

Little Girl 159

Chapter 159: The Heart of Learning Medicine

Silly Chu's sudden change took Shi Guiren and the others by surprise.

"Hold him down!"

Xin Lin hurried forward, attempting to grab Silly Chu.

But as they approached, Silly Chu shouted loudly, broke free from the three of them, and rushed towards the wall.

Silly Chu, being tall and burly, was not something that the three, all women and children, could control.

Seeing this, Xin Lin quickly reversed her hand and struck the back of Silly Chu's head on a critical point, making his body sway and fall to the ground, fainting.

"Sister, what's wrong with Grand Doctor Chu?"

Both Little Xinzhuo and Shi Guiren showed worried expressions.

Xin Lin remained silent for a while.

She then took out a porcelain bottle from her bosom.

"This bottle was found on him, it should contain the medicine pills he takes daily. After being poisoned, the poison acts occasionally, and he can only relieve the pain by taking these pills."

Xin Lin deduced that Silly Chu must take medicine every day.

These pills are not available on the market and are likely to be uniquely concocted by the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

"What should we do?"

Shi Guiren asked anxiously.

"Send him back."

Silly Chu's condition flared up every day; without the medicine, he simply couldn't sleep.

Xin Lin couldn't think of any other methods, the best course of action for now was to send Silly Chu back to Chu Mansion.

"No, wouldn't that be like sending sheep into the tiger's mouth? Didn't you say that Second Young Master Chu..."

Shi Guiren had not finished speaking when a knocking sound came from outside the door.

"What's all the noise about, what hour is it already, still shouting, if you continue, I'll drive you all out."

The innkeeper cursed.

If this continued, not to mention whether Silly Chu's body could take it, they wouldn't be able to stay at the inn any longer.

The three of them fell silent.

"Little Lin, think thrice before you act. He is your father, do you really want to see him suffer back in Chu Mansion?"

Shi Guiren wiped the corner of her eye.

Seeing Grand Doctor Chu in such a state, Shi Guiren couldn't help feeling sad.

"The people at Chu Mansion won't kill him for the time being; in their eyes, Silly Chu can only live for three more months."

Instead of watching Silly Chu suffer, it might be better to take a risk.

Xin Lin clenched her teeth and turned to leave.

Xin Lin walked out of the inn. The streets were silent, with only the occasional laughter of drunkards.

Turning into a nearby alley, Xin Lin took out a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Rascal Corpse, I need to discuss something with you."

The Sealing Spirit Talisman lay quietly in Xin Lin's palm without any response.

"Playing dead now, it's already nighttime."

Xin Lin spoke irritably.

She wouldn't have sought out Rascal Corpse if it wasn't absolutely necessary.

Each time this creature appeared, it either insulted her non-stop or infuriated her to the brink of cerebral hemorrhage; Xin Lin really suspected that in their past lives, they were sworn enemies.

A dark shadow drifted out from the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Gui Hu gave Xin Lin a cold look, wearing a face that said 'don't provoke me'.

Currently, Gui Hu was in a very, very bad mood.

Damn it, his Evil Snake had been discovered.

The guy from Taichang Temple, as expected, had some skills.

Without Huang Zhijun's True Qi, Gui Hu had to once again search for a new prey.

"The situation with Silly Chu is dire; I need to send him back to Imperial Doctor Mansion. When I do, find a way into Imperial Doctor Mansion and help me retrieve a medical book called 'Mystical Medicine Book'."

Silly Chu's condition made Xin Lin realize that besides cultivating, she also needed to understand medical skills, to fit the profile of a Medical Saint's daughter, right?

"You're asking me to become a thief!"

Even in the dark night, because of his annoyance, Gui Hu's eyes turned a dark blue.

He glared at the figure in front of him, no taller than his waist.

How absurd, the last time he dealt with a corpse, this time, she wanted him to be a thief!

He, the mighty Dark Master, found killing and arson embarrassing enough, and now she wanted him to engage in such petty thievery?

She might be shameless, but he still valued his dignity!