

Little Girl 851

Chapter 851: Framing

Xin Lin sidestepped and slipped into the neighboring coffin shop.

Outside the coffin shop, a coffin was always displayed.

Xin Lin, being small, hid beside the coffin and was completely undetectable.

The newcomers were a few shadows, arriving outside Chu's Restaurant.

The figures seemed somewhat familiar.

"Brother Wang, it's confirmed, there's no one inside, the Water Wraith Gang's people have all left."

"Be careful, move the things inside."

Hearing that voice, Xin Lin immediately reacted.

Wang Lei.

Why has that guy come?

With her current level of eyesight, Xin Lin was quite extraordinary; a single glance showed Wang Lei leading several Taoyao Pavilion workers, carrying some firewood quickly into Chu's Restaurant.

Xin Lin was a bit puzzled.

She thought Taoyao Pavilion came to sabotage her ingredients since, according to information from Ma Jingtian and others, Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns weren't selling well today, and seemed to have some issue.

Yang Su would certainly resort to some tricks to win.

So when they closed tonight, they stored away the materials for making sugar lotus root.

But what game is Yang Su playing now?

Xin Lin watched as Wang Lei and the others broke into Chu's Restaurant from the shadows.

After a moment, they came out empty-handed.

Soon, they disappeared into the night.

Xin Lin, unhurried and laid-back, strolled back into Chu's Restaurant.

Inside Chu's Restaurant, all the cooking utensils remained untouched.

Only the firewood by the farthest corner of the stove had changed slightly.

"This firewood?"

Xin Lin was somewhat surprised.

Having stayed at Taoyao Pavilion, she recognized the firewood used there and had chopped wood there for a few days.

The firewood before her eyes seemed unfamiliar.

Xin Lin picked up a piece of firewood and sniffed it; with a sniff, her expression changed slightly.

"So that's it, who'd have thought Yang Su actually used this method to hide the opium."

Xin Lin pondered aloud.

She had long been guessing how Yang Su managed to fuse the opium's effects into the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, but couldn't detect it in the ingredients.

Now thinking back, it was done using firewood.

As the firewood smoked, the medicinal power of the firewood would linger on the surface of the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

"But why would he move some of the firewood to Chu's Restaurant?"

Xin Lin was a bit baffled.

"Because this is all the firewood he has left."

Gui Hu's voice appeared behind her.

"What do you mean, all the firewood he has left? You already knew Yang Su tampered with the firewood? Wait, did you do something to his firewood?"

Xin Lin asked suspiciously, looking at Gui Hu.

Indeed, many customers who came to Chu's Restaurant this afternoon mentioned that Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns tasted odd.

So it was Gui Hu who meddled with the firewood.

The opium-type medicinal herb only existed near the Ancient Yue Kingdom.

Currently, with only a few days left, Yang Su clearly couldn't find enough new firewood.

This way, Yang Su couldn't make Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns normally.

"So, he plans to falsely accuse and shift blame by moving the firewood to my place."

Xin Lin instantly understood.

Yang Su knew he couldn't beat her sugar lotus root with Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, so he devised such a dastardly plan.

This person is truly dastardly.

Being messed with by Yang Su like this, Xin Lin had no heart left for alchemy, resigning to postpone it.

She glanced at the firewood, then a plan came to mind.

She whispered a few words to Gui Hu.

Gui Hu listened and nodded slightly.

As dawn broke, the area outside Chu's Restaurant was already lined with people; more guests came today compared to the previous two days.

Chapter 852: Coming to Hold Someone Accountable

Seeing so many people outside Chu's Restaurant, Ma Jingtian was absolutely delighted.

Since Chu's Restaurant opened, today has been the busiest.

Fortunately, they prepared a generous amount of food; the sugar lotus root is plentiful, and Xin Lin also prepared new golden honey.

"Little Boss, there are indeed a lot of people today, this time we might actually have a chance to beat Taoyao Pavilion. I went to Taoyao Pavilion this morning to have a look, and it was deserted."

Jingtian said gleefully.

Many of Taoyao Pavilion's employees have been directly out on the street trying to pull customers in, but once people enter Taoyao Pavilion, they quickly leave. It's said their Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns taste different.

"Don't celebrate too early; it's just the morning. You have to wait until the evening when we close to see the real outcome."

Xin Lin remained cautious and instructed Ma Jingtian and others to be mindful when serving.

By noon, she had already secured 901 regular customers, just dozens short of the 1,000 regular customer goal.

No sooner than lunch time ended when a commotion was heard outside.

"Everyone step aside!"

Master Chen from De Yue Building stormed in angrily, leading a group of Spiritual Delicacy Masters.

"Master Chen, what brings you here?"

Xin Lin showed a surprised expression.

"What brings me here? Xin Lin, you know exactly what you've done."

Master Chen reprimanded.

"Master Chen, I don't understand what you mean."

Xin Lin looked puzzled.

"Everyone listen up, you've been deceived."

Master Chen eyed the packed Chu's Restaurant with jealousy.

It was agreed that De Yue Building, Chu's Restaurant, and Taoyao Pavilion would host the Spiritual Banquet outside the palace together.

But after three days, first Taoyao Pavilion took the lead, then suddenly Chu's Restaurant surpassed them.

De Yue Building is undoubtedly the largest and most famous Spiritual Food Restaurant in the city, yet business was eerily quiet.

There were very few diners, and by noon today, the vast De Yue Building had only two tables of guests, leaving the staff idle.

What made Master Chen even more dissatisfied was that Xin Lin had put the unlucky sign back up.

But ever since the sign was back at Chu's Restaurant, nothing unlucky had happened.

Chu's Restaurant was thriving with guests, its business booming, which left Master Chen quite displeased.

At this moment, he suddenly got news that Chu's Restaurant used forbidden herbs to cook pastries to attract customers.

"Your sugar lotus root is toxic! I've said, how can a few pieces of sugar lotus root draw such a crowd!"

Master Chen said triumphantly.

The surrounding guests, upon hearing this, turned pale with fear.

"My lotus root is toxic? Master Chen, you shouldn't say such things carelessly."

Xin Lin's face changed initially, then she tried to remain calm.

"Whether I'm speaking carelessly or not, a search will reveal the truth. Someone reported that you used firewood soaked in Forbidden Lotus to cook pastries. That firewood is in your kitchen right now; search!"

Master Chen waved his hand, and several staff rushed into Xin Lin's kitchen like starving wolves.

"Everyone, don't panic. There's absolutely nothing wrong with our sugar lotus root."

Xin Lin had Ma Jingtian reassure the guests.

Soon, a pile of firewood was brought out.

"These are the ones. Xin Lin, do you have anything to say now?"

Master Chen pointed at the pile of firewood.

"They're just ordinary firewood. If you don't believe it, you can have them tested."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

Master Chen snorted twice.

"I will test them."

At that moment, President Mu Cang stepped out.

Chapter 853: Counterattack

Seeing President Mu Cang, Master Chen took a step forward.

"President, it's good you're here. Xin Lin used opium in her food, making the diners addicted and unable to stop. Fortunately, I discovered it. Her recent popularity must all be revoked. Moreover, her qualification as a Spiritual Delicacy Master should be revoked, and Chu's Restaurant should be permanently closed."

Master Chen finished his statement in one breath.

"Whether Xin Lin should be punished, I will know after my inspection."

President Mu waved his hand, instructing Master Chen to step aside.

He picked up a piece of firewood, sniffed it, then asked someone to bring water and soaked it for a while.

"This firewood is ordinary Pine Wood and has no special properties. It has neither been soaked nor infused with any opium."

As President Mu spoke, the diners beside him breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, President."

Xin Lin cupped her hands in gratitude.

"How could there not be opium? Her pastries clearly have issues."

Master Chen was in disbelief.

"Are you doubting the vision of the President? I've seen the medicinal herb opium before, its sap indeed has the effect you mentioned. When it encounters water, it turns red. These firewoods are normal in color. Furthermore, Xin Lin's sugar lotus root used upper-class ten-year honey and wild lotus root, combined with top-grade sticky rice steamed to perfection. Each ingredient was selected meticulously, offering effects of heat-clearing, detoxification, and vital energy nourishment."

President Mu spoke sternly.

"It truly is quite delicious; I just ate a few pieces."

President Mu's granddaughter, Mu Jin, poked her head out.

Mu Jin's appetite hadn't been very good in recent days.

Earlier, Xin Lin had given President Mu a bottle of Spiritual Spring, which he had given Mu Jin to drink.

Unexpectedly, after Mu Jin drank it, she vomited and had diarrhea, suffering for a couple of days.

After she finally recovered, President Mu took her to eat her favorite Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns; to his surprise, she lost interest after one bite, saying it was unpalatable.

At that time, the Oiran of Taoyao Pavilion saw Mu Jin and gave her and the President a package of sugar lotus root, saying it was made by Chu's Restaurant.

President Mu and Mu Jin ate one piece and were full of praise.

Not only that, but after eating the sugar lotus root, Mu Jin returned home and ate a large bowl of rice, with a good appetite.

This delighted President Mu, so he thought he'd bring Mu Jin to support Xin Lin today, only to encounter Master Chen inspecting Chu's Restaurant.

"Master Chen, as the Chairman of the Purple Cloud Spirit Cuisine Master Association, you should act justly and not be swayed by rumors."

President Mu severely criticized Master Chen.

Master Chen was scolded until he couldn't lift his head.

"Speaking of which, how do I feel that after eating Chu's Restaurant's sugar lotus root, my appetite improved significantly, while after eating Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns, my appetite was completely messed up, almost as if poisoned."

Then, a nearby diner murmured.

"Me too."

The diner's words stirred up a commotion, as many who had eaten Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns started discussing amongst themselves.

Previously, they weren't aware of the opium Poison Grass, but after President Mu's explanation today, they started to realize.

"President Mu, Chu's Restaurant's pastries have no issues, but I believe Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns do. I suggest that you and Master Chen inspect Taoyao Pavilion. I have two employees who ate their buns a few days ago and acted very strangely, taking two to three days to return to normal."

Xin Lin spoke, recounting the events completely.

Chapter 854: Tricked by a Ghost?

In the afternoon, Taoyao Pavilion had only a scant handful of customers, a stark contrast to the bustling scenes of its first day.

Yang Su patrolled back and forth with several clerks, his face growing darker.

Without the assistance of forbidden substances, his Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns tasted awful.

Customers were unwilling to return, and they had all flocked to Chu's Restaurant.

"Master, if this continues, we might just lose this competition..."

The clerks, including Wang Lei, were all deeply worried.

"What is there to fear? Don't worry, Chu's Restaurant will soon be shut down, and we will emerge the final victors."

Yang Su sneered.

He had been careless this time and had fallen into the trap set by a little girl.

But, old ginger is more pungent; the opponent was evidently too naive to challenge him.

By now, Master Chen should have already instructed someone to identify the problematic firewood.

Last evening, upon discovering his firewood was problematic, he sought Prince Tu's assistance, but unfortunately, Prince Tu was unable to help them this time.

However, Prince Tu gave him a method to counter-accuse Xin Lin.

If Xin Lin loses, Taoyao Pavilion can securely claim victory.

As for Master Chen, he can soon be dealt with, and after all, the Spirit Food World of Longteng will still be his domain.

Yang Su was feeling smug when he suddenly saw Master Chen and President Mu walk in.

"Did you find any evidence of forbidden dealings at Chu's Restaurant?"

Yang Su was delighted, quickly approaching.

"Yang Su, someone has reported issues with your Taoyao Pavilion's Spiritual Longevity Peaches, we are here to search Taoyao Pavilion."

Master Chen said stiffly.

This was all Yang Su's fault, causing such a big commotion. If not for Yang Su, Chu's Restaurant wouldn't have attracted so many customers this time.

"To falsely accuse someone! Our Taoyao Pavilion has been operating in Purple Cloud City for many years without a single mishap. It must be Xin Lin; she used forbidden substances herself and is now counter-accusing us."

Yang Su was furious, perplexed at heart, thinking it was impossible since the firewood at Chu's Restaurant, though not much in quantity, was indeed soaked and permeated with forbidden substances, and should be easily detectable.

"Whether it's true or false, a search will reveal it. Come, search for me."

With a command from Master Chen, several clerks stormed into Taoyao Pavilion.

"Master Chen, you must believe me, Taoyao Pavilion is innocent, Chu's Restaurant poses a significant problem. If nothing is found at Chu's Restaurant, then search Chu Mansion, they must have hidden things after catching wind of it."

Yang Su continued to babble on.

"Reporting to President Mu and President Chen, there are indeed some firewoods inside. Our subordinates have soaked them in water, proving they were firewoods soaked in forbidden substances."

The clerks swiftly returned, having discovered a large quantity of firewood in the inner pantry at Taoyao Pavilion.

That firewood was precisely used to steam the Spiritual Longevity Peach Buns.

"Impossible!"

Yang Su was displeased upon hearing this.

The firewood in the inner room had already been secretly swapped.

Yet, up to this moment, no one has discovered the person who swapped it.

In just one night, how did those firewoods return?

Yang Su, still in disbelief, rushed into the inner room.

At a glance, he was dumbfounded.

Neatly arranged, hundreds of bundles of firewood, lost and found, were just placed there in the inner room.

"Good heavens, Yang Su, how dare you use such despicable means in my Longteng, come, arrest the owner of Taoyao Pavilion and Yang Su to face the authorities."

President Mu, red-faced with anger, ordered to apprehend Yang Su and the others.

Chapter 855: One Wave After Another

Seeing that his deeds were exposed and irrefutable, Yang Su shouted loudly, knocking several fellow men to the ground, and rushed outside.

But just as he dashed out of the dining room, suddenly, a fist crashed into his face.

Yang Su made a poor dodge, and he was already overturned onto the ground.

Yang Su's arms and legs were held down, and several gang members of the Water Wraith Gang had already tied him up tightly.

Wang Lei and the others who served him loyally were also captured, and everything Yang Su had instructed earlier was confessed truthfully.

"Yang Su, you are vicious and unforgivable. Using poppy poison to harm my people in Purple Cloud City, the Emperor will never spare you."

Yang Su's nose bone was shattered by a punch, and he was now only feeling unbearable pain.

He looked up and saw Xin Lin standing in the front.

Xin Lin's face was resolute, and her eyes flashed with cold light as she looked at him.

"You wretched girl, you've harmed me!"

At this moment, Yang Su couldn't understand how hundreds of pounds of firewood could come and go as they pleased.

Clearly, he had continuously ordered guards to watch over the dining room.

Little did he know that the hundreds of pounds of things came and went unnoticed, all because of the Corpse King Gui Hu who roamed at night without obstruction.

Yang Su was forcibly taken away.

Afterwards, the owner of Taoyao Pavilion was proven to be unaware of Yang Su's actions and was released, but Taoyao Pavilion also had to cease operations for restructuring due to involvement with Yang Su. The original qualifications of the Four-star Spiritual Food Restaurant dropped to one star, becoming a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant.

For this reason, Xin Lin felt somewhat regretful, feeling sorry for Master Ji, but things had reached this point, and she could only make amends later.

"President Mu, thank you for standing up for justice for me."

Xin Lin stepped forward and thanked President Mu.

"You deserve all of this, your 'Heavenly Lotus' was very well-made. So young, with a unique culinary creation, you are indeed Ji Lan's disciple."

President Mu Cang praised Xin Lin profusely.

Even though it wasn't evening yet, the competition between Chu's Restaurant and Taoyao Pavilion had already concluded early.

When Yang Su was being handed over to the government, she had already heard a crisp and pleasant voice.

"Life Book tips: Congratulations to life master, you have accumulated 1000 fixed customers, won the competition, Chu's Restaurant's reputation increases and the fame reaches a certain height, enters the top ten of Purple Cloud City. Random task completed, receives a small treasure box for the task."

Soon, a small wooden box flashing with treasure light fell into Xin Lin's hands.

Xin Lin calmly placed that small treasure box into the Tuling hairpin.

All of this was naturally invisible to others.

Just as Xin Lin was preparing to return to Chu's Restaurant, she saw a eunuch standing in front of President Mu and Master Chen. No one knew what the three of them said, but the eunuch led them away.

Seeing this, Xin Lin couldn't help but glance a few more times.

At this moment, several Spiritual Delicacy Masters beside her spoke.

"Did you hear, there's a major incident in the Imperial Palace, just within two or three days, three or four Imperial Chefs were cut."

"Could it be they'll summon us into the palace soon? I heard President Mu and Master Chen have already been invited into the palace."

"This could be quite troublesome."

Xin Lin recalled that when President Mu left, his face was solemn. Could it be that something major had happened in the palace?

It's strange, considering the Spiritual Banquet in the palace officially starts tomorrow, why were the two presidents invited into the palace all of a sudden?

Xin Lin felt puzzled but did not ask much and returned to Chu's Restaurant first.

Chapter 856: Upgrading the Small Treasure Box

When Chu's Restaurant closed and all the customers had left, Xin Lin sent Ma Jingtian and others away first and eagerly opened the small treasure box she had just obtained.

Unlike the small wooden boxes from previous random tasks.

This small treasure box seemed to be made of iron, heavy and solid.

With a light tap of her hand, the iron treasure box opened.

At the moment the treasure box opened, Xin Lin looked intently.

The small treasure box was empty.

Ding.

"Life Book reminder: Congratulations to the life master for receiving a treasure box reward. Accumulated reputation reaches 100 to become a One-star Spirit Restaurant, 500 to become a Two-star Spirit Cuisine Restaurant, 1000 to become a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant. Ranking in Purple Cloud City's top ten rewards an extra prize. Extra prize: Expand the Spiritual Food Restaurant's scale."

In the blink of an eye, Chu's Restaurant transformed from a shabby little shop into a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant.

Now, Xin Lin was officially recognized by the Spiritual Cuisine Master Association as a Three-star Spiritual Delicacy Master, so owning a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant seemed reasonable.

After this competition, the reputation of Chu's Restaurant in Purple Cloud City would not be less than other Three-star Spiritual Restaurants in the city.

Of course, this was just in terms of fame; when it came to the restaurant's scale, there was a great difference.

Xin Lin looked at the upgraded Chu's Restaurant: four tables, sixteen benches, a tiny stove, barely complete kitchenware. Is this considered a Three-star Spiritual Restaurant?

What about the promised extra reward, the expanded scale?

Xin Lin pouted.

"Heaven-defying Book, this system treasure box is not living up to its name, is it?"

"Life Book reminder: Within seven days, the Spiritual Food Restaurant will expand."

To Xin Lin's questioning, the Heaven-defying Book responded with a rather indifferent reply.

Xin Lin shrugged. Anyway, she had won the competition and earned enough Heaven-defying Value, so she planned to make the antidote for the Three Corpse Poison.

At night, everything was silent.

After the Yang Su incident, Xin Lin temporarily removed a major worry from her mind.

She took out the Dan Wood Furnace.

With the alchemy materials ready, Xin Lin placed the Golden Crow Egg Shell, Ten-year-old Wind Breath Grass, and other medicinal herbs into the Dan Wood Furnace one after another.

"Making the antidote for the Three Corpse Poison."

Xin Lin instructed.

But the Dan Wood Furnace remained motionless.

"Life Book reminder: Making the antidote requires three drops of poison blood and 1000 Heaven-defying Value."

The Heaven-defying Book reminded.

Helplessly, Xin Lin had to return to the School Clinic to ask her silly dad for three drops of poison blood.

But back at the School Clinic, Xin Lin didn't see her silly dad.

"Beibei? He was taken away by people from the palace as soon as he returned this evening."

Master Mo covered his head and whispered.

Taken by people from the palace?

Xin Lin was startled.

"Why did they take my dad, and why didn't you stop them?"

"Why stop them? They said Emperor Longteng missed your dad and was taking him to a banquet. It's the Imperial Palace, with countless delicious and fun things. If I weren't injured, I'd want to go too."

Master Mo finished speaking, then cried out in pain again.

Only then did Xin Lin notice that Master Mo had a new large wound on his head.

"How did this happen?"

Xin Lin asked in surprise.

Master Mo coughed a few times, vaguely saying.

"Fell!"

"I think it was from being stung by the Hornet Monster while fetching honey, right?"

Xin Lin tried to hold back a laugh.

"You brat, laughing at me. Those Hornet Monsters are so snobbish, why can you fetch honey, but I can't?"

When Master Mo mentioned this matter, his eyes became misty with tears, feeling incredibly bitter.

Whose territory is this anyway? First, it was the Combat Lobster, then the Hornet Monster, one after another, bullying her!

Chapter 857: Huang Residence's Plea for Help

Xin Lin would never tell Master Mo that the honey was extracted by the Overlord Egg.

She naturally was fine.

Master Mo wants Golden Honey unless he raises an Overlord Egg too.

"Here's a piece of Golden Honey for you. Apply externally and take internally; it can reduce inflammation and relieve pain. Don't provoke them again; it can cost you your life."

After speaking, Xin Lin hurried towards the Imperial Palace.

The palace banquet matter was something Little Xinzhuo mentioned earlier, but Xin Lin worried about her silly father being left alone and bullied, so she refused.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Longteng still had someone take Chu Beiqing away.

Just a few steps away, she saw Zuo Mingshang approaching with Huang Xuerou.

Huang Xuerou was sobbing, and Zuo Mingshang kept comforting her on the side.

"Xuerou, don't worry, your father will be alright. There are so many people in the Imperial Kitchen; they will surely find a solution."

"My grandpa has already been beaten up. He's seventy years old, beaten until he's bruised and bleeding, and was carried back. His wound is still bleeding non-stop; I'm afraid he won't make it through the night. My dad promised the Third Prince to deliver a dish tomorrow; isn't that throwing himself into the fire pit?"

Huang Xuerou said, bursting into tears again.

Huang Xuerou, usually very cheerful, always smiled when she saw Xin Lin.

This time during the dessert competition, Huang Xuerou helped Li Xinlin a lot, making their friendship even closer.

"Xin Lin, it's great to see you here; we are here to find you."

Zuo Mingshang raised her head, saw Xin Lin walking over, and her face instantly lit up with joy, quickly stepping forward.

"What happened?"

Xin Lin asked curiously.

"It's my grandpa; he's severely injured. You must take a look and save him. The doctors outside are useless. Even the Imperial Hospital's people dare not treat him; I have no choice but to rely on you."

Huang Xuerou held onto Ye Lingyue tightly.

"Don't worry, let me have a look first."

Xin Lin considered that her silly father was in the palace and wouldn't be in trouble for a while, saving a life is urgent, better check on Huang Xuerou's grandfather first.

Outside the school, Huang Xuerou prepared a carriage. The three of them hurried back, reaching the Huang Residence soon.

Mr. Huang is the Dining Officer-Chancellor of the Imperial Kitchen, essentially the head of the Imperial Kitchen, classified as a sixth-rank official, a position neither too high nor too low.

This time, due to a major error, despite calling several Imperial Physicians, no one dared to attend to him.

At seventy plus years old, he has served two generations of Emperor Longteng. Despite his age, he prepares exceptional spiritual food and is a Four-star Spiritual Cuisine Master.

When Xin Lin arrived, Mr. Huang was still lying on the sick bed.

As soon as Xin Lin entered, she saw several basins of blood being carried out.

An elderly woman with snow-white hair sat by the bed, several doctors from Purple Cloud City's Medical Hall were anxiously waiting by the side, whispering among themselves, each with a troubled expression.

A few middle-aged men and women gathered around, probably Mr. Huang's children and in-laws.

Lying on the sick bed is a physically imposing elder, beneath him, a patch of blood red, and a heavy stench of blood filled the room.

Presumably, this is Mr. Huang.

Xin Lin instantly recognized the identities of everyone in the room.

"Rou'er, where's the Divine Doctor you mentioned?"

A graceful middle-aged woman quickly stepped forward, her eyes were still swollen, her appearance was three or four points similar to Huang Xuerou's, presumably Huang Xuerou's mother.

"She's my classmate Xin Lin. Her medical skills are excellent and she can surely heal grandpa's injuries."

Huang Xuerou hurriedly pushed Xin Lin towards the Huang Family.

~At the beginning of the month, a major update of at least 50,000 words; soon need to go out again, so four updates minimum for now~

Chapter 858: x Unique Spiritual Medicine

Many eyes suddenly fell on Xin Lin, some suspicious, some confused, but most were incredulous.

"Her?"

Huang Xuerou's mother looked troubled.

This divine doctor was, after all, too young.

And she's Xuerou's classmate, isn't she just a child?

"Xuerou, what's going on? It's already such a critical time, yet you're fooling around."

An older man in his thirties scolded.

"Uncle, Xin Lin's medical skills are remarkable. Her father is Chu Beiqing."

Huang Xuerou replied unsatisfied.

She had great confidence in Xin Lin's medical skills. Earlier, Zuo Mingshang, Lu Yuan, and those injured spiritual practitioners from the Spirit Institute, were all healed by Xin Lin.

"Chu Beiqing's daughter? The top scorer in this year's Zixiao Palace Exam?"

By the bedside, an old woman with graying hair raised her head.

"That's me, junior."

Xin Lin bowed respectfully.

"Mother, don't be confused. The exam is the exam, but healing is another matter. Even the best doctors in the city have no solution for Dad's injuries."

The man replied dissatisfied.

Mr. Huang's injuries were severe, with unstoppable bleeding, and it was said that even if healed, he would be lame. With such grave injuries, what could a child understand?

"Old sir, regardless of whether I can treat it or not. Apart from me, is there anyone who can heal Mr. Huang?"

Xin Lin glanced at the man.

The man was speechless, looking again at the renowned doctors invited from the city.

All those doctors shook their heads repeatedly, saying:

"Mr. Huang is losing too much blood and cannot be needled."

"Mr. Huang's flesh and blood couldn't hold the medicine."

"Mr. Huang needs to eat first to regain strength, but he simply can't swallow food or medicine."

"If that's the case, then no one can treat him. Either you watch Mr. Huang bleed to death, or let me treat him."

Xin Lin had a determined face.

The others were silent for a moment.

"Let her treat."

In a critical moment, it was the Grand Dowager Huang who spoke, waving her hand, signaling Xin Lin to come forward.

Xin Lin stepped forward to take the pulse without immediately using needles.

Mr. Huang's injuries were indeed troublesome.

As the other doctors said, if he were directly needled, the circulation of qi and blood might not be supported by his strength.

But with medication, given his weakness, the medicinal power might be too much to bear.

"Before the punishment, was the old gentleman injured?"

Xin Lin asked.

"He was once attacked by a Fifth Grade Dark Spiritual Beast."

Grand Dowager Huang replied.

"No wonder, it's injury upon injury, and those who tortured him were truly vicious, intending to beat him to death."

Xin Lin pondered.

"It was the Third Prince Long Qingchen, angry that my grandfather did not produce the spiritual food he demanded, losing face for him and the Royal family."

Huang Xuerou said through gritted teeth.

"Rouer, don't speak recklessly."

Grand Dowager Huang warned.

Huang Xuerou, feeling wronged, fell silent at the side.

Xin Lin ordered someone to bring over a bowl, took out a piece of Golden Honey, and then poured some Jade Pure Spring, creating a bowl of Golden Honey Water.

"What is that?"

Grand Dowager Huang looked puzzled.

"My unique spiritual medicine."

As Xin Lin spoke, that uncle from the Huang family sneered.

Just a bowl of honey water, merely a charlatan's trick.

No spiritual medicine has worked, let alone an ordinary bowl of honey water.

Xin Lin had someone help Mr. Huang up, feeding him mouthfuls of the honey water with a spoon.

With a few mouthfuls of honey water, Mr. Huang's breathing became stronger, and there was a bit more color on his face.

Chapter 859: Extra Reward

Seeing that Mr. Huang's strength had somewhat recovered, Xin Lin immediately took out the Xuanyu Bee Needle and examined the bleeding sites of Mr. Huang.

With a few needles, the wounds that had been bleeding incessantly on Mr. Huang for several hours gradually stopped.

"A divine doctor, truly a divine doctor."

Grand Dowager Huang couldn't help but weep tears of joy.

The men and women of the Huang family were equally excited.

"It seems there is hope, Divine Doctor Xin, you are indeed the daughter of Divine Doctor Chu, you are a savior to our Huang family."

Grand Dowager Huang wiped her tears and instructed the servants to immediately prepare silver taels to reward Xin Lin.

"Life Book prompt: Congratulations life master, you have received an extremely satisfactory evaluation from the patient's family, Heaven-defying Value +5."

"Grand Dowager Huang, you are too kind. Xuerou and I are schoolmates, and she has helped me many times. It's just a small effort from my side, no need for any consultation fees."

Xin Lin smiled.

Although Xin Lin loves money, since gaining Heaven-defying Value, she has seen through the true nature of money.

If the others were to give her hundreds of Heaven-defying Values, that would be different.

Moreover, she did indeed want to return the favor to Huang Xuerou.

"Life Book prompt: Congratulations life master, you have received the most sincere thanks from the patient's family, Heaven-defying Value +5. Collect 10 satisfied evaluations from patients and their families to receive an extra reward of a small wooden box."

A familiar small wooden box appeared before Xin Lin's eyes.

Ha~

Xin Lin's eyes lit up, so it could work like this?

Within a day, she received two reward boxes, truly a bountiful harvest.

Previously, Xin Lin always thought that selling Spiritual Food was more profitable than diagnosing illnesses.

After all, Spiritual Food could be sold in bulk in a day, but diagnosing could only bring in a few per day, and resources for patients were very limited.

So she preferred making Spiritual Food rather than diagnosing illnesses on a usual day.

Now it seems that although diagnosing doesn't earn much Heaven-defying Value, it can also yield extra reward boxes, which seems quite good.

Moreover, receiving the most sincere gratitude from patients and their families gives a floating feeling, even surpassing the deliciousness of Spiritual Food.

Xin Lin decided that from now on, both Spiritual Food and medical diagnosing must be pursued simultaneously, both hands must be strong!

Upon Xin Lin's words, the Huang family members felt even more embarrassed.

Especially the Huang family's younger uncle, who mocked Xin Lin earlier, was now full of embarrassment and stepped up to apologize to Xin Lin.

"Divine Doctor Xin, I sincerely apologize. Earlier, it was my fault. Today our Huang family is in trouble, my father is seriously injured, and my elder brother is still deep in crisis. As a man of the Huang family, I couldn't help, so I uttered disrespectful words out of frustration. I beg your pardon, Divine Doctor Xin."

The younger uncle of the Huang family apologized.

The mention of Huang Xuerou's father made the atmosphere tense once again.

While Mr. Huang was saved, Huang Dalong's fate was still uncertain, and his situation might be even worse than Mr. Huang's.

"Grandma, mother, uncle, I'm going to plead with the Emperor. My father is only a three-star Spirit Chef, how could he make a Five-star Spiritual Food."

Huang Xuerou, her face flushed, wanted to go to the Imperial Palace to plead.

"Silly child, you lack both identity and position. Let alone pleading, you can't even enter the gates of the Imperial Palace."

Grand Dowager Huang wore a face full of worry.

She had tried everything to find out about Dalong's situation, but with the birthday banquet tomorrow, the palace was heavily guarded, and she couldn't find out anything at all.

Chapter 860: A Special Gift

"What exactly happened? Why are Uncle Huang and Mr. Huang, the two old Imperial Chefs, facing unjust accusations?"

Xin Lin vaguely guessed that the matter of the two Imperial Chefs might be related to Chairman Mu and their hurried departure.

But the specifics of the connection weren't clear to the Huang family either.

"When the old man was brought back, he was already severely injured and could only speak incoherently; I couldn't understand clearly."

Grand Dowager Huang shook her head.

Everyone else was equally clueless.

"Alright, you all take care of Mr. Huang first, while I find a way to inquire and investigate."

Xin Lin thought that perhaps Shi Pin and Little Xinzhuo might know something.

If all else fails, she could still contact Captain Yang to see if he could find out anything.

During the night, Xin Lin made some connections and indeed obtained some news.

After sundown, Captain Yang switched shifts and hurriedly rushed to the Huang Residence.

"I've only heard rumors that someone in the palace sent a gift to the Emperor wanting him to cook Spiritual Food. But no one knows what it is, and no one knows how to prepare Spiritual Food with it. The gift can't be returned, and tomorrow is the banquet, during which that guest is bound to make a fuss. Currently, the Imperial Kitchen is in chaos, and it's said that several Imperial Chefs have already lost their heads over this."

The news brought by Captain Yang was truly not good news.

Upon hearing this, the Huang family nearly fainted.

"My father..."

Huang Xuerou's eyes were red from crying.

"Is this the daughter of Imperial Chef Huang? Your father is only being held in the cell, so don't worry for now. However... if the people from the Imperial Kitchen and the Spiritual Cuisine Master Association haven't figured out how to prepare that Spiritual Delicacy by tomorrow, then..."

Captain Yang shook his head.

It was truly an unforeseen calamity; a well-organized banquet inviting guests turned into such a huge issue.

At this moment, the Imperial Palace was still in turmoil.

"If I'm not mistaken, that gift should be an Xuan Spirit Beast, right?"

After listening, Xin Lin roughly understood the whole context.

No wonder Chairman Mu and Master Chen were called into the palace.

They were considered the most outstanding among the civilian Spiritual Delicacy Masters.

If even they have no methods, then it's likely that all the Spiritual Delicacy Masters in Longteng Country are powerless.

"Exactly, it's said to be a very strange-looking Xuan Spirit Beast. I've never seen it myself, but some of the guards from the Imperial Army on duty have seen it and said it's unheard of and unseen, and several were injured."

Captain Yang shook his head.

At this point, he only hoped the banquet would end soon.

But looking at the current situation, it seems to be quite troublesome.

Especially with the intention of the guest who sent the gift, who knows what they were thinking, gifting such a present.

"The intention is quite clear, evidently wanting to embarrass Longteng Country and do so in front of numerous foreign guests. The banquet has already been thrown into disarray before it even starts, tomorrow it's bound to be chaotic. If it's misfortune, it can't be avoided."

Xin Lin rubbed her chin, deep in thought.

"Then isn't my father doomed?"

Huang Xuerou was both shocked and terrified.

"Unless someone can prepare that Xuan Spirit Beast, otherwise, the Imperial Kitchen and Longteng Country this time, will both suffer greatly."

Xin Lin said.

It's such a pity she hasn't had the chance to see that Xuan Spirit Beast.

If she could see it, she might be able to compare it to the preparation methods in Spiritual Delicacies, use the Dan Wood Furnace, and come up with a leader dish to save the Huang family.