

# THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

## Chapter 11: Chapter 11 Revenge Waits for No One

Half an hour later, villagers who heard the news found Sikong.

Sikong was beaten black and blue, barely being woken up, yet his gaze was dull and drooling, already turned into an idiot.

Outside the village, in the wild fields, Xin Lin buried the Xin Family and erected a blank tombstone, knocking her head several times in respect.

Her last few hits were at the back of Sikong's head and brainstem, enough to turn Sikong into an idiot, and this was just the beginning...

Xin Lin pulled out a yellowed booklet from her bosom, which had the words "Martial Arts Extreme Scripture" written on it.

She got the book from Sikong's body, and also found a gilded token with the word "Youzhou" written on it.

When she discovered that Sikong knew martial arts, Xin Lin vaguely guessed that mother and son Sikong Ran were not ordinary—Sikong Ran and Sikong looked nothing alike; Sikong knew some leg techniques, but could never teach a genius son like Sikong Ran.

This Martial Arts Extreme Scripture is a beginner's secret book, the fist and leg kung fu of Sikong was learned from this little booklet, which only has the most basic martial arts introduction.

Xin Lin flipped through and finished reading the secret book.

The Martial Arts knowledge in the scripture was minimal, mostly introducing Longteng's martial arts system and structure.

It's a world where Martial Artists are revered, from the introduction of Martial Arts, there are Martial Arts Apprentices, martial masters; starting from martial masters, one can cultivate something called True Qi, and whether one can cultivate True Qi depends on having a Xuan Root.

Above the Xuanwu Practitioner, the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture did not delve, after all, it is only a very basic martial arts book, but it was enough for Xin Lin to get a rough idea of the Longteng martial arts system.

"It seems that Sikong was just a Martial Arts Apprentice, not even having formed True Qi, which is why I was able to subdue him. Once a Martial Artist possesses True Qi, their strength and speed are several times that of a Martial Arts Apprentice, and they can even shield their body with True Qi, making them nearly invulnerable to blades and spears; by this definition, modern firearms and weapons might not necessarily harm them."

Xin Lin closed the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture.

Unfortunately, the firearms, knives, and even hand-to-hand combat techniques she was familiar with are of no use in Longteng Country.

"I wonder if I could cultivate True Qi."

Xin Lin looked at the sky and found a deserted wooden house nearby to shelter in.

She had grown from a lone orphan to the Female Soldier King, and she had absolute confidence in becoming a Cultivator.

There were a few mnemonic phrases for cultivating True Qi in the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture, and she recited them silently in her mind a few times, trying to find traces of True Qi within her body.

After reciting the mnemonic several times, Xin Lin felt a warm sensation within her body.

She was overjoyed, as this body had the constitution for cultivation.

But soon, Xin Lin discovered she had celebrated too early.

As dawn slowly broke, when Xin Lin opened her eyes again, she found that the warm feeling inside her body never gathered three inches below the navel, at the Dantian, as described in the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture.

"Failed."

Xin Lin was somewhat annoyed, yet not discouraged; as the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture also stated, True Qi is hard to consolidate, and some Martial Artists might never form a Xuan Root in their lifetime.

If not once, then twice; if not one day, then one month, one year.

However, cultivation could wait, but revenge could not.

Xin Lin looked towards the mountains in the east.

If following the last will of the Xin Family, she should go to Purple Cloud City, but the words of "Xin Lin" before her soul dissipated...