

Little Girl 179

Chapter 179: First Encounter with My Younger Female Cousin

On that day, Xin Lin dragged her sick body around the city with Little Xinzhuo, but indeed, they did not come across Gui Hu.

"At night, Corpse King Brother will appear. Sister, we should go out and look again then."

Little Xinzhuo wore a confident expression.

Xin Lin gave a wry smile.

It wasn't that she didn't want to go out at night to search, but at night, Fu Xi's Energy within her would run wild, leaving her completely immobilized.

If she didn't show up, that haughty creature Gui Hu wouldn't be willing to come back.

The current plan was to think of ways to suppress the Fu Xi's Energy raging within her.

Xin Lin was pondering strategies when someone behind bumped into Little Xinzhuo. Xin Lin snorted coldly and lightly kicked at the person's knee with the tip of her foot.

The person cried out "Aiyo" and fell to the ground.

That person was an unkempt beggar with greasy hair and tattered clothing.

Not just this beggar but many others, along with vagrants on the street, were bustling forward in a rush.

"Stop pushing, everyone will get a share, form a line, and each will get theirs," said Xin Lin, seeing the crowd grow and protecting Little Xinzhuo. At that moment, a beautiful-looking maid approached and scolded the beggars.

Besides the maid, there were several others, both maids and guards.

Xin Lin looked carefully and recognized that these people were from the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Last night, the youngest lady from the Imperial Doctor Mansion had a breakthrough to the Martial Master Realm, and in his joy, Grand Doctor Chu distributed porridge in the city in her name for three days.

"Come here, you two. Each get a bun and a bowl of porridge."

The maid noticed Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo and tossed two buns over.

The buns rolled on the ground, covered with dust.

But as soon as they hit the ground, numerous beggars swarmed over, snatching the buns away.

"We are not beggars."

Little Xinzhuo saw this and her little face turned red with anger.

"Oh, just look at yourselves, if not beggars then what? Don't pretend, you have the faces of penniless ghosts," said the maid with a disdainful glance.

"Who are you calling a penniless ghost!"

Little Xinzhuo clenched her little fists, ready to step forward and argue.

Xin Lin pulled Little Xinzhuo back and studied the maid for a moment.

"Lady Zhenzhu, I see darkness on your brow, foretelling a bloody disaster soon to come. On your way back to the mansion today, be very careful, and absolutely do not take the main gate. You must take the small path behind, only then can you avoid the misfortune."

"Who's brow is dark, you filthy beggar... wait, how do you know my name is Zhenzhu?"

The maid looked disdainful at first but then her expression changed.

How could a little beggar know her private name?

The maid was still puzzled when, turning around, she discovered that the two children were gone.

She screamed in fright, and the carry box in her hand also smashed to the ground.

"Zhenzhu, what are you screaming about?"

Chu Miaoyun, accompanied by many maids from the Imperial Doctor Mansion, walked over and gave the maid a sideways glance.

Chu Miaoyun was only thirteen or fourteen years old, quite beautiful, and carried herself with the air of being born to richness, but her eyes and tone were exactly like her father, Chu Tianyi.

Being already favored in the Imperial Doctor Mansion, her breakthrough the previous night only made her even more dismissive of others.

At her young age, she was very scheming; giving out porridge was merely a way to boost her reputation before the Zixiao Palace Exam.

The porridge and buns were just some outdated and moldy flour from the Chu Mansion—regardless, no one would care even if the beggars died from it.

"Lady, I've encountered an Immortal."

Zhenzhu came back to her senses and recalled the two little beggars. Despite their plain clothes, they were cute, like a golden boy and girl. Didn't her teacher say that Immortals love to disguise themselves as beggars?

Could it be that she, Zhenzhu, has a destined connection with an Immortal?