

Little Girl 178

Chapter 178: Rascal Corpse, You Lecher!

"Little Lin?"

"Sister?"

From time to time, intermittent calls could be heard by my side.

Xin Lin's eyelids fluttered as she opened her eyes, and what came into view were two faces, one large and one small.

Little Xinzhuo's eyes were swollen from crying, and Shi Guiren was occasionally wiping at the corners of her eyes.

Last night, Shi Guiren heard noises and felt something was amiss.

As soon as the day broke, she got up to check on Xin Lin and found her passed out on the ground, unconscious.

Shi Guiren was scared out of her wits.

"Ah Zhuo, Shi Guiren, don't worry, I was just careless during my cultivation."

Xin Lin's voice was hoarse. She found herself lying on the bed, already changed into clean clothes.

But her entire body felt as if it had been rolled over by a cart; even lifting her fingers was difficult.

Fortunately, that dreadful Fu Xi's Energy inside her had dissipated.

"Sister, waah, you scared me to death."

Little Xinzhuo embraced Xin Lin, crying profusely.

"Little Lin, you silly child, even if you're anxious about the Zixiao Palace Exam, you should not risk using your own body like this. If your dad knew, how worried he would be."

Shi Guiren brought over a bowl of warm porridge and fed Xin Lin a few mouthfuls.

Xin Lin forced a bitter smile; she couldn't reveal the truth in front of Shi Guiren.

What she was worried about now was that although the Fu Xi's Energy inside her was temporarily dormant, once night fell, it would come roaring back.

This thing seemed to have the same temperament as Rascal Corpse—quiet and well-behaved during the day, but causing havoc at night.

Thinking of Gui Hu made Xin Lin's cheeks blush again.

"Little Lin, why is your face so red? You mustn't have a fever. I'll go get the doctor."

Shi Guiren was full of concern. Without heeding Xin Lin's protests, she hurried out to find a doctor.

"Ah Zhuo, where did you encounter Rascal Corpse yesterday?"

Xin Lin propped herself up and inquired.

"It was in a place called Taoyao Pavilion. There are lots of big sisters there, lots of bad people, and lots of nasty stuff to drink. Brother Wang said it's called 'alcohol,' and all men have to drink it."

Thinking of Taoyao Pavilion reminded Little Xinzhuo of the bowl of wine. The adult world was truly strange—why did Corpse King Brother like to go to such places?

"Just pretend I didn't ask."

Xin Lin bit her lip and snorted coldly.

Women and wine, well done Rascal Corpse, I thought I had wronged you, I thought I had mistreated you.

Turns out you're not wronged at all, still finding time to lead a life of pleasure.

Deep down, Xin Lin felt an indescribable emotion, yet she didn't take the time to examine what it truly was.

"Sister, did you have a quarrel with Corpse King Brother? Please make up with him, Ah Zhuo doesn't want you to fight. Brother Wang said if you go find him, he will come back."

Little Xinzhuo shook Xin Lin's arm, batting her big eyes.

"I would like to have him come back, but the problem is, Purple Cloud City is so vast, how am I to find him?"

Xin Lin sighed.

After a while, Shi Guiren returned with a doctor.

The doctor examined her but couldn't figure out the reason.

He only suggested that Xin Lin was physically weak and needed to be well-nourished, offering no further advice. Shi Guiren breathed a sigh of relief and busied herself preparing medicine for Xin Lin.

Only Xin Lin herself knew that her illness was just temporarily at bay; after nightfall, she would have to endure the torture of Fu Xi's Energy once again.

For her own life, Xin Lin had to find Gui Hu and bring him back.

In the whole wide world, only Gui Hu could resolve the Fu Xi's Energy within her. If it happened too many more times, she would truly explode and die.