

Little Girl 83

Chapter 83: Switcharoo

Such an elegant Monk.

Before the astounded eyes of the crowd, the young chief monk brought his hands together in a salute.

Only then did Xin Lin realize that he had inadvertently grabbed a monk?

No, that was wrong. This monk was extremely cunning; clearly able to speak and hear, so why hadn't he said a single word before?

Previously, he even commented on how ugly the man was to the point of being scary. If such a dignified face could be considered ugly, then there would be no handsome men in the world. Wasn't this digging his own grave?

Xin Lin was so irritated his teeth itched, completely forgetting that he himself had forcefully dragged the person over without giving him a chance to speak.

"Little monk, monks don't lie. Are these two thieves really your disciples?"

Pharmacist Zhang came back to his senses.

Looking at the little monk again, his jade-like face was handsome, appearing to be in his late twenties.

Such a young monk, and yet with extraordinary conduct, how could he take two beggars as his disciples?

Moreover, instead of practicing Buddhism and vegetarianism, why would a monk engage in alchemy? That bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder was certainly not created by him.

"The heavens cherish all living beings. Benefactor, these children are innocent. They have already returned the items to their rightful owner, so why must you relentlessly pursue the matter?"

Monk Jun joined his hands and advised.

He had passed through the city and had been begging along the way, hearing news including that the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder from Alchemy Hall had been lost.

However, this Pharmacist Zhang, the creator of the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, was not exactly a devout man or woman. His reputation in the city was not good.

Being a monk, he does not concern himself with secular affairs.

If it were not for the accidental discovery of some Evil Qi here, he would not have passed by this place, and he certainly wouldn't have gotten entangled with Xin Lin.

"The lost Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder and this one are clearly not the same. Where does this 'returning to the rightful owner' come from? If this little beggar doesn't hand over the original bottle today, don't expect to leave Ping'an County alive."

Pharmacist Zhang said viciously.

He would not rest until he found the person responsible for the alchemy.

"May I ask the benefactor, how can you tell that the two bottles of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder are not the same?"

The little monk appeared calm and collected, playing with the seven-colored Buddhist beads in his hand.

"Of course they are different. The Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder from Alchemy Hall was created by Grand Doctor Chu two years ago. It is well known that Grand Doctor Chu has not practiced alchemy for two years. Yet this bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder is a new concoction."

Pharmacist Zhang argued confidently.

"May I have the privilege to inspect the medicine?"

The little monk still had a serene face, not showing the slightest anxiousness.

Pharmacist Zhang glanced at the little monk. Despite seeming young, his demeanor and speech exuded an air of nobility that demanded respect.

The person was right in front of him, so Pharmacist Zhang wasn't worried about him pulling any tricks.

He presented the medicine to the little monk.

The little monk opened the bottle and sniffed it.

A slight movement appeared between his brows, and his two beautiful eyebrows stretched out.

"Benefactor, in my view, this bottle is not a new medicine at all. It's an aged medicine, at least five years old."

Xin Lin glanced at the little monk, thinking to himself that it was said monks do not speak lies.

The little monk lied without batting an eyelid, truly impressive; perhaps even a Flower Monk at that.

Pharmacist Zhang huffed coldly, ready to open his mouth to mock, but then he took another look at the medicine in the bottle.

"What!"

Pharmacist Zhang's face went pale, his hand holding the bottle trembled, and the bottle nearly fell to the ground.

The Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder in the bottle had somehow changed from a new concoction to an aged one, and its scent and color were identical to those made by Grand Doctor Chu.

Even if Grand Doctor Chu himself were present, he probably couldn't deny that this was the very medicine he had crafted.