

Little Girl 170

Chapter 170: It's you again!

Men don't drink water, they drink alcohol!

Can drinking make you as powerful as Brother Corpse King?

Little Xinzhuo drank a large bowl of wine because of this saying.

Once the alcohol hit him, Little Xinzhuo became dizzy and unstable, bumping into several guests who were drinking and having fun at Taoyao Pavilion.

Little Xinzhuo's chubby face was blank, and he didn't even realize he had bumped into someone.

"So many stars, one, two, three..." he giggled foolishly, getting up and patting his chest, saying,

"I am a little man; drinking alcohol will help me grow up fast and protect Sister and mother."

Those were a few young men, their faces flush with alcohol, exuding an aura of drunkenness.

The pimp saw this and secretly lamented; the little boy could have messed with anyone, yet he had to provoke those local ruffians.

These guys were renowned local ruffians in Purple Cloud City, relying on some kung fu skills, they committed all kinds of evils.

Backed by housekeepers, they often ran tabs and harassed girls in Taoyao Pavilion, and even Taoyao Pavilion dared not speak against them.

"Esteemed guests, the child is ignorant, please show mercy."

With a smile, the pimp hurried forward to help Little Xinzhuo up and apologised to the ruffians.

"Just 'ignorant', that's it? If he's ignorant, shouldn't his adults know better? Whose kid is this? Come out and kowtow to apologize to me immediately."

Coincidentally, these ruffians were the same ones Xin Lin had encountered outside the Imperial Doctor Mansion earlier.

They were idle and wicked, causing trouble in the city.

They were drinking at Taoyao Pavilion tonight when suddenly a message from the Imperial Doctor Mansion summoned them.

Half-drunk, they saw blurry and wanted to take their anger out when they bumped into Little Xinzhuo.

The ruffians grimaced menacingly, glaring.

The pimp saw that Little Xinzhuo was quite drunk and sneakily glanced at Gui Hu.

Gui Hu sat aside, minding his own business drinking, showing no intention of getting involved.

"No one's coming forward, right? Since no one is coming forward, we'll take this little ghost away."

Seeing no one to extort, the ruffians, furious, were about to grab Little Xinzhuo.

Despite being young, the boy was delicate and good-looking.

In these times, some nobles in Purple Cloud City liked to keep such fair-skinned young boys; they knew a few households, and this little ghost would surely fetch a good price.

"Gentlemen, please, this child is from a good family."

The woman who had previously stopped Little Xinzhuo at the entrance walked in upon hearing the noise.

Shocked to see the ruffians about to take the child, she hurriedly stepped forward to stop them.

The lead ruffian kicked the woman in the stomach, sending her flying several feet, blood seeping from the corner of her mouth.

"What are you, a mere prostitute, daring to meddle in this? You've annoyed me, I'll sell you too."

"Sir, please, the child came here looking for you, please save the child."

Despite the pain, the woman struggled to crawl to Gui Hu's side.

The ruffians were already lifting Little Xinzhuo onto their shoulders, ready to leave.

"Wait."

A detached voice spoke.

The ruffians paused, looking over.

"Put him down."

Gui Hu set down his wine glass.

"Yo, pretty boy, are you tired of living, telling us to let him go?"

The ruffians grew even more arrogant upon recognizing it was Gui Hu.

They had noticed him since he entered; his extraordinarily handsome appearance had drawn the eyes of all the girls in Taoyao Pavilion, who flirted openly with him. This irked the ruffians, who particularly despised such pretty-faced individuals.