

## Little Girl 69

Chapter 69: The Sharp-Tongued Man, Oh The Sharp-Tongued Man

"If there's a good deal and I don't take it, then I'm not Xin Lin."

"I do have a lot of Martial Arts secrets on me, but those are for normal people to learn. As for you, you might as well save your breath."

The man chuckled dryly.

The Ghost God Fist was the weakest Cultivation Technique he had, which he learned as a child when he first entered the world of Martial Arts.

Even so, Xin Lin had only managed to grasp the basics and learned only the first move.

Without the ability to stimulate the Five Meridians, the power of the Ghost God Fist would just be mediocre.

Not to mention other Martial Arts; Xin Lin was not even qualified to learn them.

Others make shocking statements, but this man never rested until his tongue lashed venomously.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin retorted,

"You! Don't push people too far, you lowlife that looks down on people like a rascal corpse; just you wait, once I've concocted the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, it will be the moment of my rebirth."

She might not have eaten pork before, but she has seen pigs run.

In many novels, the protagonist's cultivation would soar after taking the Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill.

She didn't think she would be an exception. Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder was indeed a Spiritual Medicine that could cleanse one's marrow and reshape one's bones. Xin Lin already had the most important ingredient and firmly believed she would be reborn very soon.

Regrettably, Xin Lin seemed to have forgotten something - judging by her situation, she was just a supporting character's fate...

"You talk as if you know how to do Alchemy."

The man sneered.

This Little Budian was really naive.

With such limited Spiritual Power in her body, she still wanted to practice Alchemy.

Unless she had a Wood or Fire Spiritual Root, there was simply no possibility of her becoming a Pharmacist.

Uh...

Xin Lin was at a loss for words.

"Ah Zhuo, do you know how to do Alchemy?"

Xin Lin asked in a low voice.

"Sister, I'm just a Spirit Warrior, not a Pharmacist."

Xin Zhuo replied meekly.

"So what if I don't know Alchemy? I can buy it!"

Xin Lin retorted irritably.

With the money from Liu Sanniang of Tianxiang Building and Huang Zhijun, she could easily buy a vial of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder at first.

However, Xin Lin soon realized how naive her thoughts were.

That very noon, in Ping'an County, on the busiest street.

Outside a grand shop, a shop assistant stood arrogantly with hands on his hips, yelling abusively at Xin Lin.

"Where did this blind beggar come from, daring to come here? Can't you see? This place is only for the esteemed Martial Artists to enter."

The sign hanging above the shop read "Alchemy Hall" in large characters.

Onlookers all pointed at Xin Lin, murmuring and whispering.

To avoid pursuit, Xin Lin was still disguised as a dusty and disheveled beggar.

Reminded by the man's words, Xin Lin knew she had to open her blocked meridians soon.

Once in Ping'an County, she had just managed to learn that such special medicine like the Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill could only be bought from specialized Alchemy Halls.

"This beggar is looking for death, daring to cause trouble in the Alchemy Hall."

"The medicines here are all very valuable; even the cheapest costs ten silver taels."

Ten silver taels!!

Xin Lin was taken aback.

This was all the money she had, and it might not be enough to buy a vial of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

"Heavenly Destiny Book, oh, Heavenly Destiny Book. Couldn't you be more reliable? Why give me a prescription when you could've just given me a pill of Bone Marrow Cleansing?"

But then she considered that if the Sealing Spirit Talisman was so unreliable, and since the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder had to be ingested, Xin Lin wondered whether she would dare to take the Powder in the first place.

"Sister."

Xin Zhuo, standing to the side, saw the troubled look on Xin Lin's face and felt quite distressed.

"It doesn't matter, Ah Zhuo; we'll think of another way."

After saying this, Xin Lin glanced at the golden sign of the Alchemy Hall and decided to study the Heaven-defying Book again to see if there were any other methods.