

## Little Girl 194

### Chapter 194: Playing the Victim

Seeing a stranger carrying Xin Lin away, and in a place like Taoyao Pavilion, Shi Guiren felt both shocked and anxious.

"Put down Little Lin."

Despite having no strength herself, she rushed forward attempted to rescue Xin Lin.

"Shi Guiren, you better not act rashly. The skilled one won't harm the girl."

Beside her, Ma Jingtian stepped forward, blocking Shi Guiren, whose delicate appearance belied her toughness. The skilled one was not the type to be merciful toward women, a single slap could end everything.

He actually recognized her?

Shi Guiren looked at Ma Jingtian with fear and trembling.

"You, you..."

"Shi Guiren need not worry. When I was young, I once acquainted with the Noble lady, although the lady may not remember it. It was thanks to the kindness of the Noble lady and her family that I managed to save my life."

Ma Jingtian knew Taoyao Pavilion was filled with people talking, he gestured, inviting Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo upstairs.

Once they entered the private room, Gui Hu threw Xin Lin onto the bed.

Inside Xin Lin, Fu Xi's Energy was chaotically surging. She clenched her eyes shut, her long eyelashes fluttering non-stop like butterfly wings.

Gui Hulan's blue eyes narrowed, his gaze landing on Xin Lin.

What exactly had she done these past two days, that Fu Xi's Energy inside her had increased so significantly?

He undressed Xin Lin, his fingertips sliding across her body.

It was quite strange; Gui Hu's claws were cold as ice.

Yet, as his claws brushed over Xin Lin's skin, the wildly surging Fu Xi's Energy inside her quickly stabilized.

"Rascal Corpse, I know everything now, cough cough... thank you."

Xin Lin opened her eyes, a hint of struggle in her dark pupils.

Although she was long aware of everything, the sensations she felt in her dreams and what she truly experienced were still vastly different.

Xin Lin's body was only the size of a seven or eight-year-old child, but she was not young in age.

Gui Hu, though grumpy, was still a man, a very masculine and attractive man.

He had stripped her naked and touched her everywhere, and Xin Lin...

Gui Hu raised an eyebrow; Little Budian was actually thanking him?

It really was a strange day.

"What trick are you trying to play again? Let me make it clear, I'm not doing this to save you, but for the Fu Xi's Energy within you."

Gui Hu's cold claws had already removed most of Xin Lin's clothes, leaving only her pitiful underwear, wrapping her small, thin body.

"Rascal Corpse, let's make peace. I've figured it out; I can't fully absorb Fu Xi's Energy within me. You don't know, these past few days without you, I've been terribly bullied."

Xin Lin pouted, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Heh, is it you who suffered, or the people from Imperial Doctor Mansion? Killing one, injuring several; Little Budian, you're quite capable."

Gui Hu snorted coldly.

He wasn't by Xin Lin's side, but that didn't mean he knew nothing.

He lurked in teahouses and taverns, just so he could gather more information.

Seeing Little Budian give in, even Gui Hu himself didn't notice his gaze soften slightly.

"Killing was a last resort; I was almost killed by the people from Imperial Doctor Mansion. Also, about the Fu Xi's Energy inside me, you never told me it could be so fierce when it acts up. Last night, if it weren't for Xiao Xin and Shi Guiren's help, I would have died already."

Xin Lin looked genuinely distressed.

Her words were no fabrication; she never wanted to experience that pain again.