

Little Girl 126

Chapter 126: Lucky Number!

Facing the sudden increase in Heaven-defying Value, Xin Lin was quite surprised.

She didn't expect that practicing a Spirit Art would grant her 10 Heaven-defying Value points, which means, as long as she practices Spirit Arts extensively, she could gain a large amount of Heaven-defying Value?

However, Xin Lin quickly realized that her idea was a bit too naive.

Neither Martial Arts nor Spirit Arts come easily.

The Five Spirits Introduction is Little Xinzhuo's family spiritual book. After Xin Lin has practiced the five types of Spirit Arts recorded in it, if she wants to learn more, she must purchase Spirit Arts. According to Little Xinzhuo, the price of spiritual books beyond the basic level is quite substantial in the market.

The price of spiritual books will definitely not be cheaper than the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder she saw earlier in the Alchemy Hall.

"I wonder how much money I could get if I sell the Rascal Corpse's Summoning Technique?"

Xin Lin pondered; however, she didn't dare to actually sell the Rascal Corpse's belongings directly or else he would tear her apart for sure.

"Life Book, is there really only one newcomer's gift pack? Can't you make an exception?"

Xin Lin inquired.

"Before the Life Book, everyone is equal."

Eight big characters shimmered on the Heaven-defying Book.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes. She genuinely doubted whether she truly was the life master of the Life Book; the Heaven-defying Book simply ignored her, the supposed life master.

Every conversation with it felt like it was looking down on her intelligence with a proud attitude—as if it was from the same nation as the Rascal Corpse.

"Then, is there any other way to obtain a Sealing Spirit Talisman, even if it's not the type from the newcomer's gift pack?"

This time, Xin Lin got smart and asked in a different way, settling for a backup option.

She had expected that the Heavenly Destiny Book would flatly refuse as before, but to her surprise, a line of text appeared on the book.

"Opportunity Dice."

"Huh?"

Xin Lin was full of surprise. Could the Opportunity Dice yield a Sealing Spirit Talisman?

Adding it all up, from the first "Thank you for participating" to the later "Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder," and then to the last wood stove, Xin Lin has rolled the Opportunity Dice three times, each time encountering a different chance.

This allowed Xin Lin to work out a certain pattern.

Aside from "one," different numbers on the Opportunity Dice correspond to different opportunities.

According to the direction of the Life Book, within the remaining "two," "four," "five" points, there's a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Life Book, they say if you send the Buddha to the west, you should send him straight to the west—might as well tell me which number corresponds to the 'Sealing Spirit Talisman'?"

Xin Lin asked with a cheeky grin.

"No comment."

This time, unsurprisingly, Xin Lin hit a wall.

It seemed she would have to rely on luck.

Xin Lin looked at the Opportunity Dice, hesitating for a moment.

With a flick of her hand, unlike last time, the Opportunity Dice in her hand spun nimbly and briskly.

"Two."

The Opportunity Dice quickly came to a stop.

"Congratulations to the Host, you have obtained one Five Elements Sealing Spirit Talisman. This Sealing Spirit Talisman..."

Upon seeing this, Xin Lin's eyes lit up, and in her heart little Xin Lin was laughing hysterically.

"Two" was indeed her lucky number.

Unexpectedly, out of three choices, she really did manage to pick a Sealing Spirit Talisman.

But this Sealing Spirit Talisman seemed different from the one used to seal the Rascal Corpse earlier; it wasn't some discard Immortal Talisman, but the Five Elements Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Xin Lin was wondering what the difference was between this Sealing Spirit Talisman and the previous one when the Life Book showed another line of text.

"This Sealing Spirit Talisman is only applicable to third-level or higher Spiritual Beasts."

Seeing those words, the joy on Xin Lin's face instantly vanished like the last snow of spring.