

Little Girl 167

Chapter 167: A Desperate Fight

Chu Yuan staggered back a large step, his facial expression fluctuating between dark and light.

The punch just now seemed simple, but it actually carried a weight of a hundred catties, unleashed by a young child. Chu Yuan had never seen such Mystical Skills; no wonder he was so astonished.

That Chu Yuan could withstand a hit from the Ghost God Fist was also beyond Xin Lin's expectation.

The Ghost God Fist was her most formidable move. If that punch had not inflicted serious injury on Chu Yuan...

"Unexpectedly, you little mongrel have some capabilities, not only a Spirit Warrior but also knowledgeable in Mystical Skills. With that, I can't let you live."

Chu Yuan took a moment to regulate his breathing, which soon smoothed out.

He unbuttoned his jacket, revealing the inner clothing.

Xin Lin took a careful look and discovered that Chu Yuan was wearing soft armor underneath. It was because of the Beast Skin Armor that he had escaped disaster from the previous punch.

"Thanks to Second Master for granting me this Black Hedgehog Armor. Little mongrel, I was careless earlier, but this time, you won't be so lucky."

A malicious glint shone in Chu Yuan's eyes. He swung his arm and called out, his body soaring like an eagle, leaping off the ground.

He saw him launch a palm strike, aiming straight for Xin Lin's fontanelle.

The fontanelle is a vital spot on the human body, and Chu Yuan knew that Xin Lin's boxing was formidable. He attacked unexpectedly, targeting the blind spot in Xin Lin's technique.

He was also unafraid of Xin Lin using Spiritual Formulas again.

This little mongrel, although a Spirit Warrior, was at most a mere Beginner Little Spirit Warrior. After using an Escape Technique once, he did not believe she could use it a second time!

Chu Yuan's body, like an unscalable mountain, came bearing down.

Xin Lin had already used the Ghost Escape Technique twice tonight, and her internal Spiritual Energy had been nearly depleted. If she used it again, she would have no way to leave the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Xin Lin gritted her teeth, gathered her breath, and used her movement technique to dodge.

Just as Chu Yuan was pouncing to kill, the person in front of him disappeared instantly.

A flicker of surprise crossed his eyes, but the corners of his mouth curled into a smirk.

Suddenly, he reversed his palm strike, changing direction, and sent the Gale Palm toward Silly Chu.

"Kill the old man first, then you!"

No, she fell for the feint attack.

Xin Lin's eyes narrowed. She didn't expect Chu Yuan to be so despicable, not even sparing Silly Chu, who was powerless.

Forced to alter the Ghost Escape Technique abruptly, Xin Lin, who had initially evaded Chu Yuan's palm wind, shifted her movement technique again and appeared in front of Silly Chu.

Her small frame threw itself in front of Silly Chu.

Silly Chu stood dumbfounded, murmuring incoherently just as Xin Lin flung herself in front.

"Don't allow... harm... Don't allow... harm..."

The moment Xin Lin lunged over.

A gentle look briefly flashed through Silly Chu's eyes.

"Daughter... hug..."

But he also saw Chu Yuan, with a ferocious expression, behind Xin Lin.

Silly Chu raised his head and pushed Xin Lin away.

"You fool, seeking death, I'll grant your wish."

Chu Yuan sneered and struck a palm toward Silly Chu's fontanelle.

"How dare you!"

As if envisioning Silly Chu's head cracked and bloody, falling dead to the ground.

It wasn't easy, but she finally had her own family.

Was she, the family she wanted to protect, once again going to watch her family die in front of her eyes, just like in her previous life?

Xin Lin exploded in rage, and a flash of red passed through her pitch-black eyes...