

## Little Girl 180

Chapter 180: Only Evil Can Subdue Evil

In Longteng Country, tales of Immortals and ghostly monsters were always around, but those who had actually seen them were few and far between.

Zhenzhu had no idea that Xin Lin and her brother had used the Ghost Escape Technique, instead she thought both of them were living Immortals.

"With your lowly life, you still hope to encounter an Immortal? If you slack off again, I'll have the steward sell you."

Chu Miaoyun scolded Zhenzhu fiercely.

Not far away, Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo were watching this scene unfold.

"Really, like servant like master, birds of a feather flock together. Sister, why do you want to help the bad guys? That Zhenzhu and that Chu Miaoyun too."

Little Xinzhuo looked at the master and servant with a pout, his face filled with dissatisfaction.

If it hadn't been for Sister stopping him just now, he would have already taught that Maid a lesson.

"Ah Zhuo, this is the bustling market, and there may be spies of the Empress around. Besides, evildoers grind each other down. It's not that they're not retributed, it's just that their hour has not yet come."

Xin Lin glanced at Chu Miaoyun, it seemed that Chu Tianyi's precious daughter was feeling quite pleased with herself at the moment.

Let's see how long she can maintain that smugness.

"Ah Zhuo, I ask you, how can one make a person never recover?"

Xin Lin felt that she needed to educate Little Xinzhuo properly.

Little Xinzhuo, now a Prince, would face many deceitful and scheming situations in the future.

At the moment, he was more like a blank slate.

"Make him (her) hit a wall?"

Little Xinzhuo tilted his head and thought.

"Not quite, some people, the more they hit a wall, the more resilient they become. The best method to make someone never recover is to let him (her) taste the pinnacle of success, and then pull the rug out from under their feet. When one falls from a high place, not many can climb back up."

Xin Lin stroked Little Xinzhuo's head.

Little Xinzhuo listened, half-understanding.

Seeing Little Xinzhuo's puzzled face, Xin Lin only smiled without saying a word.

"Just you wait, retribution will soon come back."

Xin Lin signaled Little Xinzhuo to watch the movements of the girl named Zhenzhu.

After being "foretold" by Xin Lin, the Maid had been distracted, and as soon as Chu Miaoyun left, she hastily requested leave to rush back to the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Following the words of the Little God, she couldn't take the main roads but had to go through the back alleys.

Fearful of encountering bloodshed, Zhenzhu hurriedly rushed with her head down, but as she turned into a narrow alley, she ran into several local ruffians.

"Damn it, the Imperial Doctor Mansion is too heartless. Just after Chu Yuan died, they cut off all our past deals without leaving us a single silver."

"Exactly. If it weren't for Chu Yuan having something to do in the middle of the night, how could our brothers have encountered that calamity?"

The local ruffians cursed and complained, their faces swollen and bruised - they were the same ruffians who had been taught a lesson by Gui Hu the night before. Their leader's leg had been crippled by Gui Hu, and he urgently needed money for treatment. Just as they mentioned it, they were kicked out of the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Now, the local ruffians were all furious and wanted to vent their anger on the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Upon seeing the local ruffians, Zhenzhu's little face paled and she quickly turned to leave.

"Hey, isn't that the Imperial Doctor Mansion's Maid? Where are you going?"

A few local ruffians surrounded her.

"Get away from me, I am Maid to Miss Miao Yun, what are you doing... save me..."

Zhenzhu's cries for help were quickly drowned out by a burst of lewd laughter.

Xin Lin walked away, pulling Little Xinzhuo with her.

"Sister, she..."

Little Xinzhuo was shocked and confused, and upon glancing back at the alley, his little face showed a hint of pity.

"You want to ask, is this something I deliberately arranged? Not entirely, half and half."

Xin Lin spread her hands, not denying that all this had something to do with her.