

Little Girl 169

Chapter 169: Quotes from Men

Gui Hu was drinking, and though the tavern was noisy and crowded with women, the alcohol was still decent.

He had lain in the Ancient Coffin for a thousand years, his body chilled to the bone, nothing could warm his heart and soul except for this fiery, throat-burning drink. It heated him slightly and helped him push aside the unpleasantness that Little Budian had brought earlier.

Beside his table, a black-glowing Array continued to operate.

It was an Evil Spirit Array, drawn by Gui Hu himself, that absorbed the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth, transforming it into the Evil Qi that Gui Hu needed.

This time, Little Xinzhuo inadvertently acted in Gui Hu's favor.

Gui Hu needed Spiritual Energy, and where there were more people, there was more abundant Spiritual Energy.

As for the choice of Taoyao Pavilion, the reason was simple.

Not only was it crowded, but the big Monk from Taichang Temple would absolutely never set foot in such a place of revelry. He would likely never discover that there was an Evil Spirit Array here.

He had implanted a trace of Evil Qi in Huang Zhijun's Praying Jade Pendant, which had been erased by someone.

There were only five people in Purple Cloud City capable of neutralizing his Evil Qi, and they must have already noticed.

While he couldn't restore his power yet, it wasn't appropriate for him to confront that man from Taichang Temple directly.

"Sir, there is a child outside looking for you."

His train of thought interrupted, Gui Hu felt displeased.

A child?

Gui Hu tightened his grip on the wine cup, snorting coldly through his nose.

"Not available."

He knew it. That Little Budian couldn't bear it and came seeking his return.

To dare call him a pretty face—if he went back with her this time, then he wouldn't be the Dark Master, Gui Hu!

"But he said he is your son."

Before the pimp finished speaking, a little head peeked over.

"Dad, please come back with me, Sister is in trouble."

Little Xinzhuo appeared.

"Why is it you?"

Seeing Little Xinzhuo, Gui Hu felt a surge of irritation.

He thought it was that Little Budian, hmph, having offended him and now just randomly sending someone else to get him to return—there's no such easy deal.

Gui Hu coldly laughed and continued drinking on his own.

Her trouble, what does it have to do with him?

"Sister went to the Imperial Doctor Mansion for Silly Chu, she's in danger, you must save her."

Little Xinzhuo pleaded with a face full of hope, his large eyes twinkling in a way that even the pimp found pitiable.

Going to the Imperial Doctor Mansion with her mediocre cultivation, going there was merely to court death, truly overestimating herself.

Gui Hu took a sip of wine.

Little Xinzhuo, still not giving up, circled Gui Hu like he was pounding a wooden fish, incessantly prattling.

By the end, Gui Hu got annoyed.

"Want me to save her?"

Gui Hu gave Little Xinzhuo a sidelong glance.

This little ghost, truly annoying, constantly blabbering beside him, giving him a headache.

Little Xinzhuo nodded frantically.

"Drink this."

Gui Hu pointed to a jar of Daughter's Red wine on the table.

Little Xinzhuo approached and sniffed it, the strong scent of alcohol causing him to feel dizzy.

"Brother Hu, I can't drink alcohol, children shouldn't, it makes you stupid."

Little Xinzhuo said softly.

"Who told you that? You're a man, men drink alcohol not water."

Gui Hu was curious to see just how deep the sibling bond between these two little ones really was.

Little Xinzhuo hesitated, but thinking of his Sister, he pinched his nose and picked up a big bowl of wine from in front of Gui Hu, and gulped it down.

With that drink, Little Xinzhuo felt his mouth was about to emit smoke, a hot sensation surged throughout his body. He belched loudly and plopped down on the "ground."

Eh, why is this "ground" so soft?

From behind him, a string of loud cursing followed.

"Damn little ghost, how dare you bump into me!"