

## Little Girl 831

Chapter 831: Trouble Egg

Master Mo hummed a few times, and started to feel a bit dizzy.

"Why do I feel like the world is spinning? Could it be from losing too much blood."

Master Mo muttered to himself.

"There's some toxin on the bee's stinger. I'll make you some green bean soup. Drink it for a few days and you'll be fine."

Xin Lin held back her laughter.

"Can't you use braised pork belly instead?"

Master Mo looked hopeful.

Xin Lin chuckled dryly a couple of times, grabbed a handful of green beans and went off to cook.

In a few days, she'll have to compete with Yang Su, so her Heaven-defying Value must be used wisely.

Master Mo could only look helpless and went back to his room to rest.

On the stove, the soup bubbling away, Xin Lin arrived outside the School Clinic.

She glanced around and finally understood where the hornets came from.

Due to the Jade Pure Spring, the lotus pond at the Clinic's entrance was flourishing, the flowers never wilting.

Every lotus flower was the size of a large porcelain bowl, with pink buds, delicate petals, and golden stamens covered with pollen.

All sizes of lotus pods, in tender green and deep green, filled the pond.

With a breeze, the lotus leaves swayed, and lotus fragrance wafted, carrying a subtle floral scent, a beautiful rural scene.

Xin Lin watched and became slightly intoxicated by the view.

This patch of lotus naturally attracted a swarm of bees.

Until a buzzing sound broke the tranquil scene.

A few large dark figures with wings were darting among the flowers of the pond.

"Wow, Master Mo wasn't exaggerating this time."

Xin Lin, with keen eyes, saw a few entirely black hornets sporting gold rings resting on the lotus flowers.

Their size was indeed as Master Mo described.

Their wings were very powerful.

Even the black fish in the pond dove deep upon hearing the hornets, afraid to stir up trouble.

Only the combat lobsters, standing tall and proud, waved their big pincers, but alas, being in different zones, they could only watch the hornets.

The hornet monster that Master Mo mentioned landed on the lotus flower, its slender stinger probed the stamens, then chirped happily and turned towards the wood shed.

Xin Lin's heart tingled, she followed the hornets to the small wood shed.

But upon reaching the shed, she saw another swarm of hornets flying out.

Perhaps Master Mo's previous act of disturbing the hornet's nest made them aware of a survival threat.

These hornets obviously had clear division of labor, one group went out to gather honey, while another guarded the shed.

With any slight rustle, the swarm would be alerted.

Recalling the dreadful wound on Master Mo's forehead, Xin Lin frowned.

She couldn't make the same mistake.

Thinking it over, Xin Lin patted the Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2.

The Overlord Egg jumped out from inside.

"You, go in and see. If you find a hornet's nest, knock it down."

Xin Lin pointed to the small wood shed ahead and patted the smooth egg body of the Overlord Egg.

The Overlord Egg looked at the shed, full of confusion.

(Mommy, what's the reward after knocking it down? I'm hungry.)

The Overlord Egg had a pitiful expression.

Since last time, after it ate a few longevity peach buns, Mommy cut off its food supply for a few days. In three days, it only ate a piece of Wind Breath Roast Pork, the rest of the time drinking water.

Though the water was sweet, it couldn't satisfy hunger for long. After drinking a lot, the Overlord Egg felt its waistline shrunk a little.

Chapter 832: Golden Honey

Ha~

This guy has actually learned to haggle.

Xin Lin glanced at the Overlord Egg.

"There's honey inside. Do you know what honey is? It's something very sweet, much tastier than sugar gourds."

Ding—

Overlord Egg's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

Tastier than sugar gourds!

Without a word, it grabbed a stick and dashed towards the small woodshed.

Xin Lin found a hidden spot and squatted, just waiting for Overlord Egg to poke the hornet's nest.

(Charge!)

Overlord Egg charged ahead with vigor, rushing to the front of the woodshed.

Inside the small woodshed, a swarm of hornets was flying out.

The hornets heard the commotion.

In front, a white blur was rushing towards them at an astounding speed.

Something's up!

The hornets immediately went on alert, targeting this newly appeared threat, swarming towards it wildly, trying to drive the Overlord Egg away as they did with Master Mo.

Facing the enemy, each hornet revealed its stinger, the black gleaming stingers aiming at the Overlord Egg.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh.

Hornets: ???

Overlord Egg: !!!

Crunch crunch.

The sound of breaking stingers filled the air.

The hornets were bewildered.

Flies don't sting seamless eggs.

The hornets declared they didn't want to sting seamless eggs either!

Overlord Egg's smooth and shiny body was completely unpierceable, and its eggshell was incomparably hard. Faced with it, the hornets were simply hitting a rock with an egg, defeated in no time.

But the Overlord Egg, driven by its obsession with sugar gourds, charged straight into the small woodshed.

(Mommy said the tasty sugar is hidden in the hornet's nest)

Overlord Egg looked around, finally spotting a hornet's nest as big as a winter melon hanging on the shelf in the woodshed.

It jumped up, using the stick in its hand to poke the hornet's nest vigorously.

(Poke the nest, poke the nest)

The hornet's nest was violently knocked down by the Overlord Egg.

The hornet monsters inside had never encountered such a ferocious enemy, buzzing in panic, all swarming out of the woodshed.

Where did this monster come from!

The inner hornet monsters were frustrated.

"Overlord Egg, that's enough."

Seeing the hornets flee far away, leaving the nest behind, confirming there was no danger, Xin Lin slowly emerged.

(Mommy, there's no sugar)

Overlord Egg glanced at the ugly hornet's nest, feeling unhappy!

"Hold on."

Xin Lin wasn't in a hurry either. She touched the hornet's nest, quickly extracting a piece of honeycomb from inside.

The honeycomb was filled with honey.

As soon as the honey was revealed, a sweet scent reminiscent of lotus flowers and candies wafted through the air.

After getting a large hornet's nest, Xin Lin took out a small knife, fiddling with it.

To her surprise, the hornet's nest contained no less than twenty pounds of pure honey.

"In just a few days, these hornets really are prolific."

Xin Lin thought cheerfully.

The freshly acquired hornet honey was incredibly thick, with a golden hue, better in quality than any honey Xin Lin had ever seen.

She tasted a small piece and felt her mouth filled with fragrance, the sweetness was refreshing, not cloying, and upon ingestion, a warm flow surged through her abdomen.

"Is this spiritual power?"

Xin Lin was astonished.

The honey produced by the hornet monsters would cause a surge in spiritual power with just a small taste.

"Life Book tip: Congratulations to the life master for acquiring Lower Rank spiritual item ingredient Golden Honey, gaining 20 Heaven-defying Value."

In her mind, the voice from the Heaven-defying Book sounded right on cue.

Chapter 833: Gui Hu's Help

Spiritual ingredients, twenty pounds can give you 20 Heaven-defying Value!

Xin Lin secretly rejoiced.

This time, it really was a stroke of luck; spiritual ingredients are rare and hard to come by.

Creating Spiritual Food inevitably requires ingredients, and good Spiritual Food usually requires top-notch ingredients, which often come from Xuan Spirit Beasts or medicinal herbs.

If Golden Honey is used to make Spiritual Food, the taste of the Spiritual Food will undoubtedly improve significantly.

After casually feeding the Overlord Egg a piece of Golden Honey, Xin Lin looked again at the wasp nest she had hollowed out completely.

A thought came to her, and she hung the wasp nest back in place.

Evidently, these wasps mutated because of the lotus flowers in the pond, producing Golden Honey.

They surely wouldn't leave this area.

In that case, why not put the wasp nest back where it was? Perhaps more Golden Honey will be produced over time.

Xin Lin considered checking back in a few days to observe the growth cycle of the Golden Honey.

As Xin Lin left the small woodshed, she happened to see her silly dad carrying a large bundle of lotus roots into the yard.

The lotus roots were still caked in wet mud, clearly freshly dug.

Ever since the pond had been stocked with those Black Fish and Combat Lobsters, the job of digging up lotus roots fell entirely to her silly dad, as the Combat Lobsters only refrained from attacking him.

"Darling..."

Silly Chu grinned, revealing a set of white teeth upon seeing his daughter.

The lotus flowers in the pond grew well, and the lotus roots even more so, although their growth cycle was longer than the Purple Cloud Cabbage which grew overnight. Still, a big batch would always be ready for harvest every few days.

To prevent the pond's lotus roots from overgrowing, Silly Chu dug some up every few days.

Master Mo would then sell the lotus roots to the Dining Hall, which would bring in an income of one hundred to two hundred taels each time.

Looking at the pale lotus roots and then at the Golden Honey in her hand, an idea sprung in Xin Lin's mind.

In her mind, President Mu's words flashed by.

Take a different approach!

Xin Lin's eyes lit up. She pulled her silly dad along, gathered a heap of pots and pans, and started tinkering away in the consultation room.

This tinkering lasted from afternoon until evening.

From time to time, the crackling sounds emanated from the consultation room, and no one knew exactly what Xin Lin was busy with inside.

Fortunately, due to Longteng's birthday banquet, the academy was on break, and Xin Lin didn't need to worry about missing classes. Master Mo had been stung by wasps and was still unconscious.

The Overlord Egg was happily licking the piece of Golden Honey.

As night descended, Gui Hu glanced at the lit consultation room, a deep glint flashing in his light blue eyes.

It seemed that the little hen was taking this Spiritual Banquet very seriously.

Gui Hu's figure vanished, and his tall figure was nowhere to be seen.

At Taoyao Pavilion, it was at its most bustling time.

Since Yang Su took over Taoyao Pavilion, business had improved greatly, and the owner valued Yang Su even more.

In the private room, Young Master Tu sipped his wine.

"Yang Su, it looks like you'll soon be able to take control of Zixiao's Spiritual Food Restaurant."

"Young Prince, it's still too early to say. Originally, I was quite confident, but the sudden appearance of that old fellow Mu Cang caught me off guard."

Yang Su sneered.

If not for Mu Cang, he would have secured the right to host this Spiritual Banquet today.

He didn't regard Master Chen highly.

But now, he must go out of his way to contend with that little Three-star Spirit Chef.

Chapter 834: Injustice

"On the contrary, you should be pleased. A Five-star Spiritual Cuisine Master, the current First Spirit Cuisine Master of Longteng; if anyone knows the whereabouts of 'Dragon Bait', it must be Mu Cang."

The Young Prince Tu put down his wine glass, his expression profound.

"What you say makes sense, Young Prince, but that old guy Mu Cang won't easily reveal the whereabouts of 'Dragon Bait'."

Yang Su said worriedly.

Mu Cang is notoriously stubborn, impervious to persuasion.

Someone like Master Chen was easy to sway with some benefits, and promptly cooperated.

Yet, despite Yang Su's multiple overtures to Mu Cang, he received no response.

Arriving in Purple Cloud City, Mu Cang declined the Emperor Longteng's invitation and chose to stay at a modest inn in the city.

Such a character is the hardest to deal with.

"Yang Su, you might excel at cooking, but dealing with people is my forte. As they say, strike at the vitals, and Mu Cang does indeed have a critical weakness."

The Young Prince Tu chuckled.

Yang Su pondered briefly.

"His granddaughter, Mu Jin."

"Precisely. If I'm not mistaken, his granddaughter seems to have a fondness for your Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns."

After saying this, the Young Prince Tu picked up his chopsticks and pointed at a plate of Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns on the table.

The Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, shaped like peaches and palm-sized, laid on the plate.

Each was plump and white, with a pink tip exuding a faint aroma of wheat.

Presently, these Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns have become the most popular dessert at Taoyao Pavilion.

Almost every diner that visits Taoyao Pavilion would order a plate of Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

As for the Spiritual Delicacy Buns that had once been all the rage in Purple Cloud City.

Whether from De Yue Building or Chu's Restaurant, those buns have faded from memory, and this is Yang Su's proudest achievement.

"I dare not eat these, my lord."

"Young Prince, it was thanks to the Poison Saint giving me afurong that I could make these Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns. Rest assured, Young Prince, this plate of Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns is clean."

Yang Su smiled.

"How have your preparations been?"

The Young Prince Tu chuckled as he glanced at Yang Su.

"Young Prince, this way, please."

Yang Su gestured invitingly.

The two headed into the inner chamber of Taoyao Pavilion together.

After Master Ji's death, when Yang Su took over Taoyao Pavilion, the inner chamber became a forbidden area.

No one except Yang Su was allowed to enter.

Baskets of Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns were placed inside the inner chamber.

All the stoves in the inner chamber had fires burning.

Aside from Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, the inner chamber also contained a large quantity of firewood.

The firewood in the stoves burned vigorously, sending clouds of white smoke swirling.

The Young Prince Tu picked up a stick of firewood and sniffed it.

"Even Divine Doctor Chu Beiqing, when he wasn't deranged, couldn't have imagined we'd use this method to steam the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns."

Yang Su and the Young Prince Tu exchanged a knowing smile.

In the darkness, a pair of cold eyes watched the two proud figures intently.

Gui Hu glanced at the firewood and disappeared.

On the same night, within Longteng Palace.

"Emperor, things are just as I said; Yang Su and Xin Lin, the two Spirit Cuisine Masters, will hold a dessert contest in the city the day after tomorrow. Whoever's dessert garners higher popularity will gain the privilege to host the upcoming Spiritual Banquet."

Empress Feng tenderly massaged the Emperor Longteng's shoulders as she spoke softly.

"Empress, this matter is somewhat inappropriate. Xin Lin is only fourteen years old while Yang Su is already forty. One is a Three-star Spirit Chef, the other a Four-star Spirit Chef; this duel lacks fairness."

The Emperor Longteng raised his eyes, his words filled with dissatisfaction.

Chapter 835: The Order from the Taichang Holy Institute

Emperor Longteng clearly felt that Empress Feng had hostility towards Xin Lin.

This was not like Empress Feng's usual demeanor.

Empress Feng paused, the radiant and beautiful face showed a hint of grievance.

"Your Majesty, I did this all for your dignity, for Longteng's face. You know better than anyone how Xin Lin got his three-star Spirit Chef title. This is your birthday banquet, if Xin Lin messes up, it will tarnish your reputation. I know you cherish Chu Beiqing, but even families must settle scores clearly."

After speaking, Empress Feng wiped her eye corners.

"Empress, I know you're considering me. But that child's skills are indeed remarkable, you have tasted those Delicious Spiritual Food buns."

Emperor Longteng sighed, both hands were dear to him.

"Your Majesty, that's because you haven't tasted the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun. Yang Su's Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun is also singularly unparalleled, I intend to let you and the Empress Dowager have a taste."

Empress Feng finished speaking and gestured to the palace maid.

The palace maid soon presented a tray of Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

"Your birthday celebration, Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun is most fitting, Your Majesty see, these Peach Buns are not only delicately made but also are an exceptional taste."

Empress Feng finished speaking, just about to present a Peach Bun.

Emperor Longteng took the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun, was about to put it to his mouth, and suddenly paused.

"It's getting late, Empress, you must attend to the arrangements for palace guests in the coming days, you may withdraw for now, the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun, tomorrow I shall send it to the Empress Dowager."

Hearing this, Empress Feng gracefully bowed and left.

The moment Empress Feng withdrew, Emperor Longteng's gaze changed.

He quickly looked at the tray of Peach Buns.

He picked up one Peach Bun, and the veins on the back of his hand slightly bulged.

In an instant, the Peach Bun froze into a hard lump.

"Well done Yang Su, actually plotted against me."

Emperor Longteng waved his sleeve, his killing intent prominent.

But the killing intent flashed by and soon calmed as if nothing had happened.

"Deliver the command, summon the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship."

After a moment, Monk Fengxi in monk's robes entered.

Monk Fengxi looked somewhat weary, with a handsome face, faint shadows beneath his eyes.

Upon entering, Monk Fengxi paused momentarily.

He bent over and picked up the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun.

"Fengxi, take a look, the situation with the Dragon Ancient Tomb really couldn't be kept under wraps, one by one they wish to probe me, probe Longteng."

Emperor Longteng's expression remained unchanged as he looked at Monk Fengxi, his eyes held a mysterious glint.

"Your Majesty, soldiers come and go, water floods the Earth."

In Monk Fengxi's hand, the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun had already returned to its original state, showing no sign of freezing.

Emperor Longteng's eyes flickered slightly.

"Thus, did Taichang Holy Institute find out the true identities of those who broke into the Dragon Ancient Tomb?"

Emperor Longteng urgently asked.

Ultimately, those who broke into the Dragon Bone Graveyard and took a portion of the Dragon Vein are the real culprits, those in Purple Cloud City are likely that group letting the news slip.

"Your Majesty, those people belong to different factions, by now they are no longer in Purple Cloud City... maybe some remain, but they're beyond your control."

Monk Fengxi squinted his eyes, answering with ambiguity.

"This... what should I do now?"

Emperor Longteng hesitated to speak.

"Just have a splendid fortieth birthday."

Monk Fengxi looked at the Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun while thinking, it's been a long time since he's eaten the White Jade Steamed Bun.

"Have the Imperial Kitchen prepare a tray of Peach Buns, tomorrow morning, have someone send them to the Empress Dowager."

From the Imperial Study Room, Emperor Longteng's voice resonated.

Chapter 836: The Mysterious Pastry

On the morning of the birthday feast, Xin Lin got up early.

Ma Jingtian and others had already gone ahead to Chu's Restaurant to prepare, while Xin Lin first visited the School Clinic.

As usual, she released the Overlord Egg.

"Go, poke the hornet's nest."

After tasting the delicious Golden Honey, the Overlord Egg quickly rolled towards the small woodshed.

Poor Hornet Monsters, they had only enjoyed two peaceful days before their nest exploded again early in the morning.

That terrifying, round egg was back.

After losing dozens of stingers, the Hornet Monsters hung their heads in defeat and hid far away.

Xin Lin leisurely strolled into the small woodshed.

This time, she was well-prepared, bringing a small oak bucket and a knife to scrape honey from the hornet's nest.

Sure enough, there was still honey.

A spark of delight flickered in Xin Lin's eyes.

The Hornet Monsters were really efficient at producing honey.

Although not every day, two days were enough to brew a new batch of Golden Honey.

Ten pounds, another ten Heaven-defying Value points.

Xin Lin's small wooden bucket quickly filled with golden honey, looking very pleasing.

This time, although the honey wasn't as much as last time, it was still substantial. Roughly, a hive of over a hundred Hornet Monsters could produce ten pounds of Golden Honey in two days.

Xin Lin thought for a moment and then strolled out of the small woodshed.

Holding the small bucket, Xin Lin and the Overlord Egg left the School Clinic together.

"Xiao Xin, what's that good stuff you're holding?"

Master Mo poked his head out.

Her nose was keener than a bloodhound's; in recent days, the School Clinic had been filled with a sweet aroma wafting through now and then.

Master Mo also knew today marked the beginning of the Spiritual Banquet and Xin Lin's dessert competition with Yang Su.

But Xin Lin had been mysteriously secretive, and the dessert for the competition was nowhere to be seen.

"Honey, I saved a piece for you to indulge in. Your poison is almost cured, but don't touch that group of Hornet Monsters in the small woodshed; I'm keeping them to brew honey."

Xin Lin smiled, then walked away cheerfully.

"Look at her expression; she seems quite confident. Wait a minute, honey? Could it be from the hornet's nest?"

Master Mo shuddered.

She rushed to the stove to have a look, and there lay a neatly cut piece of Honeycomb.

The golden hue seemed to fill the air with sweetness.

Master Mo picked up a small piece and slurped it into her mouth.

With that bite, Master Mo shuddered.

Honey sweet and soothing spread quickly in her mouth, filling with sweetness instantly.

It felt like thousands of taste buds blossomed on her tongue.

Not only sweet, but it was also fragrant, carrying the fresh scent of lotus flowers and a powdery sweet taste reminiscent of lotus seeds.

With that bite, Master Mo felt like she was tasting the essence of spring and summer.

"Wow, Hornet Monster's honey turns out to be so delightful. Tsk, tsk, how did I not think to extract honey, can't let Xiao Xin have all the fun."

Clearly, I discovered this hornet's nest, how come Xin Lin gets all the benefits?

Master Mo, the owner of the School Clinic, suddenly felt a bit restless.

Her eyes turned, she grabbed a large wooden stick and stormed off toward the small woodshed.

Yet, not long after, a series of miserable cries came from that direction of the small woodshed.

From Qingtian Academy to Chu's Restaurant, there's still a short distance; due to having the Overlord Egg, Xin Lin didn't use Ghost Escape Technique. By the time they reached the gate of Purple Cloud City, within just two days, the city gate had changed dramatically.

## Chapter 837: The Most Difficult Random Mission

Due to Emperor Longteng's birthday, the entire Purple Cloud City has been newly decorated.

At the city gate, red silk is flying, a few joyous red flowers, and the heavy city gate also has the character "longevity" pasted on it.

Actually, Emperor Longteng's birthday is three days away.

But because there are many guests coming and going, and there is a sense of nationwide celebration, the birthday banquet will be held for seven days and nights in total.

During these seven days and nights, several of the city's main Spiritual Food Restaurants will hold banquets.

These are divided into two locations, inside and outside the palace; inside the palace is led by the chefs of the Imperial Kitchen.

Outside the palace, it is handed over to Master Chen from De Yue Building and Xin Lin from Chu's Restaurant, and now there's also Yang Su.

Those who can enter the palace to feast are always the minority, so for most of the city residents and guests, the Spiritual Banquet outside the palace is the most important.

After all, on regular days, for commoners, there is hardly any chance to eat Spiritual Food, let alone special dishes prepared by a Spiritual Delicacy Master.

Not only inside Purple Cloud City, but also outside Purple Cloud City, countless commoners and wealthy families from tens of miles around have flocked into Purple Cloud City.

The entrance of Purple Cloud City is already bustling with people.

For this reason, there are more than three times as many guards at the city gate as usual; aside from local city residents of Purple Cloud City, guests from out of town need to present relevant documents to enter.

"Overlord Egg, stay close."

Xin Lin admonished Overlord Egg, who was glancing east and west.

At the same time, she felt a little perplexed.

In recent days, the Pride Corpse seemed unusually silent.

Leaving early and returning late, not knowing what it is busy with.

Xin Lin followed the crowd into Purple Cloud City, and as soon as she entered, the voice of the Heaven-defying Book echoed in her mind.

"Life Book prompt: Random task issued, within seven days, obtain the qualification of a Three-star Spirit Chef, gain 1000 regular customers, and have your reputation enter the top ten in Purple Cloud City. Complete the task to receive a Small Wooden Treasure Chest as a reward; failure will result in the deduction of current Heaven-defying Value."

"Wait? This is a random task?"

This random task appeared without any warning, and Xin Lin was instantly dumbfounded.

It's clearly three random tasks, right? Three-star Spirit Chef, 1000 regular customers, reputation entering the top ten in Purple Cloud City.

Of these three tasks, aside from the first one Xin Lin had some confidence with, the other two were not easy to complete!

How long has it been since Chu's Restaurant reopened, 1000 customers?

Top ten reputation?

"Life Book prompt: The life master can abandon the random task, with the deduction of current Heaven-defying Value."

The Life Book replied without substance.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

Damn you, harsh.

At the moment, Xin Lin is accumulating Heaven-defying Value to refine an antidote for her foolish father, which requires 1000 Heaven-defying Value.

In recent days, due to the need to consume a large amount of Jade Pure Spring, she temporarily cut off the supply of the Spiritual Spring to Jiang Qing, and combined with the previously hard-earned Heaven-defying Value, she had about two hundred Heaven-defying Value on hand.

Every single Heaven-defying Value is crucial for her.

This random task, she must grit her teeth and take it.

Moreover, Xin Lin now has some understanding of the Heaven-defying Book. She knows well the working style of the Life Book; although this troublesome book is deceitful, there are always rewards after the trouble.

The more difficult the random task, the better the reward from the Small Treasure Box.

Considering the earlier Jade Purification Tank and others, Xin Lin believes that for this most difficult random task in history, the rewards must be very significant.

Thinking this, Xin Lin had already entered the city and headed towards the lively Zixiao Market.

#### Chapter 838: Displaying Divine Skills

Purple Cloud City is huge, with the bustling market located in the Qingyun Street area, where De Yue Building and Taoyao Pavilion are situated.

Usually, this area is only lively during the morning and evening markets.

But today, early in the morning, this area was already bustling with activity.

Everyone knows that the city's two largest Spiritual Food Restaurants are situated on this lively street.

Starting from the afternoon, De Yue Building begins offering low-priced Spiritual Food. As for Taoyao Pavilion, it usually deals in flower wine business at night, but today, early in the morning, it started a buy-one-get-one-free promotion for Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

As Xin Lin passed by, she saw several heavily made-up courtesans soliciting customers on the street.

"Hua Kui Sister."

Xin Lin spotted the oiran in the crowd, her expression somewhat tense.

Upon seeing Xin Lin, the oiran forced a smile on her face.

"Xiao Xin, are you alone?"

The oiran looked expectantly behind Xin Lin but only saw a bare egg rolling around her.

She was slightly disappointed; it had been ages since she last saw Lord Hu.

"Hua Kui Sister, what's going on here?"

Xin Lin asked, glancing at the oiran.

Heh, Yang Su is certainly resorting to all sorts of tactics to draw the crowd.

With beauties and food, it's hard not to gather popularity.

In front of Taoyao Pavilion, all sorts of guests had already crowded in.

Some came for the Spiritual Beast Peach Buns, others to admire the beauties; the entrance was packed.

The oiran laughed a little awkwardly.

"Xiao Xin, I heard you are competing against Yang Su. I'm under the same roof, so I have to bow down. But don't worry, I've arranged with the other sisters; right after noon, we'll all pretend to feel unwell."

The oiran was sensible; she knew Xin Lin had significantly helped Taoyao Pavilion.

"Thank you, Hua Kui Sister. I noticed you look quite unwell. This afternoon, come by my little restaurant, and I'll serve you some of my freshly made pastries, guaranteed to delight you."

Xin Lin blinked.

Indeed, the oiran seemed a bit out of spirits.

Ever since a few days ago, after consuming Yang Su's Longevity Peach Bun, she hadn't been able to think about anything but food, relying solely on Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns. Yet today, after eating one Spiritual Longevity Peach Bun, something felt off, a bit nauseated, and she hadn't eaten anything yet.

Upon hearing Xin Lin's suggestion, the oiran squeezed out a faint smile.

"Alright, I'll certainly bring the girls along to support you."

"Hey, isn't this Master Xin? What time is it, and you're still wandering around here? Aren't you here to spy on us?"

Wang Lei swaggered over with some attendants, looking brash.

"Wang Lei, mind your words. Xiao Xin is, after all, our second boss, and she'll have you eating your words."

The oiran nodded towards Xin Lin, signaling her to leave quickly.

Xin Lin left Taoyao Pavilion and passed by the entrance of De Yue Building.

The entrance to De Yue Building was desolate.

Even though the lunch market hadn't started, everyone had been lured away by Taoyao Pavilion, indicating De Yue Building's business had taken a significant hit.

Right now, Master Chen was standing at the door with a grim expression, glaring in the direction of Taoyao Pavilion.

Xin Lin, unhurried, made her way to Chu's Restaurant.

"Little Boss, you finally made it. It's almost noon now. Where are the pastries?"

Ma Jingtian and his gang members were eager, ready to spring into action.

But after waiting for so long, the Little Boss hadn't appeared.

Moreover, the Little Boss hadn't given any instructions on preparation, even the basic ingredients for the buns hadn't been prepared; none of them knew what Xin Lin planned to do to tackle Yang Su.

Chapter 839: Joy Begets Sorrow

Xin Lin looked at the entrance of Chu's Restaurant.

Ah~ It's deserted here.

On the left is a coffin shop, on the right, a row of stores haven't opened yet.

It's not surprising. On the Emperor Longteng's birthday, apart from the Spiritual Food Restaurant and a few grocery stores, coffin shops, and the like, they all have to shut down to avoid suspicion.

Because of this, the entrance of Chu's Restaurant appears more desolate.

Closed for a month, coupled with the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns' attack, the popularity of Chu's Restaurant has hit rock bottom.

There will always be 1,000 regular customers.

Xin Lin cheered herself up.

"Don't rush, can't become fat with one bite, let's put the sign up first."

Xin Lin had someone hang the Phoebe Wood Sign properly.

The ghost energy on the Phoebe Wood Sign had disappeared.

The newly carved large characters "Chu's Restaurant" on the sign were quite striking.

"Hey, Little Boss, don't say, when this sign is hung up, it really looks a bit different. Why do I feel this small corner of ours suddenly becomes brighter?"

Ma Jingtian rubbed his eyes, looking surprised.

"Find some people to solicit customers at the entrance, some who look kind and friendly. Wait, my father will come later with Lu Yuan and the others. When they arrive, we'll start soliciting customers."

It's not only Taoyao Pavilion that can solicit customers.

After speaking, Xin Lin, like performing magic, brought out a heap of lotus roots and a few wooden barrels.

"Little Boss, what's this for?"

Ma Jingtian looked at the freshly dug lotus roots and the few wooden barrels.

Inside the barrels, there were rice in some, and a few barrels of honey.

Don't tell them these things are for making desserts.

"Don't just stand there, go pack up. Once the afternoon arrives, we'll start selling desserts, Chu's Restaurant's exclusive desserts."

Although the group was puzzled, they followed Xin Lin's instructions, moving things around. Soon, Chu's Restaurant was bustling.

After Xin Lin led the people into Chu's Restaurant, Wang Lei was seen peering from the coffin shop's entrance.

After watching for a while, he sped off to Taoyao Pavilion.

Panting when he returned to Taoyao Pavilion, it was still bustling.

"How's Chu's Restaurant over there?"

Yang Su was also busy today, directing his men, but didn't forget to keep an eye on Xin Lin's actions.

Though he thought Xin Lin's chance of winning against him was minimal.

The taste of the Ultimate Lingxiu Buns was undoubtedly good.

But with his Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, things were different.

Who would opt for Ultimate Lingxiu Buns?

Even if Xin Lin uses the freshest ingredients and cooks personally, so what?

"No customers, not a bit of popularity. I think Xin Lin has likely given up. She's only just starting to prepare and isn't making buns at all. She probably knows her buns won't compare to yours."

Wang Lei said smugly.

A mere general worker, how dare she challenge Master Yang?

"It's almost afternoon, if she hasn't made desserts by then, she's bound to lose this time."

Yang Su pondered.

There are thousands of varieties of pastries and desserts in the world, but their tastes are generally similar.

His Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, thanks to the aphrodisiac, are irresistible.

Xin Lin winning this time is almost impossible.

"Master Yang, there's trouble."

Just as Yang Su was feeling self-satisfied, one of his assistants rushed over.

"What's happened?"

Yang Su raised an eyebrow.

"People from the Taichang Temple are here to return the Longevity Peach Buns."

The assistant hurriedly said.

Chapter 840: The Troublemaking Monk

"What? They returned them?"

Yang Su was shocked.

His Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns had been popular since they were launched.

Even the ones sent to the palace were highly praised by the Empress Feng.

The bald monks from Taichang Temple ate them for free, yet they dared to send the buns back?

Yang Su was somewhat displeased.

He immediately took his people out to confront them.

Taoyao Pavilion was already packed with people, and some customers without seats were waiting by the side, hoping to buy the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

Yang Su's face brimmed with anger as he waited to reason with the people from Taichang Temple.

In the crowd, a young monk was standing.

"Little benefactor, what seems to be the problem with Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns?"

Yang Su looked at the monk's robe—it was just the most ordinary novice monk's robe—and immediately felt a surge of fury.

A young monk dared to stir trouble at Taoyao Pavilion.

He angrily questioned.

"Amitabha."

The young monk turned around.

The noise around seemed to momentarily vanish.

The monk in moon-white robes had elegant and handsome features, with a faint aura of divinity between his distinguished features.

He joined his palms together and saluted.

"I am Feng Xi, sent by the temple. Your store's Longevity Peach Bun hasn't been steamed correctly."

Monk Fengxi seemed somewhat helpless.

Due to matters concerning Dragon Ancient Tomb, he had left Taichang Temple for a few days.

Who would have thought that in those few days, a major incident almost occurred?

Fortunately, he returned early enough to prevent a catastrophe.

Now, over half of Taichang Temple's monks are under confinement.

None are allowed to go out during this time.

The reason for this all stems from these Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns in front of us.

The words "not steamed correctly" fell into Yang Su's ears, causing his mind to buzz, and his face turned red with embarrassment.

"M-master."

Yang Su couldn't help but stutter.

He's been found out.

The monk knows about the opium water.

He knows that I used the wood soaked in opium water to steam the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

Luckily, luckily this young monk seems to be of low rank; likely, his words won't carry much weight.

A few buns, it doesn't matter if they're rejected.

Yang Su tried to reassure himself.

But as Yang Su looked up and met Monk Fengxi's eyes, his soul trembled again.

The monk before him was young yet had deep eyes that could see through one's soul in an instant.

"They're from Taichang Temple."

"People from Taichang Temple won't eat these Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns."

"Could there be something wrong with the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns."

Customers waiting to buy the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns heard that the people from Taichang Temple refused them, and they couldn't help but change their expressions.

Many customers already began to retreat, turning away immediately.

"Master... master is indeed right, I will definitely improve my methods."

Yang Su kept apologizing.

"Well done, well done."

Monk Fengxi said no more and gracefully left Taoyao Pavilion.

"Master, many customers have left, that monk is truly troublesome!"

Wang Lei said fiercely.

"Don't worry, only a few left, we still have plenty of regulars."

Yang Su said thoughtfully.

In the past few days, the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns sent out were not wasted.

Elsewhere, early afternoon.

A few more people gathered outside Chu's Restaurant.

"Xin Lin, I've come to support you."

Lu Yuan and Chu Beiqing, together with Murong Ziyue, Little Xinzhuo, and others, came to the front of Chu's Restaurant.

Looking at the quiet storefront, they seemed a little worried.

"You're here, don't just stand there, come in and try my newly made pastries, guaranteed you've never tasted anything like it."

Xin Lin greeted them with a beaming smile.