

Little Girl 81

Chapter 81 Master, Save Me!

Pharmacist Zhang's complexion didn't improve after receiving the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, but instead, it grew even uglier.

He squinted his eyes, his gaze sweeping back and forth between the siblings Xin Lin.

"A clean transaction. It's true this bottle contains Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, it's just a shame it's not the original bottle. That batch was made two years ago, whereas this is a new batch. Did you concoct this medicine?"

A cold glint shot from the depths of Pharmacist Zhang's eyes.

There was no difference in efficacy between the new and old medicine.

If the bottle was really concocted by the beggar girl before him, she had to be eliminated.

Pharmacist Zhang was acclaimed as the top Pharmacist of Ping'an County, but the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder he concocted was at most Low Grade.

Yet this beggar managed to produce a bottle of Top-grade Marrow Cleansing Powder that could rival even Grand Doctor Chu. With this, his position as Ping'an's top pharmacist would be in jeopardy.

Xin Lin was shocked.

There's a difference between new and old medicine?

No wonder the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder she took earlier had no effect. It turned out to be expired.

Although she accidentally concocted Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, she was not versed in alchemy, hence revealing her flaw.

"Of course I didn't concoct it, it was my master who did."

Xin Lin, understanding human nature, had already seen the jealousy in Pharmacist Zhang's eyes. Admitting she had concocted Top-grade Marrow Cleansing Powder with a broken pot would surely lead him to silence her.

"Your master?"

Upon hearing this, Pharmacist Zhang's expression softened slightly.

"Indeed, my master. I am just a beggar, how could I understand alchemy. He chose my brother and me to serve as attendants, responsible for testing and sourcing medicine. My master has a competitive spirit, and hearing that Pingan Refining Hall's Soul-washing Powder was of good quality, he sent us to fetch a bottle to compare."

Xin Lin spun her tale effortlessly, her young face stern and confident.

Even Little Xinzhuo, listening by her side, was momentarily bamboozled, nearly believing their Sister truly had such a master.

"In that case, what is your master's surname and name?"

Pharmacist Zhang still doubted—the well-known pharmacists within Longteng Country were all familiar to him.

Could there indeed be some expert behind this little beggar?

"My master is an enigmatic hermit who prefers not to leave a name."

Xin Lin replied smoothly.

"If so, then take me to meet your esteemed master. I happen to have some pharmacological questions I wish to consult with them."

Pharmacist Zhang pressed on.

"My master is eccentric and dislikes meeting people."

Xin Lin stood her ground firmly.

"Then you can't blame me, Zhang, for being impolite. I'll have to keep you both here."

With a cold smirk, Pharmacist Zhang swept his hand, and several shop assistants behind him grabbed hold of Little Xinzhuo.

Xin Lin inwardly cursed her luck. She could manage alone, but with Little Xinzhuo in tow, it would be difficult... She gathered the True Qi within her, ready to forcibly break free.

As Xin Lin was caught between a rock and a hard place, her peripheral vision caught a glimpse of someone passing by the entrance of the Alchemy Hall.

The person was dressed in a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat. From Xin Lin's angle, the rain obscured the stranger's face, revealing only a tall figure.

On the street, the rain poured heavily, and passersby hurried along, but that person alone walked leisurely, seemingly untouched by the raindrops.

"Master! Master, I finally found you."

Seizing the opportunity, Xin Lin dashed forward, grabbing the stranger without a second thought.

The person halted in their steps, and beneath the bamboo hat, eyebrows more delicate than a woman's slightly lifted, a pair of rose-gold eyes flickering with a trace of surprise.