

Little Girl 121

Chapter 121: You Get What You Pay For

Upon hearing the name of Grand Doctor Chu, the members of the merchant caravan immediately fell silent.

The people of the merchant caravan had traveled far and wide, and Purple Cloud City was a frequented destination for them. They had all heard of Grand Doctor Chu's prestigious name—he was Emperor Longteng's personal physician and the foremost Medical Saint of Longteng, an important figure not to be offended.

At the mention of Grand Doctor Chu, Xin Lin was startled.

Grand Doctor Chu, wasn't that her father in name only, Chu Beiqing?

She looked in the direction of the voice.

Upon looking, Xin Lin couldn't help but feel deeply disappointed.

Before meeting Chu Beiqing, Xin Lin had fantasized about her father in name.

After all, although Xin Lin would never grow up, she was a cute petite girl, and combining that with the decent looks of the Xin Family, the man she set her eyes on would presumably not be too shabby.

But the Grand Doctor Chu before her was not only fat, he had a round, greasy face with large ears—particularly arrogant in demeanor—making him truly unpleasant to behold. Was this man really her father in name?

Cheap goods are never of high quality; truly, old sayings do not lie.

Xin Lin sighed.

Shi Guiren became frightened upon hearing "Grand Doctor Chu" and did not dare to lower her head.

She had some history with Grand Doctor Chu.

Now serving as a scapegoat, if she were to be discovered by Grand Doctor Chu, she feared that she would be executed before even meeting Emperor Longteng.

"Boss, what's going on here? Didn't I tell you to clear out the inn within a quarter of an hour? Why are these people still stubbornly refusing to leave?"

The fatty was full of arrogance as he glared at everyone.

Having been delayed by a fire blocking his path, he was already simmering with anger. Hoping for some peace and quiet to rest properly, he was annoyed to find these people still making a racket.

"Your honor, please calm your anger. These are guests who were staying at the inn, I will have them leave immediately."

The innkeeper was also worried and distressed.

His inn had always had a good reputation, but tonight it seemed destined to be ruined.

But the people from the Imperial Doctor Mansion were fierce and intimidating, and the slightest mistake on his part could lead to losing his head.

"Boss, could you please be a bit flexible? I have dozens of people with me, it's pitch black outside, and there are wild beasts lurking. It will be difficult to find another place to stay."

The merchant caravan leader also complained incessantly. They were sleeping soundly only to be rudely awoken and driven down from their beds—a calamity had descended upon them out of the blue.

"Brother, it's not that I am unwilling to be flexible, but as you can see, the Imperial Doctor Mansion has booked the entire inn. I will return twice the amount of your boarding money. I am sorry, truly sorry."

The innkeeper hastily apologized.

The merchant caravan leader shook his head, recognizing his bad luck, and took the silver offered as he called out to his people to leave.

The innkeeper wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and approached with a forced smile.

"Your honor, everything has been taken care of. As for the payment for booking the inn?"

To his surprise, upon hearing this, the fatty's eyes, the size of green beans, bulged.

"Stay out of my way! For a lowlife like you to have your inn graced by my presence is fortune you've cultivated in your past life. And you dare ask for money?"

With a kick, he sent the innkeeper sprawling to the ground. The innkeeper, just an ordinary man, was kicked so hard he fell and cried out in pain. The workers nearby didn't dare to step forward to help, so they could only watch as the fatty and the accompanying martial masters swaggered by.

"This person is lawless and unbridled; is he even fit to be called a Doctor?"

Xin Lin inwardly cursed, her disdain for the fatty intensifying.

Was the Xin Family truly expecting her to seek refuge with such a man?

Xin Lin clenched her fists tightly, contemplating whether to have a rather unconventional father-daughter recognition.

"Halt!"

The fatty had just knocked out the innkeeper with a kick and turned around to see Shi Guiren walking past him.

Upon seeing Shi Guiren's visage, his eyes lit up, and his bulky body moved with unexpected agility as he leapt in front of Shi Guiren.