

## Little Girl 172

Chapter 172: Desperate Counterattack

You want to bully Little Budian, huh, looking for death.

Gui Hu's logic was very simple; only he was allowed to bully Little Budian, when was it these riffraff's turn.

Leaving the bustling street, Gui Hu slapped his palm onto Little Xinzhuo's crown chakra.

A cool sensation, like ambrosial nectar, enticed Little Xinzhuo back to consciousness.

"Corpse King, big brother, how come we're here? The wine really tastes awful, did you change your mind and agree to go save Sister?"

Little Xinzhuo rubbed his eyes, his head aching fiercely. Even though he felt unwell, the first thing that came to mind upon waking was the safety of his own sister.

He had no idea how much trouble he had just stirred up.

"Tell that Little Budian, unless she comes to beg me herself, I won't go back."

After Gui Hu spoke, he threw Little Xinlin out and vanished in a flash.

"Corpse King, big brother, don't go."

Little Xinzhuo was panicked.

What's wrong with Corpse King, big brother?

Why did he feel like Corpse King, big brother was sulking?

That couldn't be. Corpse King, big brother is so cool, how could he be acting so childishly?

With Gui Hu unwilling to lend a hand, Little Xinzhuo had no other recourse.

"No, Sister is in danger."

Little Xinzhuo hurriedly ran towards the direction of the Imperial Doctor Mansion.

Inside the Imperial Doctor Mansion, Chu Bei Qing's life was hanging by a thread.

Chu Yuan's domineering palm wind had already descended upon Chu Bei Qing's head.

A bloodthirsty grin was already spreading across his face.

His body stiffened, and his gaze slowly shifted down to fix on his own chest.

A tiny fist had pierced through his body.

He heard the sound of his own heart bursting within him.

"You... impossible... my..."

Chu Yuan's eyes were wide with disbelief, each word forced out with difficulty, as the taste of fresh blood filled his throat.

His body swayed heavily and fell forward with a thud, landing on the ground.

Until death, his eyes remained open, filled with incredulity.

He actually died at the hands of a little mongrel.

Huffing and puffing—

Xin Lin was breathing heavily.

Sweat was dripping from her nostrils.

Her right fist was covered in fresh blood.

What happened?

All she knew was that at the moment when she witnessed Chu Bei Qing about to meet a violent death, a dramatic change occurred within her.

The bean sprout-sized Unrivaled Ghost Vein expanded.

The Ghost Vein, originally shorter than her little finger, grew several times in an instant.

Streams of Fu Xi's Energy surged out from within her, like the waters of a great river, while her vanished strength returned like rain after a long drought, instantly filling her with Fu Xi's Power.

She had never possessed so much Fu Xi's Power within her.

"The way of the Ghost God is inclusive of all things; Ghost God Breakthrough is indestructible."

In a flash of lightning, a vision appeared in Xin Lin's mind.

It was the scene she had rehearsed countless times practicing the first move of the Ghost God Fist.

In her mind, a punch took shape.

Without thinking, she unleashed a punch towards Chu Yuan.

That punch had gradually come together under the countless scathing comments from Rascal Corpse.

That punch shattered Chu Yuan's Protective Armor, piercing through his chest.

"Ghost God Fist's first move, Ghost God Breakthrough."

Xin Lin stared in surprise at her own hand, still trembling slightly.

The power of the Ghost God Fist she unleashed in that instant was several times stronger than before.

The first move of the Ghost God Fist, had she truly comprehended it entirely on her own?

In the moment of Xin Lin's surprise, the voice of the Heaven-defying Book echoed in her mind.