

Little Girl 183

Chapter 183: The Embarrassed Tsundere

Upon hearing the crowing of roosters, Xin Lin, Little Xinzhuo, and Shi Guiren all breathed a sigh of relief.

"This is the 'Mystical Medicine Book,' Little Lin, you truly are Grand Doctor Chu's daughter, this Pharmacopoeia is indeed Grand Doctor Chu's life-long mastery."

Shi Guiren's hands were numb from exhaustion, yet upon seeing the Pharmacopoeia, couldn't help but feel happy for Xin Lin.

Grand Doctor Chu regarded it as a treasure; numerous people wanted to see it, but were all refused by Grand Doctor Chu, including Emperor Longteng.

After Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo went to rest, Xin Lin, on the contrary, was reinvigorated and started to examine the Pharmacopoeia.

Although it was only half of the 'Mystical Medicine Book,' after she browsed through it, Xin Lin found that this book was extremely unusual.

Just the first half of the Pharmacopoeia encapsulated the Hundred Herbs Chapter, Hundred Flowers Chapter, and Hundred Beasts Chapter, covering all kinds of materials that could be used in Alchemy.

The Red Toad Shell that Xin Lin had obtained earlier was also described in detail, even the areas where Red Toads commonly reside and the places where they might appear within Longteng Country were all clearly stated.

"No wonder father valued it as a treasure; just composing this half must have taken over a decade. Each section within is extremely valuable."

Xin Lin was filled with emotions.

However, this half of the Pharmacopoeia already recorded so many medicinal materials, what else could be contained in the latter half? Could it possibly be recipes?

Xin Lin pondered, deciding that tomorrow night, she would push through and transcribe the entire Pharmacopoeia; finding the Rascal Corpse could wait.

With Jiang Qing's reminder, Xin Lin narrowly escaped a dangerous night.

But on the other hand, someone was feeling quite depressed.

Inside Taoyao Pavilion, Gui Hu put down his wine glass.

She didn't show up.

Could it be that little guy didn't tell her that he was in Taoyao Pavilion?

Gui Hu had waited here all night, thinking that Xin Lin would certainly appear, yet there wasn't even a shadow of her.

Although Xin Lin had obtained the Fu Tian Pill, she was ultimately a mortal with a weak constitution. Once Fu Xi's Energy became unstable, it could very likely revert through her body, impacting her organs and even her meridians, causing unbearable pain.

Earlier, when Gui Hu was around, he would perform Breathing Control on her every night. Since the method of Breathing Control was quite special, he didn't bother to explain it to Xin Lin too much, to avoid Little Budian's incessant chatter.

Having left for two nights, Xin Lin should have had an episode by now.

Such pain, her small frame could hardly bear.

Thinking that Little Budian might be suffering torment, Gui Hu was not pleased but rather felt somewhat depressed.

The same alcohol that seemed passable yesterday, today felt utterly tasteless.

Gui Hu threw the wine glass aside, irritated.

Could it be, that Little Budian couldn't withstand it and had died in agony?

Should he secretly go back and check?

Just to take a look?

No!

He, the towering Dark Master, how could he do something so undignified.

Gui Hu snorted coldly, forcibly expelling the absurd idea from his mind.

Gui Hu sulked alone in the shadows while Taoyao Pavilion was lively, but ever since last night's event, anyone who knew of the fierce Gui Hu would not dare to come close to his table. Even this floor was desolately occupied by him alone.

A loud bustling of footsteps.

"It's him!"

"Kid, we finally found you!"

A group of robust men resembling martial masters rushed up the stairs; among them, one man was in a wheelchair—the local ruffian leader who Gui Hu had kicked to cripple just yesterday.