

Little Girl 124

Chapter 124: Learning Bad Habits Instead of Good Ones

"When a master exists, so must his servant. If that fat man truly is under Grand Doctor Chu, I'm afraid you and your mother won't be able to seek help from Grand Doctor Chu."

Xin Lin initially thought that Grand Doctor Chu was just a bit indifferent towards others.

But now, it seems that Grand Doctor Chu may not be a good person at all.

Although Xin Lin herself isn't exactly a saint, she never bullies the weak.

Her principle of acting has always been to fight fire with fire, and let the wicked face their own kind.

Birds of a feather flock together; recognizing a thief as her father was absolutely out of the question.

"The best plan for now is to head to Purple Cloud City first, find out about Grand Doctor Chu's character, and then find a way to clear the injustice for you and your mother."

Xin Lin persuaded.

Noble Lady Shi and her son nodded. Fatigued and weary by the disruption caused by the fat man, Xin Zhuo and his mother felt sleepy. Knowing they would reach Purple Cloud City by noon, Noble Lady Shi settled the children down and fell asleep.

As the steady breathing of Xiao Xin beside her reached her ears, Xin Lin turned over and sat up.

For some reason, the closer they got to Purple Cloud City, the more anxious Xin Lin felt.

Purple Cloud City wasn't a small place like Ping'an County; she was still a wanted criminal. Whether she could leverage Bei Qing's influence to clear her name and participate in the Imperial Examination was all uncertain.

"Rascal Corpse."

Xin Lin took out the Sealing Spirit Talisman and softly called out a few times.

There was no response from within the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Rascal Corpse, stop playing dead. Debts must be repaid, and bets must be honored. I've mastered the Fire Cloud Arrow, you've lost."

Xin Lin stared at the grayish Sealing Spirit Talisman.

The recent commotion caused by the Imperial Doctor Mansion almost made her forget her main purpose.

Ghost God Fist Second Form, she could finally learn it.

Skills never weigh one down; the stronger she became, the greater her chances of establishing herself in Purple Cloud City.

Suddenly, a blue light flashed inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, and Gui Hu's figure appeared before Xin Lin.

His eyes narrowed dangerously as he scanned Xin Lin.

"You're not thinking of renegeing, are you?"

Xin Lin's face was all vigilance.

"Heh~"

Gui Hu chuckled dryly.

Xin Lin's face flushed without reason, and she coughed a few times, lowering her voice.

"What about the promised Ghost God Fist Second Form?"

Gui Hu didn't say much but raised his hand, and a brush, ink, and paper flew over from the table in the room.

With a few swift strokes, he wrote a full page in no time.

Black on white!

This time, Rascal Corpse was actually reliable for once.

Xin Lin was overjoyed and started reading intently.

As she read, her face immediately soured.

"Rascal Corpse, what is this nonsense! You promised the Ghost God Fist Second Form; what is this messy stuff you're fobbing off on me?"

The paper didn't contain anything about Ghost God Fist, but something called Sealing Spirit Technique.

"Did I ever say I would teach you the Ghost God Fist Second Form?"

He spoke faintly.

"Wasn't it you who..."

Xin Lin was brimming with anger, about to explode.

Gui Hu's cold glance alone, with its sheer presence, overwhelmed Xin Lin by a large margin.

It then dawned on Xin Lin that Rascal Corpse had indeed never promised to teach her the Ghost God Fist Second Form; she had merely assumed he would.

What not to teach, this Rascal Corpse really knows only the bad from the good, even learning to play the rogue like her.

"Then you can't just fob me off with something like Summoning Spirit; what on earth is that?"

Xin Lin said reluctantly.

"That is a method of Spirit Cultivation, a hundred times stronger than your broken Five Spirits Introduction."

Gui Hu gave her a "are you an idiot?" look, then his figure vanished, returning to the Sealing Spirit Talisman.