

Little Girl 84

Chapter 84: The Scheming Little Monk

"Preposterous! You little monk, how dare you switch them!"

Pharmacist Zhang was about to erupt in anger, but his expression changed once he saw the medicine bottle in his hand clearly.

Not only the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder inside the bottle was different, but the bottle itself was also not the same.

Though the difference was subtle, Pharmacist Zhang noticed it clearly.

At the bottom of the bottle, there was a small gold "Tai" character.

This "Tai" character is not just any symbol in Longteng Country, it represents the mark of Longteng Purple Cloud City Taichang Temple.

A bottle marked with "Tai" could only be used by Taichang Temple in the entire Longteng Country.

Not to mention, the people from Taichang Temple who could use the Chen Nian Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder made by Grand Doctor Chu were no ordinary people.

This little monk before him...

Pharmacist Zhang's face turned from pale to flush and back, and upon seeing the little monk's calm demeanor, he quickly changed his attitude.

"The master is right. It must be because I, Zhang, have recently been refining medicine with old and dim eyes, and misjudged. Please do not take it amiss, master and your two disciples. Let the man go now."

The speed at which Pharmacist Zhang changed his face left Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo baffled.

Yet, the little monk maintained a faint smile, chanting Amitabha, and led Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo away.

The rain stopped, and after the summer rain, everything seemed washed, the air exceptionally fresh.

"Ha ha ha."

A hearty laugh echoed from a quiet alley in Ping'an County.

"Little monk, I didn't see this coming, you are quite the veteran. What sect do you belong to? This trick of 'The Civet Cat for The Crown Prince' is indeed a role model for our peers, totally baffling Pharmacist Zhang."

Having left the Alchemy Hall, Xin Lin was relieved to see that they'd escaped the predicament.

She, with a heroic expression, was about to slap the little monk on the shoulder but then realized she was much shorter than the little monk, and awkwardly withdrew her "paw."

Xin Lin wasn't blind, on the contrary, her eyes were very sharp.

Just now, Monk Jun appeared to be examining the medicine, but actually orchestrated a clever sleight of hand.

In just a moment, he had swapped the bottle in his sleeve.

Pharmacist Zhang and his people hadn't seen anything clearly, but Xin Lin saw everything.

Yet, it was strange to think that he just happened to have a bottle of top-grade Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder on him.

Hearing Xin Lin mention this, the little monk's pale golden eyes flickered slightly, though he made no attempt to argue.

"The donor is joking. This poor monk, in his eagerness to save others, switched the bottles to avoid injuring the innocent. Speaking of which, despite your young age, it would be better to accumulate good deeds and virtue. Such malicious tactics should not be used again in the future, or it will only lead to further killings and misery."

Monk Jun's face was warm and he spoke with a smile.

However, Xin Lin was taken aback, a cold sweat forming in her palm.

In that bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder, she had merely added a bit of Red Toad Shell, even Pharmacist Zhang hadn't noticed, but unexpectedly, this Flower Monk who appeared out of nowhere had noticed it.

Pharmacist Zhang was no good man, and Xin Lin, displeased by him, had mixed a small amount of Red Toad Shell into that bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

The Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder had thus become the Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder. Pharmacist Zhang, who valued that bottle so much, obviously found the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder very useful.

Once someone took the Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder, let alone soul-washing, even the Five Meridians would vanish, and in such a case, the Alchemy Hall would face a grim fate.

But Xin Lin's clever plan had been seen through by Monk Jun.

Xin Lin and Monk Jun laughed it off, neither explicitly revealing the truth.

"Little monk, thank you for today. If fate allows, I will surely 'return the favor.' I have other business now; we shall meet another day."

After saying this, Xin Lin grabbed Little Xinzhuo and was about to leave.

"Wait! You can go, but he cannot."

But as Xin Lin just turned around, Monk Jun suddenly stopped Little Xinzhuo.