

Little Girl 82

Chapter 82: Encountering Injustice, Capturing Monk Jun

The rain unknowingly intensified.

Suo Yi hid the stranger's face, but from his build, he was undoubtedly a man.

Xin Lin lowered her voice.

"Big brother, please lend a helping hand."

Rain poured relentlessly, sliding down from the passerby's Suo Yi.

Gold pupils lingered on Xin Lin's face for a moment, then with a flick, he dismissed Xin Lin.

"If you choose not to help, I won't let you off even in death."

Unexpectedly, Xin Lin reacted even faster, grabbing hold of the Suo Yi and not letting go, her dark pupils flashing with ruthlessness.

With no one around, Xin Lin had no choice but to clutch at straws, seeing the passerby as her last lifeline.

Raindrops kept hitting Xin Lin's face and body.

On her grease-stained face, only her eyes shone brighter than fine jade.

Seeing the man unresponsive, Xin Lin dragged him in front of Pharmacist Zhang.

"This is my esteemed master."

Xin Lin straightened her back, putting on a brave front.

"Why does my master wear a hat? Is it because he cannot be seen in public?"

Pharmacist Zhang noticed Suo Yi's ragged attire and worn straw sandals, guessing he must be a foreigner.

Yet, his appearance truly seemed like that of an unassuming hermit.

"My master is ugly; he fears scaring people."

Xin Lin remained nonchalant. Seeing that the man remained silent for a long while, she guessed he was either mute or deaf, which made her even more fearless.

Little Xinzhuo was startled and glanced at Xin Lin; Xin Lin winked at him, signalling him to keep quiet.

Sister sought help from a silent stranger, whose aura made Little Xinzhuo shiver not from cold, but an instinctive fear, unlike the feeling Brother Hu gave.

Little Xinzhuo wanted to warn Xin Lin, but just then, the man under the hat slightly moved.

A pair of golden eyes, through the curtain of rain, locked onto Little Xinzhuo.

Just one look made Little Xinzhuo's ears buzz, his mind going blank.

"Playing tricks, I want to see who this high person really is."

Pharmacist Zhang, seeing the stranger not speaking while the little beggar next to him smooth-talked, had one of his robust assistants quickly move forward and swipe at Suo Yi's hat.

The assistant from Alchemy Hall was no ordinary person; he used to be an old official at the Government Office, merely a step away from becoming a martial master.

He was hired by Pharmacist Zhang for a hefty sum, officially an assistant but essentially an enforcer. His sudden move caught Xin Lin off guard; it was too late for her to react.

But at that moment, Suo Yi made a move.

With a casual flick, the assistant cried out as his right arm limply hung to his side, dangling like a piece of meat.

The assistant wailed in agony, and even Pharmacist Zhang showed a slight change in facial expression.

Xin Lin's eyes widened in shock, and her hand that was grabbing Suo Yi withdrew as fast as if electrocuted, fearing her hand would suffer the same fate the next moment.

"Amitabha, my disciple is untamed, I ask for your forgiveness,"

A deep and mellow voice came from under the hat.

As he spoke, Suo Yi took off his hat, revealing his true appearance.

Everyone's breath tightened instantly. The man before them wore a Moon Hemp Kasaya, decorated with silver-white Jade Rhinoceros Flowers. His golden eyes resembled pool water illuminated by the setting sun, indistinct and shimmering.

He had a prominent nose, snow-white skin, a tall and slender figure, with a clear and cold gaze. Between his fingers, he held a strand of Seven-Colored Jade Buddha Beads.