

Little Girl 119

Chapter 119: Trouble

Xin Lin, with her acute sensitivity, let out a light gasp the moment the Fire Spirit Qi became docile.

The surprise only lasted for an instant.

Xin Lin quickly stimulated the Fire Spirit Qi, her hand conjuring continuously changing fire-cloud-like Fire Spirit Qi into the shape of an arrow.

Joy surged in Xin Lin's heart.

"Go!"

But a light scolding shot from her lips, and the Fire Spirit Qi in her hands transformed into a Fire Flame Arrow, whizzing brightly across the night sky, powerfully shooting forward.

Xin Lin was not the only one who felt the changes in the Fire Spirit Qi.

The moment the Fire Cloud Arrow shot forth, Gui Hu's eyes flickered, a hint of surprise crossing his handsome face, which quickly returned to normal.

Backstabbing thing.

Gui Hu coldly snorted, his blue eyes squinting slightly as he watched the Fire Cloud Arrow fly by.

He hadn't expected that Xin Lin, who had just acquired the Unrivaled Ghost Vein, could utilize the Ghost Vein Power.

The Ghost Vein Power, having accumulated over his many years of cultivation, no wonder the Fire Spirit Qi was suppressed.

"It worked, Rascal Corpse, the Fire Cloud Arrow worked!"

Xin Lin cheered joyously, hugging Gui Hu's arm.

Gui Hu frowned, glancing at Xin Lin's "little claws" with obvious disdain on his face, pulling back his hand with a cold expression.

"Rascal Corpse, do not deny it, you saw the Fire Cloud Arrow. It definitely was a Fire Cloud Arrow."

In the depths of Xin Lin's heart, a miniature Xin Lin stood with hands on hips, letting out three loud laughs to the sky.

Making Rascal Corpse underestimate her, look down upon her like a fool, now his foolish eyes must have been disabused.

"Where is the arrow?"

Gui Hu gave her a sidelong glance.

"Don't play dumb, isn't the arrow right there?"

Xin Lin pointed behind her into the night sky, where the Fire Cloud Arrow was in mid-air.

"No, where is the Fire Cloud Arrow?"

Xin Lin was dumbfounded as the Fire Cloud Arrow had suddenly vanished.

"Stupid!"

Gui Hu's thin lips curled slightly, his face full of disdain.

This Little Budian sometimes could be quite cunning, but she was still too green.

Indeed, she could gather Fire Spirit Qi, but she did not know how to control it.

Spirit Art like the Fire Cloud Arrow, besides forming it, control over accuracy and range was even more crucial.

Xin Lin carelessly had fired the Fire Cloud Arrow without paying attention to its direction.

In the blink of an eye, that brightly glowing Fire Cloud Arrow flew off on its own, disappearing entirely.

"This is bad, it shouldn't just fly around recklessly, potentially injuring someone."

Xin Lin regretted deeply. It was her first time controlling the Fire Cloud Arrow, and she had lost precision in haste; she quickly employed the Ghost Escape Technique, trying to catch up to the vanished Fire Cloud Arrow, in her urgency forgetting the bet with Gui Hu.

Gui Hu watched as Xin Lin disappeared in an instant, then looked at his hand, still feeling the warmth of Xin Lin's "little claws".

This Little Budian, her audacity only seemed to be growing, daring to touch him?

Gui Hu's lips couldn't help but curve upwards...

Xin Lin tirelessly chased a great distance, but the Fire Cloud Arrow was not slow either.

All she knew was that the Fire Cloud Arrow shot southwestward, but by the time she reached there, the area ahead was ablaze with flames.

"This is bad, it's too late."

Xin Lin exclaimed inwardly.

The Fire Cloud Arrow, blind to its path, careened wildly after escaping Xin Lin's control.

Far from the inn, an unlucky lush forest was struck by the Fire Cloud Arrow, now engulfed in roaring flames.

The fire blazed fiercely, fortunately, it was deep into the night and this area was uninhabited.

Xin Lin slightly relaxed, contemplating how to put out the fire, just then, the sound of galloping horse hooves approached down the nearby official road.