

Little Girl 182

Chapter 182: Half of the Pharmacopoeia

Regarding Jiang Qing, Xin Lin could not claim absolute trust, but had some admiration for him.

Moreover, since the man was from the Alchemy Hall, and Xin Lin wanted to establish a foothold in Purple Cloud City in the future, he inevitably needed to interact with him.

Xin Lin did not mention Fu Xi's Energy, merely making up some excuses on the spot.

Jiang Qing did not ask further and pondered for a moment.

"This symptom suggests that the cultivation went awry, leading to internal True Qi overload which cannot be regulated. Human's True Qi is like stored water; too much causes floods, too little results in drought. One method is to guide this True Qi out of the body, which requires an expert willing to take the risk to help regulate it, so that the True Qi can be continuously spent. The second method is to use Qi Transforming Pill to dissipate the internal True Qi, after which the symptoms should go away, but then, that person would no longer be able to cultivate."

"Both methods are not easy. If Xin wishes to obtain the Qi Transforming Pill, the Alchemy Hall does have some in stock."

Jiang Qing said with a smiling expression.

Yet, upon hearing this, Xin Lin fell silent, with a heavy look on his small face.

"Xin?" Jiang Qing asked curiously.

Xin Lin's eyes brightened.

"Thank you, Shopkeeper Jiang, human's True Qi is indeed like stored water, I understand now."

Xin Lin bowed to Jiang Qing and hurried out of the Alchemy Hall with Little Xinzhuo.

Jiang Qing was slightly taken aback. Was there something wrong with what he said?

After leaving the Alchemy Hall, Xin Lin entered a general store, buying a stack of paper, ink, brush, and inkstone, and then returned to the inn.

Before evening, Xin Lin called both Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo over.

She roughly explained her situation to them.

Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo were the only two people she truly trusted.

"Little Lin, you said your cultivation went awry?" Shi Guiren turned pale and looked excessively frightened.

Shi Guiren had heard from General Shi before that losing control during cultivation could be fatal.

"Essentially yes, but I've found a potential remedy. Whether it will work still needs your and Little Xinzhuo's help. After night falls, you'll only need to..."

Xin Lin explained in detail.

As the evening deepened, the moonlight shrouded the skies above Purple Cloud City.

Within the inn, Xin Lin felt the Fu Xi's Energy escalating within her.

Like last night, once Fu Xi's Energy emerged, it surged violently, like a raging flood and a ferocious beast, rampaging unrestrained within her body.

Intense pain followed, Xin Lin's little face turned deathly pale, her lips faintly tasted blood.

However, unlike last night, maybe because it was the second time, when the pain surged, she still managed to retain some lucidity.

She forcibly directed a part of the Fu Xi's Energy in her body, gathering it in her eyes.

In front of her, there lay the cheap core pillow her 'cheap' father had stuffed her with.

Under the influence of the Fu Xi's Energy, her black pupils gradually turned golden.

Xin Lin plucked out a straw core, and the black text on it began to enlarge.

"Mystical Medicine Book, first Chapter, Hundred Herbs Chapter..."

Xin Lin said tremulously, while Shi Guiren hurriedly took notes, and Little Xinzhuo continuously ground the ink and spread the paper.

The Fu Xi's Energy was quickly depleted.

But at that moment, there was still plenty of Fu Xi's Energy within Xin Lin, and she once again mobilized a portion of Fu Xi's Energy.

Time passed slowly, the pain in Xin Lin's body gradually lessened, and the Fu Xi's Energy continued to be consumed.

The Mystical Medicine Book was copied out, from nightfall until the crowing of the rooster three times, Xin Lin and Shi Guiren, one reading and one writing, finally recorded half of the Mystical Medicine Book.