

Little Girl 104

Chapter 104: Picky Rascal Corpse

In Gui Hu's view, everything Xin Lin did was flirting with death.

That mysterious little box was indeed made by Xin Lin.

Having confirmed that the person likely behind the assassination of Noble Lady Shi and her son was the Empress, Xin Lin did some analysis.

All the Empress wanted was Noble Lady Shi's life and that box; satisfying her would suffice.

Based on Noble Lady Shi's memory, Xin Lin created an identical replica of the box.

When she took out the box, even Noble Lady Shi was taken aback, as the box was almost indistinguishable from the real one.

People always thought that as a Female Soldier King, close combat with weapons was her primary skill, but in reality, to become a king among kings, Xin Lin's expertise was not limited to simple hand-to-hand combat.

Imitation and disguise, as well as medical skills, were some of the essential skills she relied on for survival; having many skills has always been a timeless principle.

Once her martial arts became useless in the fantastical world, her other skills came to her great aid.

After creating the indistinguishably fake box, she needed to find a corpse to replace Noble Lady Shi.

This task was difficult yet also easy in ways.

Finding a female corpse was not difficult; there was already one readily available, that of Liu Sanniang from Tianxiang Building.

Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo used the Ghost Escape Technique to infiltrate Tianxiang Building, stole Liu Sanniang's body, and even destroyed her facial features.

People always grind down the wicked; Liu Sanniang had received her just deserts.

However, this raised another issue; though Liu Sanniang's facial features were destroyed, her body shape and age were vastly different from those of Noble Lady Shi, which would undoubtedly raise suspicions among the thieves.

After a long, hard thought, Xin Lin finally came up with a solution.

That was to have the Rascal Corpse "help" them.

Of course, before she even asked, Xin Lin had anticipated the outcome.

As expected, Gui Hu flatly refused.

"You want me to consume their Essence Blood?"

Annoyance tinged Gui Hu's voice.

"You are a Corpse King after all; consuming Essence Blood is beneficial for you. Just control yourself during the process, leave their skin and bones, and turn them into mummified corpses."

Xin Lin waved her hand dismissively.

Once turned into mummified corpses, not even their own mothers could recognize them.

Isn't that how it's written in the novels? A Thousand-Year-Old Zombie loves to consume Essence Blood to prolong its life. Looking at Gui Hu these past few days, he's so weak he can hardly manifest at night. Isn't this also for Gui Hu's benefit?

"I never consume the dead."

Gui Hu scoffed coldly.

He, the mighty Dark Master, utilized the power of darkness only to restore some Yuan Qi.

Previously, he always chose robust, vibrant Spiritual Beasts.

These two corpses before him were third-rate mortals; he did not even feel the urge to devour them.

"Look at the state you're in, still being picky like a child? Relax, the man has only just died, and the woman hasn't been dead for more than a hundred hours; their Essence Blood is still fresh."

Xin Lin was exasperated, finding Gui Hu quite difficult to deal with.

"No interest."

Gui Hu coolly dropped three words and ignored Xin Lin.

"Don't you want to consume Fu Xi's Energy? If you help me with this, I might consider sharing a bit of Fu Xi's Energy with you."

Xin Lin had no choice but to step back and gently persuade.

"Fu Xi's Energy inside you?"

Gui Hu then noticed that the Fu Xi's Energy within Xin Lin seemed to have intensified slightly.

He had only been unconscious for a day and two nights; her Fu Xi's Energy had increased?