

## Little Girl 73

Chapter 73: Longteng Medical Saint

Pharmacist Zhang was furious.

Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder is a Middle-level Spiritual Medicine; Pharmacist Zhang could only refine a few bottles of it each year.

And the particular bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder was special, having been sent over from the provincial city, originally prepared for the only son of a prominent family in the city to attempt this year's Zixiao Palace Exam.

It was said that this bottle was formulated by Grand Doctor Chu, a renowned alchemist from Purple Cloud City, and had just been delivered today before it was stolen.

Just in terms of compensation, the Alchemy Hall would have to spend double the Silver Taels, amounting to nearly a month's income for the hall.

"Ordinary Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder is Middle-level Spiritual Medicine, but what Grand Doctor Chu refined is Upper-grade Spiritual Medicine, twice as powerful as the regular Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder."

Thinking of this, Pharmacist Zhang was so angry he was gnashing his teeth.

Damn that little beggar, if caught, he would surely skin her alive.

"Grand Doctor Chu, is that the famous Medical Saint Grand Doctor Chu?" asked the clerk, surprised.

But from what he had heard, Grand Doctor Chu had already...

You see, three years ago, Grand Doctor Chu was a legendary figure in Longteng Country, the youngest Medical Saint, an existence that even today's Emperor had to show some deference to.

But ever since that incident three years ago, Grand Doctor Chu's reputation was no longer intact.

"Yes, it is him. That medicine was refined by Grand Doctor Chu before the incident, it's unique, and even more expensive."

Pharmacist Zhang had no idea how to explain this to the affluent family.

"Pharmacist Zhang, if that medicine really comes from the hands of Grand Doctor Chu, then it will be easy to handle. That little beggar who stole the medicine is as good as dead."

The clerk spoke with schadenfreude.

"Oh?"

Pharmacist Zhang expressed his surprise.

"That little beggar earlier wanted to come to the Alchemy Hall to buy medicine, seemingly wanting to engage in cultivation, but I kicked her out. Her stealing the medicine only seals her fate."

The clerk rejoiced over the misfortune.

A little beggar dreaming of reaching the skies in one step, it's simply a fool's dream.

The lower class will always be the lower class, no matter how hard they try, it's pointless.

"Even if she dies, it would be too lenient for that little beggar. Notify the local lord, order a lockdown of the city gates, search the entire city, we must find this person!"

Pharmacist Zhang ordered angrily.

Within Ping'an County, the search for a little beggar caused a huge commotion.

Elsewhere, Xin Lin had already used the Ghost Escape Technique to leave Ping'an County.

To avoid attention, she found an abandoned temple outside the county and consumed the bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder that Little Xinzhuo had stolen.

Once the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder entered her body, Xin Lin sat cross-legged and began to slowly circulate the True Qi within her.

According to the novels, upon consuming Spiritual Medicine, a large amount of impurities should be expelled from the body, but after waiting for several hours, Xin Lin felt no reaction whatsoever.

"???"

Xin Lin was puzzled and took another look at the bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

Could it be that Little Xinzhuo took the wrong medicine? This Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder seemed utterly useless.

"Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder is designed for the Five Meridians of the human body, with your wasted veins, it's pointless to drink one bottle, let alone ten bottles."

Xin Lin sat stunned all night, with Gui Hu coldly observing her from the side.

He narrowed his eyes, his tone mocking.

"You knew this all along?"

Xin Lin glared, realizing he had done this deliberately, just to enjoy watching her struggle.

"If Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder doesn't work for Sister, what do we do? Does this mean Sister will never be able to cultivate?"

Little Xinzhuo also looked worried.

"Ah Zhuo, don't worry, I have my methods. If the Alchemy Hall's Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder doesn't work, we still have a recipe for it ourselves. There are many roads that lead to Rome, and I refuse to believe that I can't clear my wasted veins."

Xin Lin was not disheartened; she had turned herself into the top Female Soldier King over several years and was fully confident that she could transform from useless to genius.