

Little Girl 164

Chapter 164: Stark Bullying

Silly Chu strenuously stuffed the pillow into Xin Lin's hands, quite obstinately.

Xin Lin was puzzled, and upon looking down again, the pillow was still a pillow; could it possibly hatch chickens?

Upon closer examination, she noticed that the dried grass core inside the pillow was somewhat peculiar, dotted with tiny black spots that would be hard to detect unless scrutinized.

Xin Lin gasped, the air imbued with Fu Xi's Energy, as she closely observed those grass cores.

Under the influence of Fu Xi's Energy, the slender grass cores, barely the thickness of a needle, enlarged in Xin Lin's eyes, and the black spots gradually became discernible.

The dots expanded from small to large, turning out to be not mere grass patterns, but characters.

Xin Lin's pupils slightly contracted.

Mystical Medicine Book!

Hidden within this decrepit pillow was the Mystical Medicine Book personally authored by Chu Beiqing.

It was like finding something sought afar often nearby, had effortlessly come to her.

Xin Lin hadn't expected that this Pharmacopoeia, long-rumored to be lost to the outer world, would be concealed in Silly Chu's pillow.

Probably not even Chu Tianyi had anticipated that this pillow would carry such a legacy.

"Silly Chu, are you truly foolish or just pretending?"

Xin Lin mused.

Hiding the most important Pharmacopoeia in a pillow, Chu Beiqing was quite cunning before turning foolish.

Likely, he had been wary of Chu Tianyi for a long time.

With the Pharmacopoeia in hand, Xin Lin could now begin learning Medical Skill.

Just as Xin Lin was about to store the pillow away, a jumble of footsteps resounded in the courtyard.

Trouble!

Someone was coming.

Xin Lin's heart raced secretly; she glanced around the room, then at Silly Chu, who was grinning foolishly at her.

"Silly Chu, I'll come to visit you in a few days, remember, don't let others bully you."

Xin Lin grasped Silly Chu's hand and swiftly jumped out of the window.

Xin Lin didn't leave immediately but hid under the window; shortly after, she saw Chu Yuan carrying a lacquered wooden box walking in.

"Master, your servant has brought you food."

Upon seeing Chu Yuan, Xin Lin involuntarily clenched her fists, silently observing every move of Chu Yuan.

Nothing comes without a reason; Chu Yuan, this fellow, certainly harbored ill intentions.

Today, Chu Yuan had gained commendation for presenting medicines, and he was in high spirits.

Recalling Silly Chu, who hadn't returned for several days, mischievous thoughts surged in him, prompting him to deliberately visit.

Silly Chu sat there, dazed, showing no reaction to Chu Yuan's arrival.

"Master, don't you recognize your servant? I was formerly your page boy. You deemed me calculative and sent me to be a stable boy, but fortunately, the second master saw my potential and promoted me."

Chu Yuan slowly paced to the front of Silly Chu, setting down the food box.

His reputation tainted by Chu Beiqing's disapproval, he harbored resentment.

Thus, when Chu Beiqing turned into a fool, he was among the first to emerge, tormenting Chu Beiqing together with Chu Tianyi; yet to outsiders, he was a loyal servant, personally delivering meals daily to Chu Beiqing.

Chu Yuan opened the box, took out a pot of spoiled rice and a dish of sand-mixed vegetables, and tossed them in front of Silly Chu.

"Eat up, soon you may not even have these."

Silly Chu didn't move.

His mind echoed Xin Lin's words.

"I'll come to visit you in a few days, remember, don't let others bully you."

He would obediently wait for his daughter to come fetch him.

Seeing Silly Chu unmoved, Chu Yuan snorted coldly, stepped closer with the food, and with a flick of his hand, the spoiled rice and vegetables spilled all over Chu Beiqing's face.