

## Little Girl 158

Chapter 158: The Troubles of Silly Chu

"Sha Qi Transformation, it's the aura of the Corpse King."

The man stared at the pendant in his hand.

He saw a seven-colored spiritual light drilling into the pendant.

Within it, the black Little Evil Snakes emitted painful hisses and were erased.

Ping'an County stream, it looks like he had a close shave with the Corpse King.

Empress Feng realized that Huang Zhijun was afflicted by evil spirits, but was unaware that the real cause of the illness lay in the pendant.

This pendant itself was a Magic Treasure, albeit a Middle Grade Mortal one, but as it had been blessed, it contained some fortunate spiritual aura, likely sought by the elders of Huang Zhijun's family.

The pendant could ward off evil and avoid calamity, but that was only for common evil entities. The Corpse King's Evil Snake residing within it was fortunate to be discovered early; otherwise, it wouldn't take long before Huang Zhijun would meet his demise.

"It seems that the Corpse King is severely injured; otherwise, he wouldn't need to absorb even such trivial Xuanwu Level cultivators' True Qi. Fortune or misfortune, everything is predestined."

The man muttered to himself and proceeded to chant sutras.

The night was thick.

Xin Lin, after watching the bustling scene in Taichang Temple for a moment, thought of the Silly Chu in the inn and couldn't help but feel worried, so she headed back.

It was strange to say, having known Silly Chu for only a day and a night, she felt a strong kinship towards him, which must be the so-called bond of blood.

Inside the inn, Shi Guiren was waiting for Xin Lin, and signaled to her when Xin Lin returned.

"Grand Doctor Chu just went to bed; he seemed to have slept poorly last night. Right after lunch, he started feeling sleepy."

Xin Lin, worried that something might befall Silly Chu, had Shi Guiren keep watch.

As for Little Xinzhuo, he diligently heeded Xin Lin's words and was in the next room fiercely cultivating the Five Spirits Introduction without rest.

Xin Lin pulled out a hundred silver notes and handed them to Shi Guiren.

"Noble, thank you for taking care of my father. Keep these hundred silver for yourself."

Upon seeing the silver note, Shi Guiren dared not accept it.

"Little Lin, where did you get so much money?"

Xin Lin had gone out for a day, and upon returning, she brought back a considerable amount of silver, which made Shi Guiren inevitably worried, although she was aware that Xin Lin was quite capable.

"Don't worry, this is the money earned from selling the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, sold to the people of the Alchemy Hall, and the price was very fair."

"Sister, why did you still sell the medicine to the Alchemy Hall? Not everyone there is good."

Little Xinzhuo, hearing Xin Lin's voice, joined in the excitement.

"This Alchemy Hall is not that Alchemy Hall. Besides, if not sold to the Alchemy Hall, how would my Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder end up in the hands of someone from the Imperial Doctor Mansion?"

Xin Lin's purpose in selling the medicine was not only to make money, but more importantly, it was a calculation against the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

That scoundrel Chu Yuan, daring to bully Silly Chu, she decided to give him a taste of his own medicine.

"Why would such a good Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder be given to the Imperial Doctor Mansion? Sister, don't be clouded by anger!"

Little Xinzhuo had personally seen Xin Lin concoct the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

Sister's skill in alchemy was top-notch, producing the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder just like Grand Doctor Chu did when he was well.

"You think Sister is foolish? It's still Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, but it's been tampered with. I just hope that the young miss from the Imperial Doctor Mansion is lucky enough."

Xin Lin said coolly.

After taking her Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, not dead yet ought to lose a good half of their lives; she wanted to see how that dog servant Chu Yuan would handle this.

Just as they were talking, the Silly Chu, who was initially sleeping soundly on the bed, suddenly screamed out loud, sitting upright, his eyes wide open, hands clutching his head, and cried out in pain.

"Pain... head... so painful."