

## Little Girl 98

Chapter 98: Daddy is a Big Shot

Chu Beiqing?

Could it be that this Chu Beiqing is indeed that Chu Beiqing!

Xin Lin's eyelids twitched fiercely twice.

"Chu Beiqing! Isn't that my adoptive father!"

A cheer erupted from within Xin Lin's heart.

She had been waiting with bated breath, finally the great boon of transmigration has arrived!

Without any golden finger, encountering the perilous Life Book, harassed by the Rascal Corpse, after all sorts of tragic events, her transmigration boon had at last come.

Her adoptive father turns out to be a super VIP!

The sworn brother of Emperor Long Teng and also the unrivaled Divine Doctor whose medical expertise was unparalleled in the Imperial Palace, this was practically like having an ultimate cheat code at her disposal.

It seems her adoptive mother is reliable after all, steering her onto a clear path, clinging onto big golden pillars of support.

The happier Xin Lin felt inside, the calmer she appeared on the outside.

Even knowing that Chu Beiqing's status was extremely noble and that revoking a wanted order would be a small matter to him, Xin Lin decided to stay her hand until she could meet Chu Beiqing and they could recognize each other as father and daughter.

"Noble Lady Shi, this Jade-faced Doctor is the savior of you and the Prince, as long as you can convince him, you and your child will be saved."

Xin Lin analyzed.

"But convincing the Doctor to step forward is difficult. The Doctor has a peculiar temperament, even when previously in the Imperial Palace, I have only glimpsed him from a distance. Aside from the Emperor and Empress Dowager, the Doctor never personally treats others, and he disdains to do so."

Noble Lady Shi's expression shifted slightly as she spoke of the Jade-faced Doctor.

The Doctor, not only was he peculiar in temperament, but he was also the darling of countless ladies in the palace. His appearance was just as remarkable as his medical skill.

Regrettably, aside from his devotion to medical studies, he never looks directly at people and is exceedingly cold and merciless.

Initially, after Noble Lady Shi learned that the blood recognition had failed, she also thought of seeking out Chu Beiqing, who happened to be in the Imperial Palace at that time.

Ignoring opposition, she went to plead with Chu Beiqing, yet after prostrating herself for 24 hours, Chu Beiqing did not even deign to glance at her, and even had her whipped fifty times, making Noble Lady Shi somewhat fearful when bringing up Chu Beiqing until now.

"Human effort is the decisive factor, let's first make our way to Purple Cloud City and see Chu Beiqing before planning our next move."

Xin Lin already had a plan; she had the Xin Family's handwritten letter, sufficient to prove she was Chu Beiqing's daughter.

A tiger doesn't eat its cubs; this adoptive father Chu Beiqing, having abandoned his wife and daughter for many years, should have some reaction upon seeing his spirited and cute daughter.

By then, as long as the familial recognition is successful and she takes advantage of the situation, getting Chu Beiqing to testify the identities of Xin Zhuo and his mother, the difficulties facing them would naturally be resolved with ease.

However, Xin Lin could never have imagined that when she met Chu Beiqing later, his reaction would be truly surprising to her.

As they spoke, dawn was gradually breaking.

Xin Lin, Noble Lady Shi, and Little Xinzhuo worked together to bury the corpses of the thieves.

"The priority now is to find a way to safely reach Purple Cloud City. Noble Lady Shi, the gang seeking you is likely relentless; reaching Purple Cloud City safely won't be easy. Did you ever make an enemy of someone in the Imperial Palace?"

Xin Lin somewhat regretted that in the haste of the previous night, three had managed to flee, failing to uncover the mastermind behind the scenes, which now posed a lingering threat.

Likely by now, that mastermind has received word that Noble Lady Shi and her son are not yet dead.

Noble Lady Shi hesitated, then after a long while, she uttered a sentence.

"Perhaps it is the Empress."