

Little Girl 132

Chapter 132: Looked Down Upon

Just as evening approached, Xin Lin left the inn.

Due to the Zixiao Palace Exam, Purple Cloud City was bustling with people coming and going, and the increased flow of people during this period had considerably relaxed the security checks within the city.

Xin Lin touched the letter tucked inside her garments. The letter, just written by Shi Guiren, was meant for an old subordinate of General Shi, a General with the surname Zuo.

General Zuo was General Shi's deputy. When Shi Guiren was caught up in trouble, thanks to General Zuo secretly managing matters, mother and son were safely sent to the other residence.

Over the years, General Zuo occasionally wrote letters to inquire about Shi Guiren and her son, leading Shi Guiren to consider General Zuo the most suitable candidate.

Shi Guiren originally wanted to personally find General Zuo, but was stopped by Xin Lin.

"Since you've thought of General Zuo, the Empress might also take notice of him. To avoid drawing attention, you both should not leave the inn these coming days unless it's necessary."

Xin Lin wanted to take this opportunity to distract Shi Guiren.

She planned to inform General Zuo and then go to the Imperial Doctor Mansion to investigate.

After making some inquiries, Xin Lin quickly located the General Mansion.

She did not rashly approach General Zuo, but instead waited outside the General Mansion.

After a full hour, several people came out of the General Mansion. The leader, clad in armor, was tall and burly, with a full beard and piercing eyes that betrayed a killer's aura.

Only one who had experienced many battles could have developed such a presence.

Xin Lin recognized this man, as he must be General Zuo.

Xin Lin thought for a moment, and then quickly approached him.

"General Zuo!"

General Zuo came to a halt, only to see a young fellow appear before him, with short hair not quite grown out, and a pair of big eyes that looked quite charming.

"General Zuo, someone has asked me to deliver a letter."

As she said this, Xin Lin handed over the letter from Shi Guiren.

General Zuo glanced at the handwriting on the letter, his bushy brows twitched, and with a wave of his big hand, he pushed Xin Lin aside.

"Where did this pesky brat come from, daring to block my way. I hardly recognize a few big characters, so save me your letters. Someone, chase this little ghost away."

Xin Lin was pushed aside with a slap, unable to get close due to the man's significant strength.

"General Zuo, do you remember the Ping'an Courtyard?"

Xin Lin tried tentatively.

"Kid, what's this Ping'an or not. Let me tell you, live honestly if you want to last long."

General Zuo glared, disregarding Xin Lin, and strode away.

Xin Lin could only watch him leave helplessly.

After General Zuo had walked a few steps, a man next to him who appeared to be a Think Tank asked.

"General, this letter..."

"Don't think for a second that I don't know who wrote this letter. I may not recognize many characters, but I do remember the handwriting. Those two, instead of staying safely in Ping'an County, why did they come back?"

General Zuo grumbled.

"General, don't you want to welcome the Seventh Prince back? I've heard that a few days ago, the Emperor planned to have the Seventh Prince and his mother brought back and to re-conduct the blood-test of kinship. There are rumors in the streets suggesting that Shi Guiren was falsely accused back then."

The Think Tank recognized the handwriting because he was responsible for the correspondence with Shi Guiren.

"Bring them back for what? Haven't you heard? Just like Shi Guiren, the Seventh Prince is born with a timid nature. Even if they return to the Imperial Palace and regain their status, it'll be like lambs walking into a tiger's den."

General Zuo glared with his tiger-like eyes, expressing his displeasure.