

Little Girl 162

Chapter 162: Killing to Silence

Inside Chu Mansion, in a delicately arranged courtyard, it was fully planted with precious medicinal herbs, Gu Yuanlian.

That was a pink-colored Spirit Grass, shaped like a water lily.

Gu Yuanlian could strengthen the body and clear the senses, yet it was difficult to harvest, and each plant was highly valuable.

Just seeing these Gu Yuanlian already indicated that this person's status in the Imperial Doctor Mansion was not low.

Laughter like silver bells could be heard coming from the courtyard.

The laughter came from a young girl in pink clothes, about thirteen or fourteen years old. Despite her young age, she was extremely beautiful and slender, a genuine beauty-in-the-making.

At that moment, she was embracing Chu Tianyi, with an innocent expression on her face.

"Daddy, can this bottle of Marrow Cleansing Powder really improve my cultivation drastically? But haven't you always forbidden me from taking Marrow Cleansing Powder?"

The girl was Chu Tianyi's beloved daughter, Chu Miaoyun.

She was about the same age as Xin Lin, but unlike the displaced Xin Lin, Miao Yun was pampered and spoiled, her looks were attractive but carried a hint of arrogance.

She was holding the very bottle of Marrow Cleansing Powder that Xin Lin had sold to the Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall.

"Times change, the Zixiao Palace Exam is forthcoming, and as the only female family member in our Imperial Doctor Mansion, entering Qingtian Academy would be greatly beneficial for your future."

Chu Tianyi's face was full of indulgence.

He had only this daughter, pampered since childhood, and he never wanted her to practice martial arts.

But Longteng Country valued martial prowess, and Emperor Longteng had decreed that any woman entering the palace must understand martial arts.

Thinking that the Crown Prince and the Third Prince were Martial Artists, and considering his daughter's beauty, Chu Tianyi did not want her future ruined by martial arts, thus he eagerly pushed Miao Yun to learn martial arts.

Miao Yun was quite talented. After two years of training, she had already reached the peak of Martial Arts Apprentice.

"Miss, the master did this all for your own good. This bottle of medicine was personally acquired by him, and it's a rarely seen top-grade Marrow Cleansing Powder."

Chu Yuan flattered from the side.

The father and daughter decided that Chu Miaoyun would take the Marrow Cleansing Powder tonight.

While his daughter was taking the Marrow Cleansing Powder and digesting its effects, Chu Tianyi and Chu Yuan moved to the courtyard.

"Just now, Chu Beiqing was brought back."

The look of benevolence on Chu Tianyi's face disappeared in an instant, like the snow in early spring.

"Second master's prediction was accurate; Silly Chu really couldn't survive tonight."

Chu Yuan's face was full of admiration.

"The person brought back called herself Chu Beiqing's daughter."

Chu Yuan was shocked.

"She's an imposter, but better be safe than sorry. Find some people to take care of her..."

Chu Tianyi made a throat-slitting gesture.

"Second master, are we really going ahead? She's just a child."

Chu Yuan said nervously.

Second master was cautious, but perhaps this was too cautious.

"Chu Beiqing only has three months left to live. I've planned for many years and can't afford any mistakes. I want to make sure he dies without anyone to mourn him!"

Chu Tianyi said with a cold laugh.

The little girl was not a threat, but who could guarantee there wasn't someone behind her?

Over the years, many were envious of him; even several branches of the Chu Mansion seemed quiet, but who knew what schemes they were plotting in secret.

Chu Yuan shivered, not daring to look straight at Chu Tianyi.

He nodded, then left.

"Get someone to speak to Chen Pizi and his gang to look for a seven- or eight-year-old girl; she should still be around Chu Mansion. Once found, silence her."

Chu Yuan thought to himself, it was also the little ghost's fault for being vain. The Imperial Doctor Mansion was not a place for just anyone to enter.