

Little Girl 127

Chapter 127: To Kill You Without Compensation

Only suitable for Spirit Beasts of third-level and above!

Xin Lin stared at the freshly acquired Sealing Spirit Talisman, wishing she could glare a hole through it.

There's no worst trap, only traps that get even more treacherous.

Heaven-defying Book, can you be any more ruthless?

Are you sure it's me sealing a third-level Spirit Beast and not a third-level Spirit Beast swallowing me whole?

Although Xin Lin has not been in Longteng for long and is still not very familiar with this fantasy world,

the Second-level Red Toad she encountered last time nearly claimed her life; Xiao Xin Zhuo said that it had just recently advanced to the second level, making it a weaker one among its peers.

What then is the concept of a third-level Spirit Beast?

A first-level Spiritual Beast is on par with a Martial Arts Apprentice level cultivator, while a second-level Spiritual Beast matches the cultivation of a martial master. As for third-level Spiritual Beasts, they are comparable to intermediate Xuanwu Practitioners, that is, those at the fifth and sixth rank.

Previously, the likes of Sikong Ran and Bai You were generally at such a level of cultivation.

Facing such strong opponents, Xin Lin knew that the best course of action would be to run away, making use of the strategy of withdrawing as the best of the thirty-six stratagems.

Not to mention, encountering a third-level Spirit Beast is not an easy feat.

They are only found in deep forests or particular Spirit Beast habitats, and who knows when she will meet one?

"With this thing, it's as good as not having it at all, truly unfortunate."

Xin Lin pouted and carelessly stuffed the Sealing Spirit Talisman into her bosom.

When Xin Lin opened her eyes again, it was already broad daylight.

Last night the havoc caused by the imposters from Chu Mansion at the inn had caused a commotion, with people and animals fleeing in panic.

By the time Xin Lin and her group got up, the caravan owner had already left with his people, convinced that Xin Lin and her companions were concubines of the Chief of Staff, and fearing trouble, he dared not travel with them any longer.

The innkeeper was still groaning in bed, and as for those from Chu Mansion, they had already left earlier.

Luckily, the inn was not far from Purple Cloud City; after discussing with Shi Guiren, Xin Lin decided to walk to Purple Cloud City.

At the crack of dawn, at the south gate of Purple Cloud City, a cloud of dust billowed as a squad of Martial Artists spurred their horses on, eager to enter the city.

As they reached the city gate, they encountered an oncoming procession of carriages.

The two parties unexpectedly collided,

Sigh—

The people and horses on both sides refused to budge.

Although Purple Cloud City had gates on all four sides, their use was particular.

The East Gate was the imperial gate, only accessible by the Imperial Family and the Emperor, and was not open on regular days.

The West Gate was the ceremonial gate, opened only when envoys from other nations arrived.

The South Gate was for servants, where Civil and Military Officials and those with certain grades could pass through.

Finally, the North Gate was the gate for commoners and menial workers to enter and exit the city.

An encounter at the South Gate meant that both parties must be subjects of Emperor Longteng, but even among subjects, ranks are distinguished, and with carriages and horses colliding, neither side would give way.

For a while, traffic was completely blocked at the city gate.

"Who is at the front? How dare you block the carriage of the Vice Minister Mansion!"

"How dare you? These are people from the Imperial Doctor Mansion, where is this blind wretch coming from?"

People from both sides yelled and cursed at each other, refusing to give way.

"Vice Minister Mansion?"

One of the groups of carriages happened to be from the Chu Mansion and belonged to Chu Yuan; hearing this, he immediately dismounted from his horse.

"Hold on."

The carriage curtain was lifted, revealing the new Assistant Minister of Ministry of Revenue, Huang Qianguang, stepping down from the carriage.

"It turns out to be Assistant Minister Huang, I am Manager Chu Yuan from the Imperial Doctor Mansion. I have encountered the Assistant Minister a few times before, may I ask if the Assistant Minister still remembers me?"

Chu Yuan hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

"You are from the Chu Mansion, how is Grand Doctor Chu doing?"

Vice Minister Huang was well-informed and recalled Chu Yuan's identity.

Although Chu Yuan seemed to be just a manager, he was indeed a child born in the Imperial Doctor Mansion and highly valued by both Grand Doctor Chu and Old Master Chu.