

Little Girl 139

Chapter 139: Please Call Me Beibei

"You still know you're being silly, aren't you silly yourself?"

Xin Lin gave a wry smile, wondering what kind of odd treasure she had picked up.

The fool scratched his head and continued to giggle stupidly.

Xin Lin was pondering how to settle this fool; those rogues wanted to kill him, she couldn't just leave him on the street, but if she took him back, how would she explain to Shi Guiren?

"Sister."

From a distance, light shone over.

Little Xinzhuo and Shi Guiren, carrying a lantern, walked over.

The mother and daughter had been waiting in the inn for Xin Lin for half the day, and they grew more worried as she did not return.

As it was getting late, they set out to look for her.

"Why did you come out? Didn't I tell you to wait in the inn? I'm fine. I just couldn't stand the injustice I saw on my way."

Xin Lin spread her hands; now, she didn't need to explain.

"Sister, who is he?"

Little Xinzhuo tugged at Xin Lin's arm, looking at the fool behind Xin Lin.

"He is... Hey, fool, what's your name?"

As soon as Xin Lin finished speaking, Shi Guiren gasped, and the lantern in her hand fell to the ground, shrouding the four in sudden darkness.

"Mother, what happened?"

Little Xinzhuo was startled.

"Chu... Imperial Doctor Chu, Little Lin, how come you are with Imperial Doctor Chu!"

Shi Guiren turned pale, her hands covering her mouth, a look of astonishment on her face.

Imperial Doctor Chu!

Both Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo were also startled, especially Xin Lin.

If the fool was Grand Doctor Chu, then who was that person who had entered the Imperial Doctor Mansion earlier?

"Mother, are you sure you're not mistaken? Imperial Doctor Chu is Sister's father, how could he be a fool?"

Even Little Xinzhuo could tell at a glance; this tall and big fool, with vacant eyes and stiff movements, clearly had mental issues.

"How could I mistake him, he is indeed Chu Beiqing, the Imperial Doctor. A person like him, once seen by anyone, is unforgettable."

Despite the fool's filthy, wretched appearance, his eyes and figure were unmistakably Chu Beiqing.

"Fool... what's your name?"

Xin Lin looked at the fool.

The fool chuckled twice but didn't respond.

"Are you called Chu Beiqing?"

Xin Lin asked again.

The fool kept giggling.

"Who is Chu Beiqing, they all call me Beibei."

The fool smiled, revealing white teeth. Although he was a fool, one couldn't deny he was a fool of bewitching beauty.

Xin Lin believed it; Shi Guiren had not mistaken, he really was Chu Beiqing.

Xin Lin couldn't imagine that the person she had picked up randomly was her stepfather.

The problem was, where was the promised predominant figure, the charming and universally adored stepfather? How did he become a universally adored fool?

"How did Imperial Doctor Chu become like this, he clearly wasn't like this before, Little Lin, how did you come across him, and also the prince mentioned, he is your father?"

Shi Guiren was somewhat slow to respond.

"It's a long story, let's take him back first, someone wants to kill him, I just saved him by chance."

Xin Lin sighed.

Indeed, relying on others is precarious; in the end, she had to rely on herself.

Xin Lin had a premonition that her journey to reconnect with her family would not be as easy as she had imagined.

Not only that, the fact that Chu Beiqing had turned into a fool severely disrupted Xin Lin's original plans.

She had intended, through reconnection, to persuade Chu Beiqing to come forward to confirm the father-son relationship between Little Xinzhuo and Emperor Longteng.

But now that Chu Beiqing had become a fool, how could he prove Little Xinzhuo's identity?

Xin Lin, feeling helpless, had to pick up Chu Beiqing, who kept chuckling foolishly, and head back to the inn first.