

Little Girl 70

Chapter 70: The Porcelain Bumping Expert

Xin Lin was just about to walk away when suddenly the crowd dispersed.

"Make way, make way! Can't you see the Pharmacist has arrived?"

The previously arrogant and overbearing staff member came out.

He drove the crowd away, nodding and bowing toward a yellow-bearded man who had just entered.

The yellow-bearded man, in his early thirties, was thin, with a wide mouth and monkey cheeks, exuding an air of arrogance.

He was dressed in a maroon robe embossed with a copper badge.

"It's Pharmacist Zhang, I heard he's the only Pharmacist in Ping'an County."

"A Pharmacist is someone who refines Spiritual Medicine for the nobles and high officials."

Upon seeing the yellow-bearded man, the surrounding crowd all showed faces of reverence.

In Longteng Country, the strong are respected.

Among the common folk, Martial Artists and Spiritual Practitioners are greatly revered, many of whom serve at the Court and major powers.

In the Medical Hall, Doctors treat the common people with mortal medicine.

Among Spiritual Practitioners, Pharmacists hold a special status.

The various Spiritual Medicines they refine help Martial Artists and Spiritual Practitioners in their Cultivation. Pharmacists are also ranked in varying tiers; even an ordinary Pharmacist in a small place like Ping'an County is highly esteemed.

"What, you again? Get lost."

Upon seeing Xin Lin, the staff member could not contain his anger and kicked toward her.

But before his foot could land,

Xin Lin cried out and fell to the ground.

"Someone's been killed, someone from the Alchemy Hall has committed murder!"

In front of everyone, a little beggar lay on the ground, pale-faced.

The staff member was immediately dumbfounded.

What is this act about?

His foot hadn't even touched her.

"People from the Alchemy Hall are bullying others with their power."

"Exactly, I saw them beat a patient half to death last time."

"In broad daylight, even the Alchemy Hall can't be so lawless."

The surrounding crowd began to condemn the Alchemy Hall one after another.

"What are you standing there for? Help them inside."

Pharmacist Zhang said impatiently.

With a grimace, the staff member could only carry the "unconscious" little beggar inside.

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, the man saw Xin Lin's self-staged act and couldn't help but sneer.

This Little Budian, truly unpredictable; it looks like she's scheming against the Alchemy Hall this time.

He wanted to see what act she was playing this time.

But did she really think that with these poor medicines from the Alchemy Hall she could refine Spiritual Medicine that could open wasted veins?

The man snorted, closed his eyes, and began his Breathing Control.

Upon entering the Alchemy Hall, the outside noise was left behind.

"Put the person down, check if they're still breathing, if not, wait for dark and throw them out, so as not to dirty the Alchemy Hall."

Pharmacist Zhang said displeased, and with a flick of his sleeve, went in to refine medicine.

The staff member, with a face full of gloom, carelessly dropped Xin Lin in a corner.

The moment she was dropped, Xin Lin, on his back, opened her eyes and quickly touched his back.

Her motion was as subtle as a horsetail whisk, barely noticeable, and the staff member did not even notice.

Xin Lin was carelessly thrown in a corner, and the staff member went about his business.

As the footsteps gradually faded, Xin Lin opened her eyes.

The interior of the Alchemy Hall was spacious and quiet, with two rows of long medicine cabinets.

On the left were various herbs, known and unknown to Xin Lin, while the other row displayed bottles and jars of Spiritual Medicine for sale.

Xin Lin scanned the area and noticed "Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder" prominently displayed on the most conspicuous medicine cabinet.