

## Little Girl 120

Chapter 120: The Arrogant Fat Guy

The stillness of the night was broken by a flurry of urgent horse hooves.

On the official road, a carriage and several fast horses came racing.

Xin Lin then noticed that at the end of this forest lay the official road.

Xin Lin had not expected that at such a late hour, there would still be people on the road.

The fire was fierce, and the official road was also engulfed in flames; since it was ignited by the Fire Spirit, the blaze was not easy to extinguish.

The horses and carriage were quickly blocked by the sea of fire.

Xin Lin stuck out her tongue, and after ensuring there were no casualties, she would not easily expose herself.

Her movement technique flashed in an instant, and she returned to the inn.

"Damn it, where's this wildfire coming from in the middle of the night?"

A few men with the appearance of martial masters dismounted from the horses.

Each of them was tall and strong, with swords at their waists, clearly not from ordinary families.

A fat figure emerged from the carriage.

Upon seeing the fire, he began to curse under his breath.

He had received an order from above, to transport an urgently needed medicine for the Imperial Hospital. He had been traveling day and night back to Purple Cloud City, originally expected to arrive just after dawn, but who would have thought he'd encounter this massive fire.

"Mr. Chu, this fire is a bit strange. The brothers have tried to extinguish it a few times without success and even suffered some burns. It doesn't seem like a Mortal Fire. I'm afraid we won't be able to continue on this path; we'll have to wait until the fire dies down slightly after dawn."

The accompanying martial artists were quite troubled as they reported the situation.

The fat man looked at the sky, fearing it would be another three hours until dawn.

"This is really bad luck."

The fat man glanced at the flames and also felt the fire was unusual.

He looked around and suddenly his eyes lit up. Not far away, he could vaguely see an inn.

Finding a place to stay in this rural area was a stroke of luck.

"Let's go and check out the inn."

With a wave of his hand, the fat man mounted the carriage, and the group headed towards the inn, while the forest fire continued to burn unabated behind them.

However, back at the inn, Xin Lin saw that it was already late.

That rascal Gui Hu was nowhere to be seen.

"I can escape the Rascal Corpse but not the Sealing Spirit Talisman, I'll find him another day to inquire about the Ghost God Fist Second Form."

Xin Lin, who had been practicing the Fire Cloud Arrow and used the Ghost God Fist for a whole night, was also tired and sleepy. She yawned, lay down in her clothes, and fell asleep.

In her sleep, she felt a sudden chill over her body, and shivered. But not long after, she felt a warm and cozy sensation welling up inside her, and she muttered in her heart.

"Why have I been feeling sudden coldness while sleeping lately?"

Her consciousness gradually blurred, and Xin Lin didn't bother with it any longer, quickly falling into a deep sleep.

In the night, a pair of blue eyes gazed thoughtfully at the little one in their arms.

Just as Xin Lin was sleeping soundly, she suddenly heard urgent knocking at the door.

"Guest, wake up quickly."

Shi Guiren hurriedly got up, waking Xin Lin and the cautious Xin Zhuo.

The innkeeper stood outside the door, looking uneasy.

Outside, the merchants were also bleary-eyed, wearing expressions of panic, not knowing what had happened.

"I am truly sorry, guests, here is your money for the room. The inn has just been rented out entirely, you can't stay anymore."

The innkeeper was both apologetic and regretful.

"Landlord, this is not right of you, business should be on a first-come, first-serve basis. We were the first to stay in the inn, why should we be driven out?"

The merchant leader was clearly dissatisfied.

"Oh, where did this blind fellow come from, daring to argue with Imperial Physician Chu?"

The merchant leader was still arguing when several haughty martial artists strode over.