

Little Girl 79

Chapter 79: Disaster

That indifferent male voice, needless to say, belonged to Gui Hu.

What did he say after all?

Xin Lin felt a headache coming, vaguely remembering what the other party said.

"A drop of kindness, tenfold returned."

How victorious!

Xin Lin shuddered, she must be hallucinating from the high fever. How could that Rascal Corpse be so kind?

He'd be doing well just not to strangle her, let alone help her.

Xin Lin shook her head, driving that persistent ghostly voice from her mind.

In her mind, the concerned face of Little Xinzhuo appeared dimly.

"Sister, wait for me to come back..."

This is bad!

Xin Lin finally remembered, her fever had persisted, and in desperation, Little Xinzhuo had gone to seek help for her.

The matter at Pingan Refining Hall hadn't calmed down yet, and Little Xinzhuo, being but a mere Wandering Soul, might cause trouble entering the town at this time.

Xin Lin knew the situation was dire. She thought for a moment, took out the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder she had prepared earlier, and rushed to Ping'an County.

But let's go back several hours.

Xin Lin's fever hadn't subsided because she had taken the Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder.

Little Xinzhuo, deeply concerned for his sister, braved the pouring rain and ran out of the broken temple.

It was already dusk in Ping'an County.

In Ping'an County, there weren't many Medical Halls and at this hour, they had already closed.

"Open the door, my sister is sick, please save my sister."

Little Xinzhuo found a Medical Hall and pounded on the door.

But no matter how hard he knocked, there was no reaction from inside.

Just then, the Medical Hall's door opened and a Doctor came out.

"Doctor, please save my sister."

Little Xinzhuo, like seeing a savior, grabbed the doctor's hand, pleading.

But the doctor ignored him completely and hurried on his way.

Little Xinzhuo's hand passed through the doctor's arm.

He was stunned, watching his own hand, fading in and out in the rain.

He had forgotten, he was just a Wandering Soul.

He had been with his sister for days and gradually forgotten his ghostly nature.

Sister could see him, but others couldn't see or hear him.

"Whimper..."

Little Xinzhuo started to cry.

On the street, people came and went, but no one could see him.

His sister was on the verge of death, and he was helpless.

Little Xinzhuo cried for a moment, then stood blankly at the street corner, unsure of what to do.

"Sister said, 'A man does not easily shed tears; I must not cry, I must find a way to save Sister.'"

Little Xinzhuo stopped crying, Xin Lin's admonition seemed to echo in his ears.

His gaze steadied, settling on a passerby.

"I can possess a body."

As a Wandering Soul, Little Xinzhuo could possess bodies.

But knowing the distinct paths of human and ghost, he understood that arbitrarily possessing bodies was to become an Evil Ghost.

However, he couldn't worry about that now.

If he delayed further, his sister would die.

Little Xinzhuo clenched his teeth, his soul momentarily vanished into the body of the passerby.

The passerby shuddered, their eyes bewildered.

Moments later, Little Xinzhuo was thrilled to discover that he had taken control of the person.

"Doctor, I'm looking for a doctor; someone outside the city is seriously ill."

Little Xinzhuo dashed back into the Medical Hall and found a Doctor.

The Doctor calmly inquired about the symptoms of the illness from Little Xinzhuo.

Little Xinzhuo, unsuspecting, briefly explained Xin Lin's reaction after taking the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

"No worries, just follow me, a few prescriptions and she will recover."

The Doctor said, leading Little Xinzhuo outside.