

## Little Girl 71

Chapter 71 Singing a Different Tune

Upon seeing the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, Xin Lin's eyes slightly deepened.

This was the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder she wanted, but just one look at the price below the powder made her frustrated.

"500 silver taels."

A bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder that looked no larger than half a palm was actually so expensive?

"Sister?"

Beside her, Xin Zhuo's voice came through.

"Be quiet, don't let others discover us."

Xin Lin glanced in the direction where Pharmacist Zhang had left earlier, and took the opportunity when no one was around to quickly dart over.

Xin Lin came to the Alchemy Hall to observe the process of alchemy.

She had obtained the recipe for Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder from the Heaven-defying Book but had no idea about the craft of alchemy.

Having managed to sneak in under the guise of an encounter, she certainly wasn't going to miss this opportunity.

Seeing Xin Lin walk away, Xin Zhuo hesitated.

He glanced at the bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder on the shelf, then back at Xin Lin's retreating figure...

Xin Lin had only walked a few steps when she smelled a waft of medicinal fragrance.

Xin Lin had only walked a few steps when she saw from a separate compartment, the continuous drifting out of a medicinal scent.

Inside, several attendants were adding various medicinal herbs into a large iron pot, under the direction of Pharmacist Zhang.

Xin Lin observed for a moment.

"Look at this little beggar, daring to peep at alchemy."

The earlier shop assistant, with his waist akimbo and a fiendish expression, sprang out from behind.

"How dare you sneak a peek at the Pharmacist's alchemy, you're simply asking for death. Seize her, gouge out her eyes, and cut off her tongue!"

Pharmacist Zhang came upon hearing the commotion and saw the sneaky figure of Xin Lin with an ashen face.

Such a vicious fellow, merely for watching the alchemy process, now demanding eyes to be gouged and tongues to be cut.

Xin Lin snorted coldly, seeing several strong attendants pounce at her.

She took a deep breath and from within her Dantian, Fu Xi's Energy stirred restlessly.

"Take this punch!"

Xin Lin felt her right hand charged with True Qi solid as iron, and with a ferocious thrust of her fist, the punch was like a crushing force of an army, the fist wind blasted out with a boom.

The several attendants saw only a thin and small six or seven-year-old child and didn't take her seriously at all.

But suddenly her gaze changed, becoming extremely sharp.

One moment the seemingly weak and bullying child, the next, a terrifying force of fist wind struck, like Mount Tai bearing down, and three or four strong attendants were swept off their feet, tumbling onto the ground,

Wherever the fist wind reached, a massive alchemy pot that would take over a dozen people to surround also got caught up in it, crashing to the ground.

Inside the Alchemy Hall, chaos instantly erupted.

"Ah Zhuo, let's go!"

Xin Lin took advantage of the turmoil and called out to Xin Zhuo as they dashed out of the Alchemy Hall.

Behind them, the furious roar of Pharmacist Zhang could still be heard.

The siblings ran wildly until they were sure no one was following them, and then they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Sister, for you."

Xin Zhuo opened his hand, revealing a small white porcelain bottle.

"Where did this come from?"

Xin Lin was taken aback, looking at the bottle with surprise.

"It's the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, I took it from the Alchemy Hall."

Xin Zhuo whispered.

He saw that his sister really wanted to practice cultivation, and the people of the Alchemy Hall looked down upon them. They weren't even allowed to enter the Medicine Hall to purchase medicine, so Xin Zhuo took the opportunity to steal a bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder during the chaos.

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin's brows tightened.

"Ah Zhuo, stealing is wrong."

Upon hearing this, Xin Zhuo's little head drooped down, not daring to make a sound.

"What's wrong with that, little ghost, you did extremely well."

Little did they know, just as Xin Lin's voice fell, from within the Sealing Spirit Talisman, the man's icy voice floated out.