

Little Girl 811

Chapter 811: The Mystery of the Dragon Vein

Hearing that cold snort, Xin Lin's heart was filled with joy.

The Pride Corpse has awakened!

For the past few days, the Pride Corpse hadn't appeared, making Xin Lin feel a bit uneasy.

She even secretly wondered, what if the Pride Corpse never wakes up?

Now that it's awake, she realized her worries were unnecessary.

Causing trouble for a thousand years, with such a rotten temper, yet so strong and a Corpse King—how could anyone harm him!

Xin Lin couldn't help but curl her lips into a smile, her eyes shining brightly.

Jiang Qing saw this and thought Xin Lin really liked this signboard, the smile on his face deepened.

"Then thanks a lot, Brother Jiang. Since you've insisted, I'll take this signboard."

After much deliberation, the Phoebe Wood Sign returned to Xin Lin's hands again.

With Chu's Restaurant facing difficulties, the return of the Phoebe Wood Sign would naturally add a lot of color.

The only thing missing now is to figure out what kind of background the new bun shop that took away Chu's Restaurant's business has.

Holding the heavy Phoebe Wood Sign, Xin Lin took out the buns she had packed earlier from her pocket and handed them to Jiang Qing.

"Brother Jiang, these buns are for you, I made them myself. My bun shop, Chu's Restaurant, is open again, right next to the coffin shop in South City. Please come by whenever you have time."

With that said, Xin Lin left quickly, like a happy little bird.

Jiang Qing was stunned, staring at Xin Lin's back, unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

A few cold buns?

The attendants watching on the side were all puzzled.

How dare she give their Hall Master such crude stuff, when every meal he eats is delicacies like swallow nests and abalone.

In the next moment, the attendants almost dropped their jaws.

What did they see?

Their Hall Master cautiously took out a bun and delicately took a bite.

With just one bite, he showed an unprecedented smile.

The expression was as if the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall had just turned a profit of 1.8 million taels?

Is their Hall Master going mad?

Xin Lin left the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall and, seeing no one around, placed the Phoebe Wood Sign into the Tuling hairpin.

"Pride Corpse, you finally woke up. I was so worried, seeing you unconscious for so long."

Xin Lin had a bellyful of questions to ask Gui Hu.

Including the Dragon Ancient Tomb, the Ghost God Fist Third Move, and the Dragon Vein from earlier.

She's worried about me?

Gui Hu had been feeling jealous about Xin Lin's attitude towards Jiang Qing.

Upon hearing that Xin Lin had been worried about him for a few days, the knot of jealousy in his heart suddenly disappeared.

"You cannot absorb the Dragon Vein on your body yet."

Despite being unconscious for three days, Gui Hu was well aware of what had happened to Xin Lin.

Especially, he noticed a strange aura emanating from Xin Lin's body as soon as he awoke.

That aura belonged to the Ice Horned Dragon from the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

"Good thing I didn't try to absorb it directly. Is it because my cultivation is insufficient?"

Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's because the Dragon Vein is incomplete. Even if you absorb this little bit, you won't be able to form a real Earth Water Vein. You must find a complete Dragon Vein, or say, a Dragon Vein strong enough to form New Spiritual Veins."

Gui Hu knew Xin Lin's little thoughts all too well.

The Unrivaled Ghost Vein within Xin Lin was quite powerful.

But ultimately, it wasn't Xin Lin's Spirit Vein. Currently, it was quite difficult for Xin Lin to harness the power of the Ghost Vein.

The method to cultivate faster is to reshape the Spirit Vein, and the stronger the veins, the better. This would also aid the growth of the Unrivaled Ghost Vein.

Chapter 812: The One Who Possesses the Dragon Vein

More Dragon Veins?

The Dragon Vein within the Cloud Rain Ruler is only as thin as a strand of hair, yet even that small amount is already quite rare.

Just thinking about the terrifying True Dragon in the Dragon Ancient Tomb makes Xin Lin's scalp tingle.

If not necessary, she really doesn't want to confront that creature again.

"Do I really have to go find that big thing?"

Xin Lin grumbled.

"It's just a stupid dragon, nothing to be afraid of. If it were in my prime, I could have killed it with one hand, skinned it, and extracted its veins."

Gui Hu said arrogantly.

"Oh~ in your prime."

Xin Lin muttered.

You're just a Pride Corpse who can't even wander around freely in broad daylight.

Another cold snort.

Gui Hu was frustrated.

The little hen actually dared to look down on him!

"You don't need to look for that stupid dragon; its Dragon Veins have long been extracted by someone. Otherwise, it would not have been hibernating there motionless. Do you really think it was just as simple as having lost a claw?"

Gui Hu suddenly commented.

The Ice Horned Dragon doesn't have any Dragon Veins inside?!

This news shocked Xin Lin greatly.

So, the information Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan received was completely wrong?

The True Dragon has no Dragon Veins?

"The Cloud Rain Ruler only contains a part of the Dragon Veins; a large portion has ended up elsewhere. The Dragon Veins are the essence of a True Dragon's cultivation. Without the Dragon Veins and having lost a claw, what's the difference between the Ice Horned Dragon and a discarded dragon?"

Gui Hu snorted coldly.

Of course, outsiders cannot see this.

But Gui Hu saw through it at a glance.

"Where are the real Dragon Veins?"

Xin Lin's heart raced faster.

"You'd have to ask Grandmaster Jin, or perhaps the person behind him. As for who that is, it's unknown for now, but undoubtedly, this person must have a significant connection with Longteng."

Gui Hu pondered.

The Dragon Veins within the Cloud Rain Ruler did provide certain clues.

However, Gui Hu believes even Grandmaster Jin doesn't know about the Dragon Veins.

Everyone has been left in the dark.

That ruler was likely crafted by the one who possesses the Dragon Veins and given to Grandmaster Jin.

And because he possessed a portion of the Dragon Veins' power, Grandmaster Jin could reach the heavens with his Spiritual Power, summon clouds to bring snow, and freeze the entire Black Water Lake.

It shows that the power of the Dragon Veins is indeed formidable.

If it weren't for Gui Hu, Xin Lin and Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan might have been frozen at the bottom of Black Water Lake.

After Gui Hu's analysis, Xin Lin broke out in a cold sweat.

"Do not take out that portion of the Dragon Veins; keep it sealed within the Tuling hairpin. They likely already know about the disappearance of the Dragon Veins."

Gui Hu said.

Xin Lin nodded.

"However, if you can obtain another portion of the Dragon Veins, you could acquire the Earth Water Vein, making your cultivation twice as effective with half the effort."

Gui Hu continued.

"But I don't even know who the mastermind is, so how can I find the Dragon Veins?"

Xin Lin smiled bitterly.

It seems her path of cultivation is still filled with obstacles.

"That said, I do know of a place that should contain a portion of the Dragon Veins. Having a small part of the Dragon Veins in hand makes finding the others more convenient."

Hearing this, Xin Lin immediately perked up.

"Where?"

"Speaking of it, you've been there before. Do you remember that Longteng Stele?"

Gui Hu commented casually.

He only confirmed this after Xin Lin acquired that portion of the Dragon Veins.

The Longteng Stele might contain Dragon Veins.

Chapter 813: The Strange Grandparent and Grandchild

Xin Lin was initially overjoyed, but soon felt a bit frustrated.

"But the Longteng Stele is not so easy to access."

The Longteng Stele is a holy artifact of Longteng Country. The last time Xin Lin saw it was due to the Zixiao Palace Exam, where the stele was used for testing.

Once the test concluded, it was transported back to the Imperial Palace, usually under tight security.

It's very difficult for Xin Lin to see it again.

"You forget, in a few days, it will be Emperor Longteng's birthday banquet. You are very likely to see the holy stele again."

Gui Hu analyzed.

The Longteng Stele holds great significance in Longteng.

It is condensed from Dragon Breath and has Spiritual Sense.

Thinking about it now, relying solely on Dragon Breath, how could it achieve the Longteng Stele?

Its divine skills might be due to a secret within the monument.

"Correct, on the day of the banquet, Emperor Longteng will likely present the Longteng Stele for worship. Unfortunately, I'm responsible for the banquet outside the palace. The Imperial Palace is tightly guarded, and I have important tasks. It's probably hard to sneak in."

Xin Lin said with difficulty.

"You can't, but there is someone who certainly can enter the Imperial Palace and get close to the Longteng Stele."

Upon Gui Hu's words, Xin Lin immediately understood.

Father!

As Emperor Longteng's close brother, Chu Beiqing will surely be invited to the grand banquet inside the palace. By then, she just needs to have Silly Chu do something, and maybe they can get the Longteng Stele out.

If not, there's still Little Xinzhuo and Shi Pin to help.

Xin Lin made up her mind to gather a few people in a few days and carefully plan everything.

Talking to Gui Hu, Xin Lin unknowingly walked into the bustling market.

The afternoon in Purple Cloud City was very lively.

Especially as Emperor Longteng's birthday approached, the number of people in the whole city increased significantly compared to usual.

Looking around, Xin Lin could spot many unfamiliar faces dressed in foreign attire.

Among them were elders with golden hair, young men and women with deep-set features, and some extraordinarily tall people, a head taller than the Dragon Ascending Citizens, and others who were short and thin, obviously foreign guests.

"There seem to be quite a few guests at this Longteng birthday banquet."

Xin Lin observed with surprise, wondering inwardly.

She inquired earlier; Emperor Longteng's birthday was celebrated annually.

Although this year marks his 40th birthday and the scale is larger, attracting so many foreign guests seems peculiar.

Could it be because of the previous events in the Dragon Ancient Tomb?

Xin Lin couldn't help but think about the existence of the True Dragon.

Since Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, along with the Young Prince of Tuyuan Country are aware, it seems likely more people know about the True Dragon in Longteng.

These guests might not be here just to celebrate a birthday.

"Grandpa, when are we leaving this wretched place? There's not even a decent Spiritual Food Restaurant here, and I'm getting anorexia."

Just as Xin Lin was lost in thought, she heard an arrogant voice.

Behind Xin Lin came a grandfather and granddaughter.

The elder seemed about seventy or eighty years old, hunched and slightly stooped, with a broad forehead and kind face.

Speaking was the granddaughter accompanying him.

The granddaughter appeared to be around ten years old, not very tall, about the same height as Xin Lin.

With curly golden hair, a youthful face, and big curious eyes, she would be quite adorable if not for the disdainful look in her eyes.

What caught Xin Lin's attention was not their words, but their attire. Both the grandfather and granddaughter had two kitchen knives hanging from their waists.

Chapter 814: Taoyao Pavilion's Buns

Xin Lin examined closely and confirmed that the knives at the waists of the grandfather and grandson were indeed kitchen knives. The blades were about half a finger wide, not made from ordinary gray iron but crafted from a special mineral called Golden Stone.

This type of mineral knife, Xin Lin had previously seen on Master Ji, but it was merely a Bone Cutting Knife.

It was just a small one, and Master Ji only used it for dealing with third-level or above Xuan Spirit Beasts, cherishing it greatly in everyday life.

It's said that this knife can cut a hair with the slightest touch. Moreover, when peeling and deboning, it doesn't leave a trace of blood.

When Master Ji passed away, the owner decided to bury him with that Golden Stone Blade.

At that time, Master Ji once mentioned that a Golden Stone Blade was particularly hard to craft and quite valuable.

Only Spiritual Delicacy Masters above the master level could own a Golden Stone Blade.

This shows how rare Golden Stone Blades are.

Yet, the grandfather and grandson each had two Golden Stone Blades.

And each knife weighed at least twenty pounds.

The elder was one thing, being tall and robust, exuding strength with every step, clearly a formidable Martial Artist.

But that little one... Two knives, weighing over forty pounds in total, how could she wield them?

Curious, Xin Lin took another look at them.

Fortunately, the grandfather and grandson pair were accustomed to the attention they received from all around.

In Purple Cloud City, there were many Martial Artists, and many entrants carried weapons.

However, there were few who used kitchen knives as weapons.

Many passersby had noticed this grandfather and grandson pair.

"Selling buns, Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns from Taoyao Pavilion, on grand opening promotion, not tasty, not charged."

Just as Xin Lin was observing the duo, she heard a call from a vendor.

Several workers were handing out buns along the street.

"Grandpa, they're giving out buns ahead, let's go check it out."

The little girl, travelling the road, was picky with food, often complaining about ingredients not being fresh or the skills of Spiritual Delicacy Masters lacking, frequently going hungry.

Upon hearing there were buns to eat, she quickly ran over.

Seeing this, the elder sighed.

"Taoyao Pavilion, isn't that Ji Lan's Spiritual Food Restaurant? I heard he met with misfortune. How come his restaurant is selling buns now?"

The elder muttered.

For Spiritual Delicacy Masters, especially well-known ones, they disdained making small pastries and would usually leave it to the Assistant Chefs.

This is also why, previously, when Emperor Longteng's birthday banquet required special Spiritual Delicacy Masters to make pastry buns, though the city's Spiritual Delicacy Masters wanted to take the job, none took it up.

Excellence comes from diligence, decay from idleness.

Emperor Longteng's Longevity Buns naturally couldn't be handled by Assistant Chefs, but doing it themselves seemed overqualified. One misstep and it could lead to trouble.

So, in the end, this task fell to Xin Lin.

Equally surprised was Xin Lin.

Taoyao Pavilion selling buns?

So, it was him.

Xin Lin's eyes deepened. She thought a new bun shop had sprung up from nowhere, never expecting it to be Taoyao Pavilion.

She even owned a thirty percent share of Taoyao Pavilion.

This matter, the owner never mentioned before, as Taoyao Pavilion mainly operated at night.

It goes without saying, this must be related to the newly arrived Head Chef, Yang Su.

Xin Lin smirked coldly in her heart, following the grandfather and grandson forward.

She wanted to see what was so extraordinary about the buns Yang Su made.

Chapter 815: Stealing Business

The Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns sold by Taoyao Pavilion only started being sold this morning. Just like the Spiritual Delicacy Buns from De Yue Building, they caused quite a stir among the city's diners as soon as they were launched under the name of Taoyao Pavilion.

Not to mention, Yang Su decided to give away buns for free to garner a good reputation.

For this giveaway, Taoyao Pavilion made five thousand buns that day, ten times more than the buns from Chu's Restaurant.

When Xin Lin arrived, it was already afternoon, and Taoyao Pavilion was still giving out buns.

If it weren't for the rule that each person could only take two, many would probably return to get more.

Even so, many people still tried to be clever and came with their families to get buns.

With this happening, it's not surprising that the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns from Chu's Restaurant, costing one silver each, couldn't be sold.

Xin Lin stepped forward and saw a staff member from Taoyao Pavilion.

"Oh, isn't this Xin Lin? What's the matter, can't sell your buns anymore?"

The staff member looked up and saw Xin Lin. It was Wang Lei, the outside general worker who had had issues with Xin Lin before.

After Xin Lin left Taoyao Pavilion, Master Ji found him back.

When Yang Su arrived and reorganized the kitchen, seeing that he had been there for a while and was good at sucking up, he promoted him to Assistant Chef, and today he was specifically in charge of leading a group of staff to distribute buns on the street.

Wang Lei had naturally heard that Xin Lin's family had a Chu's Restaurant that specialized in selling buns.

"You don't have to worry about my buns. Isn't it a bun giveaway? Give me two."

Seeing Wang Lei's petty triumphant face, Xin Lin shook her head silently and motioned for the buns.

Know yourself and your enemy, and you will never be defeated.

Xin Lin thought to herself that her Ultimate Lingxiu Buns, from ingredients to appearance, had reached a peak, and it was hard to find buns tastier than hers.

She was also curious about the taste of the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns that could make so many loyal customers "switch hearts."

Wang Lei sneered twice, wrapped two buns in lotus leaves, and dangled them in front of Xin Lin.

"These are handmade by Master Yang Su himself; they're unlike anything ordinary, not something someone who got the Spirit Chef title through connections could compare to."

His words were full of sourness.

Just because of better family background, she got the appreciation of Emperor Longteng and was awarded a Three-star Spirit Chef title.

She had a Spiritual Food Restaurant and became the second boss of Taoyao Pavilion at such a young age; wasn't this Xin Lin just good at the technique of being born well?

Xin Lin didn't want to argue with Wang Lei and was going to take the Longevity Peach Bun, but Wang Lei tossed it on the ground instead.

"Even a dog wouldn't be given these."

Wang Lei snickered twice.

"How can you talk like this, do you want a beating?"

From the crowd, Ma Jingtian and several gang members of the Water Wraith Gang squeezed out.

They happened to arrive on the street and just found out that the new buns from Taoyao Pavilion were the ones stealing their business.

"Everyone come and see, the ruffians from Chu's Restaurant are hitting people because we stole their business!"

Wang Lei took the opportunity to shout.

Around them, many passersby and city folks looked over, pointing fingers at Xin Lin and the others.

"Don't lower yourselves to their level."

Xin Lin pulled Ma Jingtian aside.

"Little Boss, Taoyao Pavilion isn't being decent. They clearly know we sell buns, yet they deliberately sell buns as well, isn't this making things difficult for you? I think their buns, except for looking nice, don't have anything special."

Ma Jingtian grumbled and pulled out a lotus leaf wrap from his pocket.

Chapter 816: Formidable Elder

Ma Jingtian and the others came out early, and they also received free Longevity Peach Buns, planning to take them back to Xin Lin.

"Truth be told, their buns are really delicious. I feel like asking for a few more."

Nearby, a gang member couldn't help but say.

"Shut up! You traitor!"

Ma Jingtian glared at the talking gang member, who shrank his neck back and dared not say more.

Xin Lin opened the lotus leaf wrapper and took a look.

The Spiritual Delicacy Buns made by Taoyao Pavilion are called Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

They are shaped like Longevity Peaches, small, with soft white dough, and at the top of the bun, there's a touch of festive red.

After all, gourmet food is about color, aroma, and taste. Yang Su is smart; he knows Emperor Longteng's birthday is approaching, so naturally, Longevity Peach Buns will be popular, and making them look like peaches would make diners even happier.

Just this point shows Yang Su has put in a lot of thought; he is not easy to deal with.

She broke one open, steam wafted up, and a fragrance filled the air, making one's mouth water unwittingly.

Xin Lin took a bite, and her eyebrows slightly raised.

"Little Boss, how is it?"

Ma Jingtian looked full of expectation.

"It's not great..."

Xin Lin shook her head.

Although the appearance is good, the filling is just so-so.

She just knew the other party couldn't find better ingredients than Purple Cloud Cabbage and the Spiritual Spring used for mixing the dough...

"I told you, you fool, the buns made by the Little Boss are surely the best."

Ma Jingtian was full of smugness.

"But I really think it's tasty, not just me, Ding Laosan also ate it; what do you say, is it good or not?"

The scolded gang member retorted disagreeably.

"Delicious, really delicious, I plan to ask for more tomorrow."

The gang member mentioned softly said.

"You two, are you itching for a beating!"

Ma Jingtian's neck turned red with anger, and he gave them each a slap.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin furrowed her brow.

She then glanced at the street.

"Grandpa, the buns from this place are quite good, really tasty. It seems there are decent Spiritual Delicacy Masters in Purple Cloud City."

Earlier, that pair of grandfather and granddaughter each had two lotus leaf-wrapped buns.

Seeing the little granddaughter praise the Longevity Peach Buns, the elder smiled and handed the few buns in his hand to the little girl.

Is it possible there's something wrong with her taste, because one person's praise could be an exception.

But when several people praise, there's something amiss.

Xin Lin felt a stir in her heart.

She went forward.

"Excuse me, I also have a few buns here, would you please try them for free?"

Xin Lin said, asking Ma Jingtian to return to the shop and bring some buns over.

There were plenty of Ultimate Lingxiu Buns left unsold from the morning; Xin Lin didn't want to waste them, so she kept quite a few.

"These buns are cold, I'm not eating them."

The little girl, upon seeing the cold buns, turned her nose up with disinterest.

Who knows where this person came from, does she really think the little girl eats everything?

"Mu Jin, don't be rude."

The elder, however, looked at Xin Lin's Ultimate Lingxiu Buns and gave a soft "huh."

He hadn't eaten the Longevity Peach Buns earlier, and feeling a bit hungry, he picked up a cold bun and took a bite.

Upon taking that bite.

The elder's eyebrows tightened.

"What's your relationship with Ji Lan?"

The bun's appearance bore the hallmark of Master Ji's craftsmanship.

"I used to be an Assistant Chef for Master Ji."

Xin Lin did not deny it.

"The bun is very tasty, especially the water used in mixing and the cabbage inside."

The elder quickly finished the Ultimate Lingxiu Bun, nodding in appreciation.

Chapter 817: A Strange Occurrence

So impressive.

Xin Lin was startled.

This elder actually pinpointed the key to why her Ultimate Lingxiu Buns were delicious.

This was Xin Lin's secret recipe, even the former Master Ji wouldn't have been able to tell at first glance.

Who exactly is this elder?

Xin Lin's heart pounded.

"Really? Grandpa, are cold buns that tasty?"

Mu Jin, the young girl, pouted in disbelief.

Her grandpa had always been very strict.

Even her pastries had never received a compliment from him.

She glanced at Xin Lin; though the latter was shorter than her, her grandpa praised the skills of that guy?

Mu Jin felt very unconvinced, grabbed a bun, and ate it casually.

At this bite, Mu Jin exclaimed and spit out the Ultimate Lingxiu Bun.

"Grandpa, you're talking nonsense. This bun is so hard to eat, how can it be delicious? Ugh, it's awful, both fishy and foul-smelling."

Little Mu Jin showed a face full of disgust.

What?

Xin Lin and the elder's expressions changed drastically.

"Mu Jin, don't be rude!"

The elder was full of apology.

"Young lady, my granddaughter has been spoiled by me, please don't mind her."

"Sir, no need for courtesy."

Xin Lin looked at Little Mu Jin as she pouted and led the elder away.

"Where did this kid come from, saying nonsense."

Ma Jingtian also showed disapproval; if it weren't for Little Boss's stopping gaze, he would have scolded the little girl.

"She's not talking nonsense."

Xin Lin pondered for a moment.

She took two buns and called the two people who had previously eaten the Longevity Peach Bun.

"You two, try the taste."

The two took the buns and ate a few bites.

But upon eating, their expressions changed.

"Is the taste off?"

This time, Ma Jingtian was dumbfounded.

At this moment, a stray dog ran by, and Xin Lin tossed the remaining Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun to it. The stray dog ate it in a few bites.

But when Xin Lin threw the Chu's Restaurant's Ultimate Lingxiu Bun over, the stray dog wagged its tail, didn't even sniff, and turned to run.

"This... even a dog ignores it? Little Boss, what on earth is going on?"

Ma Jingtian was completely bewildered.

Could it be that their Ultimate Lingxiu Buns really have a problem?

"There's no problem with the buns, the problem is with Taoyao Pavilion, but... why was there no issue when I ate?"

Xin Lin pondered.

No wonder so many old customers were lost.

Taoyao Pavilion indeed has some issues.

To be precise, it's the new head chef at Taoyao Pavilion, Yang Su, who has issues.

The Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun must have been tampered with.

It's just unclear what exactly was done.

At least, there's no poison inside.

"In the next few days, keep an eye on Taoyao Pavilion. Also, do not consume anything sold by Taoyao Pavilion, including flower wine. As for those two brothers, we'll have to trouble them a bit by keeping them locked up for now."

Xin Lin said sternly.

She must be cautious until she figures out what Yang Su has done.

Ma Jingtian was full of confusion but couldn't do anything else, so he relayed the orders.

The Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun from Taoyao Pavilion was highly sought after in the city.

Within a day, five thousand Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns were distributed. Many customers were asking for the selling time for the next day's buns.

Wang Lei returned with his team to Taoyao Pavilion and informed Yang Su of the good news.

"How is Chu's Restaurant doing?"

Yang Su listened, and unsurprisingly, casually asked about Chu's Restaurant.

Chapter 818: Silly Chu Caught in the Crossfire and the Gluttonous Egg

"Master, Chu's Restaurant has no business at all. I bet it will close down within days."

Wang Lei said gleefully.

He deliberately recounted the incident of Xin Lin coming to ask for buns during the day, and how he had humiliated her.

"Next time, if she wants buns, give them to her."

Yang Su, hearing this, stroked his finely trimmed short mustache, his face full of pride.

His Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, once eaten, will make one hopelessly devoted.

What he aimed to tackle was not only Xin Lin but all the Spiritual Delicacy Masters and Spiritual Food Restaurants in Purple Cloud City.

Only by making all the Spiritual Delicacy Masters and Spiritual Food Restaurants here submit to him can he find the Dragon Bait.

The issue with Chu's Restaurant greatly concerned Xin Lin.

She had instructed Ma Jingtian to reduce the quantity of buns at Chu's Restaurant in recent days, from an initial five hundred to fifty.

Ma Jingtian could only comply.

Preoccupied with her concerns, she returned to the School Clinic.

"Xiao Xin, you're finally back."

Upon seeing Xin Lin return, Master Mo hurriedly came to greet her.

"I'll go catch lobsters right away."

Xin Lin perked up; she had promised Master Mo earlier to make a meal of spicy crayfish tonight.

"Hold off on the lobsters; something big has happened. Beibei and the foodie egg don't know what they've eaten, but they're vomiting and having diarrhea, now they're both lying paralyzed in bed."

Master Mo was anxious.

For Master Mo, food was paramount, but if there was anything greater than food, it was Chu Beiqing.

Master Mo was obsessed with Chu Beiqing's "peerless beauty."

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin quickly stepped into the Medical Hall.

Just as Master Mo had said, her silly father and Overlord Egg were in dismal states: one lying on a bed, the other on the ground, barely breathing, with very poor complexions.

Overlord Egg was even worse; it had recently become somewhat fairer, but now looked gray and piteous again.

How could this happen?

Xin Lin hurried forward to check their condition.

"It seems like food poisoning. But we didn't eat anything unusual; when you were out at noon, I simply boiled a few earth yams and steamed three fish."

Master Mo muttered beside her.

"Your culinary skills..."

Xin Lin was speechless.

She had experienced Master Mo's cooking firsthand.

Master Mo was an upgraded version of "prior Xin Lin"; her cooking was worthy of the title 'kitchen killer.'

"Don't look at me like that, I just ate it myself. Beibei and the foodie egg absolutely refused to eat."

Master Mo looked insulted.

She merely had diarrhea three times, which was better than Beibei and Overlord Egg.

Xin Lin hurried out today and didn't have time to take her silly father and Overlord Egg with her, and sure enough, trouble ensued.

"So they didn't eat your cooking?"

Xin Lin seemed more puzzled.

She checked the pulse of her silly father and Overlord Egg, finding no signs of poisoning and no injuries, only a chaotic pulse, fluctuating in strength.

"No, they went out to wander at lunch, came back saying they'd eaten, but I don't know if it was at the Dining Hall or mooching at Lu Yuan's. If I had known, they might as well have eaten what I cooked."

Master Mo lamented.

Xin Lin pondered, then felt around her silly father's body and found a familiar lotus leaf-wrapped package.

Inside were two still warm Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns again?

Xin Lin's brow furrowed deeper.

Where did these buns come from?

Xin Lin thought for a moment, took out a bottle of Jade Pure Spring from her person, and fed it to Chu Beiqing first.

Chapter 819: Poisoning Incident

As soon as Silly Chu drank the Jade Pure Spring, he started vomiting.

"What's wrong with Beibei?"

Master Mo looked genuinely worried.

"It seems to be because of the Longevity Peach Bun."

Xin Lin frowned, glancing at those Longevity Peach Buns.

After a bout of vomiting, Chu Beiqing's face was still pale. Xin Lin had Master Mo feed Overlord Egg a bottle of Jade Pure Spring.

She then cooked two servings of Wind Breath Roast Pork for one person and one egg to eat.

Only after eating the two servings of Wind Breath Roast Pork did both the person and egg start to recover their senses.

Seeing Chu Beiqing was okay, Master Mo finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Xin Lin wore a stern look and glared at both the person and the egg.

Tremble!

(Tremble!)

Silly Chu and Overlord Egg both shuddered.

"Who's going to speak first?"

Xin Lin glanced coldly at the person and egg.

Overlord Egg shuffled with small steps, trying to hide behind Chu Beiqing.

Unexpectedly, Chu Beiqing reacted swiftly this time, kicking Overlord Egg to the front.

Overlord Egg tumbled and rolled to Xin Lin's feet.

(Waa-waa, no loyalty, Beibei is a big baddie.)

Overlord Egg began to wail.

"Shut up, you speak!"

Xin Lin's chilly gaze made Overlord Egg fall silent immediately.

(Mommy, it's not my fault, it's Beibei. He brought back several buns, and I couldn't resist the temptation, so I ate them.)

After speaking, Overlord Egg started to cry and complain tearfully.

In the morning, when it woke up, it found its mommy wasn't there.

Feeling bored, it went to find Silly Chu to play.

Ever since the Wind Claw Fire Cat was defeated, Overlord Egg's identity was recognized.

When it reached the School Clinic's entrance, it saw a round-faced girl peeking around.

Seeing Overlord Egg, the girl was friendly and asked if Chu Beiqing was around.

Overlord Egg remembered she was an acquaintance from the School Clinic.

At that time, Master Mo wasn't there, and both Overlord Egg and Chu Beiqing were hungry, as neither had eaten breakfast yet.

The girl, upon seeing this, gave them a few Big Buns.

"Were they these Longevity Peach Buns?"

Xin Lin took out a lotus leaf-wrapped bun.

Both the person and egg nodded vigorously.

"I remember now, the person who brought the buns was Huang Xuerou from the Gua Alliance, the girl who often hangs out with Zuo Mingshang and Lu Yuan. You should remember her. Yet, she holds no grudges against Beibei, so why would she harm him? Could there be some misunderstanding?"

Master Mo interjected from the side.

Like Master Mo, Huang Xuerou is one of Chu Beiqing's admirers.

Ever since Chu Beiqing came to the School Clinic, Huang Xuerou often complained of stomachaches, headaches, and other minor ailments to visit the clinic.

Chu Beiqing and Overlord Egg are familiar with her, which is why they were unguarded when they ate the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun she brought.

"It has nothing to do with Huang Xuerou. The problem lies with the Longevity Peach Bun itself."

Xin Lin sighed.

Earlier, when she saw the reactions of the dog and two gang members, she wasn't entirely sure. But now, she's certain there's a problem with the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun.

"Are the buns poisoned?"

Master Mo was startled.

Huang Xuerou's buns weren't from the Dining Hall; they were clearly bought from the city.

Besides being the Alliance Hierarchy of the Gua Alliance, the young girl is also a foodie, known for seeking delicious food inside and outside the city.

"The biggest problem is that the buns themselves are non-toxic. I've tested them with a silver needle and even eaten one. For some reason, they have no effect on me. For the average person, eating them causes an obsession with the Longevity Peach Bun, making them lose their appetite for other food. Besides that, it seems to have no other side effects."

Xin Lin shrugged.

Chapter 820: A Spiritual Delicacy Master of Extraordinary Origin

The Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun itself is non-toxic, yet it surpasses being poisonous.

It makes people lose their taste for food, almost like an addictive poppy.

Xin Lin thought to herself.

Poppy... Xin Lin's eyes deepened.

She remembered, back when she was a modern Female Soldier King, she had heard a news story about a hotpot restaurant that used special herbal seasonings, leading to addiction among many diners.

"Master Mo, have you ever heard of a medicinal herb called poppy?"

Xin Lin became alert; she didn't know if such a herb existed in Longteng.

"Never heard of it. However, it might be recorded in the medical book."

Master Mo shook his head.

She was only a half-baked doctor, not knowing that much.

Xin Lin immediately searched through Master Mo's medical book, and recalled the records in the Mystical Medicine Book. It took an entire afternoon for Xin Lin to find a record of a herb similar to poppy in an ancient pharmacopoeia.

"Opium Poppy, a special herb growing by the seaside in Beihai County. Its fruits possess certain medicinal properties, enhancing aroma and flavor of food, and prolonged consumption may lead to hallucinations and meridian paralysis."

Xin Lin's eyes constricted.

She looked at Beihai County again, coincidentally, that Beihai County is in the Ancient Yue Kingdom.

Ancient Yue Kingdom, wasn't Yang Su from the Ancient Yue Kingdom?

However, Opium Poppy is a medicinal herb with a medicinal taste and slight toxicity.

Yet, Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun is completely non-toxic, and no trace of Opium Poppy is found.

How can one prove that there's poison in the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun?

Xin Lin pondered.

"Xin Lin, Hall Master Jiang has arrived."

Master Mo noticed Xin Lin locked in the medical hall all afternoon, neither cooking nor going out, causing concern.

It was only until evening that Jiang Qing came to visit.

"Xin, I've got news about the person you wanted me to inquire about."

Around noon, Xin Lin urgently sought out Jiang Qing, asking him to help inquire about a person named Yang Su from the Ancient Yue Kingdom.

Seeing Xin Lin's grave demeanor, Jiang Qing knew this person must be very important to Xin Lin, so he immediately contacted Hei Yao Castle's informants across the regions.

"Yang Su is a person from the Ancient Yue Kingdom, just a few days ago relocated to Longteng Zixiao City, with a wife and daughter. This person is a Four-star Spirit Chef, but his rise to fame is somewhat peculiar."

Jiang Qing hesitated slightly.

"Brother Jiang, don't hold back."

Xin Lin urged.

"A year ago, he was an obscure assistant chef, but within one year, he skyrocketed to fame, quickly becoming prominent in the Ancient Yue Kingdom, and acquiring three to four Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurants."

Jiang Qing, being knowledgeable, had encountered many Spiritual Delicacy Masters.

Spiritual Delicacy Masters aren't as rare as Spirit and Martial Artists, but becoming an outstanding Spiritual Cuisine Master is not easy.

An example like Xin Lin, within a few months, rising from a general worker to a Three-star Spirit Chef, was almost a miracle.

Not to mention, Xin Lin's becoming a Three-star Spirit Chef also had some element of luck.

Yet, Yang Su became a Four-star Spirit Chef, progressing star by star in examinations, which was even more astonishing compared to Xin Lin.

"Furthermore, Yang Su has already made a name for himself in the Ancient Yue Kingdom and owns three to four Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurants. Why would he come to Longteng Country and start new with Taoyao Pavilion?"

This was also where Jiang Qing found things to be amiss during his investigation.

"So you also think this person named Yang Su is problematic?"

Xin Lin nodded.

"There's definitely an issue. I just don't know his real intentions for coming to Purple Cloud City. Xin Lin, Taoyao Pavilion suddenly starting to sell buns might target Chu's Restaurant, you should be cautious."

Jiang Qing warned.