's Master Chen has always wanted my uncle's share of ownership."

Master Ji had the look of an utter scoundrel.

After the death of Master Ji, who had no children, all his property was taken over by Master Ji.

"How could you! Do you think this is what your uncle's spirit in Heaven would have wanted? Taoyao Pavilion was built from the ground up by his very hands!"

The owner's face turned ashen upon hearing this.

Master Ji's death has yet to be clarified to this day.

It is said that he was killed by a ghostly monster, and even the government didn't dare to meddle too much.

But undoubtedly, this matter must be related to Master Chen.

"So what? My uncle is already dead, what can he do to me? I won't attend to the guests outside; you all go take care of them."

Master Ji patted his butt, ready to leave.

Just then, he felt a cool breeze beside his ear.

"Do you really think that since I am dead, you can do whatever you want?"

He heard an elderly voice lingering in his ear.

Master Ji shivered all over.

"Who are you?"

Master Ji looked around in panic, but besides the owner, who was white with anger, and a few bewildered Assistant Chefs, there was no one to be seen.

"Did any of you hear anything?"

Master Ji was flabbergasted.

Everyone else shook their heads.

"I never transferred the ownership of Taoyao Pavilion to you, you beast! How dare you impersonate me and threaten the owner? I will take you down to the eighteenth level of Hell right now."

Master Ji felt something cold on his neck, as if something had suddenly seized his throat.

"Help... help..."

Master Ji turned very pale, his knees buckled, and he knelt on the ground.

"Uncle... I won't dare again... I'll go back to work right now, boss!"

Terrified out of his wits and no longer daring to threaten, Master Ji scurried back to the kitchen without another word.

The owner was also confused and looked around.

"Boss, it's me."

Then he heard a familiar voice with a chuckle.

"Are you Xin Lin?"

Taoyao Pavilion's owner immediately smiled upon hearing the familiar voice.

When Master Ji was on his deathbed, he mentioned that if anything happened, they should go find Xin Lin at Qingtian Academy.

However, a few days ago, the owner went to Qingtian Academy looking for Xin Lin but couldn't find him.

"Boss, you don't have to worry, I have the other half of the ownership of Taoyao Pavilion, as well as Master Ji's deed. And I have also found the murderer who killed him."

Xin Lin motioned for the owner to step aside and quietly explained what had happened.

After listening, the owner was both touched and furious.

"I will certainly avenge Master Ji. How has De Yue Building been doing these days?"

Xin Lin asked.

"De Yue Building has been quite unlucky recently, lots of accidents have happened, and Master Chen has simply closed down for rectifications."

The owner spoke of De Yue Building with anger in his tone.

But it was unknown what kind of bad luck De Yue Building had experienced lately; one problem after another, either an Assistant Chef got injured, or there were issues with the food—perhaps this was retribution for their actions.

Hearing this, Xin Lin knew it must be related to that coffin plank signboard.

Chapter 787:

"Just temporarily closing for restructuring is still too lenient on them."

Xin Lin gave a cold smile.

"What are you thinking of doing? Master Chen has a big backer in Purple Cloud City, it's not easy to shake him, and I know you want to avenge Master Ji, but you can't be impulsive."

The owner expressed his concern, fearing that Xin Lin would act rashly and make a mistake.

"No backer is bigger than the Heavenly Family. This time, I intend to ensure that Master Chen never recovers."

Xin Lin strategized in his heart.

"Boss, there's trouble."

A pimp hurried over.

"What are you shouting about, don't you see I'm busy?"

The owner said discontentedly.

"A customer has ordered Four-star Spiritual Cuisine."

The pimp wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"How could there be Four-star Spiritual Cuisine? Didn't I tell you to pull all the signs for Four-star Spiritual Cuisine and above?"

The owner was equally startled upon hearing this.

Although Master Ji took over from Master Ji, there was still a big gap between their culinary skills.

Master Ji could only manage Three-star Spirit Cuisine at most, which is why the owner, foresighted, had removed the main Four-star Spiritual Cuisine dishes.

"That customer didn't even look at the menu, he just ordered, and we couldn't stop him."

The pimp looked worried.

This evening there were many guests, and the kitchen was already overwhelmed; not to mention Four-star Spiritual Cuisine, even preparing Three-star Spirit Cuisine was troublesome.

Customers who ordered directly are usually big spenders.

"Then go tell the customer that there aren't enough ingredients, ask him to change his order."

The owner suggested evasively.

"I already told him, but the customer said he doesn't eat ingredients from outside on usual days, he has already prepared fresh ingredients, and asked us to just take them to the kitchen and cook."

After saying this, the pimp pointed to a basket beside him, from which the sound of croaking could be heard.

Xin Lin glanced at the basket, sensing waves of Fire Spirit fluctuations.

Fire Toad Ginseng?

"Inside is freshly dug Fire Toad Ginseng, the customer heard that our establishment can prepare the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, and asked us to make one, paying according to the price on our sign."

The customer also came well-prepared with ingredients, giving the pimp nothing to argue with.

Moreover, the customer looked well-dressed, obviously not someone easy to offend.

"Go ask Master Ji if he can make it, even if the taste is somewhat lacking."

The owner was out of options.

If today they turned away this customer, it would be as if Taoyao Pavilion admitted to lacking the qualifications of a Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurant; how would Taoyao Pavilion continue to operate in Purple Cloud City afterward.

"How am I supposed to make Four-star Spiritual Cuisine, I've never even handled Fire Toad Ginseng."

In the kitchen, upon hearing Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, Master Ji's head shook like a bobble-head doll, not just hesitant to agree, but afraid to even touch the Fire Toad Ginseng.

As a Two-star Spirit Cuisine Master, making Three-star Spirit Cuisine was already his limit.

He hadn't forgotten the dangers faced by Master Ji the last time he made Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup.

A poorly made Spirit Cuisine would be the least of the problems, losing his life was the greater concern.

"This..."

The owner was caught in a dilemma and didn't know what to do.

"Forget it, I'll just go and apologize personally, if worse comes to worst, we'll close Taoyao Pavilion."

The owner sighed, about to take the Fire Toad Ginseng to apologize.

"Boss, what's going on? It's been so long and a Four-star Spiritual Cuisine hasn't been served yet, does Taoyao Pavilion still want to stay in business?"

An arrogant voice came through.

Hearing this, Xin Lin looked over and saw Chu Tianyi and Prince Tu walking over.

It was them.

Seeing the two together, Xin Lin was somewhat surprised and puzzled.

How had these two come together?

Chapter 788: The Poisoner

"Grand Doctor Chu, what you do not know is that our head chef, Master Ji..."

The boss had no choice but to step forward with a reluctant determination, about to explain.

"Boss, agree to their request. I will prepare this dish."

Just as the boss was wondering what excuse he could make without offending Grand Doctor Chu and the distinguished guests accompanying him, Xin Lin's voice timely drifted over.

The boss felt a surge of joy in his heart.

Xin Lin had previously helped Master Ji make the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, but could she complete it alone?

"Young Prince, this way please."

Chu Tianyi made a gesture of invitation with a face that sought to please.

Prince Tu nodded, and the two headed towards the private room upstairs.

"Xin Lin, can you really make this dish? This is a matter of life and death for Taoyao Pavilion, it's no trifle."

The boss was still somewhat anxious.

"Boss, have you forgotten? Taoyao Pavilion also has my share, and I care even more about Master Ji's last wish than you do. I have a favor to ask of you."

After finishing her words, Xin Lin whispered a few sentences into the boss's ear.

"This... very well, as you say, but you must be careful and cautious."

The boss had no other methods at his disposal and could only nod in agreement to Xin Lin's request.

Chu Tianyi and Prince Tu took their seats in the private room.

A few singers danced gracefully, and the young girl's melodious and pleasant singing, along with their enchanting dance moves, was too much for the eyes to take in.

Yet the two men sitting behind the screen did not spare a single glance at those women.

"Prince Tu, I was unaware that you are the disciple of the Poison Saint. I, Chu Tianyi, have been ignorant of the great before me; please forgive me."

Among the mingling sounds of singing, Chu Tianyi spoke in a hushed voice.

"Chu Tianyi, you are quite audacious."

Prince Tu fiddled with a wine cup in his hand, his slender fingers subtly exerting force.

The wine cup cracked at his touch, and the fragrant wine flowed down, splashing onto the ground.

"Young Prince, please calm your anger. I, Chu Tianyi, am not aware of where I have erred."

Upon hearing this, Chu Tianyi immediately knelt in a panic to beg for mercy.

"Years ago, in that deal, you clearly agreed—you assist my master in reaching the summit of Medical Skill, and in return, you eliminate Chu Beiqing for him. But why is Chu Beiqing still alive and well to this day?"

A sharp gleam flickered in Prince Tu's eyes.

"Young Prince, it's a misunderstanding! Chu Beiqing has been poisoned with the Three Corpse Poison and won't live for more than a few months. I have always followed the orders of the revered master, administering the poison secretly, ensuring the dosage and frequency are absolutely correct. Just look at Chu Beiqing's appearance; you'll understand."

Chu Tianyi was instantly drenched in cold sweat.

The Three Corpse Poison was a slow-acting poison.

It requires long-term exposure over days and months to take effect.

This poison does not just corrode a person's internal organs, but the flesh as well, which slowly necrotizes until the very end, turning them into walking corpses controlled by corpse worms.

The intention was not only to put Chu Beiqing to death but also to make him into a being that is neither dead nor alive, a walking corpse.

The depth of his hatred for Chu Beiqing could not be understated.

"Today I saw Chu Beiqing myself; indeed, he seems imbecilic, but there is not a single sign of the corpse worms acting up, nor the symptoms of the seven apertures being blocked. Forget months; even years from now, he might not die."

Prince Tu laughed coldly. If not for witnessing Chu Beiqing's state today,

He would have foolishly believed that Chu Beiqing couldn't live for two more months.

"How is this possible? I followed the Poison Saint's instructions to administer the medicine!"

Upon hearing this, Chu Tianyi's complexion changed in shock, and he couldn't help but raise his voice.

Chu Beiqing will not die?

"Be quiet."

Prince Tu quickly glanced over to the other side of the screen and waved his hand.

As the dance ended, the group of dancing girls and singers withdrew.

Chapter 789: Revenge

The Dancing Girl and the singer exited the private room.

From the shadows, a stream of Spiritual Power also withdrew from the private room.

Prince Tu of Tuyuan Country had specifically chosen the bustling Taoyao Pavilion as the place for discussion, believing that no one would pay attention to their actions here.

Yet, unbeknownst to them, they accidentally encountered Xin Lin.

With the backing of her Great Spirit Master cultivation, Xin Lin had blended in among the dancing girls and overheard some snippets.

Poison Saint... Three Corpse Poison.

Xin Lin's Spiritual Body silently left the private room, returning to the kitchen.

She had always suspected that with Chu Tianyi's Medical Skills and intelligence, how could he possibly rival her own father.

He had no knowledge of poison, yet over the years, the medicine Chu Tianyi had been giving to Chu Bei Qing indeed exacerbated the Three Corpse Poison.

That so-called Poison Saint, unknown in background, why he would harm her father.

What does this have to do with Tuyuan Country?

From the looks of Prince Tu, he was probably here to deal with her father.

She must be careful and wary of this person.

"Xin Lin, is the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup ready yet?"

The boss was anxiously waiting outside the kitchen.

Xin Lin had promised she could make the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, for which the boss had cleared out the inner room.

"Just wait a quarter more."

Xin Lin glanced at the Dan Wood Furnace on the stove.

Inside the furnace, Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup was simmering at just the right pace.

Xin Lin took the initiative to cook the Fire Toad Ginseng, creating a semi-finished product.

The rest was left to the Dan Wood Furnace, with this batch of Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup costing Xin Lin 50 Heaven-defying Points.

As the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup was nearly ready, Xin Lin also prepared a few desserts.

Only then did she allow the boss to have someone serve them.

Inside the private room, Prince Tu had a displeased expression, while Chu Tianyi's face looked ashen.

"Young Prince, you must trust me, I have been following orders all these years."

"Able to make things worse but not better. Well then, I might as well take matters into my own hands, sending Chu Bei Qing on his way. It's a pity to waste such a good opportunity today. By the way, any leads on Chu Bei Qing's Mystical Medicine Book?"

A wound from the Combat Lobster on Prince Tu's leg was still throbbing softly.

"I, Chu Bei, am useless, I haven't found the Pharmacopoeia yet. However, it may be in the possession of his daughter, Xin Lin."

Recently, Chu Tianyi had been pondering how Xin Lin could possess such high medical skills.

The father-daughter affection between Chu Bei Qing and Xin Lin seemed genuine, not likely to be fake.

On further reflection, maybe Chu Bei Qing, when he fell from grace, left the Mystical Medicine Book to the mother and daughter.

"It is not impossible. That Xin Lin, the Young Prince is quite interested. I plan to take her back to Tu Yuan Country," said Prince Tu.

"Dear guests, the Spiritual Food is ready, shall we serve the dishes?"

Outside the private room, the boss respectfully inquired.

"Serve them. I also wish to see for myself the level of Spiritual Food in Longteng Country."

Prince Tu was also quite curious about the standard of Longteng Country's Spiritual Food.

Dish after dish of Spiritual Food was served.

Prince Tu looked at them and his eyes did not show any hint of surprise.

But when the last dish, Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, arrived, an exquisite fragrance assailed their nostrils.

Upon smelling the aroma and seeing the color of the soup, Prince Tu and Chu Tianyi's faces lit up with joy.

"Life Book alert: Congratulations life master, you have received a very satisfied evaluation from the guests, Heaven-defying Points +5."

"Life Book alert..."

Inside the kitchen, Xin Lin received two consecutive satisfied evaluations, adding 10 Heaven-defying Points.

"It seems the reviews are good, not a wasted effort of mine, daring enough to poison my own father, heh..."

Xin Lin sneered to herself.

Chapter 790: Inside the private room, various spiritual delicacies, complete in color, aroma, and taste, are placed in front.

This table of spiritual delicacies is enough to feed an ordinary household in Purple Cloud City for several years, but for the house of a Prince like Young Master Tu, it's just a drop in the bucket.

At the center, is the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup.

"Young Prince, how did you think of coming to Taoyao Pavilion to taste spiritual delicacies? You should know that within Purple Cloud City, the foremost in spiritual cuisine is not Taoyao Pavilion, but De Yue Building."

Chu Tianyi breathed a sigh of relief as Young Prince no longer inquired about Chu Beiqing's affairs.

Whether Chu Beiqing was poisoned or not, as soon as Young Master Tu arrived, Chu Beiqing's days were numbered.

"Is there a difference? I heard that both De Yue Building and Taoyao Pavilion are Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurants."

His trip to Longteng Country actually had another purpose, which was related to Emperor Longteng's birthday banquet, but before that, he wanted to test the skills of the spiritual delicacy masters of Longteng Country.

Initially, he wanted to try the skills of Master Chen from De Yue Building, but after entering the city, he found out that De Yue Building was closed for renovation these past few days in preparation for the early-month birthday banquet of Emperor Longteng.

He heard that the culinary skills at Taoyao Pavilion were also among the best in Purple Cloud City, so he came here.

"Originally, there wasn't much difference, but it's just that Master Ji, the main chef of Taoyao Pavilion, recently passed away, and the spiritual delicacies are now made by his descendants, whose skills are far inferior to his. The spiritual cuisine of Taoyao Pavilion can only be considered name only but not in reality."

Chu Tianyi shook his head.

The quality of this table of spiritual delicacies, based on their color, aroma, and taste, is clear at a glance but only two or three kinds of dishes are presentable.

Eating here truly disgraces the face of the Spirit Food World of Longteng Country.

"I don't know about the others, but the central Four-star Spiritual Cuisine is still decent, at least it is pleasing to the eye."

Young Master Tu took out a silver needle and tested the spiritual foods.

Being a disciple of the Poison Saint, he is always cautious.

After testing, there was no problem with the spiritual foods.

He then signaled the singer beside him to come forward and serve them.

Young Master Tu took a sip of the Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup, his eyebrows slightly moved.

"How is it? Young Prince, didn't I tell you right? It really wasted your ginseng. Honestly, there aren't many worthy spiritual food restaurants left in the city."

Young Master Tu leisurely finished a bowl of the soup.

Immediately after, he motioned for the singer to serve a bowl to Chu Tianyi as well.

"Grand Doctor Chu, you should try it as well."

Chu Tianyi reluctantly took the bowl and drank.

He actually dined at Taoyao Pavilion yesterday and felt that the spiritual cuisine was subpar.

But with this sip, Chu Tianyi's complexion slightly changed.

"Excellent soup, rich in taste, lingering aftertaste. The Fire Toad Ginseng is cooked just right, the medicinal aroma and other ingredients' flavors perfectly blend together, the medicinal effects bring forth more than 80%, and the color is also very clear, which stimulates the appetite. One bowl makes the body feel invigorated, these few days of travel exhausted me, arriving in Zixiao City, I still felt my circulation was blocked, but this bowl made me feel refreshed. It seems that Taoyao Pavilion's new chef has outstanding culinary skills."

Young Master Tu spoke with a smile.

"It's strange, since when did Master Ji have such good culinary skills?"

Chu Tianyi's impression surpassed even that of Young Master Tu.

Being an Imperial Physician, he understands the medicinal effects of Fire Toad Ginseng better.

Generally, the medicinal ingredients in spiritual cuisine would lose over half of their potency, but this Fire Emperor Auspicious Soup had less than 20% loss of medicinal effects, indicating the remarkable skills of the preparer.

The Emperor is currently searching for a spiritual delicacy master to host the birthday banquet, at this rate, Master Ji seems to be a perfect candidate!