

Little Girl 113

Chapter 113: A Delicate Body Is Easily Pushed Over

Xin Lin was just munching on a big bun when she nearly choked on this news.

"Just yesterday, Lord Imperial Censor reported to the County Magistrate that he lost a bottle of medicine, which was an Imperial Gift. Matching testimonies revealed that it was none other than the very bottle sold to Young Master Chen by Pingan Refining Hall, catching the culprit red-handed. Pharmacist Zhang was stripped of his Pharmacist title and is to be exiled to a frigid land soon, never able to practice pharmacy again."

Little Xinzhuo felt quite satisfied.

Xin Lin was lost in thought.

Imperial Gift, that stuff isn't visible to the Flower Monk, who knew the Flower Monk would play such a trick on Pharmacist Zhang.

That Monk, has some tricks up his sleeve.

As for the events at the burial mound, who knows how much he really saw through.

"Pharmacist Zhang, are you speaking of that vile Doctor from the Alchemy Hall, who, indeed was quite despicable, previously trying to bully both me and my mother."

Upon hearing this, Noble Lady Shi too showed a face filled with righteous indignation.

Little Xinzhuo gave Xin Lin a look, realizing that Noble Lady Shi and her son were the mother and son who had been driven out of the Medicine Hall earlier.

After hearing this, Xin Lin's eyes rolled around; she felt there was something fishy about this affair.

Nevertheless, evil begets evil, which is indeed cause for public satisfaction.

But now that Pharmacist Zhang is dead, that bottle of Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder is of no use.

That powder could even cleanse out the Five Meridians within Xin Lin's body; if an ordinary person were to take it, they would be lucky not to die, though their power might still be entirely wasted. This time it goes unused, but next time it should be put to good use.

While talking, Xin Lin realized she had finished all the dozen or so big meat buns that Little Xinzhuo had bought.

"Sorry, I wasn't paying attention and finished them all... Are there any more?"

Xin Lin wiped her mouth, looking embarrassed, and also puzzled as to how her small frame could eat so much.

This appetite could match that of two grown men.

Noble Lady Shi couldn't help but chuckle, handing a few more flatbreads to Xin Lin.

"No worries, Little Lin, you're growing, so it's good to eat more. If you don't mind, from now on, I'll call you Little Lin. My son doesn't have any sisters, and he seems to get along well with you, so why don't I recognize you as a foster daughter?"

Noble Lady Shi's warm smile made Xin Lin's heart feel a bit warmer.

She vaguely nodded her head.

"I'm fourteen this year."

"Only fourteen, still young... You are fourteen!"

Noble Lady Shi's eyes widened.

"I just look rather young. I've been like this since I was six. I've seen Doctors and taken medicines, but none worked."

Xin Lin was very frustrated.

The Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder had washed away the wasted veins in her body, and she wondered if it also might cure her hidden sickness of not growing up. Perhaps it was because of her delicate and easily toppled Lolita body that Sikong Ran abandoned Xin Lin and made her become known as the little monster of Qian Village.

"Don't worry too much, Little Lin. Once we get to Purple Cloud City and resolve mine and my son's issue, we will find Doctor Chu. He works miracles and will surely be able to help you."

Noble Lady Shi looked at Xin Lin with a face full of pity, thinking how this child had truly gone through so many hardships.

Xin Lin was also hoping that her well-known, nominal father could cure her hidden sickness, but the prerequisite was that she would meet him first.

After settling matters at the burial mound, Xin Lin and Noble Lady Shi and her son set out together for Purple Cloud City.

Just as Xin Lin had previously predicted, that band of thieves, after obtaining the "Mysterious Box," made their way towards Purple Cloud City.

This night, a black rider galloped into the Zixiao Palace.