

## Little Girl 163

Chapter 163: The Missing Pharmacopoeia

The Spirit Light flashed; Xin Lin found herself within the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Although the Earth Tunneling Technique was convenient, it had a drawback: one could not control the exact location of exit.

Xin Lin tunneled through, unaware of her whereabouts.

The Imperial Doctor Mansion was vast, and locating the tiny Mystical Medicine Book was no easy task.

"Listen, Manager Chu has ordered to send more people to guard the young lady's Lianhua Inn."

No sooner had Xin Lin landed than she heard footsteps approaching from afar.

At the bottom of her eyes, Fu Xi's Energy gathered, piercing through the courtyard walls, she saw numerous attendants file out, heading southeast.

She withdrew her gaze and looked behind her; the secluded courtyard, with wild grass knee-high, was clearly untended.

Not far away was a dilapidated house, its beams festooned with cobwebs.

Peering inside, Xin Lin immediately saw Silly Chu lying on the bed.

This was Silly Chu's dwelling!

How coincidental Xin Lin's tunneling was; mistakenly, she stumbled upon Silly Chu.

Xin Lin quickly entered the house; seeing the sparse furnishings, her face darkened.

Inside the house were only a bed and a worn-out table, along with some spoiled food.

Such a house could hardly hide something like the Mystical Medicine Book.

Besides, Chu Tianyi had probably already searched Silly Chu's place and belongings.

Silly Chu was still deep in slumber, his sleeping face child-like, a lot more relaxed than before, no longer groaning; it appeared he had taken some medicine.

"Forgive me, dad, you've been wronged."

Xin Lin gazed at Silly Chu's handsome, gaunt face and sighed.

At that moment, Silly Chu's eyelashes fluttered; he suddenly opened his eyes.

Their eyes met; Silly Chu pursed his lips, got up, and clung to Xin Lin's arm.

Fear filled his eyes.

"Not leaving... take... away"

Despite being a fool, Silly Chu wasn't utterly foolish; waking up and finding himself back in the rundown house, the shock was imaginable.

He didn't want to come back here; this place represented nothing but endless scolding and bullying to him.

"Hey, Silly Chu, be quiet. If someone hears us, it'll be troublesome."

Xin Lin quickly covered his mouth.

Tears welled up in his large eyes.

"Don't... leave behind..."

Silly Chu sobbed softly.

Xin Lin's heart ached; she sighed and rubbed his head.

"Forgive me, dad, I won't abandon you. I am your daughter after all. Which daughter leaves her dad behind? I'll be with you soon, just five days at most."

Xin Lin reassured him gently.

Whether or not Chu Beiqing understood, he slowly let go of his hand.

"Silly Chu, do you remember having a book by your side?"

Xin Lin, undeterred, gestured.

"Mystical Medicine Book."

Silly Chu looked utterly confused.

"Chicken... chicken..."

"Forget it, you probably don't remember."

Xin Lin shrugged, about to get up to leave.

"Take... take away..."

Silly Chu mumbled a few words again, reaching behind him, he stuffed a tattered pillow into Xin Lin's hands.

Xin Lin looked at the pillow in her hands; clearly, it was one of the few personal possessions Silly Chu had retained.

It was a straw pillow, stuffed with dry grass which, though used for many years, showed no signs of decay but instead emitted a clear fragrance.

With a bitter smile, Xin Lin was about to return the pillow to Silly Chu, but he kept muttering.

"Chicken... chicken..."