

## Little Girl 175

Chapter 175: I'm Not Going to Look for Him!

No sooner had Chu Tianyi left than Chu Zhaonan approached with an affectionate look on his face and helped Chu Bei Qing to his feet.

"Big Brother, your residence has been burned down. Why don't you come and rest at my courtyard for the night?"

"Third Young Master, aren't you afraid Second Master will get angry if you bring Big Brother back with you?"

His servant reminded him.

This unusual move by Third Young Master is notable; for many years, since the old master retreated into seclusion, the various branches of the family kept out of each other's way like well water not intermixing with river water.

As for Big Brother's branch, due to his foolishness, it has long been in decline. His former servants, for the sake of their own futures, have sought out new masters. The family wealth has also been dominated by the likes of Second Master and others, with Third Young Master himself taking a share of the pie. So why is he so proactive tonight?

"Heh~ Father will soon be out of seclusion. No matter how capable Chu Tianyi is, he wouldn't dare cause trouble at this time. What is he? He's just like me, born of a concubine. If I can coax the location of the 'Mystical Medicine Book' from Big Brother and present it to the Emperor, the day when I will soar high is just around the corner."

Chu Zhaonan was smug, holding Chu Tianyi's character in contempt.

"Furthermore, the Zixiao Palace Exam is imminent. My son is accomplished, already a Dark Martial Artist First Rank. Chu Tianyi thinks his daughter is something special, but during this Imperial Examination, my son is bound to come out on top. I've waited so many years, it's time for my branch to hold our heads up high and breathe proudly."

Chu Zhaonan let out a few cold laughs. Although Chu Bei Qing was foolish, he held a certain position in Emperor Longteng's heart. This was an opportune moment to make good use of him.

Within the Imperial Doctor Mansion, the brothers of the Chu Family each harbored their own sinister motives.

Xin Lin seized the chaos to slip out of the Imperial Doctor Mansion and as soon as she stepped outside, she encountered Little Xin Zhuo.

"Sister, I'm glad you're okay."

The moment Xin Zhuo saw Xin Lin, his face lit up with joy.

"Sister is blessed by fate and won't encounter harm. But what about you? Why do you reek of alcohol?"

Xin Lin sharply detected the smell of alcohol on Little Xin Zhuo.

"I went to seek out Brother Corpse King, hoping he would come to save you, but Brother Corpse King..."

Little Xin Zhuo looked hurt.

"Why would that guy come to save me? He'd be happier if I died sooner so he could get his Fu Tian Pill back."

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders; Xin Zhuo was too trusting.

Although she and the Rascal Corpse had traveled together for a while, that man was reclusive, cold-blooded, and ruthless. He wouldn't consider anyone his friend. How could such a person ever lift a finger to save her?

"It's not like that, Sister. Brother Corpse King is actually a good person. Someone bullied me earlier, and he stepped in to save me."

Thinking back, Little Xin Zhuo realized that he must have bumped into someone after getting drunk. If it wasn't for Brother Corpse King's intervention, those people would have bullied him already.

"Sister, please go and bring Brother Corpse King back. He looked so pitiful wandering around on his own. If you find him, he will surely return."

Little Xin Zhuo's heart went out to Brother Corpse King when he remembered his lonely departure, feeling empathy for him.

Once upon a time, he, too, was alone just like Brother Corpse King.

"I'd only go looking for him if the sun rose in the west."

Xin Lin replied with annoyance.

This Rascal Corpse, still called Corpse King, where is his dignity? One word, and he storms off, like a petty wife. If I went to find him and brought him back, wouldn't it only feed his arrogance?

Xin Lin snorted and said no more, holding onto the pillow which concealed the 'Mystical Medicine Book' and dragging the chattering Little Xin Zhuo back to the inn.