

Little Girl 188

Chapter 188: Two Methods for Dealing with Women

Gui Hu made his move.

"With this, your position as the Vice Gang Leader of the Water Wraith Gang is well-deserved."

However, the implication was to suggest that Ma Jingtian become the Gang Leader.

To kill a man is no more than a nod of the head for Gui Hu, and he has plenty of methods to do so.

But the incident at the burial mound made him realize that it was not wise to take rash actions before his strength had recovered, lest those lapdogs discover his whereabouts.

That Little Budian alone was enough to give him a headache, let alone dealing with others.

Ma Jingtian would make a very good knife.

Ma Jingtian hurriedly picked up the piece of paper, and the mentor added a few lines of the Cultivation Method Mantra at the end.

Although it was just a few words and phrases, those lines alone were like an epiphany for Ma Jingtian after reading them several times over.

With just a few strokes, Gui Hu had corrected the flaw of the "Water Element Skill only cultivating the external and neglecting the internal."

The original Water Element Skill was nothing more than a Human Rank Middle cultivation at most, but with Gui Hu's modification, it was transformed into a Yellow Rank Middle technique.

"Many thanks, mentor."

Ma Jingtian was overjoyed.

"Many thanks, mentor."

The gang members of the Water Wraith Gang also cheered, as naturally, they were not keen on accepting an outsider as their Gang Leader. Now, with the Vice Gang Leader becoming the Gang Leader and his strength greatly improved, it was a good turn of events.

"Bring in the wine, bring in the girls..."

Overjoyed, Ma Jingtian, forgetting his wounds, waved his hand for the pimp to serve good wine and dishes; he also intended to have a few Oiran attend to him.

But as the words reached his lips and he saw the expression on Gui Hu's face, Ma Jingtian held his tongue.

The mentor was handsome, and the girls in the Taoyao Pavilion couldn't get enough of him—it was like they had seen honey, and they wanted to stick to him.

However, according to people in the Taoyao Pavilion, the mentor had been there for two nights and hadn't as much as glanced at the girls, let alone called for any.

Ma Jingtian chuckled awkwardly, took the wine brought by the pimp, and gestured for his gang members to go have their fun.

Gui Hu downed the cup of wine in one gulp.

It was already past midnight, and his eyes couldn't help but glance down the street several times, but Little Budian was nowhere to be seen.

His "little movement" did not escape Ma Jingtian's notice.

"Mentor, are you in a bad mood?"

Ma Jingtian poured another cup of wine; Gui Hu downed it again without joining the conversation.

"Is it because of a woman?"

Gui Hu's wine cup shook slightly.

So obvious about it, Gui Hu felt even more annoyed that his little thoughts had been seen through.

"What did I say, it's about a woman. When it comes to kung fu, you're an expert, but when it comes to women, I, Mr. Ma, am the expert, after all, I have more than a dozen concubines."

Ma Jingtian leaned in, wearing a gossiping face.

"Mentor, you must have quarreled with your beloved."

That beloved person, who was always a source of annoyance.

Gui Hu snorted.

"There are two methods for dealing with women. The first is by force: if she doesn't obey, beat her into submission!"

Ma Jingtian chuckled twice.

Gui Hu gave him a cold look.

Ma Jingtian's smile faded.

"If the first method doesn't work, we have a second method, which is to coax her. Just cater to her preferences. What does your beloved like, Mentor?"

What did Little Budian like?

Gui Hu thought carefully.

"She likes to take advantage of people, likes to kill, and also likes power and money."

That's all Gui Hu knew of Xin Lin's interests.

Uh...

Ma Jingtian was stunned.

"What, is there a problem?"

Gui Hu asked in return.

"Your beloved is certainly special; no wonder she's the mentor's favorite."

Ma Jingtian wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.