

Little Girl 137

Chapter 137: Trouble on the Road

The sound of the horse-drawn carriage had already faded in the distance.

Xin Lin came to her senses, looked up, and saw that her "cheap father" had already gotten off the carriage and was about to enter the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

There was no time to delay.

Xin Lin was about to step forward.

"Second Young Master."

A somewhat familiar voice came over.

Chu Yuan, who had met Xin Lin twice before, came out to welcome Grand Doctor Chu with a bow.

Seeing Chu Yuan, Xin Lin cursed inwardly and retreated into the shadows.

If she were seen by Chu Yuan, her previous lies would be exposed.

Before Noble Lady Shi and her son returned to the Imperial Palace, her identity must not be revealed.

Thus, her recognition with her cheap father had to be postponed.

Also, seeing how Chu Yun was nodding and bowing to Grand Doctor Chu, he truly was under Grand Doctor Chu's orders.

"How did things go?"

After speaking, Grand Doctor Chu and Chu Yuan walked inside together.

Seeing that a father-daughter recognition was hopeless, Xin Lin could only sulkily return to the inn, where Noble Lady Shi and her son were awaiting her news.

Leaving the Imperial Doctor Mansion and not having walked far, Xin Lin heard some playful noises and saw five or six local ruffians gathered around, punching and kicking someone.

"Where did this blind idiot come from, dare to bump into this young master!"

"Beat this blind fool to death."

Xin Lin glanced a few times, thinking that the public order in Purple Cloud City was not great, and didn't know whose unlucky fool it was to encounter these thugs.

Xin Lin wasn't one to seek justice over other's affairs and being the former Female Soldier King, she always adhered to the principle of money for services.

"Ouch...stop hitting...I'm angry..."

The beaten fool didn't know how to resist, held his head, and squatted down.

As Xin Lin passed by, she casually glanced at the person and caught a pair of black eyes that were clean and translucent, as if they could see right into one's heart.

A slight stir in Xin Lin's heart made her slow down her steps unconsciously and take a few more glances at the fool.

Although he was powerless to resist, his hands cleverly covered a few vital spots on his head and body, a standard defensive posture.

Xin Lin's gaze turned again, noticing the fool's clothes, though dirty with mud, were clearly not something ordinary people could afford.

Suddenly, a glint of snow flashed before her eyes, and one of the thugs, thug A, had a dagger in his hand, aiming to stab it into the fool's chest. Such a huge grudge!

It was just a fool, and yet they wanted to kill him.

Xin Lin sensed something was amiss.

"Stop!"

The ruffians were punching and kicking the fool when suddenly they heard a voice shouting from behind.

The ruffians were startled, turned around, and immediately got angry.

They thought someone dared to meddle, only to realize it was a six or seven-year-old child.

"Little guy, roll back to where you came from."

The ruffians spat at Xin Lin.

One of the ruffians, thug B, walked up, and like an eagle catching a chick, reached for Xin Lin's neck.

Thinking it was a sure catch, but the child dodged his hand by bending over.

The next moment, the child raised a foot and kicked thug B's knee.

Thug B never expected a little child to suddenly use such a trick, his knee pain splitting, he cried out and fell to the ground.

"Capture that little guy."

The other ruffians exchanged looks and rushed forward.

Xin Lin bounced on her feet, jumping over a meter high, and with a bang, kicked the leading ruffian's nose.

Xin Lin was secretly astonished, she kicked again, flipping another ruffian.

"This kid is a Martial Artist."