

Little Girl 122

Chapter 122: Audacious to the Extreme

The fatty's eyes glowed green, his face drooling as he appraised Shi Guiren.

Unexpectedly, even in such a remote wilderness, he encountered such a stunning beauty.

He was a lecherous evil ghost by nature, and during his time at the Imperial Doctor Mansion, he inevitably sought out several fair-looking maids to vent his desires daily.

On this mission for the Imperial Hospital, after trudging over mountains and through waters for half a month without even catching the shadow of a woman, he was desperately longing, and now at this critical moment, meeting a beauty like Shi Guiren, he had no intention of letting her go.

Shi Guiren was startled when someone suddenly blocked her way.

"What... what do you want to do."

Shi Guiren looked up and saw the fatty's greasy mouth coming closer.

"Little beauty, the night is growing darker, and the dew is getting heavier. You might catch a cold. How about staying behind, and I'll warm up the bed for you?"

After saying that, the fatty reached out to embrace Shi Guiren.

"Fatso, let go of my mother!"

Little Xinzhuo saw this and rushed forward with a flush of anger, like a young calf, and managed to knock the fatty aside.

He charged forward, only to find that the fatty was as steady as Mount Tai and unmoved.

Little Xinzhuo felt as though he had hit a wall, his head spinning with stars, nearly falling to the ground.

A pair of hands reached out from behind and steadied Little Xinzhuo in time.

Xin Lin stepped forward and took hold of Little Xinzhuo.

"Let go of me!"

Shi Guiren was blocked by several martial masters, who were about to drag her into the room.

"You people, is there no law left? Let go of Mrs. Shi at once!"

The caravan leader and several strong men from the caravan could not stand by and attempted to intervene, but they were ordinary people, no match for the trained men of the Imperial Doctor Mansion, and were quickly beaten to the ground.

"Sister."

Seeing his mother being humiliated, Little Xinzhuo's eyes turned red with urgency, but as he tried to rush forward several times, Xin Lin held him back.

"How dare you!"

Just as the fatty was pulling Shi Guiren into the room, a furious shout was heard.

"It's that blind troublemaker again. Just a little ghost, a little ghost who dares to meddle with my affairs, must be tired of living."

The fatty turned around and saw the same young boy who had stopped him earlier, only a year or two older than the previous one; he rolled his eyes contemptuously.

"Fatty, that's what I should be asking you. Do you have no regard for the law in your eyes, daring to behave so outrageously under the heavens?"

Xin Lin's face was stern.

"Little ghost, are you deaf? I am Grand Doctor Chu, second only to one and above all others in Purple Cloud City. My word is law."

The fatty grew even more arrogant.

"Grand Doctor Chu, you have the audacity? Madam, take a look, does this fat pig look like Grand Doctor Chu to you?"

Xin Lin sneered.

If this man were Grand Doctor Chu, he should recognize Shi Guiren.

Even though she was exiled, Shi Guiren was still a Noble, a woman of Emperor Longteng.

Shi Guiren was frightened by the sudden turn of events, but after hearing that the man beside her was Grand Doctor Chu, she came to her senses. She looked up at the fatty.

"He is not Grand Doctor Chu."

Shi Guiren shook her head vigorously like a rattle-drum.

Now the fatty's face didn't look so good.

Being exposed wasn't that big a deal, but how could an ordinary person recognize Grand Doctor Chu? The woman's looks were beautiful, and though her clothes were simple, she certainly didn't look like an ordinary person.

And that young boy who spoke, with an extraordinary air despite his young age, could it be that he was the young master or madam of an official family?

The fatty suddenly felt overwhelmed and swallowed nervously, mustering his courage to ask.

"May I inquire, which family's madam are you?"