

Little Girl 133

Chapter 133: A Time to Look at With New Eyes

Speaking of the Seventh Prince, General Zuo couldn't help but sigh.

He had initially considered the old General's face, and had risked his life to unite with a group of former subordinates, in hopes of preserving the Seventh Prince.

He was counting on the Seventh Prince to one day vindicate the old General's wrongful accusations.

But he forgot one thing.

A sheep, even cloaked in wolf's skin, is still a sheep.

Noble Lady Shi, by nature timid, raised a child who was also of meek stock.

Over the years, he seemed to be corresponding with Noble Lady Shi through letters, but in reality, he was observing the Seventh Prince's temperament.

The Seventh Prince's character was too much like Noble Lady Shi's; he was also sickly and fundamentally unsuited for martial arts.

How could such a Seventh Prince inherit the old General's mantle?

Thus, when General Zuo returned to find that Emperor Longteng wanted to bring the Seventh Prince back, he and his old associates were not only not delighted, but rather, they were quite worried.

They would rather the prince live a lifetime away from Purple Cloud City as a commoner than to see the last drop of the old General's blood perish in court power struggles.

This was also why, upon seeing Noble Lady Shi's letter just now, General Zuo coldly snubbed Xin Lin.

"General, please wait a moment!"

Just as General Zuo felt pity for the old General, footsteps followed from behind.

That little fellow from earlier had chased after him again.

"Little ghost, are you looking to die?! I told you to scram!"

General Zuo glared at Xin Lin.

He had thought this glare would scare the little ghost into running away in fear, but to his surprise, not only did the little ghost not back down, but he also glared back.

Hey! Don't say, that glare.

Even the seasoned General Zuo felt a chill in his scalp, somewhat stunned.

"General Zuo, you might disregard the letter, but there's one thing I must bring to your attention. A tiger does not sire a dog; whether it's a mule or a horse, take it out for a walk, and you'll see."

Xin Lin said solemnly.

"Little ghost, what do you mean by that?"

General Zuo was slightly taken aback.

This little fellow, look at that, his words carry hidden meanings.

The care he harbored for Noble Lady Shi and her son, he had never spoken of it to others before today.

How did this little ghost guess that his contempt for the Seventh Prince's mediocrity, a hopeless weakling, was why he didn't want to deal with Noble Lady Shi?

"In five days, at the Zixiao Palace Exam, it will not be too late for General Zuo to make your judgment then."

Xin Lin's eyes firmly met those of General Zuo.

Having said that, Xin Lin did not tarry further, she bowed her hands in salute and then walked away.

"General?"

Beside him, the Think Tank wore a face of surprise.

"Interesting, could it be that this old man is mistaken? I must witness the Zixiao Palace Exam in five days."

General Zuo cracked a big smile.

After leaving the General Mansion, Xin Lin didn't immediately return to the inn; she turned and headed straight for the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Little Xinzhuo's situation would be resolved in five days.

Yet, there was another matter Xin Lin hadn't mentioned to Noble Lady Shi before.

That was, if Noble Lady Shi and Little Xinzhuo truly wished to return to the palace, there was another person of utmost importance.

The old subordinates, including General Zuo, could only be Noble Lady Shi's backing.

However, they could not alter Emperor Longteng's view of Noble Lady Shi and her son.

They still needed someone who could convince Emperor Longteng that Little Xinzhuo was his own flesh and blood - that person was Grand Doctor Chu, Chu Beiqing.

Having witnessed the arrogance and domineering attitude of those from the Imperial Doctor Mansion, Xin Lin hesitated for a time about acknowledging Chu Beiqing and his daughter, but for the sake of Xinzhuo and his mother, she had no choice but to seek out Chu Beiqing.